| Old Big Fool. <br> History in Relation to the Mighty <br> By Gen. L Woods, in Sumlay Orerantan. Many an old-timer in Eas tern Oregon and Idaho has seen Big Foot, the savage Snake chief, or has seen his footprints in the mud. II was a whopper. Ex-Gov ernor Geo. L. Woods, in the Sunday Oregonian, says: <br> "When the Wrarm Springs agency was reactied by our party all was excitement and confusion among government employes and Indians. Mr Knight, who was agent at that time, informed us that : war party of Shoshones, numbering about 100 men , had made a raid on the agency only three days before our arrival, and had killed sev eral agency Indiaus, and had driven off a herd of stock belonging to the agency. Upon informing him of our destination, he warned us agatinst going further, procouncing it hazardous in the extreme for so small a party as ours to penetrate into that cotantry, and emphasized his a? vice by telling us that this war party, with their scalp and booty, had gone in the very direction which we werc proposing to go. I knew that his advice was honestly given and that he had taken an intelligent and prudent view of the situation, but after consultation our party was unanimous in theit purpose to go on and take our chan ces. Accordingly, we moved on. It was a perilous undertaking, and almost criminally reckless I did not regard i so then, but I de now. <br> These hostiles, as treacherous a band of thieves, free booters and murderers as ever tramped the plains frum time immemorial had been warring upon the whites and adjacent Indians, and this particular party was commanded by a notorion chief known in all that region as "Big Foot," a man of gigantic frame, being six feet six inches in height, and weighing 250 pounds or more, judging from his appearance. <br> Our line of travel let across a high plateau, extending from the eastern siope of the Cascade mountains to the Deschutes river, tirough a heavy pine forest, with but little undergrow'h. <br> We pursued our journey southward through a scattering forest of pine trees. The weather was hot and noon came and no indication of river, rivulet or spring, was anywhere apparent; men and animals were thirsty and tired; in front of us scemed an endless, unbroken plain it is a region of basaltic of $r$ mation and hence of abrupt deep chasms, gorges cleaving the surtace asunder as if by the hand of the Almiglity forming canyons of grea depth which were not per ceptible until upon their very brink, so that all at once we came upon an immense chasm, through which the |  <br> Phil Metschan \& Co., $\qquad$ <br> GENERAL <br> MERCHANDISE, $\qquad$ <br> Haptonstall \& Daxt $\qquad$ <br> General <br> Merchandise. John Day City, Oregon. <br> City meat market. W. P. CRAY Proprietor. <br> All Xinds of <br> FRESH MEATS <br> By Whelesale and Retail. $\qquad$ <br> A. Hacheney. <br> General |  <br> CASH FOR WOOL: <br> Casit Adrancoti on Woul! <br> We will pay the highest market price for wool atrailroad, or make liberal cash advancements to growers wishing to ship East. <br> Sheepmen will do well to correspond with us before selling or shipping elsewhere. <br> RUSSELL \& MARCUS, ONTARIO, Oregon. <br> NEW MOTEL! <br> CANYON CITY <br> MRS. DIARJORF HERDE RGER, Promictor: <br> This is a FIRST CH.ASS flotet, ant then proprietor denimes $t$ <br>  None but White Cooks in the House; No Chinese Employed <br> Patronage respectially sulicits. $\qquad$ <br> O P. CRESAP, <br> CANDY, NUTs, STATIONERY. AND NOAlONS <br> SOHOOE BOOKS. <br> Choice Tohiace \& Eligatr <br> Canyon Cily <br> H. R. SMTS. <br> GENERAL MEROEANDISE CAMYON CITY, ORECOM. <br> George Gundlach \& Brother, <br>  CANYON CITY, <br> "BIT SALOON!" JOHN RIVEH.IRT, ….... Propirictor $\qquad$ SAN FRANCISCO. <br> Office and Warehons <br> N. E. Corner Sth \& Townsend Sis. 75 Third St., in Answorth Bank Building. <br> - OHRISTY d WISR WOOL <br> OOMNTMISSICNIN MNTIRCIIANTS. <br> Liberal Advances Ma de on Consignmer ts! <br> We sell all Wools at Portland when it is possible to get their value, We are not dependent on the Purtiand market, knowing that when prices are too low, our San Arancisco house can always sell them for their true value. We give Portland the preference. <br> Sheep Dips of all Sindis Fer Sale. $\qquad$ |  |
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