



L. P. Fisher

Grant Co. News.

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PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

S. ORR, M. D. Canyon City, Ogn. Office on Main Street in Rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Howard.

D. G. W. BARBER Physician & Surgeon. Canyon City, Oregon. Formerly of Iowa, has located here, and will attend Professional calls day or night. Ed. Office opposite News Office.

N. H. BOLEY Dentist. Canyon City, Oregon. Office in City Hotel.

G. I. HAZELTINE Photographer. CANYON CITY, OREGON.

A. E. Knight, DENTIST. From The Dalles, has permanently located at John Day City. ALL WORK WARRANTED.

C. A. SWEET, Attorney-at-Law. Canyon City, Oregon.

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F. B. RINEARSON, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. PRAIRIE CITY, Oregon.

CLAY TODD HUNTER, Collector of Bills, Notes, and Accounts. Canyon City, Oregon.

All business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention, and all money will be paid as fast as received.

J. W. MACK, Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public. PRAIRIE CITY, Oregon. Also Agent for the sale of School Lands. 5-301ff.

W. A. WILSHIRE, Not. Public. WILSHIRE & HUDSON Attorneys at Law. LAKEVIEW AND BURNS, OREGON. Will practice in the Circuit Court at Canyon City, and before the U. S. Land Office at Lakeview.

J. OLLIVER, Proprietor of the John Day Milk Ranch. Fresh milk delivered daily to my customers in John Day and Canyon cities. Give me your orders. J. OLLIVER.

F. C. HORSLEY, M. D. GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA, April 8, 1848. Canyon City, Oregon.

Office in his Drug Store, Main Street. Orders for Drugs promptly filled. No professional patronage solicited unless directions are strictly followed.

NORTH STAR SALOON. JOHN DAY, OREGON.

S. P. MORGAN, Proprietor.

A Full Stock of Pure Liquors and Cigars always on hand.

# The Grant County News.

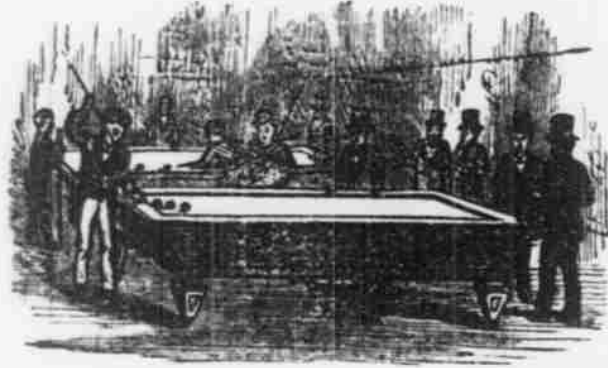
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## AT J. H. ROMIG'S TONSORIAL PARLOR

Bath Rooms CANYON CITY, Oregon. Patrons will find first-class accommodations. Hair cutting in the latest style. Particular attention paid to Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting.

Hot and Cold Baths at all Hours. Bathing Accommodations for Ladies. Don't Forget your Shears put in first class cutting order for 25 cents per pair, at the Barber Shop. J. H. ROMIG, Barber, Main Street, Canyon City, Grant Co., Oregon.

## Red Front Billiard Hall!



C. D. RICKARD, Proprietor.

Dealer in fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

CANYON CITY, OREGON.

## NEW HOTEL!

CANYON CITY, Oregon.

SHAW & OVERTON, Proprietors.

This is a FIRST CLASS Hotel, and the proprietor desires to furnish the public that here they will receive the best of board and lodging at reasonable rates.

The Traveling public will not find better accommodations at any house in Eastern Oregon.

## S. A. HEILNER,

Forwarding and Commission House.

Baker City, Baker county, Oregon.

Will always endeavor to obtain the highest market prices on wools, etc., for parties consigning to me, store, hold or forward the same according to their desire.

MARK ALL GOODS! BAKER CITY S. A. HEILNER.

## Overholt & Muldrick,

DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

CANYON CITY, Or.

## A. HACHENEY.

DEALER IN

General Merchandise. JOHN DAY CITY.

### THE BRAVEST BATTLE THAT WAS EVER FUGHT.

By Joseph Miller.

The bravest battle that ever was fought, Shall I tell you where and when? On the maps of the world you will find it not, 'Twas fought by the mothers of men.

Nay, not with cannon or battle shot, With sword or nobler pen; Nay, not with eloquent word; From mouths of wonderful men.

But deep in a woman's walled-up heart, Of woman that would not yield, But bravely, silently bore her part— Lo! there is the battle field! No marshaling troop, no bivouac song; No banners to gleam and wave! But oh! those battles, they last so long— From babyhood to the grave! Yet faithful still as a bridge of stars, She fights in her walled-up town— Fights on, and on, in the endless wars; Then silent, unseen—goes down!

O ye with banner and battle shot, And soldiers to shout and praise; I tell you the knightliest victories fought, Are fought in these silent ways! Oh! spotless woman in a world of shame, With splendid and silent scorn, Go back to God as white as you came— The kindest warrior born.

AN HISTORICAL FRAGMENT. Re Conquest of New Mexico by Don Juan Bautista de Anza.

BLANKETS ON THE BATTLE-FIELD. Clever Manner in Which an Astute Commander Gained a Complete Victory Over the Comanches.

The region now embraced within the present limits of the Territory of New Mexico had just been subjugated by the Spanish conquerors, and a band of heroic Jesuits had distributed themselves in pairs throughout the country for the purpose of establishing missions among the barbarous tribes with which it was peopled. The country being considered completely under subjection, the military left the scattered missionaries in charge of a small number of soldiers, eight being given to each of the six missions. The suppositions of the conquerors, however, were soon proved to be incorrect. The army had hardly left the country when the natives arose against the missionaries and their guards and slew them, with the little band of converts. One of the latter, however, escaped, and, seizing a horse, rode by day and by night until he overtook the army, near the City of Mexico. On relating this terrible story, he was taken by the soldiers to the capital, where he repeated it to the Viceroy Bucareli.

On the strength of the Indian's information the Viceroy sent a troop of cavalymen, under the command of Don Juan Bautista de Anza to the scene of the massacre, to avenge the martyred missionaries and their escort. Don Juan Bautista appears to have been a man of extraordinary shrewdness of character. The City of Mexico had just passed through a frightful epidemic of smallpox, and at one large hospital all of its inmates, even to the nurses and physicians, had succumbed to the disease. The astute commander forced a number of slaves to enter the deserted building, and, at the point of the sword, to collect the brightly-dyed

blankets from the beds, upon which still remained a number of pestiferous corpses. These blankets were then made into bales and securely bound with leather, to prevent the disease from spreading among the soldiers. The troops then commenced the long and perilous march to New Mexico, arriving safely, after many hardships, at the ruins of what had been the most promising of all the missions, called—it now seemed as though in irony—"Nuestra Señora de la Esperanza" ("Our Lady of Hope").

The first care of the commander was to give Christian burial to the mutilated remains of the murdered missionaries and soldiers, who interred with all possible solemnity in the sanctuary of the roofless church. The company then waited for the Indians to show themselves, but several weeks passed without a sign of their existence. At length one of the horsemen came dashing into camp with the news that an immense body of Indians—the bloodthirsty Comanches—were coming like the wind upon the little army.

Don Juan Bautista's orders were quickly given and as quickly obeyed (through the persuasive influence of the lash and the bayonet); the gay-colored but deadly blankets were spread about the camp in careless profusion, together with a number of gaudy baubles to attract the attention of the savages. The strange command was then given to fly before the advancing foe. The orders were obeyed, and in less than an hour the hostile Comanches were masters of the temporary camp, though they strutted victoriously, draped in the bright sarapes left by the wily commandant.

Don Juan Bautista and his troops kept on at post haste toward the southeast until they struck a location somewhere about the southern part of the present State of Chihuahua, where they found a pueblo of Indians, who received them without the slightest demonstrations of hostility, and on seeing the cross on the banner, prostrated themselves on the ground before it. Surprised at the evidences of Christianity in a people apparently so barbarous, Don Juan Bautista made inquiries as to the source from which they had received their religious instruction. One of chiefs answered that a tradition had long existed in the tribe to the effect that a white woman had come into the country and taught about a Divine man who had died on the cross, and that when they should see men marching under that sign, they should receive them as friends and brothers. Enchanted by this account, Don Juan Bautista had the entire tribe baptized, and remained with them several weeks, by which time he had made them his fervent allies.

At the end of that period, taking a good number of their new friends with them, the troop returned to the devastated mission of Nuestra Señora de la Esperanza, where they found that a great mortality had seriously depleted the ranks of the Comanches. The infected blankets had done their deadly work with terrible effect. The chief of the tribe, Beaded Moccasins approached Don Juan Bautista and in the humblest manner acknowledged him to be the master of the country. The cross and the royal standard of Castile were raised on the fallen ramparts of the demolished mission, and the Comanches of New Mexico did not attempt another insurrection until after the end of the Spanish dominion.

Next year Paris will hold a remarkable exposition. It is intended to illustrate the visible and material parts of all the religions on earth, past and present: It will consist of holy books, altars, idols and tangible things used in worship. We suppose the Almighty Dollar will have a showcase all to itself.

A man in Utica found a black snake four feet long in his bed on the 15th of January. He thought the reptile got into the room through a knot hole. More likely it came through a bung-hole.

An editor in a Southern State wrote a fine article on the text, "The State should pension Confederate veterans." He checked his baggage for Cincinnati next day when it appeared in the paper. "The State should pension Confederate veterans."

Kansas will soon have to rent land to raise bread on, for her soil will consist of railroad right-of-way. During 1887 she incorporated 108 railroads with an aggregate prospective mileage of 441,174 miles, and a capital stock of \$591,315,000.

It is not generally known that President Lincoln sent a substitute to the army, but it is a fact. Mr. Lincoln expressed a desire to have a fighting substitute, and one was found for him. It was John S. Staples, son of a clergyman. He went safely through the war and died recently in Dover.

Parsons sometimes get answers they don't expect, even from children. One of them was questioning a Sunday school class about the man who fell among thieves on the way from Jerusalem to Jericho. Bringing the story to a point, he asked: "Now, why did the priest and Levite pass by on the other side?" A scholar held out his hand. "Well, my boy, why did the priest pass on the other side?" "I know," said the lad; "because the man was already robbed."

Canada is the most thinly populated of all the countries of the world having only 1.35 persons to the square mile. The most densely populated is India, which has 311.57 to the square mile. The United States has an average of 13.92 to the square mile. Our most densely populated state is Rhode Island, which has 254.9 to the square mile. Next comes Massachusetts, with 221.8, and New Jersey, with 151. Our most sparsely populated state is Nevada, with 0.3 people to the square mile, and Oregon, with but 0.9.

When baby was sick, it gave her Castoria. When she was a child she relied on Castoria. When she became a young lady she bought Castoria. When she married she gave her Castoria.

There is "trouble in de church" at Marysville, California, where a young colored clergyman named Washington (no relation to the father of his country and of Governor Posey of Indiana) was shot by another one of the black saints named Dwyer, on Thursday night. It seems that Mrs. Dwyer had given a supper to the parson when in popped her husband whom she supposed to be in Oakland. The modern Othello, being badly afflicted with what the late Dan Bryant was wont to call the "green-eyed lobster," drew a pistol and shot at the smoke-colored apostle but hit his wife in the bosom, carrying away two of the reverend gentleman's fingers. The exponent of the church militant then drew his little barker and shot the husband in the breast, inflicting a fatal wound. The fact that two unbleached Americans of African descent should have a fatal encounter without resorting to the use of razors, is something noteworthy in itself.—E. X.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED. TO THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. D., 181 Pearl st., New York.

Grant Co. News.

TRANSIENT ADVERTISEMENTS \$2.50 per square for first, and \$1 per square for each subsequent insertion. Regular advertising rates made known on application. No certificate given until all charges are paid.

All Reading Notices in Local Column will be charged at the rate of 20 cents per line for first and 10 cents each subsequent insertion.

Special rates to regular advertisers.

### Another Fortune Made.

Omaha man—Are you making a fair living out of your Kansas farm?

Kansas man—Living? Why, I'm rich. You see there was a little piece of ground back of the dugout flat was not fit for anything. Well one day brother Jake dreamed there was gold under it, and the next day he offered me \$100 for it, on a long time of course, for he hadn't any money, and I sold it.

Yes. Well, brother Bill heard of Jake's dream and bought the lot of him for \$1,000, and so it went until I got the lot again and sold it to Jake for \$10,000. Just think of it. No more farming for me.

But what security have you to show for all that value if Jake has no money?

Why, I've got a mortgage on the lot.

The San Francisco chamber of commerce is preparing for the consideration of congress a scheme to put sugar on the free list. They propose to conciliate the domestic sugar producers by offering a bounty for all sugar produced within the limits of the United States, thus putting themselves on an equal footing with foreign producers. The surplus will in this manner be greatly reduced in this manner and home production stimulated.

### The Avenging Deities.

Uncle Mose accompanied by Jim Weuster, went into Schamburg's store and asked the proprietor to contribute a few dollars toward repairing the roof of the Austin Blue Light Tabernacle.

"Shoost get out of here, you black niggers. I wants nodding to do mit you," replied Schamburg, picking up a weight.

As soon as they got into the street Uncle Mose said to Jim Weuster:

"De Lord should punish dat ar white man for his wickedness. 'He has done punished him," chuckled the other. "As I was passin' out de doah I lifted a pair of boots wuff five dollars."

Salem Statesman: The Salvation Army, which for the past year has been engaged in the fruitless occupation of storming the Salem citadels of sin, has retired from business. Yanking thankless sinners from the jaws of death by the bosom of their pants, as it were, wasn't an altogether profitable undertaking, and several days since the sisters, Captain Will and Lieutenant Manning, quietly folded their tents and silently stole away to Seattle, where they hope to find more suckers willing to chip in and help them run the works and keep their dead-beat organization alive, than could be found in Salem.

By way of guarding against serious mistakes, the law regulating marriage ceremonies gives a disqualified spectator the right to "object." So while young Mr. Fletcher and Miss Beck, of Red Rock, Arkansas, were being united in the holy bonds of matrimony, F. C. Gafford, a rejected suitor of the fair bride, took a shot at the happy groom. In the confusion that followed, the invited guests, including the minister, made their escape. It took an hour to recapture the preacher and finish the ceremony after which the groom had his wound dressed and his "best man" submitted to an amputation of both arms. De-Gafford was buried the next day.