



THE NEWS

Goos into almost every Home in Grant County, and is read by all, both old and young.

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PROFESSIONAL CARDS. S. ORR, M. D., Canyon City, Ogn. Office on Main Street in Rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Howard. G. I. HAZELTINE, Photographer, CANYON CITY, OREGON. S. S. DENNING, Attorney-at-Law, LONG CREEK, OREGON. J. J. McCULLOUGH, Notary Public, CANYON CITY, ORE. Office with M. D. Cliff at "C" and Land Filings and Collections promptly attended to. E. A. Knight, Dentist, From The Dalles, has permanently located at John Day City. ALL WORK WARRANTED. C. A. SWEER, Attorney-at-Law, Canyon City, Oregon. PARRISH & COZAD, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, CANYON CITY, OREGON. THORNTON WILLIAMS, Attorney-at-Law, CANYON CITY, OREGON. Office the court house. CLAY TODD HUNTER, Constable and Collector, Canyon City, Ore. J. W. MACK, Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public, PRASIE CITY, OREGON. Also Agent for the sale of School Lands. 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.

"BIT SALOON!" CANYON CITY, Oregon. Hugh Smith, prop'r. A Full Stock of the Finest of Wines and Liquors. The Best cigars in the Market. Strictly orderly house conducted. CITY LIVERY STABLE! HORSE, AND FEED STABLE. W. R. CUNNINGTON, Proprietor. (Wood & Church's old Stand) Good heavy team and nice Saddle Horses furnished at all hours of the day or night at reasonable prices. Particular attention paid to feeding and grooming transient stock.

A MADMAN'S TARGET. I had just completed a tour of the great gardens which surrounded the sanitarium of the celebrated insanity specialist Dr. Noiroi, and the famous physician was telling me the history of the case of a certain inmate whom he had just met in one of the walks among the trees. "You notice how haughtily that one salutes me," said the physician; "he imagines himself a great personage. He thinks he is the son of heaven—the emperor of China! You could make a quarter volume out of the dispatches, confidential letters and diplomatic instructions he gives to the head warden every day to be forwarded to Marquis Tseng, his ambassador."

nations of the madman's revolver. "The name of this unfortunate man," said my host, "is Joquin, a Spaniard or Mexican. I do not know which. A Mexican I should judge. These experts with the revolver and rifle generally come from the New World. Moreover, this one came from America to France. You might have seen him last year at the Alcazar, where he gave four or five exhibitions. All Paris would soon have been running to see him if an accident had not suddenly interrupted the entertainments. But I ought to go back to the beginning. There is a story connected with all this, which I am sure that I alone know, having been able during the six months he has been with me—thanks to certain things he has let fall during the attack of delirium which come over him now and then—to ascertain the details. So I will tell it to you as I interpret it, sure that I am not mistaken. "Joquin Ventura, when he came to Paris, was accompanied by a young woman named Josefa. She was a superb creature, hardly 20 years old, with the form of a statue and the face of a goddess. One could admire her every evening at the Alcazar, where she appeared clad in the scant costume of a page—tights of pearly gray showing off the pure lines of her beautiful limbs and delicate ankles, boulet of black velvet, which imprisoned a bust as well defined as it was supple, and gave to view a neck as proudly arched and bearing a head of as noble poise as that of the huntress Diana. "She was not waiting in admirers, to tell the truth, and in less than a week the fashion had been established of going to see the splendid Josefa assist in the exhibitions of the celebrated marksman Joquin Ventura. "She was truly an exquisite sight in her picturesque costume which brought out in bold relief her strong, yet delicate beauty, as she took her stand in the dazzle of the footlights, with arms crossed and head erect, while at fifteen paces Joquin Ventura leveled the vainly menacing pistol at her, and with inflexible aim pierced a card held between her fingers, cut off the stem of a pipe at an inch from her lips, or broke a nut-shell poised on the top of her head. "The slightest tremor of the marksman's hand and the glorious creature! But the hand of Joquin Ventura never trembled. "What relation did this beautiful girl bear to him? The question was of small importance, as the couple came from one of those countries where the official will patch up at a cross-roads a marriage which is quite lawful within a radius of thirty leagues. But certain it is that Joquin Ventura worshipped this woman as an idol. To convince one's self of this it was only necessary to notice the angry glance that shot from his eyes as they waited in the green-room for their turn to go on the stage, if a gallant should crowd a little too near the beaut. Jealous? Insanely—and you know whether these Obdolos from beyond the sea have a patient humor. "Joquin had to suffer tortures, for his companion, as coquette as she was beautiful, seemed to amuse herself by exciting his jealousy. She would flirt with the first man who caught her fancy, knowing how, with the strange fascination of the daughters of her country, to fan love and to set it aflame, and caring little for the pangs which this compromising behavior inflicted upon the unfortunate man. One day the manager of the Alcazar stopped her as she came running with a merry laugh from a circle of admirers. "Mlle. Josefa," he whispered in her ear, "you ought to take care. This man holds your life in his finger's end this evening."

pointing to the plaster mask, said in a hollow voice, "Not one—they are all in the center of the forehead."—Baltimore American. A person arrayed in full Highland Scottish costume caused terrible commotion in a railway carriage at the Perrache station near Lyons, France. Two ladies who were in the carriage, shrieked as they saw the awful spectacle presented by the entry into their compartment of a man without pantaloons. The Highlanders, who was on his way to Nice, nevertheless took his seat with Caledonian coolness, whereupon the ladies screamed the leader. It was in vain that the apparition in the garb of old Gaul apologized and explained the situation in bad French, and equally futile were the efforts of the stationmaster, who assured the ladies that the gentleman with the dirk and the sporran and the tartan accessories or properties was perfectly harmless. "You don't run the shadow of a risk, my sirs," insisted the stationmaster in his blundering tones. "The gentleman comes from a country where the men wear piteous and do not wear trousers." Despite everything however, which was said in order to calm their apprehensions, the over-timid lady travelers had to be placed in a carriage at a safe distance from that in which the Caledonian "stern and wild" had taken up his position. "Well, Jimmy," said Mr. Dolan, as his hopeful came into the shanty, "O've got great news to tell you."

"What is it, father?" "It's something that will surprise yer very much." "Don't be after bein' so long surprisin me, but tell me what the news is?" "Ye've got a little brother." "Is that so?" "The same it is. Yer can go into the next room and make a call on the new visitor if ye loike." The boy went out and came back after a short time had elapsed with an expression of mingled pleasure and disappointment on his face. "Well, Jimmy," said the paternal Dolan, "how do you loike yer new brother?" "Very well, father; but O'd much rather have had a goat."

Fine Job Printing. OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, CHEAPLY. Posters, Dodgers, Billheads, Letterheads, Noteheads, Statements, Invitations, Tickets, Cards, Etc., etc. PRINTED TO ORDER.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY: Co. Judge, N. R. Maxey. Clerk, Phil Metschan. Treasurer, N. H. Boley. Commissioners, J. H. McHaley, H. H. Davis. Surveyor, J. H. Neal. Sheriff, W. P. Gray. Assessor, Chas. Timms. School Supt., E. Hayes. Stock Inspector, T. H. Curl. Dist. Judges, L. B. Ison, James A. Foe. Dist. Attorney, J. L. Rand. Church Directory: Rev. A. Pauls holds divine service at the Winegar school house at 11 o'clock a. m. on the 1st Sabbath of each month, and at 7 o'clock in the evening at the M. E. church in Prairie City. Also at the Strawberry school house at 11 a. m. on the 3rd Sabbath of each month and at Prairie City in the evening of the same day. At John Day City at 11 a. m. on the 2nd and 4th Sundays, and at Canyon City at 7 in the evening of the same days.

BAKER and CANYON CITY. STAGE LINE. McQUEN & CRIFFIN, Proprs. Stage leaves Canyon City every morning except Sunday, arriving at Baker the next day. Good teams, good conveyances and fast time. Every attention given to the comfort of passengers. Charges Reasonable.

THE Canyon City Barber Shop. Shear Grinding. ED WALTON, PROP'R. IS THE PLACE TO GO WHEN YOU WISH A FIRST-CLASS Bath, Shave, or Hair-cut. SALESMEN WANTED. A Western Wholesale house has recently added to its regular business a special department which will require services of capable men in various localities. This firm makes no unreasonable pretense of exorbitant salaries, but pushing and reliable applicants who can furnish satisfactory references as to trustworthiness will be liberally paid in proportion to the ability they demonstrate. Our requirements will not of necessity interfere with business in which applicant may now be engaged. Address, with references, to G. S. HANCOCK & Co., 25 State St., Chicago, Ill.

S. A. HELLNER, Forwarding and Commission House, Baker City, Baker county, Oregon. Baker's Sheep Dipping Powders for Sale at Wholesale. Will always endeavor to obtain the highest market prices on wool, etc., but further consigning to my store, hold or forward the same as desired. S. A. HELLNER, Baker City, Oregon.

Tutt's Pills. This popular remedy never fails to effectually cure Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness and all diseases arising from a Torpid Liver and Bad Digestion. The natural result is good appetite and solid flesh. Biscuits, elegantly sugar coated and easy to swallow. Keep in your medicine chest. Information for the Farm, Household, Workshop and Store-room will be sent free on application.

OUR SI-AWEEK Club System while as convenient to the buyer as any installment system, is a safe and profitable system to the seller. The co-operation of the club members sells 50 watches in each club, and we get cash from the Club for each watch before it goes out, though each member only pays for it as it goes. This is why we give you more for your money than any one else and why we are doing the biggest watch business in the world. We sell only first quality goods, but our prices are so low that others fear to compete. Our \$10 Silver Watch is a substantial Silver Watch (indicated by a key) and is fully equal to any other watch of the same price. We find more satisfactory and serviceable than any Solid Gold Case that can be sold at \$1.00 a week. As a rule, our watches are invariably high, work of low quality and short life. Our \$25 Watch contains numerous important patented improvements, of vital importance to accuracy and timing—Lated Dupont's Patent Steel Wind, etc., which we control exclusively. It is fully equal for accuracy, appearance, durability and service, to any \$75 Watch, either Open Face or Hunting. Our \$45.00 Railroad Watch is especially constructed for the most exacting use, and is the best Railroad Watch made. Open Face or Hunting. All these prices are either all cash or in clubs. \$1.00 a week. See our circular. The Keystone Watch Club Co. Sole Office in Ore. One Building, COR. WALTON ST. PHILADELPHIA. Agents Wanted. Apex Watch Insulator, \$1.00. A perfect protection against the most common and dangerous watch disease. Price \$1.00. See circular for particulars.

LEE MILLER, Prop'r. Canyon City, Grant Co. Oregon. [PETER KULL'S OLD STAND] Having bought these popular Stables I respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage. First-class Single and Double Teams to let. FINE BUGGIES & ROAD CARTS. Special attention given to the care of transient stock. DEPUTY STOCK INSPECTORS NOTICE is hereby given that I have appointed the following named persons as my Deputies, viz: John C. Luce, John Day. Warren Carsner, Wagner. Jas. Wallace, Long Creek. L. H. Johnson, Dayville. T. H. Cribb, Stock Inspector for Grant County. Postoffice Mt. Vernon, Or.

"The man had taken another pistol from his belt. Again he fired, and as before, the target remained unmoved. The pistol being loaded with several bullets in the American fashion, the marksman fired successively five more shots. Not one of them strayed from the path taken by its predecessors. The doctor laid his hand lightly on the man's shoulder, saying, "Stop a moment." The marksman turned and with a movement of the head, gave consent. His bearded face wore an expression that was energetic, but of the deepest melancholy. "Then the doctor led me to the other end of the court and showed me, behind the mask, the iron plate which protected the wall. In the middle of a round spot, made bright by the continued smashing of the leaded bullets. "Look," said the doctor, pointing to the exact correspondence of this shining spot with the hole in the mask. "You see that every ball passes through there. It would be impossible to find one anywhere else."

"Marvelous!" I exclaimed; "what strange story—?" "Come," said the doctor, "I will tell you within." We regained the vestibule of the pavilion and there Dr. Noiroi told me this extraordinary story, while behind us, at regular intervals, we heard the deto-

"The life of a jurymen is not all plain matter-of-fact pros. Sometimes it happens that quite an entertainment is arranged especially for his benefit. Such an instance was seen in a Maine village the other day. It was in a horse race and the entire jury had to go out and see for themselves what kind of a record the animal could make on the track. "In the case of my unfortunate client, gentlemen," said an eloquent attorney for the defense in a murder case, "it is for you to draw the line between murderous rage and emotional insanity."

"And the jury rendered a verdict that they thought the safest place to draw it was between the head and shoulders. Old Boxem Brown, of New Mexico, is a coffin peddler. He travels with a big wagon, a team of mules and about twenty cheap asserted coblins. He says he knows a hundred men who already have their coffins in their homes. "He fired—Josefa fell lifeless to the floor. "When they loosed the corpse of Josefa from his arm, in which he clasped her tenderly, Joquin Ventura was insane. "Was it a crime or accident? Heaven knows. The affair was a loved to drop. In Paris the dead are soon gone. The first excitement over the two principals of this bloody drama were soon forgotten. "Since then Joquin Ventura has been in the asylum, passing half of his time in aiming at the plaster mask. Once he happened to break it, and the resident plunged him into a delirium that lasted a week. Except for this, he is as inoffensive as you see him now. "We once more entered the court and found the marksman putting weapon in order. "Not a shot has missed the target, has it?" inquired the doctor, affably. "The man raised his head, a su-

"The slightest tremor of the marksman's hand and the glorious creature! But the hand of Joquin Ventura never trembled. "What relation did this beautiful girl bear to him? The question was of small importance, as the couple came from one of those countries where the official will patch up at a cross-roads a marriage which is quite lawful within a radius of thirty leagues. But certain it is that Joquin Ventura worshipped this woman as an idol. To convince one's self of this it was only necessary to notice the angry glance that shot from his eyes as they waited in the green-room for their turn to go on the stage, if a gallant should crowd a little too near the beaut. Jealous? Insanely—and you know whether these Obdolos from beyond the sea have a patient humor. "Joquin had to suffer tortures, for his companion, as coquette as she was beautiful, seemed to amuse herself by exciting his jealousy. She would flirt with the first man who caught her fancy, knowing how, with the strange fascination of the daughters of her country, to fan love and to set it aflame, and caring little for the pangs which this compromising behavior inflicted upon the unfortunate man. One day the manager of the Alcazar stopped her as she came running with a merry laugh from a circle of admirers. "Mlle. Josefa," he whispered in her ear, "you ought to take care. This man holds your life in his finger's end this evening."

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ST. JACOBS OIL. TRADE MARK. THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN. Chronic Rheumatism. Prompt, Permanent Cures. Once Cured, Always Cured. For Madison, Iowa, Feb. 26, 1887. Suffered severely with rheumatism in knee, could hardly move. Two applications of St. Jacobs Oil completely cured me. No return in 5 years. J. E. DUFFIELD. Once Cured, Always Cured. Cassadaga, N. Y., Feb. 19, 1887. Ample with excruciating pain in shoulder and various rheumatism with no relief. Went to my office pain became insupportable. Took about 11 o'clock and used St. Jacobs Oil. The effect was magical; pain ceased; returned to work in 24 hours. One has remained permanent. WILLET J. GOOD. Once Cured, Always Cured. Lowell, Mass., Oct. 29, 1887. Had severe rheumatism in hand, tried many remedies without relief; tried St. Jacobs Oil and was promptly cured. No return of pain in several years. DAVID L. WELSH. Proof. The testimony cannot be disputed. It has been verified and renewed after a lapse of years. No return of pain. No competition can show the result.

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