THE NEWS

Is the oldest newspaper between The Dalles and Winnemucca; the largest circulation, therefore is the best for advertising.

THE GRANT COUNTY NEWS.

THE NEWS

Is a newspaper for the people, laboring for the people and voicing the sentiments of the people of its own Grant County.

Volume XI. *CANYON CITY, GRANT COUNTY, OREGON, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1889.* *Number 30.*

THE GRANT COUNTY NEWS.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING

—BY—

D. I. ASBURY

Editor and Proprietor.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER

Subscription 1 year in advance	$2 50
If not paid within 3 months	$3 00
Six Months	1 50
Three Months	75

ADVERTISING RATES.

1 inch	3 mo	$4.50	1 year	$15.00
3 inch	3 mo	$9.00	1 year	$32.00
¼ col	3 mo	12.00	1 year	$44.00
½ col	3 mo	24.00	1 year	$88.00
1 col	3 mo	40.00	1 year	140.00

☞ For standing display ads only.

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

Specialrates to regular advertisers.

—WE ARE PREPARED TO EXECUTE—

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. Maxcy.
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. Fee
Dist. Attorney	J. L. Rand

Church Directo y

Rev. A. Eads 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.

DEPUTY STOCK INSPECTORS

NOTICE is hereby given that I have appointed the following-named persons as my Deputies, viz:

NAMES.	POSTOFFICE.
L. D. Luce	Blanton
Wm. Hall	Prairie City
Joe Enas, Fox Val.	John Day
Love Bailey	Stewart
R. W. Carter	Hamilton
W. W. Hinton	Monument
John C. Luce	John Day
Warren Carsner	Wagner
Jas. Wallace	Long Creek
L H Johnson	Dayville
John H Buker	Caleb
W H Gillis	Ritter

T. H. CURL,
Stock Inspector for Grant County.
Postoffice Mt. Vernon, Or.

A. HUPPRICH,

CANYON CITY - - - OREGON.

Boots or Shoes made to order, or neatly repaired.
All Work Warranted First-class

J. L. B. VIAL & SON.

WATCHMAKERS and JEWELERS,

BAKER CITY, - - - OREGON.

—Dealers in—

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, V OLINS and CUITARS.

Money to Loan on Collaterals.

☞ Opposite Union Meat Market, Main Street.

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 - - OREGON
☞ Office with M. D. Clifford ☜
Land filings and Collections promptly attended to. Deeds and Mortgages drawn, and charges reasonable.

E. A. KNIGHT,
DENTIST.
CANYON CITY - - OREGON.
Office over John Schmidt's cabinet shop; office hours from 9 a m to 4 p m
ALL WORK WARRANTED.

PARRISH & COZAD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
CANYON CITY, - - OREGON.

CLAY TODHUNTER.
Constable and Collector.
Canyon City, Oreg
All business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention, and all money will be paid as fast as collected.

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.

J. W. Mack,
Attorney-at-Law
AND
Notary Public.
PRAIRIE 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.

"BIT SALOON!"
CANYON CITY - - - Oregon
Hugh Smith, prop'r.

A Full Stock of the Purest of Wines and liquors.

* * *

The Best cigars in the Market.

Livery and Feed Stable.

LEE MILLER, Propr.
Canyon City, Grant Co. Oregon.
[PETER KUHL'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.

Saddle & Harness Shop.
CANYON CITY, OREGON.
ROBT. WARD. Prop.
HARNESS, WHIPS, SPURS,
And general supplies constantly kept on hand.
Saddles ordered at a small discount.
Repairing done on short notice.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. Royal Baking Powder Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

PAT CAMPBELL.
Wholesale & Retail
—DEALER IN—
GROCERIES
PROVISIONS
Flour and Feed.
NEAR THE DEPOT,
BAKER CITY, Or.
☞ Goods found to be not first-class may be returned.

CITY LIVERY STABLE!
—AND—
CORRAL, and FEED STABLE
W. R. CUNNINGTON,
Proprietor.
(Wood & Church's old Stand)
Good buggy teams and also Saddle Horses furnished at all hours of the day or night a reasonable prices. Particular attention paid to boarding and grooming transient stock.
ENTRANCE
Main and Washington streets.

Petition for Liquor License

To the Hon. the county court of the state of Oregon for Grant county.

We the undersigned legal voters in Canyon City precinct, Grant county, state of Oregon, respectfully petition that a license be granted to G. D. Rickard to sell spirituous malt and vinous liquors in less quantities than one gallon for the period of six months from November 6th 1889.

Dated at Canyon City, Or., Sept. 26th 1889.

Ed Sels, John Brandt, Frank R Sels, Clay Tedhunter, Lee Miller, H Hunter, Robt Ward, O P Cresap, Jake Simon, C S Grigsby, J O Parsons, Howard Cozad, W E Walton, E A Knight, D H Hill, T J Cozad, O Guernsey, Geo Solinger, A W Shaw, L K Cozad, Ira Sproul, T B Bugler, John Schmidt, V G Cozad, W P Gray, J Voss, James Robinson, M A Lucas, Wm P McClure, A Hupprich, A H Groth, W R Cunningtcn Fred Miller, J W Moody, A C Dore, E O Stansell, Ralph Byram, G Martin, D I Asbury, J D Sutherland, Thos J Smith, F C Sels, Geo E Sollinger, Sam Sired, M S Hellman, S Orr, A B Erway, H R Sels, W H Clark, H Stansell, Denis McAuliff, N H Boley, A J Stephens, Thos Crawford, W S Southworth, Geo A Bieson, Phil Metschan, Fred Trefry, John Montonye, Wesley Silstee, Geo Raudebush, G Topkins, Robt Neece, M D Clifford, Thos Reynolds, M E Stansell, W R Eads, A C Hall, P Mulcare, F C Horsley, W J Barton, Henry Benz, Geo Learned, Peter Kuhl, J Durkheimer, S S Durkheimer, Charles Campbell, W H Lincoln, I M Foster.

Notice is hereby given that on the 6th day of November 1889, the undersigned will apply to the county court of the state of Oregon for Grant county, for the issuance of the license mentioned in the foregoing petition.

G. D. RICKARD,
Applicant.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Burns, Or.
Oct. 1st, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register and Receiver U. S. land office at Burns, Or., on Saturday Nov. 16, 1889, viz:

WILLIAM H SCHROEDER

Pre D S 9037 for the NE 1-4 SE 1-4 and SE 1-4 NE 1-4 Sec 34 and lot 2 NW 1-4 Sec 35 T 17 S R 31 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Reinalt Sells, Roland Hankins Jr, John Craddick, Ben Craddock, all of Blanton, Or.

29-34 J. B. HUNTINGTON Register.

UNWRITTEN HISTORY.

The decimation of the Texans by SantaAnna at Salado was one of the historical events of the war for the independence of the Texas republic.

The world knows of it and its barbarity, but it knows nothing of the heroism displayed by the myrtyrs and the patrotism of the comrads who afterward avenged their death, and brought their bodies back to their native soil.

Recently the Qepublic correspondent was permitted to see a journal kept by General Thomas Jefferson Green, an officer in the Texan army at that time, and written from day to day as the events it records transpired. It was once the property of the wife of the last president of the Lone Star republic, as the name, Mrs. Anson Jones, written on a blank leaf, indicates. That fact, however, is not of such interest as the following narration of the inhuman atrocities following the battle of Meir, fought December 25 and 26, 1842.

The decimator, Colonel Domingo Huerta, was specially nominated to this black deed after Governor Mexia refused its execution. The decimation took place by the drawing of black and white beans from a small earthen mug. The white ones signified exemption, and the black ones death. One hundred and fifty-nine white bears were placed in the bottom of the mug, and seventeen black ones placed upon top of them.

The beans were not stirrid, and had so slight a shake that it was perfectly clear that they had not been mixed together. Such was thair anxiety to execute Captain Cameron, and perhaps the other officers were made to draw a bean each from the mug in this condition. Cameron said, with his usual coolness: "Well, boys, we have to draw; let's be at it." So saying, he thrust his hand into the mug and drew out a white bean. Next came Colonel W. F. Wilson, who was chained to him; then Captain William Ryan, and then Judge F. M. Gibson, all of whom drew white beans. Next came Captain Eastland, who drew the first black one. They all drew their lots with that manly dignity and firmness which showed them superior to their condition. Some of lighter temper jested over the bloody tragedy, none showed change of countenance. As the black beans failed to depress, so did the white ones fail to elate.

The knocking off of the irons from the unfortunate alone told who they wore. Poor Robert Beard, who lay upon the ground exceedingly ill, said to his brother William, as he handed him a drink of water, "Brother, if you draw a black bean I'll take your place, for I want to die." "No," replied the brother, "I will keep my own place. I am stronger and better able to die than you." The noble boys both drew clear, but both soon after died, leaving this Roman legacy to their venerable parents.

Several of the Mexican officers who officiated at this cruel violation of their country's faith, expressed great dissatisfaction thereat, and some wept bitterly.

Soon after the drawing the fated were placed in a separate courtyard, where, about dark, they were executed. Several of our men were allowed to visit the unfortunate previous to the execution to receive their dying requests.

Poor Major Cocke, when he drew the fatal bean, held it between his thumb and fore-finger with a smile of contempt, and said:

"Boys, I told you so; I never failed in my life to draw a prize;" and then said to Judge Gibson:

"Well, Judge, say to my friends that I died in grace; they only rob me of forty years."

Henry Whaling, one of Cameron's best fighters, as he drew his black bean, said, with as bright a look as ever lit a man's countenance:

"Well, thyy don't make much off of me, anyhow, for I know that I have killed 25 of the yellow bellies."

Whaling was shot fifteen times ere he expired.

Poor Torrey, a youth, but in spirit a hero, said he was perfectly willing to meet his fate. He said to a mexican officer:

"After the battle of San Jacinto my family took one of your youths prisoner, reared and educated him and this is our requital."

Edward Este spoke of his fate in the coolest manner possible.

Cash said: "Well, they murdered my brother with Cononel Fannin, and now they are about to murder me."

J. L. Jones said to the interpreter:

"Tell the officer to look upon men who are not afraid to die for their country."

So, too, Captain Eastland, Major Robert Dunham, James Ogden, Robert W. Harris.

Just previous to the firing they were bound together with cords, and their eyes being bandaged, were set upon a log near the wall with their backs to their executioners. They all begged the officer to shoot them in front and at a short distance. This he refused, and to make his cruelty as refined as possible fired at several paces, and continued the firing from ten to twelve minutes, lacerating and mangling these heroes in a manner too horrible for description.

Our interpreter, who was permitted to remain with them to the last, says that 15 times they wounded that iron-nerved soul, Henry Whaling, and woul seemd that providence had a special care in prolonging his existence, that he might demonstrate to his enemies the national characto they had to contend with; for he grated his teeth at and defied them in terms of withering reproach, until they placed a gun to his head and blew his brains against the wall.

During the martyrdom of the patriots the main body of our men were separated from them by a stone wall fifteen feet high, and heard their last agonizing groans with feelings of which it would be a mockery to attempt a description.

The next morning as they were marched on the road to Mexico they passed the mangled bodies of their dead comrades, whose bones now lie bleaching upon the plains of Salado, a perishing remembrance of exalted patriotism, but a lasting one to the infamy of their president, Sam Houston, who caused them to be falsely executed as robbers and marauders upon Mexico.

Go to the Red Front Billiard Hall, Canyon City, for fine wines, liquors and cigars. *

War department officials are devoting some attention to the unusually large number of desertions from the army.

The celebrated Mitchell Wagons, Hacks, Carts, Buggies and Buckboards at Coffin & McFarland's, Heppner. *

NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of Wm Axe deceased.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

Notice is hereby given that Mary D. Axe, administratix of the above estate has filed her final account and by an order of the Hon. the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Grant county, made and entered thereon on the 23rd day of September, A. D, 1889, Tuesday the 5th day of November 1889, the same being the 2nd judicial day of the next regular term of said court has been appointed as the time and the county court rooms in the Grant county court house at Canyon City, Or., the place when and where said final account shall be heard.

All heirs, creditors and persons therefore interested in said estate are hereby notified to appear at said time and place or file their objections with the clerk of said court at any time theretofore and show cause if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed and approved and why the prayer of the administratix that the estate and its administratix be closed and she and her boudsmen discharged should not be granted.

Dated this 23rd day of September 1889.

Published by order of the court for four successive weeks in the GRANT COUNTY NEWS, printed and published at Canyon City, Or.

MARY D. AXE,
Administratix.

Stoves & Tinware, Doors & Windows, cheaper than anywhere, at Coffin & McFarland's Heppner. *

The Prineville News says: Wheat is worth $1 per bushel; oats 95 cents; rye $1.25 in that town.

Rye, Barley, Timothy, Alfalfa always on hand in large quantity, at Coffin & McFarland's, Heppner. *

The finest stock of Drygoods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, at Coffin & McFarland's, Heppner. *

In 1887 the republicans carried fifty counties in Kentucky. All the late elections they carried only thirty-three.

Mr. Flanigan—Oi don't know phwat Oi will do wid me bye Micy. Faith, he's a bad young spalpeen.

Mr. O'Rourke—Phwat hez he been afther doin'?

Mr. Flanagan—Sure he kim home last noight rollin' a beer keg that he'd sthole from the saloon av Dutchman beyant.

Mr. O'Rourke—Sure, he's a cliver bye, is Micky.

Mr. Flanagan—That's phwat I t'ought, an' Oi was just afther telling him he was a chip av the old block whin Oi diskivered the keg wuz emyty.

Mr. O'Rourke—Oi hope you tached him a lesson fer thavin'?

Mr. Flanagan—Begob, Oi think he's a howlin yet from the batin' Oi give him.

A New England gentleman went to Florida in the last stages of consumption, lingered a few monts and passed away. His bereaved widow telegraphed home: "John is dead. Loss fully covered by insurance." She them set about preparing the remains for shipment to the North. The local undertaker was called in. The season was about over and his large and select assortment had been reduced to a single casket, which proved to be nearly two feet too long for the deceased. "Never mind," said the heart-broken widow, after she had haggled the price down to the lowest possible figure, "the box is too long, but I can fill the end in with oranges—boo-hoo."

Take Hood's Sarsaparilla 100 Doses One Dollar

The Chief Reason for the great success of Hood's Sarsaparilla is found in the article itself. It is the best blood purifier, and the fact that Hood's Sarsaparilla actually accomplishes what is claimed for it, is what has given to this medicine a popularity and sale greater than that of any other sarsaparilla or blood purifier before the public.

Merit Wins

Hood's Sarsaparilla cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum and all Humors, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Biliousness, overcomes That Tired Feeling, creates an Appetite, strengthens the Nerves, builds up the Whole System.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

W. S. SOUTHWORTH,

—PROPRIETOR OF—

Steam Sash & Door Factory
Canyon City, Or.

Sash, Doors, Windows, Glass, Putty, Moulding, and Dressed Lumber Etc., Constantly on Hand.

Furniture Made to Order.

IF YOU WISH A GOOD REVOLVER PURCHASE ONE OF **SMITH & WESSON'S**

Finest small arms ever manufactured and the first choice of all experts. In calibres 22, 32 and 38-100. Single or double action, Safety Hammerless and Target models. **Best quality wrought steel**, carefully inspected for workmanship and stock. Unrivaled for **finish, durability and accuracy.** Do not be deceived by cheap unreliable imitations often sold for the genuine article. They are unreliable and dangerous. The SMITH & WESSON REVOLVERS are stamped upon the barrels with firm's name, address and dates of patents, and are **guaranteed perfect.** Insist upon having them, and if your dealer cannot supply you, an order sent to address below will receive prompt attention. Descriptive catalogue and prices sent upon application.

SMITH & WESSON,
Springfield, Mass.

A VERY GREAT MAN.

A man riding along a road came upon an old fellow who, loud in voice and violent in action, was endeavoring to start a balky team. The horseback traveler, amazed at the old fellow's productive resources of strong adjectives, stopped, threw one leg over the horn of the saddle, and without saying any thing sat watching the performance. The covered wagon to which the team was attached was the "mover's" typical vehicle with two chairs tied behind. A woman, three children, a mule colt and a dog belonged to the outfit.

"If I just had enough money to take us fifty miles, I'd cut your infernal throats!" the old fellow shouted as he leaned for a moments rest on a piece of rail with which he had been belaboring the horses. "You can pull out of here easy enough, you infernal scoundrels. Why, a jackrabbit and a sick cat hitched up together could pull out of here."

"Anderson" said the old woman "why don't you hold some fodder befo' them?"

"Confound it, didn't you see me do that just awhile ago?"

"Well, why don't you stick a pin in their flanks?"

"Haven't you got any sense at all? Didn't you see me stick 'em with a darnin' needle just now? You better go off somewhere and run with the suckin' calves."

"Thar's one thing I know you ain't tried."

"What is it?"

"Twistin' their under jaws."

"I'll twist your under jaw if you don't hush."

The old fellow turning about, addressed the man on horseback.

"How long have you been here watchin' me?" he asked.

"Don't know exactly."

"Purtty good while?"

"Yes."

"Servin' your second term ain't you?"

"Second term at what?"

"Bein' governor of this state."

"I'm not the governor."

"No! wall, you must be secretary of state."

"I am not, however."

"But you must be a great man of some sort."

"No; I am simply a country merchant.

"It's mighty strange, then."

"How strange? I don't in the least understand you. Why do you take me to be a great man?"

"Because a feller that can set and watch a balked team and not offer any suggestions must be great—in fact, you are the first man of that sort I ever did see. You deserve greatness anyhow; I'll tell you that, and I feel it my duty to do somethin' for you. I've got a fine rifle and a good dog, and they are yourn if youll take them."

"No, I thank you."

"Here's a five dollar bill—all the money I've got; but you may have it"

"I won't take it."

"Well, I feel like givin' you somethin.' Say you wouldn't mind me namin' a boy after you, would you?"

"No."

"All right; what's your name?"

"Worthington P Billingsham."

"Good enough. Becky! he called.

"Yes," a woman answered.

"Whar's the baby?"

"In the wagon, asleep."

"Wall, wake him up an' name him after this man. Good day, if you are gone mister. Don't care if you don't hold no office, you are the greatest man I ever saw."—Arkansaw Traveler.

You can save big money by going to Coffin & McFarland, Heppner, for your Fall and Winter Supplies. They keep everything, and have cut prices down so that they are the lowest priced store in Oregon. *

By a vote of 59 to 39 the Minnesota house of representatives, after an all-day debate, refused to submit to the people an amendment in favor of prohibition on the liquor traffic.

Good grass and water all the way to Heppner and 160 miles of travel saved on the round trip, over over The Dalles route. Prices of goods lower and wool higher. Go to Coffin and McFarland, they keep the largest stock and sell more goods than any store in Oregon. Why? Because their prices are lower; they buy everything by the car load. *