

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

THE GRANT COUNTY NEWS.

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

Volume XII.

CANYON CITY, GRANT COUNTY, OREGON, THURSDAY, AUGUST 7, 1890.

Number 20.

THE GRANT COUNTY NEWS.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING

—BY—

J. J. ISBURY

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 \$1.00.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with 4 columns: Line length (1 inch, 3 inch, 1/2 col, 1 col), Duration (3 mo, 6 mo, 1 year), and Rate (\$4.50, \$9.00, \$14.00, \$21.00, \$30.00).

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. Special rates 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, G. I. Hazeltine; Clerk, George Shearer; Treasurer, N. H. Boley; Commissioners, W. H. Johnson, H. H. Davis, J. W. Mack, Sheriff, J. P. Cresap; Assessor, Chas. Timm; School Supt., M. N. Bonham; Stock Inspector, W. W. Hinton; Dist. Judges, M. D. Clifford, James A. Fee; Dist. Attorney, C. F. Hyde.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

AF & AM—Canyon City Lodge No. 34 meets Saturday on or before each new moon. IOOF—Hoback Lodge No. 22, Canyon City, regular meeting Thursday evening of each week. Mountain View Lodge No. 33, Prairie City, Saturday evenings. AOUW—Homer Lodge No. 78, Canyon City, Monday evenings. IOCT—John Day Lodge No. 80, Canyon City, Saturday evening. GAR—John Hancock Post No. 37, John Day, Tuesday evening on or before each full moon.

UNION PACIFIC TICKETS ON SALE TO DENVER, Omaha, Kansas City, Chicago, ST PAUL, ST. LOUIS, AND ALL POINTS.

East, North & South, BAKER CITY. J. S. WILSON - Ticket Agent. DEPUTY STOCK INSPECTORS.

Notices hereby given that I have this day appointed the following persons deputy stock inspectors for Grant County, Oregon: NAMES: POSTOFFICE: L. H. Johnson, Dayville; John H. Baker, Caleb; John C. Lane, John Day; John Blackwell, Long Creek; Woods Carter, Fox; Wm. Hall, Prairie City; B. S. Blackwell, Hamilton; L. M. Johnson, Shoofly; Benj. Hansaker, Wagner; W. W. Hinton, Stock Inspector for Grant Co., Or. May 7th, 1890.

E. E. BURLINGAME'S ASSAY OFFICE, A CHEMICAL LABORATORY. Established in Colorado, 1860. Analyzes by mail or personally. Gold & Silver Bullion, Medals, Metals and Alloys, etc. Address: 1706 & 1708 Lawrence St., Denver, Col.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

G. W. BARBER, M. D. Physician & Surgeon. Canyon City, Oregon. Office next door to Co. Treasurer's office, Main Street.

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

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

S. S. DENNING, Attorney-at-Law. LONG CREEK, OREGON.

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

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.

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.

F. C. HORSLEY, M. D. GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA, April 8, 1848. Canyon City, Oregon. Office in J. W. Mack's Drug Store, Main Street. Orders for Drugs promptly filled. No professional patronage solicited. No directions are strictly followed.

J. W. Mack, Attorney-at-Law AND Notary Public. PRAIRIE CITY, OREGON. Also Agent for the sale of School Lands.

N. H. BOLEY, DENTIST.

Image of a dental chair and text: (Office opposite Masonic Hall) Canyon City, Oregon. All Work Warranted.

A. B. ELMER, Assayer & Analytical Chemist. Make Assays or tests of all kinds of Ores. Examine Mines, prepare Maps of and reports on same. Orders by mail will receive prompt Attention. P. O. Box 114, Baker City Ogn.

J. L. B. VIAL & SON, WATCHMAKERS and JEWELERS. BAKER CITY, OREGON. Dealers in: WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, GOLD AND SILVER, and GUITARS. Money to loan on Collaterals. Opposite Union Meat Market, Main Street.

A. HUPPRICH, CANYON CITY, OREGON. Books or books made to order, or neatly repaired. All Work Warranted First-class.

WISDOM'S ROBERTINE

WISDOM'S ROBERTINE. THE CRY OF MILLIONS! OH, MY BACK! STOP IT NOW. SOON IT WILL BE TOO LATE.

I have been troubled many years with disease of the kidneys and have had many different remedies and have not found relief. About the 1st of April I was suffering from a very violent attack that almost prostrated me in such a manner that I was unable to get up, and I was in a very bad way. I had an almost insupportable pain in my back, and I was unable to get up, and I was in a very bad way. I had an almost insupportable pain in my back, and I was unable to get up, and I was in a very bad way.

WISDOM'S ROBERTINE. THE CRY OF MILLIONS! OH, MY BACK! STOP IT NOW. SOON IT WILL BE TOO LATE.

When I had done it was almost impossible for me to get up, and I was in a very bad way. I had an almost insupportable pain in my back, and I was unable to get up, and I was in a very bad way. I had an almost insupportable pain in my back, and I was unable to get up, and I was in a very bad way.

WISDOM'S ROBERTINE. THE CRY OF MILLIONS! OH, MY BACK! STOP IT NOW. SOON IT WILL BE TOO LATE.

WISDOM'S ROBERTINE. THE CRY OF MILLIONS! OH, MY BACK! STOP IT NOW. SOON IT WILL BE TOO LATE.

HOW'S YOUR FENCE? We have the CHEAPEST and Best WOVEN WIRE FENCING. WIRE ROPE FENCING. 30 INCHES HIGH AT 60 CENTS PER ROD. MCMULLEN'S FARM FENCING.

GO TO THE Canyon City Barber Shop, Richard J. Clark, Prop.

DR. HARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. DO NOT CRUPE, SICKEN OR CONSTIPATE. SURE CURE FOR SICK HEADACHE, and all troubles arising from Indigestion or Constipation. DR. HARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

DR. HARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. DO NOT CRUPE, SICKEN OR CONSTIPATE. SURE CURE FOR SICK HEADACHE, and all troubles arising from Indigestion or Constipation. DR. HARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

5 TON SCALES \$66. JONES OF BINGHAMTON N. Y. MEANS THE TRUTH.

IN THE OLD DAYS.

Playing Football With the Soldiers of Ft. Boise.

C. F. Hinkle in Oregon Herald.

I noticed some Snake Indians the other day down on the river. Only a few years ago it would have been dangerous to have met them. The Snakes and Bannocks have always been "bad medicine," stealing and massacring up to a few years back. They were a very powerful tribe in 1865, and were on the warpath, killing all that came into their hands from Burnt river all along the old overland to the Utah line.

There were about 2,500 soldiers at Fort Boise. The 14th regiment, 1,000 strong, had just arrived from the seat of war back east. There was great rejoicing at Boise City. Festivities, balls and amusements were the order of the day, especially through the holidays. Christmas day they had a big game of football at the fort. Fully one thousand soldiers and citizens engaged in the match. The officer in command was a jovial little bit of a man and he informed the people that they were all there for a good time, and the first man that raised a row would go in the guard house for ten days.

The game commenced. Such crowding, kicking, pushing and rolling in the dust never was seen before in Boise. All rank was laid aside. The governor of the territory rolled the dust as often as anyone. It was give and take, and the devil take the undermost. The little commander of the post stood to show whatever. He was down all the time and could not regain his feet until he rolled out of the crowd. New Year's day the citizens of Boise gave a match. They used turpentine balls and came near setting the town on fire.

A short time after that the citizens of Boise offered the troops a free dinner and ball if they would show them a sham battle. They did so, and it was an event long to be remembered by those who saw it. It had all the reality of actual war. The smoke and noise from the artillery and infantry; the cavalry charges; the horses rushing up to the leveled bayonets of the infantry, with their ears laid back and foam flying from their jaws; men falling out of the saddle and the horses dashing madly away; the doctors caring for the wounded that were brought to them in ambulances, made it appear like actual war. Some of the ladies there fainted. Soon, however, all the fun of the boys was changed, for it gave the boys in blue all the war they wanted to bring the Indians under subjection.

About that time the regimental quartermaster was in trouble also in the loss of a five-foot circular saw. It was down on the books as mis-

ing, but how a saw that no one man could lift could disappear without leaving some trace was a mystery. General Steel, in command at Vancouver, sent up for them to find it, but they could hear nothing of it. At last General Grant, then secretary of war, became interested in the matter and sent out orders to find that saw if it took all the troops in the department to do it. The secret was that the quartermaster that the present one had revealed, had loaned it to a sawmill man in Boise Basin and was afraid to mark it on the books as loaned, so had marked it missing. Lumber was selling at \$60 a thousand and the saw mill man did not want to part with the saw. So Uncle Sam, for the good of the country, sold it to him for \$1,200—a fancy price, but he was coming money with his mill and could afford it.

In 1856 the Snakes and Bannocks massacred an emigrant train at the mouth of the Malheur river, that was bound for Umpqua. Only two men escaped. They carried the women and children off with them up in the mountains and made the women burn up their own children, and then, after subjecting the women to fearful tortures, they tortured them to death with red hot iron bolts. A Mr. White, one of the survivors, still lives in Douglas county. If some of the lovers of Indians' luck and had lived on this coast for twenty or thirty years they would give us a rest about abusing the poor Indians. Burnt river was a bad place for Indians in early days. Also Brumley valley, the Malheur and the Owyhee. In the spring of 1872 my brother and myself went over land to California, with saddle and pack horses, by way of Winnemucca, Nevada. In going down the grade to the Owyhee ferry a mare that we had purchased of Alex LaBuff, in Grande Ronde, slipped her stifle. We sold her to the ferryman. The day before we arrived there some Indians had appeared on the opposite bank and shot at the ferryman. I saw the bullet marks on some of the buildings. He advised us not to go on at present, but we did. My brother had the rheumatism in both legs so had he could hardly sit in the saddle. We arrived safely, however, Camp McDermitt and went to the post surgeon and gave him \$5 for a small plaid of some villainous compound or other that he said would cure rheumatism. But it did not cure worth a cent. However, we were consoled somewhat by the deception practiced on us, for that night the doctor lost the five we gave him, along with several other fives, in a game of dummy poker and went home to his bed in the small hours of the night a sadder and, let us hope, a wiser man. The next morning Andy McGuire came along with a fourteen mule team and Wallace rode in one of his wagons to Winnemucca. So we made it through all right in spite of a broke down horse, Bannock Indians and rheumatism.

The last time the Bannocks were on the warpath was in 1867. They broke out in Brumley valley and raided down through Idaho and the John Day country and were rounded up in pitched battle in the Blue mountains back of La Grande, by U. S. troops and Ima Hills Indians. Old Egan, their chief, was killed and his head brought in by the Emattilas for the reward General Howard offered for it.

Bill Nye, the humorist, says of the Salvation Army: "When they know the great adversity of souls as well as I do they will not try to assure him with a cross-eyed woman or live him and his host by beating the tambourine, the sackbut and the harmonium. Humanity, charity, softness and unselfishness will do more towards giving Satan that 'tired feeling' than all the onion-flavored hostesses of misguided men and beating woman who seek to harass the hosts of hell with a bass drum while their own children, with empty stomachs and unlaundred noses, weep at home."

ing, but how a saw that no one man could lift could disappear without leaving some trace was a mystery. General Steel, in command at Vancouver, sent up for them to find it, but they could hear nothing of it. At last General Grant, then secretary of war, became interested in the matter and sent out orders to find that saw if it took all the troops in the department to do it. The secret was that the quartermaster that the present one had revealed, had loaned it to a sawmill man in Boise Basin and was afraid to mark it on the books as loaned, so had marked it missing. Lumber was selling at \$60 a thousand and the saw mill man did not want to part with the saw. So Uncle Sam, for the good of the country, sold it to him for \$1,200—a fancy price, but he was coming money with his mill and could afford it.

In 1856 the Snakes and Bannocks massacred an emigrant train at the mouth of the Malheur river, that was bound for Umpqua. Only two men escaped. They carried the women and children off with them up in the mountains and made the women burn up their own children, and then, after subjecting the women to fearful tortures, they tortured them to death with red hot iron bolts. A Mr. White, one of the survivors, still lives in Douglas county. If some of the lovers of Indians' luck and had lived on this coast for twenty or thirty years they would give us a rest about abusing the poor Indians.

Burnt river was a bad place for Indians in early days. Also Brumley valley, the Malheur and the Owyhee. In the spring of 1872 my brother and myself went over land to California, with saddle and pack horses, by way of Winnemucca, Nevada. In going down the grade to the Owyhee ferry a mare that we had purchased of Alex LaBuff, in Grande Ronde, slipped her stifle. We sold her to the ferryman. The day before we arrived there some Indians had appeared on the opposite bank and shot at the ferryman. I saw the bullet marks on some of the buildings. He advised us not to go on at present, but we did. My brother had the rheumatism in both legs so had he could hardly sit in the saddle. We arrived safely, however, Camp McDermitt and went to the post surgeon and gave him \$5 for a small plaid of some villainous compound or other that he said would cure rheumatism. But it did not cure worth a cent. However, we were consoled somewhat by the deception practiced on us, for that night the doctor lost the five we gave him, along with several other fives, in a game of dummy poker and went home to his bed in the small hours of the night a sadder and, let us hope, a wiser man. The next morning Andy McGuire came along with a fourteen mule team and Wallace rode in one of his wagons to Winnemucca. So we made it through all right in spite of a broke down horse, Bannock Indians and rheumatism.

The last time the Bannocks were on the warpath was in 1867. They broke out in Brumley valley and raided down through Idaho and the John Day country and were rounded up in pitched battle in the Blue mountains back of La Grande, by U. S. troops and Ima Hills Indians. Old Egan, their chief, was killed and his head brought in by the Emattilas for the reward General Howard offered for it.

Bill Nye, the humorist, says of the Salvation Army: "When they know the great adversity of souls as well as I do they will not try to assure him with a cross-eyed woman or live him and his host by beating the tambourine, the sackbut and the harmonium. Humanity, charity, softness and unselfishness will do more towards giving Satan that 'tired feeling' than all the onion-flavored hostesses of misguided men and beating woman who seek to harass the hosts of hell with a bass drum while their own children, with empty stomachs and unlaundred noses, weep at home."

If you want clean, neat and correct job-work, poster work, bill work or any work in the printing line call at the News job office.

Courage of A Western Sheriff.

"I think that the bravest man I ever knew," says a writer in the New York Tribune, "was one of the worst. His name was Kit Castle, and for some years, so long ago that my hair grows grayer when I think of it, he was sheriff of Uintah county, Wyo. Kit had his own peculiar code of morals like a good many other Western men of that day. He borrowed money in the most reckless fashion, but he always paid it back to the last cent. He never broke a promise. But he would cheat at cards at every opportunity. He couldn't help it. Every one knew that he cheated, but no man was ever bold enough to say so in his face, for Castle was not afraid of anything that walked or crawled, and he was a dead shot every time his big finger pressed a trigger. He was over six feet in height, a lion in strength and a tiger when in a rage."

"He started out alone on horse-back once when he was sheriff to capture two horse thieves. He was gone for a week and people began to think that Kit had got the worst of a hard fight, when he rode into town one evening and stalked up to a bar."

"Where are your men, Kit? someone asked with a laugh, thinking they had slipped him. "The sheriff pulled from his belt three revolvers and laid them down. Then he went out to his horse and inflicting two pairs of spurs from the saddle came back and threw them jingling and ringing on the bar counter. "One of them revolvers is mine," said Kit slowly. "All the rest is someone's." "Somebody's," he pronounced it. "I had sixty miles to ride back, and I hadn't the time to lead two horses with the corpses of two horse thieves tied on their backs." That was all he ever said about the fight.

"Perhaps a more villainous set of scoundrels was never collected than the prisoners whom Castle always had in the county jail. The jail was of stone and was at the rear of the courthouse. Inside the place was lined with sheet-iron, and along the end ran the heavy-barred cells. One evening the sheriff went into the jail to see if his prisoners were all right for the night. One of them had gotten out of his cell and had then released four other desperadoes. When Kit opened the door into the jail the men started for him with a rush. Kit had time to spring through the door and slip it, and his prisoners would have been as secure in the iron-walled corridor as in their cells. But the sight of the five men maddened him, and he threw the door open with a loud clang, locking himself in the room with the others.

"Drawing his revolver he leaped at the men, following in his anger. He was too enraged to shoot them. He wanted to punish them for daring to attack him. His strength and energy were tremendous, and he hurled the five men into one of the iron-corners. Pushing them and knocking them about, he beat them over the head and shoulders and arms with the butt of his revolver until they screamed at the top of their voices in their helpless agony. Then his

teeth shut close together in his great jaw, he picked them up one by one and pitched them into their cells, securely fastening the bolts. "Such daring and recklessness as his could belong only to a man who did not know the name of physical fear. He was a born fighter and as a soldier in a battle would have been remorselessly fierce. But he had one enemy stronger than he. Whisky snatched his life when he was in his prime."

One of the smartest lawyers in Nebraska is Mrs. Ira R. Likes, of Hayes City. She is only 29 years old, but her career at the bar has so far been remarkably successful.

Horses, with fine silk parasols over their heads, have been a common sight in Chicago during the torrid weather that has prevailed a great part of the time for two weeks.

For the first time in several years the colored race is unrepresented at the West Point military academy. There are only four colored officers now in the army.

It is reported that not a case of Columbia river salmon has been sold in England this year and that Fraser river fish is given the preference. All the canneries in operation have considerably more than they expected.

The recent school elections in the Dakotas do not indicate that the women there care much about using the ballot. In Sanborn county, South Dakota, out of 1,200 female voters not over 100 voted, and that is the county where are the headquarters of the woman suffrage campaign and the banner prohibition county of the state.

teeth shut close together in his great jaw, he picked them up one by one and pitched them into their cells, securely fastening the bolts. "Such daring and recklessness as his could belong only to a man who did not know the name of physical fear. He was a born fighter and as a soldier in a battle would have been remorselessly fierce. But he had one enemy stronger than he. Whisky snatched his life when he was in his prime."

One of the smartest lawyers in Nebraska is Mrs. Ira R. Likes, of Hayes City. She is only 29 years old, but her career at the bar has so far been remarkably successful.

Horses, with fine silk parasols over their heads, have been a common sight in Chicago during the torrid weather that has prevailed a great part of the time for two weeks.

For the first time in several years the colored race is unrepresented at the West Point military academy. There are only four colored officers now in the army.

It is reported that not a case of Columbia river salmon has been sold in England this year and that Fraser river fish is given the preference. All the canneries in operation have considerably more than they expected.

The recent school elections in the Dakotas do not indicate that the women there care much about using the ballot. In Sanborn county, South Dakota, out of 1,200 female voters not over 100 voted, and that is the county where are the headquarters of the woman suffrage campaign and the banner prohibition county of the state.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.

A room of fancy baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength. U. S. Government Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

BEATTY'S ORGANS. Are the best. Write for catalogue. Address, Hon. Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, N. J.

BEATTY'S PIANOS. In use everywhere. Write for catalogue. Ex-Mayor Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, New Jersey.

Canyon City & Mitchell STAGE - - LINE.

Stage leaves Canyon City on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at 4 a. m. Arrives at Mitchell on the same day at 8 o'clock p. m. Leaves Mitchell on Sunday, Wednesday and Friday at 4 o'clock a. m. Arrives at Canyon City on the same day at 8 o'clock p. m.

Stages at Mitchell make close connection with stages for The Dalles, PASKENTON and EIGHT at REANONA. S. F. ALLEN, Prop.

St. Jacobs Oil Cures PROMPTLY and PERFECTLY BRUISES, SWELLINGS, CUTS, &c. St. Jacobs Oil Cures PROMPTLY and PERMANENTLY.

PIRELLA'S HAIR RESTORATIVE. AGENT WANTED.