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 XII. *CANYON CITY, GRANT COUNTY, OREGON, THURSDAY, AUGUST 28, 1890.* *Number 23.*

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	8.00	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.

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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—Holah 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—Gen. Hancock Post No. 34 John Day, Tuesday evening on or before each full moon.

UNION PACIFIC THE OVERLAND ROUTE

Tickets ON SALE TO DENVER

Omaha, Kansas City, Chicago,

ST PAUL, ST. LOUIS.

AND ALL POINTS

East, North & South,

—AT—

BAKER CITY.

J. S. WILSON - - Ticket Agent.

DEPUTY STOCK INSPECTORS.

Notice is 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. Luce	John Day.
John Blackwell	Long Creek.
Woods Carter	Fox.
Wm. Hall	Prairie City.
R. S. Blackwell	Hamilton
L. M. Johnson	Shoofly.
Benj. Hunsaker	Wagner.

W. W. HINTON.
Stock Inspector for Grant Co., Or.
May 7th, 1890.

E. E. BURLINGAME'S
ASSAY OFFICE AND CHEMICAL LABORATORY

Established in Colorado, 1866. Samples by mail or express will receive prompt and careful attention.

Gold & Silver Bullion Refined, Melted and Assayed, or Purchased

Address, 1706 & 1708 Lawrence St., Denver, Colo.

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 Rooms 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 his Drug Store, Main Street
Orders for Drugs promptly filled
No professional patronage solicited in less 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.

(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 ompt Attention.
P O Box 111, Baker City Ogn.

J. L. B. VIAL & SON.
WATCHMAKERS and JEWELERS,
BAKER CITY, - - - OREGON.
——Dealers in——
WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, VIOLINS and GUITARS.
Money to Loan on Collaterals.
☞ Opposite Union Meat Market, Main Street.

A. HUFFRICH,

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

A Meadville, Pa., man tells of a recent battle in that city between a game rooster, and an owl, in which the rooster knocked old "Wisdom" out in less than a minute. The victor was then pitted against another rooster, which soon fell before him. The owner of the game then offered to pit him against a bull dog. The match was made and the bird trimmed the dog up in a very brief period, coming off the fight almost as fresh as when he began.

A bill has been introduced in congress providing for the exclusion from the mails of all papers, periodicals and books devoted to the publication of indecent and immoral literature, which causes many newspapers to arise in indignation and protest against its passage. Any paper that sees in this measure an encroachment upon its rights and privileges ought to institute a reform and make itself decent or cease publication.

Nothing Succeeds Like Success

Sound the world, that WISDOM'S ROBERTINE is the greatest of all Novelties, and he never spoke more truly, and he might have added with equal force, that *merit* is the essence of success. Wisdom's Robertine is the synonym of merit, and its history is success. The magical effects of this preparation have been attested by thousands of the leading ladies of society and the stage. It is the only article ever discovered which gives a *Natural* and *Beautiful* tint to the complexion, at the same time removing all roughness of the face and crinkles and leaving the skin soft, smooth and velvety. It has long been the study of chemists to produce an article that while it would *beautify* the complexion would also have the merit of being *harmless*, but these two important qualities were never brought together until combined in

WISDOM'S ROBERTINE.

50c.

The Road to Wealth

Cannot be successfully traveled without good health. To reach wealth or any coveted position in life requires the full possession and operation of all the faculties kind nature has endowed us with. These conditions cannot exist unless the physical being is in perfect working order, and this is impossible when the liver and spleen are torpid, thus obstructing the secretions, causing indigestion and dyspepsia, with all of their accompanying horrors.

DR. HENLEY'S
English Dandelion Tonic

asserts a specific influence over the liver, excites it to healthy action, resolves its chronic engorgements, and promotes the secretions; cures indigestion and constipation, sharpens the appetite, tones up the entire system, and makes life worth living.

JOHN DAY HOTEL
Chas. COBB. Prop.
John Day, Grant Co., Oreg.
To stop at this popular house once is a sign that you will come again. The best of accommodations for guests, and rates of board and lodging reasonable.

W. P. DUNCAN.
John Day - - - Or
DEALER IN
Hardware, Miners' Supplies, Etc., Etc.
Hydraulic Pipe and all kinds of Tinware manufactured to order.
The only Tin-shop in Grant county and equipped for all manner of work
☞ REPAIRING A SPECIALTY

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
111-114 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE
BEST IN THE WORLD.
GET THE GENUINE.
FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY. 1yr

ALL FRONTIER ADVENTURES IN ONE VOLUME.
PIONEER HEROES AND DARING DEEDS.
AGENTS WANTED

RATTLESNAKE EXECUTION.

Horrible Death of a Pima Indian Accused of Witchcraft.

Looking west from Maricopa Wells, in Arizona, noted in pioneer days as a spot where the argonaut to the golden shores of the Pacific, following the route of the historic Santa Fe trail, could rest in peaceful security in the protecting presence of the ever-friendly Pima Indians, after his laborious, exhausting and perilous trip through the Apache country, is to be seen a peculiar and striking landmark designated in local geography as "Montezuma's Head." In a bluff of solid rock at the southern end of a small and rugged range of treeless and barren mountains, running south from the Gila river for a distance of ten or twelve miles, is a distinctly outlined and perfectly formed image of a human head of immense proportions. It may be observed by any passenger on the Phœnix & Maricopa Railroad, and that, too, without necessity for explanation on the part of any one who may chance to direct attention to it.

To any striking peculiararity in natural scenery the Indian is ever fain to attach superstitious reverence and importance, and consequently the point known as Montezuma's Head is not without place in the lore of poor Lo, who in ignorant respect sees God in every thing. There are a few remaining members of the once powerful race gathered together on the Gila river, where their descendants once resided, and are awaiting the time when the Great Spirit will release their good guardian and restore them to might and power and give them possession of the lands which are now occupied by the whites. They point to the old ruins of cities and mighty canals to illustrate their former glory, and attribute their success over the Apaches to their proximity to the Massive Head. There is no doubt as to the implicit faith of the Pimas in the above legend, and that the Hpaches must entertain a similar belief is justified by the fact that they have never dared to meet their inherent foe in that neighborhood.

I was at one time at Nurgan's Ferry, on the Gila, for a brief period of recreation. While there a great commotion and agitation arose among a small colony of Pima Indians, and after much inquiry and at the expense of a dozen yards of red calico and a pound or two of tobacco, secured at the store I managed to ascertain its cause from Juan Joven, (young John,) a degenerate chief, who I fear cared a great deal more for his own personal gratification than for the secret orders of his tribal religion. He explained that there was a bewitched Indian at his rancheria, and that six horses which he had inflicted with the evil spirit died during the past moon, and to cap the climax a papoose of a chief was then very sick and would die if the witch was not discovered and put out of the way. He hesitated somewhat before admitting that the suspected culprit had been arrested, and that the medicine men of the tribe would hold a council that afternoon to pass upon his guilt or innocense. I could not induce Juan to allow me to attend the council, but at last he promised he would return as soon as the inquisition was over and inform me of the result.

It was probably in the hope of further presents that Juan returned according to appointment, and in the sententious manner characteristic of the Indian acquainted me with the situation: "Him heap bad; go to hell quick. Him full dam witch." It is an inexorable law of the Pimas that whenever one of their number is pronounced to be bewitched he shall be put to death, as his presence threatens the lives of all with whom he comes in contact. The manner of the execution is particularly inhuman and barbarous. The poor victim of fanatic superstition has his hands securely bound behind him, while thongs above the knees prevent him from running with any degree of speed. He is then turned loose, to be clubbed to death or pelted with stones till life is extinct by squaws of the tribe, who take fiendish delight in the performance of their repulsive work, while the men stand by shrieking and applauding while the torture is being inflicted. Knowing these facts and appreciating that it would be futile in me to make any effort to save the life of the unfortunate Indian—I inquired when the witch would be killed.

"Him no die. Him say medicine man dam lie. He go mountain, show medicine man heap lie, him no die. Ugh!"

From this language, which to one unacquainted with the Indian would naturally prove quite incomprehensible, I was able to understand that the witch was entitled to a right of appeal of some sort, and that the test of the wisdom and justice of the decision of the medicine men was to be made on the mountains near Montezuma's head, probably on Sacrificial Peak. As Juan told me that the matter was to be settled the next day, I silently resolved to witness that which I had reason to imagine would be a very unusual and peculiar proceeding of a very primitive race.

Long before sunrise the following morning I saddled my riding horse, and, taking with me a prospector's hand pick, a canteen of water and a good pair of field glasses, started for the mountain range.

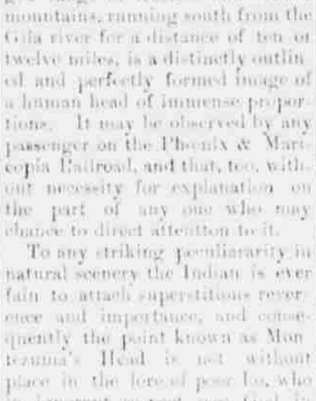
From previous research I was convinced that it would be impossible for me to hide myself from the observation of the Indians on the top of Sacrificial Peak, and therefore resolved to secure a station on some adjacent ridge, where, without being seen myself, I would be able to watch all the movements of the Pimas. When I arrived at the range I tethered my horse in a place where he would not be likely to be noticed and began climbing over the loose rocks with which the mountain sides were covered, finally reaching the summit and securing a position about 300 yards east of Sacrificial Peak, and at a greater elevation. By crouching behind the large rocks I could have an uninterrupted view of that point, without the slightest danger of being observed from it.

After waiting for about an hour my vigil was rewarded by hearing the monotone sounds of Indian song, and about half an hour later some twenty or twenty five Indians, whom by the means of my glass I was able to recognize as the chief medicine men and prominent men of the tribe, made their appearance on the summit of the peak. It was then about 9 o'clock in the morning and very warm—the month being May—and the lazy Pimas seemed somewhat overcome as the result of their exertions in making the precipitious ascent. They sat down in a circle surrounding, as I was able to determinne, the accused witch. For half an hour they made no movement, when the chief medicine man arose and started a little fire, which put forth little flame but a heavy volume of smoke. After the smoke arose in sufficient quantities he began fanning it in different directions by means of a blanket, breaking forth in a weird, monotonous chant, the refrain of which was taken up by all the Indians present. On the side of the peak which I was facing arose a sheer precipice fully 200 feet high from which at a distance of about forty feet from the top, a ledge of rocks, perhaps twenty feet in width, projected. As the song reached its height two Pimas stepped to the edge and began hurling rocks upon the ledge below, and I could also see the others were doing something with the prisoner. In a few minutes the unfortunate victim walked firmly to the precipice, standing as erect as a soldier on dress parade and giving no evidence of trepidation or dismay. He was entirely stripped of his clothing and was a beautiful specimen of physical manhood, whom, to my horror, I momentarily expected to see hurled from the mighty bluff it to eternity. My surprise, however, was greatly excited when I saw him seat himself on the edge of the precipice and swing gently into the air, being suspended by a stout rope which was attached to strips around the breast, under the arms and over the shoulders, all fastened together at the shoulder blades, where it would be impossible for him to reach the knot with his free hands. Several more rocks were hurled down upon the rocky ledge, and then all was silent. While I waited subsequent developments in painful suspense, in order to determine the object of the strange actions of the Indians, the unfortunate wretch was being slowly and carefully lowered to his fate, and when but a few feet from the projecting rocks I heard a sound resembling escaping steam from a distant engine. Raising my glasses upon the place where he would soon step, I noticed that the little rocky shelf seemed to be in motion. Great heaven! Such awful depravity of human nature, such sickening and horrible atrocity I could not witness, and I turned my head away from the revolting sight. The poor Indian was being lowered into a den of thousands and thousands of loathsome, writhing, venomous rattlesnakes, made blindly mad by the rocks thrown upon them, and were waiting for revenge to strike his naked body when it came within reach—and the hissing sounds I heard 300 yards away, were signals of warning. The poor resource of seeking a preferable death by plunging over the cliff was denied the wretch, for the six stalwart bucks who held the rope above would never give it play enough to permit to such action.

There is an indefinite attraction about a scene of horror which few can resist, and just as the Indian's feet touched the ledge of rock my glasses were again fastened on him. Then ensued the most exciting, though disgusting and unequal contest I ever witnessed in my life. The young fellow was as nimble as a cat, and brushing away the angry serpents with his feet, so as to be able to stand on the rock, he moved his wonderful dexterity, born of desperation. Hundreds of rattlers he grabbed in his hands and threw over the cliff without seeming injury to himself, and I began to hope that he would at least be able to clear a spot where he would be safe from their attacks. For two or three seconds his arm shot out like flashes of light, and he appeared to be able to look in all directions at one time, as he caught the reptiles in his hands and flung them from him. Suddenly a cry derision arose from the group of savages on the peak, and as the gladiator arose I saw that an immense rattler had fastened to the back of his neck. Still he went on with his futile work of self-preservation, but his movements grew slower and slower. In a minute from the time his feet touched the rattlesnakes' den he staggered and fell, and when the Indians began hauling him up to the top of the precipice I could see that fully a dozen of the poisonous reptiles had fastened their fangs in his flesh in a manner so as to be unable to extract them. He was then in the convulsions of death, and I hurridly returned to my horse and rode home, being anxious to leave the spot where I had unfortunately witnessed such horrible barbarity, and to prevent which I was totally powerless.

Juan afterward told me that if the condemned witch had succeeded in cleaning a place around him where he could have lived for half an hour without being bitten by a snake his life would have been spared and the medicine men would have been the ones to suffer. I fancy, however, that being beaten to death by squaws is preferable to being bitten to death by rattlesnakes, and that few of the unfortunates who fall under the ban of witchcraft law of Pima superstition ever resort to an appeal to the higher Supreme Court.

A citizen of St. Louis has asked the circuit court to change his name from Maximilian Edward Sultkempfp to Patrick O'Hooley. He is an applicant for a place on the police force.



WOMEN AND MICE.

The reason why a woman is afraid of a mouse is a profound mystery—indeed, it has never been very clearly proven that she is. But some women are constantly in such a nervous, irritable condition that the slightest thing annoys and startles them. The cause of this unfortunate state of affairs is usually some functional derangement; some distressing or painful irregularity, some derangement or peculiar weakness incident to her sex; or, it may be due to inflammation, ulceration or displacement of some of the pelvic viscera, or to other organic lesions peculiar to her sex. From whichever cause it may arise, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a positive remedy, as certain in its curative results that its manufacturers send it, through druggists, under a guarantee of its giving satisfaction in every case, or money paid for it will be promptly refunded. As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" subdues nervous irritability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other hideous symptoms attendant upon disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves anxiety and despondency.

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DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS Anti-Bilious Laxative, or Cathartic, according to size of dose. By Druggists, 25 cents a vial.

"Good and Honest."

St. Jacobs Oil.

Is thus praised:

State of Ohio Treasury Dept., Columbus, Ohio, Feb. 6, 1889.

"I have used St. Jacobs Oil in my family for years, and find it to be the medicine of medicines."

FOR GENERAL USE.

It is a good, honest medicine and honest men will not hesitate to recommend it to suffering humanity." JOHN F. SLEMMONS, Bookkeeper.

In Every Bottle There Is a Cure. In Every Application a Relief.

Pains & Aches

TRADE MARK

PROMPTLY AND PERMANENTLY Cured by St. Jacobs Oil

DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS

BALTO. MD. THE CHAS. A. VOGELER CO.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength. —U. S. Government Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

BEATTY'S TOUR OF THE WORLD.

Ex-Mayor Daniel F. Beatty, of Beatty's Celebrated Organs and Pianos, Washington, New Jersey, has returned home from an extended tour of the world. Read his advertisement in this paper and send for catalogue.

BEATTY

EX-MAYOR DANIEL F. BEATTY.
From a Photograph taken in London, England, 1887.

ORGANS Church, Chapel, and Parlor Organs. PIANOS Grand, Square and Upright. Beautiful Wedding, Birthday or Holiday Presents. Washington Post: Address Hon. Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, New Jersey.