

Thursday, Dec. 4.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

It rained. Health improving. Begin to talk Christmas trees. Storm clouds linger on the brow of the mountain. Born, Nov. 30, to wife of J. W. Lemons, a son. Now that one holiday is past prepare to celebrate the others. Dr. Horsley, we learn, is seriously ill, and his death is expected at any hour. There is as much rejoicing over two prisoners who return than ninety and nine who escape. Rev. Bailey Dustin had a call from Wash., and has gone to minister to a flock in that state. J. R. Roby, father of Mrs. C. W. Parrish, died at his home in East Portland last Thursday. Other members of Ol. Miller's family have the fever, and they had some difficulty in finding nurses. Sheriff Cresap has gone to Salem and is expected to arrive here with Wm. George about next Tuesday. Sample copies of the News are mailed east and south every week. We want, and must have immigration. Ex-Deputy County Clerk Sutherland expects to leave in a few days for Lowell. Fred Horsley occupies his chair in the office. Johnny Hughes and the Ives boys are developing good quartz properties on Elk creek, each having taken out good ore this summer. J. H. White writes and requests us to announce that he will give a free lecture on Nationalism at the court house next Friday evening. Mrs. Geo. Sollinger and her son Albert took their departure last week for California, where Mrs. Sollinger will visit her daughter Mrs. Sprout. If the farmers of the John Day valley had assurance that a flouring mill would be built next summer there would be sown an increased acreage of spring grain. Too bad that there could not be a county seat at every postoffice—a sort of sub-county-seat maintained without taxation. Will the Hon. Legislature take up this matter? We expect soon to see the lamb lie down with the cougar. The wild-eyed fawn that sports through the streets is on the best of terms with his companions the town dogs. Five teachers were present and applied for certificates at the examination last week. They were W. W. Wood, Addie Kiebler, Rowena Lasswell, Mattie Steele and Annie Briery. In front of the News office stands a section of a petrified tree, kindly donated to our kiosk cabinet by Mr. W. H. Clark, who found it on the hill near his coal mine across the John Day river. If a home seeker comes into your neighborhood encourage him; he will not harm you. And perhaps he will help to produce food for the people of Grant county so that a few more \$ may circulate. Cope Dore received intelligence that J. M. Thompson, who adopted one of his babies on the death of his mother, had died. Mr. Dore started to Albany last week to provide another home for the little one. The shelter of stock from the wintry blasts is at last receiving the attention that it should have received years ago. Stock raisers in Bear valley and other cold places in our county are now gloriously prepared with cat-tle and sheep sheds. Sloan Bros. have returned home from the scenes of activity in their mines on Elk creek. Horace has been placing his hydraulic claim in readiness for next season's run, while John did assessment work on their quartz claims. The boys brought some fine looking ore out with them. Wolfcut mine pits are away behind mine pits of Eastern Oregon in point of construction. A passenger's lunch basket contained a pie from the misty land. The passenger threw the pie out of the City hotel window. Walter found the poor pie, and said it had only enough strength left to feebly bark at him. It was awful thin. J. T. Hays, owner of several valuable mining properties in the Greenhorn country, passed through here on his way to Portland a few days ago. Mr. Hays left at the News office a number of specimens of silver ore from his camp, the sight of which will convince any one of the great future the Greenhorn country will enjoy in the way of prosperity. A subscriber asks why we don't print more news. We don't know whether the fellow was only "joshing" or not. Once in a while we do "print more news" when anything worthy of mention occurs in the community. Furthermore, we extend an invitation to some of those who are confident that they know how a newspaper should be conducted, to just get in and guide the helm of this family journal for a week or two, when a man with a tin bill picking around like a chicken, could scarcely dig up a news item.

Everybody who attended the ball Thanksgiving—some 30 couples—con-fess an enjoyable time. A Wyoming cow boy eloped with another man's whole family consisting of a wife and four children. The ghost dancing has been abandoned by the Cheyenne Indians and the Messiah craze is dying off. Elder Sam Driver is expected to drive over here about the 15th, and to deliver a lecture on the following Monday evening. Carlos Bonham is over from his South Fork ranch. Live postoffice is flourishing, but there is no mail line established yet. Mote Howe, who used to be post-master at Caled, but whose residence now is near Salem, is on a business trip to Grant county. The shortage caused by the steal of ex-County Clerk Mix of Baker City and his confederates, recently exposed, has been made good. James Scott, of Eugene, was knocked down and run over by a bicycle rider the other day and one of his ears nearly torn off. What became of the bicyclist is not stated. Shooting scrapes abound in plenty over the northwest. It seems to be a contagion. One man was killed at Heppner, two were engaged in a shooting affray at Dayton—both died—and one was fatally shot in Athena. Uncle Sam is having a picnic with his wards, the redskins, throughout the northwest. To speak plainly, Uncle Samuel's Indian policy, as formulated by the effeminate dudes of the eastern states, is just simply idiotic. Prof. J. M. DeMoss and family are giving entertainments in Philadelphia. They are no doubt a good "wild west" show. The DeMoss family are well known in this part of Oregon having "showed" in Canyon City a number of times. The production of hops is one of the most profitable industries. It is a product almost unknown in Grant county which judging from samples produced for ornament, is one of the best hop countries in the world. A loss of stock this winter, coupled with high taxes next spring, would bankrupt half the ranchers in Grant county. Let us look on the cheerful side, however, and pin our faith to the long racks of hay, which article we do not have to import. Notice—I will reopen the New Hotel, Canyon City, on Monday next, Dec. 8th. The tables will be supplied with an abundance of food prepared by white cooks. No Chinese cooks employed. Patronage solicited. JACKSON CHAMBERS. Prohibition received a black eye in Nebraska, where an amendment to the constitution providing for its establishment was submitted to the people of that state at the late election. The returns show that it was badly snowed under. Peter Peterson has just returned to Lakeview from a trip to Washington city on behalf of the re-establishment of Fort Bidwell. A large community, partly in three states—California, Nevada and Oregon is exposed to deprivations of at least 2000 Indians who cannot be said to be peaceably disposed toward the whites. The "best dressed" men in Europe are having their trousers made two inches longer in the leg, and then turning them up at the bottom. The rural lad who succeeds to his father's unmentionables and feels sensitive in regard to the woful misfit can now console himself with the gratifying thought that he is a leader of fashion. It has been truly said, that about the only thing we of Grant county use and do not import is coal wood. We send our money away for articles we might produce, such as flour, bacon, lard, butter, eggs, canned beef, soap, and other articles which our farmers could just as well produce and realize a good price for. So long as people refuse to make cents where they think dollars ought grow, money will be scarce. While the red men are flocking about a man whom they claim to be Messiah, and indulging in ghost dances in his honor, a party of people called the pre-millennialists have gathered together in New York in annual convention and are predicting the speedy coming of the Lord. In this instance the Indians have got the start of the pre-millennialists. The stories of the cruelties with which prisoners in the Colorado state penitentiary are tortured are almost beyond belief. The Spanish inquisition never carried the art of human torture to any such ingenious and diabolical extremes. One of the favorite methods of punishing a convict pursued at this institution is to confine his head under a faucet, from which the water falls drop by drop upon his forehead. Though simple and apparently harmless, this is one of the most excruciating punishments that can be inflicted. The victim, who remains in this position for hours at a time, is driven almost to distraction, and in most cases never recovers from the shock.

The next legislature will probably create several new counties in Oregon. Ah Gum, the Chinaman implicated in The Dalles bank robbery, has received his sentence—two years in the penitentiary. Additions to Baker City extend a distance of six miles north and south. East and west the additions are not so extensive. Sarah Althea Terry has jumped into notoriety again. She took exception to something a lawyer said in San Francisco the other day and publicly slapped his face. The man who places his valuables under his pillow and drops to sleep as peacefully as though they were in the hotel-keeper's strong box is too innocent to be possessed of money or jewels in this wicked world. At a revival in a colored Methodist church at Birmingham, Alabama, recently two women were seized with a frenzy, and set upon each other hugging and shouting until both dropped from exhaustion one of them expiring a few minutes afterward. Iron Mountain, Mich., has a cow club. On joining each cow-owner pays into the treasury 75 cents for each cow in his possession, and when a member's cow dies an assessment is made, and \$30 is paid to the loser. After the initiation fee the assessments are all the members pay into the club. Two idiotic practical jokers of Seattle poured out the coffee in a companion's lunch and substituted turpentine. The man took a drink and doctors were several hours restoring him to consciousness. The fools who perpetrated the outrage were glad to compromise the matter by paying their victim \$500. Old Chief Moses has returned to Spokane from a visit to Washington. He has been interviewed by the Review, and mournfully declares that he should have applied for a pension for his son as well as himself when he was East. He incidentally added that his son had been dead two years. Moses has evidently been studying very closely the habits of his pale-face brothers. The East Oregonian states that stock and sheepowners in Ematilla county would be compelled to trust largely in Providence this year to bring a mild winter. On account of the unprecedented lack of rain, there is no grass in the country and stockmen will be compelled to feed during the entire winter. There is not one quarter enough hay to stand a siege of cold weather, and the outlook is gloomy at present. The police of Seattle have a troublesome Chinaman on their hands. Quan Toy, aged 49, has been cast off by all his countrymen, because of some secret reason, and was begging on the street when he was arrested for vagrancy. He served fifteen days in jail and when released refused to go. He says he cannot live with Chinamen anywhere and that no white person will employ him, but the police are unable to make him tell the reason. We may have religious liberty in this country but it does not look much like it when a man who believes in observing Saturday, the true Sabbath of the fourth commandment and the one which Christ himself kept, is arrested for plowing on Sunday and his conviction is sustained by a state supreme court, as has been done in Tennessee. Until religious enthusiasts can no longer invoke the aid of the law to compel others to live according to the customs and tenets of their faith, we cannot claim to have genuine religious liberty in America.—West Shore. The Messrs. Smith Bros., owners of an extensive horse ranch on the Middle Fork of the John Day, yesterday received from the east a fine shipment of horses. A description of them is as follows: "Orsini," four years old; weight 2100; winner at 2-year old at the Percheron Horse Show at Nocont le Rotrou, France; at 3-year old, winner of first prize in same show; also, winner of first prize at International Exposition in Paris. Yearling French coach, winner first prize at Illinois State Fair, at Peoria; winner of first prize at the Great American Horse Show in Chicago. Two black Percherons, aged six years, purchased from W. L. Elwood, of DeKalb, Illinois.—Baker Democrat. Mike Little, a Portland hack-driver celebrated the annual thanksgiving holiday by blowing his brains out with a thirty-eight-caliber revolver. Appearances indicate that he committed the rash act with malice aforethought and deliberation. After taking on a comfortable load of whisky, he loaded his weapon and went to the dock between Oak and Pine streets. He placed the pistol in his right temple, and in another instant he was a corpse. Little owned a 40-acre farm on Hood river, which he was anxious to improve by the earnings of his hack business. It seems that he was not making the money he had calculated on and despondency drove him to desperation. This condition of mind, coupled with the liquor, paved the way to the rash act in which he took his own life.

A CLEVER CAPTURE. Coulson and Castano Come to Canyon. The Jailor Jumps With Joy.

Last Saturday evening Henry Overholt, David Blanton and Mr. Jackson of Bear valley arrived in town accompanied by the two prisoners who escaped from custody on the preceding Monday. The story of their capture can be told in a few words, although the account of their wanderings and their many successful efforts to elude the officers might fill volumes were the incidents all told. Overholt and Jackson had been pretty close upon them, and saw them enter an old cabin near Trout creek, lower end of Silvis valley, late Friday afternoon. They waited a while, then crept up and called the fellows out, who responded and arid looked into a couple of gun barrels when they reached the door. The Spaniard had a knife, but was induced to not use it by the superior eloquence of firearms on the officers. The prisoners were secured and conveyed to a lodging place, and next day were conveyed to town. The Spaniard hated to be taken, and expressed a wish that he had killed his companion, who had hindered his flight, and then escaped. He grew wild after being returned to jail, and wanted to kill everybody who had anything to do in getting him there. Whatever the result of the charges against them would have been it is different now, for the additional crime of horse-breaking is liable to be looked against them. Jas. Robinson's dwelling up the creek was broken into and some clothing and provisions taken. Martin Lucas's house near Soda Springs was also burglarized and a needle gun taken. A coat and the gun were found in possession of the fugitives, who wanted to throw them away when captured. Sheriff Cresap deserves credit for his successful efforts to return them to the lockup from which they escaped. His expenses by dollars will reach up into the hundreds, but he has discharged his official obligation. When some men can't have anything else, they have a habit. Go to the Red Front Billiard Hall, Canyon City, for fine wines, liquors and cigars. Chet Guernsey returned home Wednesday evening of last week, from a trip to Chicago. Flour, Graham, Barley, (either ground or whole) Chicken feed, Bye, Middlings, Bran, Shorts, &c., &c., at Gundlach's. The Pacific Brewery's Celebrated Beer, the best in Eastern Oregon, is now kept constantly on tap at the Red Front Billiard Hall. It is reported that the Union Pacific will soon have a force employed along its line filling in all the trestles, so that there may be no danger of accidents from rotten timbers. Everything points to prosperity in this valley in the future, and it is devoutly to be wished that the period of depression which has prevailed during the past few years has at last drawn to a close. We would like to see Oregon properly represented at the World's Fair. Her resources are abundant and she deserves a prominent place in which to exhibit herself. The legislature, when considering the amount of money to be appropriated for this purpose, should be liberal but not extravagant. Another troublesome matter is that of pensions. It's bound to come up in some shape or other. It is claimed that by the end of the next fiscal year the annual payments for pensions will have reached \$2,000,000,000, which added to other expenses of the Government will amount to considerably more than our receipts. Most of the men who have had anything to do with census-taking, like Gen. Francis A. Walker and Col. Carroll D. Wright favor the establishment of a permanent census bureau. In view of the hotel which the present census officials have made of their work, a change of some sort from existing conditions ought to be made. Either present methods should be improved or census taking should be abolished. Sunday Mercury. We have received with the compliments of Stanley Wood's Great Divide a characteristic picture, entitled "Are you wild us," represents two jolly young fellows returning from a shooting match with all the honors, and evidently intending to "set 'em up" to the boys when they get home. Interpreting the picture thus we cheerfully reply in the affirmative. Tourists. Whether on pleasure bent or business, should take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectively on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50c and \$1.00 bottles by all leading druggists.

THE WAY IT WAS.

Somehow or other the story has leaked out that Rev. Mr. Luce and the News man had a runaway last Saturday. The story is true in a great many respects, but we did not walk home. Since it has become known we will give the true business away, which is this: On the morning in question we two set out in Mr. Luce's cart, propelled by a gentle nag, to visit Prairie City. We halted at lower town and exchanged the cart for Bro. Hayes' buggy, which afforded more comfort. Nothing remarkable occurred until we were returning home in the evening. Mr. Luce stopped and traded horses with Rev. Mr. Eads. The new animal was hitched to the vehicle, and as many men as were present stood around admiring. Then Mr. Luce and the editor climbed in and started homeward, and my, how we split the wind for a few miles! After that, with a liberal application of whip, we had nearly reached John Powell's ranch when the copper-colored half-brother to a mile late in kicking with all the power and vigor a 7-ton grass-hopper could command. We, then, (if an individual may speak for the party of gentlemen) sighed for a lodge in some vast wilderness where thieves do not break through and steal and where the swapping of horses is unknown; and had it been possible, would have preferred to view the scene from a standpoint not nearer than the opposite side of the river. With his nose to the earth the varmint ran into the fence and broke the handle off the buggy. We then "got out" and unhooked. Mr. Powell helped with the brute, and Mr. and Mrs. Powell extended us their hospitality until the stage came along. When we reached home the choir was rehearsing in the church and we both got out there to help them. We devote space to this explanation in refutation of the statement that we walked home in the night and were halted by John Fisk in mistake for the escaped convicts who traveled under cover of darkness. Ladies' and Gentlemen's wraps and rubber goods at Sols Bros. I love to sit before a blazing fire and watch the figures in the flames. "Vhoo!" said Isaacs, "der pleasure old dot, depends largely on dher insurance." ATTENTION COMRADES!—On Wednesday, Dec. 23, will be held election of officers of Gen'l Hancock Post No. 34. All Comrades desiring the prosperity of the Post, come. By order of the Post. The theory that whisky is necessary in the treatment of pneumonia has received a blow from Dr. Bull, of New York City, who discovers that in the New York hospitals 65 per cent. of the pneumonia patients die with alcoholic treatment, while in Lon-jon, at the Object Lesson Temperance Hospital, only 5 per cent die. Two men, Bill Dougherty and Herbert Ingersoll, were arrested at San Diego, Cal., and lodged in jail there charged with stealing a double team from a liveryman. Both are tough characters. From letters it appears that Ingersoll has been operating in Oregon under the name of H. H. Hill, where he may have got away with a livery team as that is his method. Our new "ad" from the enterprising firm of Collin & McFarland, Heppner, speaks for itself, and it is worth your while to read the same. In order to gain new trade they intend presenting a fine large book, which retails at \$4.00 each, to every retail purchaser of dry goods, clothing, boots and shoes, hats, etc., to the amount of \$25.00, allowing until Jan. 1st to make out the amount. Give them a trial order, when you send away for goods. There is considerable talk of the gold mines on the head of Sprague river in Lake county. The Gaylord Bros., original discoverers, have worked down the sides of the ledge, and have also made a tunnel into the hill. They expect to commence active work on the ledge in the spring, at which time numerous prospectors will probably be found in the hills. Assays of the quartz vary \$30 to \$65 to the ton, according to the location in which the rock was found.



HIS MAJESTY'S FORM.

DRS. DARRIN SUBMIT Three More Remarkable Cures by Electricity—The New Mode of Treatment Revolutionizing the Practice of Medicine.

Mr. Editor: For twenty years I was afflicted with heart disease, palpitation, kidney and liver complaint. Had become despondent, after trying all known remedies with no success, until I went under Dr. Darrin's treatment by electricity. Now I am able to work and feel perfectly well, and would advise all the afflicted to try the new mode of cure. Postoffice, Sunnyview, Or. J. V. SHANLEY. Deafness Cured in 20 Minutes. I have been deaf for past fifteen years. Dr. Darrin cured me with electricity in twenty minutes. I reside two and one-half miles west of Portland on the Barnes road, near Isaac Barnes' farm. JOSEPH TRAYLOR. Card to the public: I take great pleasure in giving my name in favor of Dr. Darrin, who has cured my boy of salt rheum and eczema of seven years standing by electricity and medical home treatment. refer to me at Boisdorf, Lewis county, Washington. R. W. GREFFIN. The Doctors are crowded with patients from 10 A. M. to 8 P. M. Dr. Darrin are no doubt the hardest worked men in Portland. The doctors have a large country practice and send their electric remedies to any one desiring home treatment for any curable chronic, acute or private diseases, which are kept strictly confidential. One of the doctors is visiting different towns in the state to better accommodate those who find it impossible to come to Portland. The head office at 704 Washington street, Portland, will run as usual. Consultation and examination free. All classes treated free from 10 to 11 A. M. daily. Charges moderate, being only \$20 a month for each disease, or in that proportion, as cases may require.



JEWELS AND LACES. "Oh, get with the jeweled fingers, oh, get with the lace race!"

What are your jewels and what are your laces worth to you if from undergoing the trying ordeal which fashionable society imposes on its devotees, enough to test the physical strength and endurance of the mind robust, you break down, lose your health and become a physical wreck, as thousands do from such cause? Under such circumstances you would willingly give all your jewels and all your laces to regain lost health. This you can do if you will but resort to the use of that great restorative known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Thousands of grateful women attest the day it was made known to them. For all irregularities, irregularities and weaknesses peculiar to women, it is the only remedy, and it strengthens and gives a positive guarantee from the manufacturers that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years. An invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system. For female weakness generally Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly remedy.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets regulate and cleanse the bowels, stomach and bowels. One a day. Sold by druggists. It costs a vial.

Notice to Freight Contractors. We will advance freight upon goods consigned to our care and allow 30 days from date of expense bill for remittance, or carry account paid upon the first of each month. Goods consigned for accounts which are allowed to run over due will be held for charges hereafter. Shippers who will not pay promptly when allowed 30 days, must pay C. O. D. Freight advancing is a cash business. T. E. FEIL, Manager Heppner Warehouse, October 26th, 1899.

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Holmes Business College of Portland will open Sept. 1st. J. A. Wesco, the leading painter of the coast, has become a partner in this school and will make it the leading Business College. Send for catalogue 6-11.

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