

Crook County Journal.

VOL. V.

PRINEVILLE, CROOK COUNTY, OREGON. MAY 23, 1901.

NO. 27.

BOOMING BEND.

Great Improvement in Progress Over There

IRRIGATION CANALS

Work of Construction Now Under Way and Water to Be in Them Soon.

Editor JOURNAL:—Thinking that the readers of your paper would be pleased to know what is going on in this part of Crook county I concluded to write up the news.

But few people outside of this county know anything of the work in progress here. We might mention the fact that, one year ago this part of the county was only under consideration Hutchinson, Warner, Drake and others. Today we have five engineering crews working hard every day, locating water ways from this the greatest river in the state of Oregon, out on the vast desert lands of the southwestern part of the county. Not only this, but actual work on several large canals has begun.

There can be no doubt now of the fact that within one year from this spring people can settle anywhere on desert lands within the great expanse of these outstretching water ways, with a certainty of plenty of water for the irrigation of their lands. Nor is this all that has been done in the last year. No! Where the writer camped for a day on the bank of the Deschutes river, where quietude and nature's handiwork were undisturbed, now there are situated a sawmill, store, hotel, feedstable, butchershop, company boarding house blacksmith shop and carpenter shop. The townsite of Pilot Butte belongs to Messers. Drake, Warner and company, who also own the store, shops and boarding house. They have a large force of men at work in their mill and on the ditch.

I am informed that the company's expenses are not less than \$3000 per month.

Mr. Hutchinson is also very active, having two engineering crews in the field. He expects to build at least eight miles of canals this summer; in short the great quantity of desert land lying here idle only awaiting the application of water to make it productive of is almost unlimited. With a waste of water in the Deschutes sufficient of soak up to perfection every acre of these great deserts, with no mountains to contend with—almost a level plain over which to run these water ways—may we not reasonably expect a speedy reclamation of these lands.

Then we also have vast forests of very fine yellow pine, a soft even grained timber that has attracted the attention of lumbermen from all over the United States.

As a health resort this country can boast of pure mountain water from the perpetual snows of the Cascades and free from impurities of all kinds, a pure atmosphere and beautiful summers.

The fishing and hunting along the Deschutes are exceptionally good.

J.

Bend Items.

From our regular correspondent.

Editor JOURNAL:—Thinking a few items from our isolated little berg would be of some interest to the many readers of your valuable paper, thought I would send in a few, that you may know we are not asleep, but wide awake, up and doing.

Crops are looking beautiful, and the farmers are jubilant over the present rain which is now falling.

The Pilot Butte Development Co. has two corps of surveyors in the field, and work is progressing rapidly on the ditches.

Ben Zell is having a hotel erected at this place which will soon be open for the public.

D. D. Warner is having a very large water wheel put in the river for the purpose of irrigating quite an extensive garden which he has near the river.

There is to be seven new cottages built in the near future on Riverside Avenue, which will add much the beauty of our little town.

Dr. Rosenbeg of Prineville was called to this place on last Thursday to attend the wife of T. J. Cottor, who was quite ill, but is now much improved.

Measles is quite prevalent at this place.

Mr. Miller a resident here, with a family of fourteen, all told, is quite sick with measles.

Mrs. Taber is having quite an exciting time with her young turkeys and chickens, as she is not used to the poultry business.

On last Friday Ed. Brock was seen wrestling with a dollyvarden near Lava island. Better luck next time, Ed.

Fishing is fine on the Deschutes. Come on boys the trout flies are out. Golly how we Deschutes fish do swim. Ikey.

Lava Lore.

From our regular correspondent.

The Deschutes country is looking lovely now. The river has risen about eighteen inches.

D. L. McKay and family, of Chippewa Falls, Wis., are here looking after their timber interests and these old stately pines, after sleeping for centuries are waking up to fame.

Miss Lilly Knox finished a term of school on the 10th and after visiting with her friends a few days returned to her home on Newsome creek. Some of the young folks being loath to part with Miss Lilly, went home with her for a visit.

Miss Mable Wilhelm, the seventeen year old daughter of David Wilhelm, is very ill.

Wallace Donkle came home last Friday from the Pilot Butte sawmill with a smashed ankle. The doctor thinks it will be six weeks before he can resume work.

J. W. Howard is moving his cattle through this country this week taking them to Klamath county.

Some little folks want to know why the editor did not tell them when to look for the eclipse. (Did not see it coming—Ed.)

Why does the county superintendent ignore the schools on the Deschutes? Are we too far off or too insignificant?

Joseph Whitefield lost a valuable heifer last Thursday; supposed to be from eating wild parsnip.

Bunch Grass.

PIONEER DAYS

On the Oregon Trail 37 Years Ago.

FRENCH RENEGADE.

C. J. Durban Tells of Killing a Murderous Red By Accident.

C. J. Durban, a grey haired old pioneer who resides near Huntington, tells a story of his experience near where Vale now stands, before there was any thought of building a town here.

About 37 years ago Mr. Durban and his family were members of an immigrant train which had camped for the night at the crossing of the old Oregon trail on the Malheur river just below town. The immigrants were tired and camped sometime before night. Members of the party had visited the hot springs farther down the river and wondered at the marvels of nature, while others prepared the evening meal.

Just before sundown the tired and hungry travelers had seated themselves about their crude tables made of boxes and fragments of planks and began to partake of their limited supply of provisions, when a party of mounted Indians appeared on the summit of one of the foot hills overlooking the camp and the site now occupied by Vale, and made overtures of peace. The immigrants were wary, and rising to their feet as one man, "presented arms."

One Indian came forward, apparently unarmed, and the immigrants laid down their weapons and proceeded with their meal, however, keeping a weather eye upon their visitors. The lone Indian who was a big husky fellow came into camp, and seeing one of the women of the party, who near Mr. Durban, with a loaf of bread in her hand, drew an ugly knife and rushed at her saying: "Me hungry!"

Her husband sat paralyzed with fear and did not attempt to defend his wife.

Mr. Durban, realizing the situation, looked about him, and seeing a large stick that was used as a guy-stick to hold down the tent in case of storms, seized the same and hurled it at the Indian, intending to "stun" him to prevent the murderous assault upon the woman. Mr. Durban says that it "accidentally" struck the Indian above the left ear and the noble red man fell his full length upon the ground, quivered for a moment and then was still. It was soon discovered that he was dead.

Under the menacing gestures and yells of the Indians on the hill, who had witnessed the scene, the immigrants dragged the body of the "good" Indian to one side and sat down to their meals again, taking care to keep their rifles close at hand.

The band of Indians soon disappeared and all became quiet. Later in the night; however, a larger band appeared headed by a Frenchman. In broken English, he asked permission to take the body of the dead Indian away. He was granted the permission with the understanding that only a sufficient

number of his party should come to camp to bear the body away.

When they had reached the summit of the hill with the body of the dead Indian, the Indians raised their warwhoop and the Frenchman announced to the immigrants that the matter was not settled and that the Indians would be heard from again.

Mr. Durbin shouted back that if they were not satisfied the immigrants would furnish them with some more burial material.

The immigrants slept on their arms all night but were not disturbed, and next morning pursued their journey in peace.—Vale Democrat.

Warm Spring Warblings.

From our regular correspondent.

Editor JOURNAL:—Having never seen a letter from this place I have concluded to write a short letter and say that Uncle Sam has not a more thriving Indian reservation in his domain than this one.

Although farming land is scarce it is occupied and tilled exclusively by the Indians as the Government intended, consequently the Indians are good farmers and intelligent citizens as compared to those on leased reservations.

J. E. Kirk is superintendent and special disbursing agent taking the place of two men as formerly. He is the right man in the right place doing his duty without fear or favor of would-be dictators.

The Indian school here is a model of excellence under the principal teacher, Miss Eva Wentworth, who has about 120 pupils enrolled.

The industrial departments, which are the bone and sinew towards settling the Indian race in good citizenship, are under competent instructors.

Quite a display from the schools rooms and the industrial department left here the other day for Washington D. C. to be used in the National Teachers Institute at Detroit and at the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo.

Lee Morehouse, the champion amateur photographer, is to be here soon and is anxiously awaited by both employees and Indians.

Several cases of measles are reported from the reservation, but Dr. Bates is keeping them well guarded and successfully treated therefore none are serious.

Tomorrow is scheduled for a grand outing picnic for the children which will be a success if the weather will permit.

Fishing is ripe now and the harvest is plentiful. The finny beauties have to succumb to the many fishermen.

Base ball among the boys and basket ball among the girls has become almost as regular as meal time.

"Resolved that the steam engine is more useful than the horse" is the question for debate between the two literary societies of the pupils for discussion soon.

EX-CORNCRACKER.

Warm Springs May 16.

Canada still has a large herd of wild buffalo. Traces of the existence of the animals were found in the woods at the west of Slave river. It was ascertained that the buffalo were being mercilessly hunted and destroyed by the Indians.

GENERAL NEWS.

Items of Interest Gathered Here and There.

Some Stolen, Others Not

Callings From Our Exchanges, News Notes of the Week, Timely Topics.

Wm. Combs returned Monday from a visit with his mother at Cloverdale, California.

Walt Bohna, in Grant county was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary for giving liquor to minors.

J. L. Barnhouse of Caleb has sold his yearling sheep to a California buyer the price being \$2.25 for ewes and \$2 for wethers.

There will be a civil Service examination in Portland on June 3, for the positions of United States Shipping Commissioner and Clerk.

The Shaniko Warehouse Company have at the present time 25 persons on their payrolls. Fourteen are employed on the addition being built, four in the lumber yard and seven in the warehouse.

Emmet Cochran, a sheepman of Monument, reports a ewe from his band having given birth to five lambs all of which are doing fine. A band of this class of ewes and a hundred per cent increase should be easily made—Eagle.

H. H. Riddell, former postmaster at The Dalles, will be tried in the Federal Court at Portland, on May 31st, for alleged irregularities committed while holding that office. This is his second trial, the jury failing to agree at the former trial.

Paul Delaney has retired from the editorial management of the Weekly Democrat at Vale. His successor is R. E. Gray, a newspaper man lately arrived from Minnesota, and who has purchased an interest in the plant. The paper will be continued as an exponent of democratic policies.

Grant Wade, the well known cattle man, of Olex, was here last week buying yearlings. He secured about 300 head in this and the Ferry canyon neighborhoods and expects to purchase a full train load. He will receive the cattle purchased May 20th. The price paid is \$18 for top yearlings and \$15 for shorts.—Condon Globe.

The Walker Basin Land Irrigation Company will operate irrigation ditches using the water of the Deschutes river and Crescent Lake, in Klamath county, and operating in Klamath and Lake counties. Portland is the headquarters. The capital stock is \$10,000, divided into shares valued at \$1 each. J. E. Morson, H. F. Lassner and Gustav Anderson are the incorporators.

The Baldwin company has the largest band of thoroughbred sheep in the world. It owns 14,000 thoroughbred ewes, besides a large number of bucks and young thoroughbred sheep. The company owns altogether 55,000 sheep. Messrs. Cartwright and Edwards are the principal stockholders of the company.—More Observer.