

Bedrock Democrat.

VOL. 6. BAKER CITY, BAKER COUNTY, OREGON, SEPT. 1, 1875. NO. 17.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:
 One square or less, one insertion, \$2.50
 Each additional insertion, \$1.00
 One square three months, \$6.00
 Business Advertisements by the month—
 Quarter column, \$6.00
 Half column, \$10.00
 One column, \$15.00
 Ten per cent. additional on advertisements to which a special position is guaranteed.
 The space of one inch, up and down the column, constitutes a square.
 N. B.—All debts due this office are payable in Coin, unless otherwise expressly agreed.

CORRESPONDENCE from all portions of Eastern Oregon is solicited for the DEMOCRAT. All communications, to receive attention, must be accompanied by a responsible name. Personal communications will be charged as special advertisements.

S. M. PETTINGILL & CO., 10 State Street, Boston, 37 Park Row, New York, and 701 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, are our Agents for procuring advertisements for the BEDROCK DEMOCRAT, in the above cities, and are authorized to contract for advertising at our lowest rates. n31f

JOB WORK.
 We are now prepared to do all kinds of JOB WORK on short notice and at reasonable rates.
 N. B.—All Job Work MUST BE PAID FOR ON DELIVERY.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.
 L. O. STERN, T. C. HYDE,
 NOTARY PUBLIC.

Sterns & Hyde,
 Attorneys and Counselors at-Law,
 BAKER CITY, OREGON.
 L. O. STERN will attend the Courts of the Fifth Judicial District, and of Idaho and Washington Territories.
 Water Rights and Mining Litigation a Specialty.
 Collections promptly attended to.
 June 15, 1875. n31f

ANDREW J. LAWRENCE,
 Attorney-at-Law,
 BAKER CITY, OREGON.

WILL PRACTICE IN ALL COURTS of the State.
 Baker City, Sept. 1, 1875. n17y.

J. M. SHEPHERD,
 Attorney-at-Law,
 BAKER CITY, OREGON.

S. V. KNOX,
 Attorney at Law,
 (And Notary Public),
 WESTON, OREGON.

Will practice in the Courts of this state and Washington Territory.
 SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO LAND Business, and Collections. n131f

JOSEPH H. SHINN,
 Notary Public
 AND
 Conveyancer,
 Will attend to Conveyancing and making ABSTRACTS OF TITLE.
 Baker City, Sept. 11, 1875. n184f

E. W. REYNOLDS,
 NOTARY PUBLIC
 AND
 DEPUTY U. S. MARSHAL.

Office with John Brattain, Thrice Doors South of BEDROCK DEMOCRAT OFFICE, on side of the Street.
 Baker City, Sept. 3, 1875. n17m4

A. J. THIBODO, M. A. M. D.
 M. A. Queen's University, Canada, M. D. Trinity University, 1854.
 Physician, Surgeon, &c.
 Office and Residence, at A. H. Brown's former residence, nearly opposite the Bedrock Democrat Office.
 Baker City, Oregon, Nov. 10, 1874-y

Railroad House,
FLETCHER & STEVENSON, Prop's,
 BAKER CITY, OREGON.

WE WOULD RESPECTFULLY inform the Public that we have purchased the Baker City Hotel, and refitted and furnished it in a style equal to that of any house in EASTERN OREGON.

Guests will find our accommodations to be of the highest order, and we will spare no pains to suit all who may give us a call.
FLETCHER & STEVENSON.
 Baker City, May 25, 1875. n31f

CORNER SALOON.
ROSS & FLETCHER, Proprietors.
 BAKER CITY, OREGON.

WHERE the best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars are kept. This Saloon has been entirely refitted and is now one of the newest and most pleasant places of resort in the City. This Saloon is on the corner opposite to VIRTUE'S BANK.
 May 28th, 1875. n24t.

T. P. HENDERSON,
 MAIN STREET, BAKER CITY.
Manufacturer and Dealer in HARNESS AND SADDLERY
 OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, CHEAP FOR CASH.

Repairing done with neatness and dispatch at Reasonable Prices.
 Baker City, July 21, 1875. n114f.

Chord & Manning,
 Carpenters and Joiners,
 BAKER CITY, OREGON.
 Designs and Specifications Furnished. Estimates Made. Terms Liberal.
 Baker City, June 15, 1875. n61f

Bank Exchange.
THE PROPRIETORS of this popular place of resort take pleasure in informing the public that
Charley Schellworth

now has charge of the Bar, where he deals nothing but the best of Wines, Liquors, and Cigars, and will be pleased to have his friends give him a call. This is a
Bit Saloon.
 March 3, 1875. n257f

J. P. Atwood, M. D.
 (Graduate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons New York and of the Medical Department of the Willamette University.)
 PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
 Terms cash, or no patronage solicited.
 Office two doors west of Wisdom's Drug Store.
 n231 BAKER CITY, OREGON. [1f

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS,
 AT THE
NEW STORE,
 First door above the Express Office.
Ladies' Fancy and Millinery Goods in Store, and Latest Styles received by Express every Month, and for sale at most reasonable Prices.

Dress Making
 Done to Order, and at Short Notice by
MRS. L. J. HUSTON.
 Baker City, April 18, 1874-n61m6

COME! COME! COME!
 TO THE
LADIES' BAZAAR,
 WHERE YOU CAN FIND ALL kinds of the best and cheapest Ladies' Furnishing Goods in the City, such as HATS, LACES, TRIMMINGS, PARASOLS, DRESS GOODS, &c., &c.
 Every thing a Lady requires to complete her Wardrobe.
 Also, a supply of Gentlemen's Handkerchiefs, Stockings, Neckties, &c.
 We pay particular attention to
Dress Making,
 And pattern after the latest Fashions and Styles.
 Produce taken in exchange for Goods.
 All are invited to call.
Mrs. J. FOSTER & FERGUSON.
 Baker City, June 1, 1875. n41f

Dr. C. J. Taft.
 Having permanently located in BAKER CITY,
 offers his professional services to the citizens of Baker and vicinity, and will give special attention to Surgery and diseases of Women and Children.
 OFFICE—First door south of Western Hotel.
 RESIDENCE—First building west of Catholic Church.
 May 12 1875. n11f.

T. N. Snow, M. D.
 Physician and Surgeon,
 South Mountain, Idaho.
 MEDICAL EXAMINER
 For the New York Life Insurance Co. n411f

HOTEL RESTAURANT de FRANCE,
JOSEPH MANAUDAS, Proprietor,
 BAKER CITY, OREGON.

THE PROPRIETOR HAS Bought the Hotel Restaurant, next door to the Post Office, formerly kept by Stoddard & Whitcomb, and has fitted the same up in the best style as a Hotel, on the French Restaurant Style. He is prepared to accommodate the Public, and is determined to give entire satisfaction.
 The House is open from five o'clock in the morning until twelve at night, during which time customers will be supplied with the best of everything to be had in the
MARKET.
 Baker City, July 4, 1874-n191f

Fred. A. Bohna's SALOON,
 AT THE OLD STAND OF
A. H. BROWN,
 BAKER CITY, OREGON.
FRED. A. BOHNA
 Respectfully informs the citizens of Baker City and the Public generally, that he has purchased the interest of Bob. McCord in the above
SALOON,
 Where will always be found the very best Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
 Also
 One of the Finest and Best
Billiard Tables
 To be found in the City. "Fred" will be pleased at all times to have his friends give him a call.
FRED. A. BOHNA.
 Baker City, Jan. 20, 1875. n391f

PAP LEVINS,
 WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
 DEALER IN
WINES AND LIQUORS,
Tobacco & Cigars,
 TOGETHER WITH A
 General Assortment
 Of all articles in his line, which he sells at Lowest Prices, for the ready pay.
 His house is located on Main Street, nearly opposite the Bank Block, Baker City, Oregon.
 Baker City, Nov. 11, 1874-n271f

LIVERY STABLE
WILLIAM H. KILBURN
 Respectfully informs the Citizens of Baker City and County, and the Public generally, that he has purchased the
Livery Stable
 Formerly kept by John Eppinger, and that he is prepared to furnish customers with the best of
 Single or Double Turn-outs,
 Either night or day, with or without drivers, at the very lowest rates. First class Saddle Horses on hand. Horses boarded and the best of care bestowed. I keep nothing but the best of Stock and Buggies.
 My stable is at the upper end of Main Street, Baker City, Oregon.
 Come and see me, Everybody, and I will do my best to please you.
W. H. KILBURN.
 February 10, 1874-n401f

LIVERY STABLE
GRIER & KELLOGG
 Having completed their New Stable, have now the finest and best regulated
Livery Stable
 In Eastern Oregon,
 Where they will carry on the Livery Business in all its branches.
STOCK BOUGHT AND SOLD.
 Baker City, Nov. 19, 1875. n131f

Corner Drug Store,
J. W. WISDOM, Proprietor,
 Corner Main Street and Valley Avenue
 Southwest Side,
BAKER CITY, OREGON,
KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND a Full Assortment of all kinds of Goods, consisting in part of
 DRUGS,
 MEDICINES,
 PAINTS and OILS,
 WINDOW GLASS,
 VARNISHES,
 BRUSHES, and
WINES & LIQUORS
 For Medicinal Purposes.
TOILET ARTICLES
 Of Every Description.
 Prescriptions prepared at all Hours. City and Country Trade Solicited.

Best Brands, of Family Groceries, Tobacco, Cigars, &c., constantly on Hand, at the Lowest Prices.
 Baker City, Oct. 7, 1874-n221y

Blacksmithing.
 THE undersigned is prepared to do all kinds of work entrusted to his care in his line, and all work warranted to give satisfaction. I employ none but the best of hands in my shop.
Horse-shoeing.
 I have a good Horse Shoer in my Shop, who understands the horses foot in all its different shapes, and will shoe to fit the horse. Our work in this line is warranted as good as the best.
Wagon Making and Repairing
 In all the various branches done in connection with this shop by Geo. J. Bowman.
Plows
 Manufactured and Repaired.
 In fact everything in my line made and repaired at reasonable prices.
 Thankful for past patronage I respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.
S. A. GAINES.
 May 10, 1875. n11f

Blacksmith Shop,
 AND
Other Valuable Property,
For Sale at Rye Valley.
 The undersigned being desirous to change his residence will sell all of his property in Rye Valley consisting of one
BLACKSMITH SHOP AND TOOLS,
 One good, substantial dwelling house, with 20 acres of ground attached, and 8 head of first rate milch cows. The above property will be sold at the very lowest rate for cash down. For particulars enquire of the subscriber on the premises.
 n184t C. BIRCHOUX.

J. W. CLEAVER,
Undertaker,
Furniture and Chair Manufacturer,
Baker City, Oregon,
 Is prepared to do all work in his line on short notice and at reasonable prices.
 Furniture and Chairs, of his own manufacture constantly on hand.
 Baker City, June 23, 1875. n71f

Buy Your Lumber at the Old, Reliable
Ebell's Old Mill.
WE HAVE REFITTED THE Mill and make the best Lumber in the county, at prices to suit the times.
 Any bills left at our Mill receive as prompt attention in the future as in the past. We saw everything from a Lath to the Heaviest Timbers.
 Clear and seasoned Lumber always on hand.
 Bills left with J. W. Wisdom will receive immediate attention. By strict attention to business, we hope to receive our share of public patronage.
 An unlimited amount of Grain taken in exchange for Lumber.
ELLIOTT & VAN PATTEN.
 March 1 1874-n341f.

Auction House,
BAKER CITY,
KELLOGG & SMALL, Auctioneers.
 Regular Sale Day,
EVERY SATURDAY.
 Sales made in every portion of the County.
 June 30th, 1875. n81f.

WANTED,
A SITUATION AS PRESCRIPTION Druggist. The applicant has had Eighteen Years experience in the Drug business in the States, and comes well recommended. Address,
BEDROCK DEMOCRAT,
 Baker City, Oregon.
 n711

ONLY BESSIE RAVEN.
 BY AMY RANDOLPH.
 "It's only Bessie Raven," said Mrs. Liddington to her niece, Mrs. Enfield, a blooming city matron who had brought her two boys to the country for the summer. "I wouldn't let Hal and Felix associate with her, on any account, if I were you. There's no good in any of those Ravens—a vile, low set."

Mrs. Enfield looked pityingly at the brown-faced, bare-legged little gipsy, who had slunk around to the back door, a basket of late luscious blackberries on her arm, and the deep flush that betokened how plainly she had overheard Mrs. Liddington's careless words, still dying her cheeks.

"Only Bessie Raven!" How often had she heard that phrase. How bitter a meaning did it convey to her ears.

"There are no trout there! You might throw bait and wait a year, and you would not get a bite!"

It was a deep, solitary ravine, where, in attitudes of intense interest, Hal Enfield and his brother Felix were holding their fishing-rod, awaiting the expected bite, while Bessie Raven's brown face and big, black eyes looked out at them from a natural oval frame of bushes and vines, as she held a basket in one hand and her tattered sun bonnet in the other.

Hal Enfield, a self-sufficient little aristocrat, by nature as well as by education drew himself haughtily up.

"I don't know that we asked any information from you," said he, haughtily—"Have the goodness to be about your business."

"I won't!" retorted Bessie Raven, with an ominous flash in her dark eyes. "It's a free country, ain't it? And I've as much right here as you have!"

"Very well!" said Hal, rising, and gathering together his tackle. "I'll go, then. Come, Felix."

But Felix, the younger brother, had no idea of leaving his cool, shady nook for a whim of Hal's.

Hal stalked away in high dudgeon; Felix remained behind to cultivate the acquaintance of Bessie Raven.

"If there are no trout here," said he composedly eyeing the brown gipsy face among the leaves, "where do they hide?"

"I'll show you," said Bessie, with alacrity. "Just a piece farther on. There's lots of 'em—only everybody don't know it. Come on!"

And the two children spent a long summer's morning together under the green trees.

Until, just as Felix Enfield was turning to go home, half-apprehensive that he had missed the far-nouse dinner, he perceived that the little gold cross he wore attached to his watch-chain, was gone.

"Oh!" cried he, "where is my—"

He stopped abruptly. For in the very moment in which he spoke, he perceived, half-hidden in the bosom of Bessie's tattered dress, the gleam of some golden ornament. Involuntarily he caught at it—it was his own.

"You little thief!" cried he, "you have stolen it!"

Bessie stood sullen and silent, her eyes cast down, her bare feet impatiently patting the velvety grass below. She could not deny it—she scorned any attempt to justify herself.

"Bessie," said the boy, slowly, "what made you do it? Don't you know that it is wrong to steal?"

"Wrong!" cried out Bessie, passionately. "Why is it wrong? You are rich, and I'm poor! You've got everything, and I've got nothing. Why shouldn't I help myself when I've got the chance?"

Felix Enfield looked at her. Verily, there was more in her creed than he had realized.

"I'll tell you why, Bessie," said he. "At least, I'll tell you what I think about it!"

"So, in his boyish way, he unfolded the philosophy of meum and tuum.

Bessie Raven listened in surprise. She had never been reasoned with before. No one had ever taken the trouble to explain matters and things in general to her.

"Oh, Felix," she cried out, with a great sob in her throat, "I see it all now. But no one ever told me before. And father was lost at sea, and mother had us little ones to take care of, and somehow every one's hand was against us, and we had to fight our way along, so I got somehow to care about anything."

"Don't cry, Bessie!" soothed the lad. "Don't fret, that's a good girl! Here—take the gold cross and keep it! I don't care much for it."

"I don't believe papa would care for so permanent a passenger," said Miss Richfield, with a mischievous twinkle in her eyes.

"But, really! Do you know, Miss Richfield, I believe you are engaged!" She colored a little.

"Why?" she asked.

"Ah! You think I have no eyes. You think I haven't perceived that you always wear a black velvet ribbon around your neck—a black velvet ribbon from which is suspended some trinket of gold, hidden in the lace frills of your collar. It it a gage?"

"Yes," Miss Richfield calmly answered, "it is a gage of true love. If I ever am married—"

"If!" scornfully ejaculated the lover.

"Well, when I am married," Miss Richfield corrected herself, "it will only be to the gentleman who gave me this!"

"Then I may consider myself rejected," slowly spoke Felix, with a face of the bitterest chagrin.

"Not quite," said the dark-eyed damsel softly, as she drew the golden talisman from her throat and held it towards him. "Don't you remember who gave this to me?"

He uttered an exclamation of recognition.

"It is the gold cross I gave, years ago, to Bessie Raven!" cried he.

"Yes," she said, quietly, "and I am Bessie Raven."

"You?"

"Yes. My mother died shortly after you gave me this. My uncle, who had just returned from the West, adopted us all. Two of my sisters are in boarding-school. My brother is being educated in a German university. And I am my uncle's adopted daughter, known only by his name."

"But, Bessie, you said you would marry the one who gave you that!"

"So I will," confessed Bessie, laughing and blushing, "if he is still infatuated enough to persist in wanting me."

They were married within a month—a regular true-love match—and old Mrs. Liddington finds herself grand-aunt-in-law to "only Bessie Raven!"

"And really," says she, complacently, "I don't think Felix could have made a better match!"

It was a respectable looking colored man who brought his washing home, "Your wife is a good washwoman isn't she?"

"Yes, sir, she commonly always give satisfaction," replied the husband of the laundress.

"Well," resumed the young bachelor in his blandest and most insinuating manner, "you can tell your wife that I esteem her very highly as one possessing many womanly and christian virtues, a domestic gem and household ornament, a social luminary and moral beacon, an exemplary christian, a gentle, loving wife, a washerwoman among 10,000; and altogether lovely, but there's one objection."

"What's dat sar?" inquired the smiling African, who had been showing two rows of spotless ivory and a cavernous opening of the head, while his wife was being so extravagantly eulogized?"

"What's dat, boss?"

"She puts all the starch in my socks, and none in my shirts; she washes or irons all the buttons off and forgets to replace them; exchanges my clothes for those of some other patron, and, if you'll look at this (holding a garment) you'll see how inconvenient it would be to wear either pantaloons, cuffs or collars with such a shirt as she sends me. It may be that she cut off the arms and collar to make the tail longer, but I can't see what the deuce she should want to ruffle the edges for."

The darkey looked a little disgusted as he wrapped the garment up to take it home, and he said.

"Idea sending a man dat kin' of shirt!"

MAGNITUDE OF THE COLUMBIA.—The Portland Bulletin of late date contains this: People in other quarters of the country do not realize the tremendous magnitude of the Columbia nor have they any tolerable idea of the vast territory whence it waters its mighty flood. In its course from the Rocky Mountains it takes in the waters of the Spokane and Kootenai; thence flowing west and south, it receives the Okanagan, the Snake, Walla Walla, Wenachee, Chelan, Methow, Yakima, Palouse, Clearwater, Umatilla, John Day, Des Chutes, the Willamette, and several other lesser streams. It drains a region embracing fourteen degrees of latitude—a mighty empire of territory capable of subsisting twenty millions of people. The magnitude of the Columbia may be conceived of when we reflect that having received the Willamette in his embrace, the exultant lord of the waters flows on with unruddied equanimity, unconscious of any additional burden, and apparently so larger than before. And hither might come the river of Egypt from its cloudy springs, and the Rhine and the Danube and be likewise swallowed up in this moving sea.

WHAT HE WANTED.
 A tall, placid man, having an umbrella under his arm, halted a citizen on the street yesterday, and said:
 "There was Cicero."
 "Well, what do I care?" was the reply.
 "And there was Scipio."
 "Yes, I believe there was an old chap by that name, but I haven't time to talk."
 "And there was Sysphus."
 "Never heard of him and don't want to."
 "And there was Diogenes," continued the stranger.
 Diogenes be—hanged! If you want any thing of me speak right up."
 "And there was Cato."
 "Go to blazes—you're drunk."

The citizens walked across the street and went into the bank and the stranger followed him and said:
 "And there was Plato."
 "See here, now, I don't want you to fool around me any more!" warned the citizen. "If you have any business with me let it be known, if not, go away. I don't care a cent for your old Catos, and Platons, and Photos."
 "Don't you?"
 "No sir."
 "And there was Nimrod!" said the stranger, after a painful pause.

The disgusted citizen started for the door, but the stranger detained him by a by a gesture, and continued:
 "Cicero, Scipio, Sysphus, Diogenes, Cato, Plato or Nimrod, any one of the seven, knowing me to be a stranger in Detroit, would have been glad to inform me where I could buy a bed-cord!"

The citizen gave him the information, but gave it grudgingly.—Detroit Free Press.

"What's de occasion of dat big smoke over dat?" inquired one colored man of another at the market yesterday.

"Fire, sah," was the answer.
 "And what's de occasion of de fire?"
 "Combusthun?"
 "And what's de combusthun?"
 "My friend," replied the other crossing his legs, "dat's de heap of things in dis world dat no nigger ever knowed or d'er will know, an' we'll change de subject to gooseberries."

When does a man keep his word? When no one will take it.

"Come on, now, Ned," cried a N. Y. girl at Long Branch the other day to a stripling lover at her side, "we've got clear of papa—now let's take a dive."
 "Your father is an awful big and stout man, ain't he?" observed the youth.
 "O, never mind that," exclaimed the Miss, pettishly; "let's take a swim—just see de great waves!"
 "Don't you think it dangerous?" anxiously inquired the lover, gazing up and down the beach.
 "Dangerous? No! There isn't hardly any under-tow at this point; it's—"
 "Oh but it's not de under-tow I'm afraid of," interrupted the young man.
 "Isn't it?"
 "No; it's your father's toe."
 And she couldn't get him to risk it.

Greater love than this has no man: At Harvard, New York, Ira Wood and his father were chopping in the forest; the son had hewn until the tree was on the point of falling, when he saw his father was standing directly on the spot where it would strike. He called to the old man to get out of the way, but the latter was deaf and did not hear. The young man then ran to where his father stood, pushed him aside, and the next moment was himself crushed by the fallen tree.

Under the new Constitution of Missouri, the James and Younger brothers, the most notorious assassins and outlaws that ever disgraced a free country, obtain, it is reported, their long sought amnesty.

The Sacramento Record-Union has an article on the troubles at Corinne which has the true ring to it. It says: "If the Gentiles of Utah are in danger, and help is wanted, a call for volunteers in California will be responded to by twenty thousand armed men inside of four hours; and if these volunteers should go to Utah and find hostilities in operation, we should be sorry to have to answer for the consequences of their indignation. The Mormons, in fact, are playing with matches at the open door of a powder magazine."

Reports from Washington state that over ten million dollars of 5-per cent. bonds have already been sold for the purchase of silver bullion, in pursuance of an arrangement for retiring the fractional currency. It will require the disposition of some ten millions more before a sufficient amount of silver will be accumulated to take this initial step towards specie redemption. The New York Tribune estimates that to carry out the provisions of the specie resumption act will necessitate a total increase of \$350,000,000. Should this estimate prove correct, which is doubtful, for it is estimated the amount will be greater, there will be an additional burden of over \$18,000,000 per annum imposed on tax-payers of the country, to meet the interest on these bonds. The funding act of 1870 fixed the amount of 5-per cent. bonds to be issued at \$500,000,000. Of this \$440,000,000 have been issued.

Sometime ago an Oregon man named his girl baby after Queen Victoria and wrote to her Britannic Majesty announcing what he had done. He expected a response suited to such a momentous occasion, but was greatly disgusted at getting no answer. He thereupon changed the child's name to "Sal" and went out on the street and gave the first Englishman that he met a sound drubbing.

A guest at the Railroad House found a lady's night-gown in his room (one night last week, and went to Jim. Fletcher with it saying: "Look a here mister, this is a hollow mockery, a delusion and a snare. If you can't fill it up, I don't want the thing in my room."

The great rainfall which has done so much damage in this country, in England and in France, also extended to India, and its northwestern provinces have been flooded, with a loss, it is feared, of many lives. Thus three continents have suffered simultaneously from the same cause. Whether this is a mere coincidence, or the result of the same natural phenomenon or not, is a question whose decision must be left to the learned meteorologists who have lately been pointing so knowingly to the spots on the sun and the eccentricities of Jupiter.