

OCHOCO REVIEW.

VOL. 6.

PRINEVILLE, CROOK COUNTY, OREGON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1890.

NO. 13.

OCHOCO REVIEW.

Published every Saturday

J. A. DOUTHIT.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year \$2.50

Six months \$1.50

Office—In Masonic Building.

STATE OFFICIAL DIRECTORY:

Governor: OWEN S. POWERS
Secretary of State: HENRY W. SCHEIDT
State Treasurer: G. W. WOOD
State Printer: FRANK J. BAKER
Supt. Pub. Instruction: L. B. MOULTON
Judges Supreme Court: W. P. LEAD
W. W. TAYLOR
J. H. STEPHAN
United States Senators: J. N. DOUGLASS
J. H. MICHELL
Congressman: HENRY HERMANN
Judge Second District: J. H. BIRD
Prosecuting Attorney: W. H. KELLY
Joint Senate: C. A. COOKWELL

County Official Directory:

Representative: T. J. SHERMAN
County Judge: J. C. SUMNER
Commissioner: G. B. BURDICK
County Clerk: J. H. WATSON
Sheriff: ARTHUR HODGES
Treasurer: W. A. BOWEN
Supt. Pub. Instruction: W. A. BOWEN
Assessor: W. A. BOWEN
Supt. of Pensions: H. E. HUSTON
Supt. of Pensions: J. W. WOOD
Supt. of Pensions: J. O. DOUTHIT
Supt. of Pensions: M. H. BIRD
Supt. of Pensions: J. H. KELLY

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAIL:

DALLAS AND PRINEVILLE—Leaves Prineville every day except Sunday at 8 A. M. Arrives every day except Sunday at 9 P. M.
PRINEVILLE AND BURNS—Leaves Prineville Monday at 10 A. M. Arrives at Burns Tuesday at 9:30 P. M.
PRINEVILLE AND CANTON—Leaves Prineville Monday at 8 A. M. Arrives at Canton Tuesday at 9 P. M.
MICHIGAN AND PRINEVILLE—Leaves Prineville Monday at 8 A. M. Arrives at Michigan Tuesday at 9 P. M.
PRINEVILLE AND BURNS—Leaves Prineville Wednesday at 8 A. M. Arrives at Burns Thursday at 9 P. M.
PRINEVILLE AND BURNS—Leaves Prineville Saturday at 8 A. M. Arrives at Burns Sunday at 9 P. M.

MEETING OF SOCIETIES:

PRINEVILLE LODGE NO. 15 A. F. & A. M. Meets on the second and fourth Saturdays of each month. T. M. HULL, W. M. P. B. DAVID, Sec.
OCHOCO LODGE NO. 41 O. O. F. Meets every Saturday night.
OCHOCO LODGE NO. 41 O. O. F. Meets on the second and fourth Saturdays of each month.
PRINEVILLE FIRE COMPANY NO. 1 Meets the 1st Monday evening of every month.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS:

C. A. CLINE, Dentist, PRINEVILLE, OREGON. All dental work done in the most approved style. Local anesthetics applied for the painless extraction of teeth. All work done at Portland prices.
H. P. BELKNAP, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, PRINEVILLE, OREGON. Office—In Block opposite Star.
Geo. W. BARNES, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, PRINEVILLE, OREGON. Office—On Third Street.
J. F. MOORE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, PRINEVILLE, OREGON. Office—On street leading to court house, near planer shop.
D. L. PATEE, CONTRACTOR & BUILDER, PRINEVILLE, OREGON.

SADDLER SHOP

Wm. M. SHELDON, Prop.



MANUFACTURER OF—First-class STOCK SADDLES and HARNESS of every description. Everything pertaining to the trade of this country. All work warranted.

KNOX HUSTON, County Surveyor, REAL ESTATE AND EMPLOYMENT AGENT. Those wishing to sell, buy or rent will receive prompt attention. All who want hired help will save time and expense by consulting me. SCHOOL TEACHERS, FARM HANDS and SHEEP HERDERS. In fact all manner of help furnished on short notice. Applications by mail promptly attended to. Office—First door north of Dow Drop Saloon, Prineville. Charges Reasonable.

SICHEL'S

Bid for Business

Are you Willing to be convinced that you may be wasting your money? Or are you like the old lady who was willing to be convinced, but would like to see the person who could convince her?

To pay the prices others ask is simply rank nonsense. It is paying a premium to greediness and emptying your purse to fill pockets bulging with plunder.

That others ask two prices is no reason why you should pay more than one, or that you should suppose that the two-price piratical profit plan is associated with every business.

When you can come into our store, handle our goods, compare them in price and quality, and prove to your own satisfaction that we are living up to our claim of low-price dealing, why don't you come?

Get lower prices and save money. That's the idea. You can get them: If no other store offers them our store does. Our war cry is "low prices." That's our bid for business.

At our store you will find as choice a display as you ever looked on. Nothing that belongs to a fine stock is missing—except the usual exorbitant prices. Our prices are very low.

M. Sichel & Co

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

Aug. 27, 1890.

Senator Quay's resolution setting aside the Force bill and naming a date to begin voting upon the tariff bill has brought about a condition of affairs among the republicans in the senate not unlike that which existed when the late Ross Conkling and "me too" Platt resigned their seats in the senate. There is a universal feeling among the republican ranks which was first shown when Senator Frye, referring to Senator Edmunds and the other republicans who early in the summer refused to sanction a change in the rules of the senate to cut off debate, said: "I do not place the responsibility for the defeat of the election bill on senators who are now proposing that the bill shall be postponed. I place it on those senators who declared in a republican conference held earlier in the session that they would not support a rule for a previous question. Cowardice never yet won a battle and never yet retained a friend." Senator Edmunds replied in the same tone, comparing Mr. Frye to a highway robber.

The most radical members of the republican party in the house have entered into an agreement to prevent the consideration of the senate amendments to the tariff bill until the senate passes on the election bill. It would not be surprising if the senate should conclude to abandon the tariff bill entirely as a party measure and let it go over until next winter.

The investigation by a special house committee of Mr. Cooper's charges against the commissioner of pensions was begun today, and Mr. Cooper's charges against the commissioner of pensions are being brought out, so that the coat of white wash which the majority of the committee has already prepared to apply shall not prevent the public from seeing matters as they actually are. Good for Mr. Cooper.

Mr. Reed continues to ignore the committee on labor, which wants very much to have several bills which it has reported, acted upon. One of these days the laborers will get an opportunity to ignore the speaker, and they'll do it. Senator Carlisle characterizes the arrangement of the wire schedule of the tariff bill as being an insidious and indirect way of increasing duties. Senator McPherson, ironically says that the finance committee should not be held responsible for a bill which has been made up by the beneficiaries themselves and only handed to the committee for the purpose of having it explained to the country and defended in the senate.

The house has passed the bill to inspect fresh meats intended for importation; also the bill extending aid to the agricultural colleges. The compound land bill is to be voted on Saturday and that prohibiting dealing in options and futures next Wednesday.

The bill exempting mining lands from the provisions of the alien land law has been by vote of the house laid on the table. The river and harbor bill has gone to a conference committee. Mr. Harrison and almost his entire cabinet have gone away. They left for fear of being dragged into the senatorial fight. They will have to return before the fight is ended.

The congressional campaign committee are beginning to hustle things a little. Arrangements will be made to specially look after all districts which gave less than a thousand majority either way at the last election.

The words of Mrs. Leland Stanford, of San Francisco, contain much food for reflection when she says: "I think it absolutely cruel to give a young man or woman who must depend upon their own exertions for a livelihood a classical education pure and simple. There is scarcely a week that Mr. Stanford is not called upon to give employment to graduates from Yale and Harvard."

The Pension Army.

(Continued.)

According to official estimates the legislation of the fifty-first congress will place upon the pension rolls of the nation the names of about 300,000 men who will receive an average of \$1.08 a year; 75,000 widows at \$2.00 a year, and 25,000 children at \$2.00 a year. This will raise the number of pensioners to about 800,000, and to pay this sum, the senate has appropriated \$103,000,000, or more than one-third of the estimated receipts of the government from all sources. The spectacle presented by this legislation is simply astounding. One-third of the revenues of a great nation to be paid to a class of people, a large proportion of whom are physically able to support themselves, is a wholesale charity of which the able-bodied recipients on the list should be ashamed. The actual cost of this legislation, great as it is, is by no means its greatest or most far-reaching result. To give that which has not been earned is to sap the spirit of independence which is essential to a self-respecting people, and which it should be their pride to cherish. A republic cannot afford this. The United States has made a grave mistake in assuming the care of a large class of able-bodied citizens, whose plea for aid, in the name of gratitude, has been both specious and impertinent.

It has been supposed that patriotism was wont to make moving appeal to men when their country required their services, and that a sense of duty constrained them to take up arms in her defense upon occasion. According to the modern code of pension ethics as formulated by soldiers' organizations and ratified by congress, patriotism and duty are rated at so much per month during the period of the natural life of those who hold these to be a merchantable quantity. Excuse it as its advocates may, it is plain that the true pension idea—that of caring for the soldier, maimed or rendered helpless in the service of the nation—has been lost to sight in the enactment of the pension laws of the present congress, and that through them an unjust system of class legislation, in opposition to the very spirit of our institutions, has found favor with the law makers of the nation.

How to Destroy Comfort.

(Continued.)

An ideal of earthly comfort, so common that every reader must have seen it, is to get the house so big that it is burdensome to maintain, and fill it up so full of jim-cracks that it is a constant occupation to keep it in order. Then, when the expense of living in it is so great that you cannot afford to go away and rest from the burden of it, the situation is complete, and boarding houses and cemeteries begin to yawn for you. How many Americans, do you suppose, out of the thousands that flock annually to Europe, are running away from burdensome homes? When nature undertakes to provide a house, it fits the occupant. Animals who build by instinct build only what they need, but man's building instinct, if it gets a chance to spread itself at all, is boundless, just as all his instincts are. For it is man's peculiarity, that nature has filled him with impulses to do things, and left it to his discretion when to stop. She never tells him when he has finished. And perhaps we ought not to be surprised that in so many cases it happens that he does not know, but just goes ahead as long as his material lasts. If another man tries to oppose him he understands it and is ready to fight to death and sacrifice all he has rather than submit; but the tyranny of things is so subtle, so gradual in its approach, and comes so masked with seeming benefits that it has him hopelessly bound before he suspects his letters.

At St. Joseph, Mo., a few days ago, an audacious thief stole a circus elephant, two camels and five horses.

Peculiarity of Dreams.

(Continued.)

It is a well attested fact that our dreams are sometimes caused by our sensations. It is related of an English soldier that, so susceptible was he to audible impressions while asleep, his companions could make him dream what they pleased. They amused themselves by leading him into some frightful difficulty and watching his efforts to extricate himself—sometimes inducing him to believe that a shark was in close pursuit of him; at others that he was suspended only by a thread from the projecting cliffs of a fearful precipice, and again that he had given offense to some person and must fight a duel. Thus on one occasion they caused him to go through the whole process of a duel from the preliminary arrangements to the firing of the pistol, which they put into his hands and the report of which awoke him.

A well authenticated and very remarkable instance of the fulfillment of a dream took place at Kennebunk, Me., in 1842. A new, staunch bark, called the "Isadora," was ready, with a select crew, to sail for New Orleans. One of the crew went to the captain and asked to be released. On being pressed for his reason he said he had dreamed that the bark was driven ashore on Bald Head cliff, and that every man on board perished. His friends tried to laugh him out of it, but it was impossible for him to dispel the terrible vision from his mind.

He had enlisted, however, and the captain insisted on his keeping his engagement. The night before the vessel was to sail he dreamed the same dream again, and keeping out of the way, the captain was obliged to sail without him. Within 24 hours, the first night after she put to sea, the good bark "Isadora" encountered a terrific gale and blinding snowstorm. She was driven upon the dangerous cliff, became a total wreck and every soul on board was lost.

Closely allied to simple dream-land is the still more mysterious state of somnambulism. In the one case it is usually thought without action, while in the other it is given action without thought. Somnambulism, I imagine, is not very uncommon. Many remarkable instances are recorded. One is that of a man on the coast of Ireland who walked over a difficult and dangerous road a distance of two miles, and was discovered two hours afterward disporting himself in the water 100 yards from the shore. On going to him with a boat it was found that he was asleep, and was with difficulty persuaded that he was not in bed.

An instance equally singular was that of a sailor—one of the crew of the schooner "Sea Breeze," at anchor in the harbor of New Gloucester, Mass., on the night of July 15, 1881. He arose from his berth in a state of somnambulism, went on board of another schooner lying alongside, and leaped into the dock. The splash was heard by parties in the vicinity, and he was rescued in an exhausted condition and replaced in his berth. When he awoke next morning he had no recollection whatever of his involuntary bath and narrow escape from drowning.

Of the many accounts I have collected I will give only one more. For this, Congressman Nelson Dingley, of Maine, is chief authority. On a certain night in 1879 a fire occurred in his neighboring town of North Turner, when Mrs. Albert Winship aroused Mr. Winship and said: "Husband, Mr. Starbuck's house is all on fire! Hurry up!"

He dressed himself quickly, and with buckets ran to the fire and did valiant service in saving surrounding buildings. Returning home, he went quietly to bed. The next morning he complained of feeling lame and much exhausted. "Well, you may," said his wife, "after working so hard at the fire last night." "What do you mean?" he in-

quired.

"Why, you worked like a hero saving the buildings round Starbuck's house."

He looked dazed for an instant, then took his hat, looked over the premises and came back.

"Well, Marcia, the buildings are surely gone, but I never would have believed even you in saying I went to a fire last night, and they not been destroyed. I don't know a thing about it."

He had been through all the excitement in a state of somnambulism without awakening. In order to test the correctness of this story I wrote to the postmaster of North Turner, who answered me that it was substantially correct—that he was with Winship at the fire, and that the latter told him the next morning that he could recollect nothing of the events of the previous night.

I will conclude with the relation of two cases of trance, or suspension of animation, now published for the first time. In the first we have the experience of one of my own relatives, a devoted Christian, who died many years ago. I received the account from her own lips. On a certain occasion she was seriously indisposed, and being obliged to submit to a surgical operation, she instantly swooned and was to all appearances in the embrace of death. Her friends present thought her dead, but after a short time she revived and lived many years afterward. When she swooned it appeared to her that she was suddenly transported to the margin of a serene lake, environed by the most beautiful scenery. Approaching her on the water she saw in a boat two persons clothed entirely in white. She was given to understand that they were coming to receive her, and was about to resign herself to their care, when, reviving under the means used for her restoration, she opened her eyes upon earth again, to the joy of anxious friends around her. She was not at all credulous, but a woman of excellent common sense; yet from that time to the day of her death she believed that when the final summons came she would be received by the white-robed hostmen.

The other somewhat similar instance comes to me from an intelligent and reliable gentleman of my acquaintance, who was the subject of the trance described.

A respectable old gentleman in one of the Eastern states had been long living a widower and he was so sorrowful over the loss of nearly all his old friends that he felt himself more nearly allied to the world of spirits than to this. Suddenly, one morning as he was looking out of the window of his bed room, things began to present a strange appearance, and he threw himself upon the bed, where, at the hour of breakfast, he was found in a state of insensibility. It was about four hours before medical aid could be procured, and just before the physician arrived he awoke to life and soon regained his usual health. He believed that while in this trance he visited the world of spirits, or his entrance into which he met his wife in all her virgin loveliness, in company with others he had known here. Spread out before him was a landscape enchantingly beautiful; he had passed safely through the dark valley of death and was filled with inexpressible joy and thanksgiving. He walked and conversed with his wife and celestial associates, who told him he would return to the lower world, but would ere long rejoin them in happiness eternal. The thought of returning to the natural world was painful to him, for he wished never more to leave them. But in a moment the separation took place and he again found himself in the tenement of mortality. He fully believed that on his final entrance to the silent land his reception would be only a repetition of that already so vividly impressed upon his mind.

Already 260,000 new pension claims have been presented under the new pension law.