

OCHOCO REVIEW

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OFFICE IN MASONIC BUILDING.

State Official Directory.

Governor, J. W. WILSON.
Secretary of State, J. W. WILSON.
Treasurer, J. W. WILSON.
Attorney General, J. W. WILSON.
Commissioner of Agriculture, J. W. WILSON.
Commissioner of Fish and Game, J. W. WILSON.
Commissioner of Land and Water, J. W. WILSON.
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County Official Directory.

County Judge, J. W. WILSON.
County Clerk, J. W. WILSON.
County Treasurer, J. W. WILSON.
County Assessor, J. W. WILSON.
County Surveyor, J. W. WILSON.
County Engineer, J. W. WILSON.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

PRINEVILLE, OREGON. Leave Prineville every Monday at 7 A. M. Arrive Astoria every Tuesday at 10 A. M. Leave Astoria every Wednesday at 10 A. M. Arrive Prineville every Thursday at 10 A. M. Leave Prineville every Friday at 10 A. M. Arrive Astoria every Saturday at 10 A. M.

MEETINGS OF SOCIETIES.

PRINEVILLE LODGE, NO. 1, O. F. S. M. Meet every Monday evening at 7 P. M.
OCHOCO LODGE, NO. 1, O. F. S. M. Meet every Tuesday evening at 7 P. M.
PRINEVILLE FIRE COMPANY, NO. 1. Meet every Saturday evening at 7 P. M.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

C. A. CLINE,
Dentist, Dentist,
Prineville, Or.
Office in Third street.

H. P. BELKNAP, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Prineville, Or.
Office in Belknap's drug store.

GEORGE W. BARNES,
Attorney at Law,
Prineville, Or.
Office on Third street.

J. F. MOORE,
Attorney at Law,
Prineville, Or.
Office on street leading to Courthouse near plane ditch.

D. L. PATEE,
Contractor and Builder,
Prineville, Oregon.

SMITH'S BILE BEANS
To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy,
SMITH'S BILE BEANS
KISSING 17-17-70 PHOTOGRAPHY
J. F. SMITH & CO., Makers of BILE BEANS, ST. LOUIS, MO.

Tutt's Pills
FOR TORPID LIVER.
A torpid liver deranges the whole system, and produces
Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Rheumatism, Sallow Skin and Piles.
There is no better remedy for these common diseases than **Tutt's Pills**, as a trial will prove. Price, 25c. Sold Everywhere.

PACIFIC COAST

Electric Power on the Northern Pacific.
The trial of the Davis will close at Butte, Mont., has been fixed for April 18, 1892.

CHINESE GIRLS FOR SALE.

Johnson, Who was Injured at Lake Labish, Wins His Suit for Damage Incurred.

Boston capitalists are after the Temescal tin mines. The trial of the Davis will close at Butte, Mont., has been fixed for April 18, 1892.

The Alliance and Industrial organizations of Los Angeles are to form a People's party.

Two men are in jail at Red Bluff, charged with robbing the Redding and Auburn stages.

The Amsonda (Mont.) mines and another after being shut down for seven months have resumed operations.

The report of the British with the Blood Indians just arrived at the Canadian border has been given. One Indian was killed and one policeman wounded.

The Pacific Athletic Club of San Francisco has telegraphed Jim Corbett, asking him if he would meet Joe Choynski, who has returned from Australia, for a purse of \$5,000.

Thousands of bushels of peaches and apples are being fed to the hogs along the Snake river belt in Oregon, and all because the fruit raisers are not prepared to take care of the crop and come to market.

A San Jose jury in the suit of little Howard Pomeroy against H. H. Warburton of Santa Clara to recover \$25,000 for malpractice in treating a broken leg in such a manner that gangrene set in, necessitating amputation, rendered a verdict for \$20,000 for plaintiff.

German society at Los Angeles is much exercised over the elopement of Mrs. Jennie Halmer with Oscar Overweh.

The presence of Captain Wood and his command in the Yosemite the past five months has clearly demonstrated that the devastating fires in the mountains heretofore have been caused by careless or reckless sleepers.

The number of Chinamen and amount of opium smuggled through the Sound and the woods in Northern Washington must be considerable. A few weeks ago 300 Celestials arrived in Victoria from China, and later they all disappeared.

They have an exhibition at Victoria a credit of about ten or twelve inches long in a glass jar full of alcohol. It is marked "The Scourge of Puget Sound." As there are about four quarts of alcohol to one teredo, it is a little doubtful whether the Westminister Ledger, as to whether it is the alcohol or the teredo that is referred to.

In some parts of the Colorado Desert water boils up from springs, which are surrounded by circular hillocks of earth. The height of the material of which has been deposited from the flowing fluid. The latter is so highly charged with gas that it is difficult to keep corks in bottles filled with it.

The Nevada Creamery Commercial Company has been incorporated at Carson for the purpose of manufacturing and selling in butter, cheese, condensed milk, to build, purchase and acquire, buildings, factories, etc., for the storage and sale of products, to deal in farming implements, live stock and merchandise of all kinds.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Senator Sherman Keeps His Private Correspondence in a Fire-Proof Vault.
The perfume used by the Prince of Wales and Lord Dudley is lavender. The latter uses sachets for ties, handkerchiefs and silk socks.

Robert T. Lincoln, the United States Minister, has returned to the American embassy in London, leaving his wife at Tours in France.

Rev. Dr. Jencks of Indianapolis has seventy proofs that the world will end in ten years, and he gets sixty-nine of them from the Bible.

Vice-President Levi P. Morton comes down from his country home at Rhinebeck to his banking office in Nassau street about once a week.

Rope-walker Dixon, who crossed 350 feet above the white cliffs at Niagara on a three-quarter-inch cable last July, has been drowned while bathing.

Mr. Spurgeon signed the abstinence pledge in 1866. Unfermented wine has been used at the communion service at the Metropolitan Tabernacle for several years.

Major John A. Tibbitts of New London, Conn., now United States Consul at Bradford, England, has recently been in poor health, but is now reported as very much improved.

John Howard Parnell, a brother of Charles Stewart Parnell, resides in Atlanta, Ga. Though living there for the past twenty-four years, he has never taken out citizen papers.

A royal blue Wilton set of pottery was purchased recently by Miss Foster for the Secretary's house in Washington. This was of American manufacture, Mr. Foster much preferring this to any foreign ware.

Charles Gaylor, now critically ill at St. Vincent's Hospital, New York, has produced 228 plays since 1849, besides in earlier years doing a great deal of theatrical writing for Greeley and the elder Bennett.

Colonel John A. Cockerill, having given a handsome monument to the Order of Elks in St. Louis, evidently believes that "one good deed deserves another," as he has offered to present the cities of New York and Brooklyn with two bronze or stone drinking fountains to be placed on the Brooklyn bridge—one at each of the two towers.

James Russell Lowell was descended through his mother from an ancient Jacobite family—the Traills of Blebo in Fifehire. His mother, Mrs. Charles Lowell, was the only daughter of William Traill of Westness, Orkney, and this William Traill's mother belonged to an old Norse family, so that Lowell had both Scotch and Norwegian blood.

Senator Sherman in his library at Mansfield has a large fire-proof vault containing his enormous private correspondence with prominent men and women. There is material for a magnificent autograph collection in this magnificent vault, the most interesting of letters. Among the long, confidential and affectionate personal missives of the Senator's martial brother.

Senator Peffer said in a recent speech in Kansas: "I am your Senator, next in importance to the President of the United States, and yet they heap upon me these falsehoods." Whereupon the *Lawrence Journal* predicted that "if he will be in the lunatic asylum before Congress meets. This is said in charity and with the full belief that the prediction will be verified."

Colonel Wilson, Superintendent of the United States Military Academy, in his annual report, expresses himself favorably of a moderate increase in the corps of cadets by restoring to the President the privilege of appointing ten cadets at large each year. The condition of the corps during the past year was very gratifying.

Secretary Foster has received a letter from N. K. Master, N. Bryan and John P. Irish, the commission to select jobs for the San Francisco public building, which states that the commission would accept it at \$1,041,000, when the title was examined and everything found correct. A letter is included from Mr. Harney stating that he accepts the offer of the government. The commission will that it will assist the United States District Attorney to expedite the searching of the title. This is thought to finally settle the site matter.

EASTERN ITEMS.

Chinese Are Coming in From Mexico.
New York's Chief Justice Decides That Buying of Poker Chips is a Legal Transaction.

Chicago proposes a floating hotel. A Baltimore mulatto is turning pink. France will buy \$40,000,000 worth of wheat.

New York Socialists have nominated an Alderman. Minnesota's new law provides for private executions at night.

Detroit conductors are attempting to enforce a no-striking order. There is less railroad building than at any former period for many years.

Four dramatic companies in New York are composed of labor-union talent. The constitution of the United States has been published in Hebrew for New Yorkers.

Compulsory life insurance is the order of a New York heating company to its employees. Timothy Hopkins' counsel says there is no thought of compromise in the Seaman's extension.

Many Chinese are reported crossing from Mexico into the United States near Brownsville, Tex. The Mississippi Congress at Omaha has adjourned, and will meet in New Orleans in February.

The United States grand jury at Sioux Falls has found eighteen indictments against the Louisiana Lottery Company. The defaulting ex-paying teller Garcia of the Louisiana National Bank at New Orleans has been released on bonds of \$25,000.

Total exports of breadstuffs in September aggregated in value \$31,462,921, against \$7,199,348 in the same month last year. The Southern Pacific train robbers were run down in Texas and captured.

Forest fires in Oklahoma have completely wiped out Cimarron City, a small town, the residents escaping by jumping into the river.

The new bounty and the necessary regulations to enforce it have been passed at New Orleans in the shipment of sugar. Of the 445,940 seal skins caught in the Behring sea, this season 21,000 were taken by sixteen Nova Scotia schooners fishing in that water.

Chancellor Snow of the Kansas University proposes to kill the chinch bug with a deadly parasite. Experiments are being made to see if it will be successful.

Census returns show that Montana has one liquor saloon to every sixty inhabitants. Kansas one every 823 population, Iowa one to 465 and Maine one to 742.

Camden's undertakers have combined against those who refuse to neglect to pay funeral expenses, and a black list is being prepared for their future guidance.

A gun is being constructed at the Bethlehem (Pa.) works for the United States navy. It will weigh 400,000 lbs. and will fire a 10.0 inch shell.

Engene E. Garcia, the paying teller of the Louisiana National Bank at New Orleans, has been declared a defaulter in the sum of \$19,000. The bank's capital has been unimpaired.

HE FOUND A FORTUNE

A YOUNG MAN'S GOOD LUCK AFTER YEARS OF MISFORTUNE.
His Father Loses \$10,000, Then His Crops For Successive Seasons. Then Various Members of His Family—Father Dies on the Day of the Son's Great Luck.

"People may declare their disbelief in luck as frequently as they like, but for all that, luck is the most potent factor in shaping the success or non-success of a man," said a citizen of Detroit who had been sojourning in Escanaba for several days.

"I was born in a Pennsylvania village, and came west with my parents when I was a lad. We located on a farm in the lower peninsula of Michigan, and from that hour on bad luck seemed to dog my father in whatever he undertook to do.

"When he left Pennsylvania he had \$10,000. He put \$5,000 of this in a bank and invested the other \$5,000 in a farm. The bank broke. Then a drought came and ruined his crop. His house took fire and was burned with all its contents, and we were left homeless on the verge of winter.

"Father succeeded in mortgaging the farm, and then suddenly my mother died, and a few days later my sister followed her into the unknown.

"The following year my father had a medium crop, and after he had sold it and paid the interest on the mortgage he had just enough left to carry us through the winter. He had lost confidence in banks, so he kept his money hidden in the house. One night we had a visit from burglars, who took every cent he had in the world.

"He was compelled to clap a second mortgage on the farm, but his crop failed and we hadn't a penny to ride us over until the following spring.

"One day that I will never forget I started out hunting, and I had to borrow a gun, for I had sold my own to provide us with bread. Game proved very scarce, and my aim very poor.

"It was nearly dark when I was out even a hunt to show for my long tramp through the woods, so I struck out for me home. Just as I leaped the fence that led into our farm again I saw a squirrel scurrying up the dead trunk of an old tree. I popped away at the little fellow, missed him, and then started back with a cry of surprise.

"My bullet had hit the tree, and just where it struck I saw something that shot like fire in the last rays of the setting sun. Running to it, I whipped out my knife and began cutting into the hollow trunk of the tree. Suddenly I halted after handful of gold pieces began to run out of the hole upon the brown soil at my feet.

"I began to count. The sum ran up into hundreds—into thousands—and I fairly screamed for joy.

"No more poverty for us! No more living on crusts! No more dressing in rags!
"I filled my pockets as full as they would hold, buried the balance of the coin and tore for home.

"Opening the door I ran in. Father lay on the floor—dead—stricken with apoplexy. He was the last near relative I had in the world.

"I told no one of the treasure I had found and after the funeral of my father I went to Detroit and placed it in a bank. I went to college at Ann Arbor until I graduated; then embarked in business, and my luck has been as good as that of my father was bad."

This story demonstrates that the optimists are wrong when they utter the old declaration that "this world is what we make it." It is not what we make it, by any manner of means.

In the case of the father who figures in this romance of real life, he certainly tried his best to make his family and himself comfortable, happy, successful, but he failed—not through any fault of his own, but failed through the infamy of bank officials; through a drought that destroyed his crop; through the burning of his home; through burglars; through the death of his wife and daughter; through other agencies over which he had no possible control, and, to finish up his bad luck, he was stricken dead on the very day that his son found a fortune.

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HOSPITALITY.

Decline of the Old Fashioned Virtue.
Reasons for the Change.

There is something more than the talk of the traditional grumbler in the charge that the old fashioned virtue of hospitality is on the decline. Where in the days of our fathers or grandfathers it was not unusual for people to have their houses literally overflowing with guests, it is now hard to find anybody who ever thinks of entertaining more than one or at the most two at a time, and it has become the exception rather than the rule that it used to be for anybody's house to be a country home in summer to have guests all day.

The reasons for this change are numerous. In the first place, the increased facilities for traveling of modern times has made it so easy for visitors to come to town that if the doors swung as hospitably open as of old it is feared that the rightful owners of any given domicile would be in serious danger of being crowded out of their own premises. There is, moreover, the increased expense of living and the complex requirements of modern society, which renders it impossible to keep up the old fashioned customs, with imminent danger of finding any ordinary housekeeping, it is to be added, so much more elaborate than that which obtained in the olden days that it cannot allow the interruptions and upsets which formerly made no great difference. The housekeeper of today is at the head of too intricate a machine to see with any patience the arrival of guests which throw out of gear the whole mechanism.

We are more selfish than of old, and we are forced to be if we hope to keep up at all to the requirements of society. We are asked to be able to do so much that the country cousins, the poor relatives, the strangers of all sorts, must be attended to in some other way than that of having the house doors open to them.

The sense of individuality which has been developed so greatly within the last century has undoubtedly much to do with the present state of things. It is recognized that a man's house must be his castle mentally as well as physically if he is to preserve his individuality from the importunities of the unsympathetic, the vexing, the vulgar and the idle. It may be a subtle, but it is a thing which the age demands, and to what the age demands it is pretty hard not to accede.

Nor is the result wholly without its good side. People are certainly more interesting who do defend their individuality, and in the stress of our nervous time and climate it would be practically impossible to meet the requirements which stand ready to meet men and women the moment they step over their own threshold, did they not make that threshold a bar to the claims of the outside world as far as possible.

The danger perhaps lies in the direction of the home life becoming stagnant and the sanctuary's becoming a mere resting place. There is, too, in the exercise of personal hospitality a fine broadening of the character which is to be come at in no other way so surely. The chance of an entertaining angel, the personal acquaintance with modern fashions that there is room for fearing that we shall all too soon forget how it might seem to entertain the heavenly visitants at all. Of course each must in this as in other matters draw the line for himself, but out of regard for himself and for his own character it will be well if he draw it a great deal nearer the old fashioned idea than is generally done in these days.—Boston Courier.

That Crutchley Meter.
A gas meter is to my notion a thing of course. I would like to have some one convince me that the amount of gas burned, as a bushel or a pound represents something that we can prove up. The gas meter will register air blown into it as well as gas that passes through it. Would it not be a more rational way to assess gas bills as the water department does—on the basis of the number of rooms in a house?

How a Song Was Written.
Mrs. Caroline A. Mason, author of "Do They Miss Me at Home?" wrote that song in 1880 when a pupil in Bradford county, Massachusetts. At the time she was a young lady, heartick and the sighing for her Marblehead home. Her father was Dr. Briggs, an esteemed and able physician of Marblehead. One of her sisters, Harriet, married the Rev. David Stoddard, a missionary of the American board, and died in a foreign land. At the time the sweet song was written Harriet was a teacher in the academy, and it was of this motherly sister teacher that the younger sister asked many times, "Do they miss me at home?"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Mr. Grady's Home Life.
At home Mr. Grady was full of fun and frolic. One of the funniest scenes I ever witnessed was during a dinner at Mr. Grady's house. When we sat ourselves at the table Mrs. Grady gave a warning look at her husband, who had commenced to carve the chickens, as she said: "Henry, I am going to say grace." With a resigned air Mr. Grady sat, his head a little inclined to the right, with a devout Methodist, began to say grace, while Mr. Grady kept up an undercurrent of soft toned, sotto voce utterances: "Now, dear, the chickens are getting cold." "Now, dear, don't make it longer because you've got company." "Now, dear, these people can't be thankful; they look ready to eat me." And yet Henry Grady was a sincerely religious man. He simply could not suppress his bubbling spirits. That's all.—Philadelphia News.

Machin for Bending Shovel Handles.
The large proportion of shovel handles, usually about 75 per cent., which are split or broken in the process of bending has led to the invention of a shovel bending machine. The saving effected may be estimated from the fact that in a trial lot of twenty-five dozen put through the machine only one handle was spoiled.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

The accumulation of explosive gases in a room, mine or ship's hold can now be ascertained by means of an indicator. It consists of a porous cylinder closed by a thin metal membrane, and the penetrating gases raise the membrane, close a circuit and ring an alarm.

The British admiralty have increased the Zanzibar division of the East India squadron to the extent of allowing it a fleet of steam pinacks. The object of this is to better effect the suppression of the slave trade.

The doctors say he will sleep himself to death.

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