



VOL. IX.

PRINEVILLE, CROOK COUNTY, OREGON, THURSDAY, MARCH 19, 1903.

NO. 33.

**GORMEY, THE Tailor**  
 Has a new line of  
**Goods Just Arriving**  
 WHICH WILL MAKE  
 HANDSOME SUITS  
 NOW IS THE TIME  
 To Leave Your Orders.

**SHANIKO WAREHOUSE CO**  
 Fire-proof building, 90x600 feet, is now ready to handle  
**MERCHANDISE,**  
 WOOL, PELTS, GRAIN, ETC., etc., etc.  
 DEALERS IN  
 Lumber, Wood,  
 Coal, Flour,  
 Hay and Grain.

Special attention given to wool. First class baling and grading facilities. Also stock yards latest plans.  
**ALL MODERN IMPROVEMENTS FOR HANDLING STOCK.**  
 PROPRIETORS: FRENCH & Co., Bankers, The Dalles, Idaho; Moore Bros., Bankers, Moro, W. Va.; W. Linn, The Dalles, W. Va.; B. F. LAUGHLIN, The Dalles, W. Va.

**COLUMBIA SOUTHERN HOTEL,**  
 J. M. KEENEY, Prop.  
**Finest and Best Appointed Hotel in Eastern Oregon.**  
 Hot and cold water on both floors. Baths for the use of guests. Every modern convenience at hand.  
 The dining room, under the direct supervision of Mr. Keeney is a very model of tasteful, spotless elegance, and the service is equal to any in the state.  
 All stages arrive at and leave the Columbia Southern.

Timber Land, Act June 3, 1878. NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. U. S. Land Office, The Dalles, Oregon.  
 Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," as extended to all the public land states by act of August 4, 1892, the following named persons have filed in this office their sworn statements, to-wit:  
 Belf Anne of Clarkston, county of Asotin, state of Washington, sworn statement No. 1017, filed Aug. 10, 1902, for the purchase of the N. 1/4 Sec. 24, T. 17 N., R. 12 E., W. 2.  
 Frederick William Dunstan of Clarkston, county of Asotin, state of Washington, sworn statement No. 1018, filed Aug. 10, 1902, for the purchase of the S. 1/4 Sec. 24, T. 17 N., R. 12 E., W. 2.  
 Henry M. Peters of Clarkston, county of Asotin, state of Washington, sworn statement No. 1019, filed Aug. 10, 1902, for the purchase of the S. 1/4 Sec. 24, T. 17 N., R. 12 E., W. 2.  
 Henry Jones of Clarkston, county of Asotin, state of Washington, sworn statement No. 1020, filed Aug. 10, 1902, for the purchase of the S. 1/4 Sec. 24, T. 17 N., R. 12 E., W. 2.  
 Benjamin Stone of Clarkston, county of Asotin, state of Washington, sworn statement No. 1021, filed Aug. 10, 1902, for the purchase of the S. 1/4 Sec. 24, T. 17 N., R. 12 E., W. 2.  
 Florence M. Drake of Bend, county of Crook, state of Oregon, sworn statement No. 1022, filed July 28, 1902, for the purchase of the N. 1/4 Sec. 6, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., W. 2.  
 That they will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or other agricultural purposes, and to establish their claims to said land, before the Register and Receiver at The Dalles, Oregon, on Monday, the 18th day of April, 1903.  
 They name as witnesses: F. W. Dunstan, Henry Jones, Henry M. Peters, Benjamin Stone, Belf Anne, of Clarkston, Wash., and A. J. Drake, Jewell, Wood, Fred H. Strong and John Westland, Oregon.  
 Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are cautioned to file their claims in this office on or before the said 18th day of April, 1903.  
 JAY P. LUCAS, Register.

**Grossmann's Patent Writing Ring**  
 The most important improvement of the age in the art of penmanship, making the poorest writer a splendid penman in a few weeks to the use of this ring. Endorsed by prominent college presidents and boards of education in Europe and America. Sample shown as usual free sent postpaid for \$1.00, single sample 50c. When ordering a single ring, state whether for man, woman or child.  
**PENN MFG SUPPLY CO.**  
 No. 109, Fourth Street, PHILADELPHIA  
 The Oregon Weekly Journal, a Democratic newspaper, 18 issues, full of news—of all kinds, at a year to any address. The Journal, P. O. Box 121, Portland, Or.

**W. A. BELL,**  
 Attorney and Counselor at Law  
 NOTARY PUBLIC.  
 Office on street leading to Court House, PRINEVILLE OREGON.

**C. W. BARNES,**  
 Attorney at Law and Notary.  
 PRINEVILLE OREGON.  
 Office on West Third Street.

**M. E. BRINK,**  
 Attorney and Counselor at Law  
 A Street, between First and Second  
 PRINEVILLE OREGON.

**M. R. BICCS,**  
 Attorney at Law and Notary.  
 Main Street, Prineville, Oregon.  
 Office on street leading to Court House.

**H. P. BELKNAP, M. D.,**  
 Physician and Surgeon.  
 PRINEVILLE OREGON.  
 1000 W. Adams & W. 1st St. Drug Store

**A. C. PALMER,**  
 Attorney-at-Law  
 U. S. COMMISSIONER,  
 All kinds of land business a specialty.  
 Office on 2d Street near the Court House

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 PRINEVILLE OREGON.  
 Calls promptly attended, day and night

**J. L. McCULLOCH,**  
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**J. H. ROSENBERG, M. D.,**  
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 Office third floor north of Templeton & Son's Drug Store.  
 OFFICE HOURS—10 to 12 A. M. 2 to 6 P. M.

**C. A. CLINE,**  
 DENTIST,  
 PRINEVILLE OREGON.

**J. B. Shipp**  
 Sells  
 Lumber  
 At  
 Six  
 Per  
 Thousand

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 Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," as extended to all the public land states by act of August 4, 1892, the following named persons have filed in this office their sworn statements, to-wit:  
 Daniel W. Lane, of Minneapolis, county of Hennepin, state of Minnesota, sworn statement No. 566, filed July 29, 1902, for the purchase of the S. 1/4 Sec. 21, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., W. 2.  
 The Kroghs, of Spokane, county of Spokane, state of Washington, sworn statement No. 858, filed July 29, 1902, for the purchase of the S. 1/4 Sec. 21, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., W. 2.  
 Gustave A. Heintz, of Spokane, county of Spokane, state of Washington, sworn statement No. 859, filed July 29, 1902, for the purchase of the S. 1/4 Sec. 21, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., W. 2.  
 That they will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or other agricultural purposes, and to establish their claims to said land, before the Register and Receiver at The Dalles, Oregon, on Monday, the 18th day of April, 1903.  
 They name as witnesses: J. J. Leonard, J. B. Shipp, of Prineville, Oregon; John Blum of Bend, Oregon; J. H. Lane of Prineville, Wash.; and Elmer H. Wharton, Gus H. Taylor, Gustave A. Heintz and Lia Krogh, of Spokane, Wash.  
 Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are cautioned to file their claims in this office on or before the said 18th day of April, 1903.  
 JAY P. LUCAS, Register.

**Prineville and Shaniko Stage Company.**  
 Special attention given to Passenger and Freight traffic to and from The Dalles and Shaniko.  
 Special rates given to parties and freight in bulk.  
 ADAMSON & WINNER CO., Agents.

**"THE MOST SENSITIVE SPECTACLES"**  
**LILIPUT**  
 Collapsible Pocket  
 Telescope Apparatus.  
 The smallest telescope with the strongest optical effect. Highly finished in different colors with red gold and silver decorations (patented). Including a V. P. Photograph. Price with case, \$2.00. Sent everywhere postpaid to order from Agents without delay.  
**Liliput Telescope Co.**  
 Patent Building, Philadelphia.

**CAPTIVITY OF THE OATMAN GIRLS.**  
 A STIRRING TALE OF 1850.  
 BY R. B. STRATTON.

CHAPTER III.  
 Late in the afternoon I was awakened by some strange noise; I soon recollected my situation, and the noise, which I now found to be the barking of dogs or wolves, grew louder, and approached nearer. In a few moments I was surrounded by an army of coyotes and grey wolves. I was lying in the sun, and was faint from the effects of its heat. I struggled to get to a small tree near by, but could not. They were now near enough for me to almost reach them, smelling, snuffing, and growling as if holding a meeting to see which should be first to plunge his sharp teeth into my flesh, and be first to gorge his lank stomach upon my almost bloodless carcass. I was excited with fear, and immediately sprang to my feet and raised a yell; and as I rose, struck the one nearest me with my hand. He started back, and the rest gave way a little. This was the first utterance I had made since the massacre. These unprincipled gormandizers, on seeing me get up and hurl a stone at them, ran off a short distance, then turned and faced me; when they set upon one of the most hideous, doleful howlings that I ever heard from any source. As it rang out for several minutes upon the still evening air, and echoed from crag to crag, it sent the most awful sensations of dread and loneliness thrilling through my whole frame. 'A fit requiem for the dead,' thought I. I tried to scatter them, but they seemed bent upon supplying their stomachs by dividing my body between them, and thus completing the work left unfinished by their brothers—the Apaches.  
 "I had come now to think enough of the chance for my life, to covet it as a boon worth preserving. But I had serious fears when I saw with what boldness and tenacity they kept upon my track, as I armed myself with a few rocks and pushed on. The excitement of this scene fully roused me, and developed physical strength that I had not been able before to command. The sun had now reached the horizon, and the first shades of lonely night lay upon the distant gorges and hill sides. I kept myself supplied with rocks, occasionally hurling one at the more insolent of this second tribe of savages. They seemed determined, however, to force an acquaintance. At times they would set up one of their wild concerts, and grow furious, as if newly enraged at my escape. Then they would huddle about, fairly besetting my steps. I was much frightened, but knew of only one course to take. After becoming weary and faint with hunger and thirst, some time after dark, I feared I should faint, and before morning be devoured by them. Late in the evening they called a halt, for a moment stood closely huddled in the road behind us, as if wondering what blood-clad ghost, from some other sphere, could be treading this unfriendly soil. They were soon away, to my glad surprise; and ere midnight the last echo of their wild yells had died upon the distant hills to the north. I traveled nearly all night. The cool night much relieved the pain in my head, but compelled me to keep up beyond my strength, to prevent suffering from cold. I have no remembrance of aught from about two to four o'clock of that night, until about nine of the next day, save the wild, troublous dreams that disturbed my sleep. I dreamed of Indians, of bloodshed, of my sisters, that they were being put to death by slow tortures—that I was with them, and my turn was coming soon. When I came to myself, I had hardly strength to move a

muscle; it was a long time before I could get up. I concluded that I must perish, and meditated seriously the eating of the flesh from my arm to satisfy my hunger and prevent starvation. I knew I had not sufficient life to last to Pimole at this rate, and concluded it as well to lay there and die, as to put forth more of painful effort.  
 "In the midst of these musings—too dreadful and full of horror to describe them—I roused and started. About noon I was passing through a dark canyon, nearly overhung with dripping rocks; here I slaked my thirst, and was about turning a short corner, when two red shirted Pimoles, mounted upon fine American horses, came in sight. They straightened in their stirrups, drew their bows, with arrows pointed at me. I raised my hand to my head, and beckoned to them, and speaking in Spanish, begged them not to shoot. Quick as thought, when I spoke, they dropped their bows and rode off to me. I soon recognized one of them as an Indian with whom I had been acquainted at Pimole village. They eyed me close for a few minutes, when my acquaintance, discovering through my disfigured features who it was—that I was one of the family that had gone on a little before—dismounted, laid hold of me and embraced me with every expression of pity and condolence that throbs in an American heart. Taking me by the hand they asked me what could have happened. I told them as well as I could, and of the fate of the rest of the family. They took me one side, under a tree, and laid me upon their blankets. They then took from their saddle a piece of their ash-baked bread and a gourd of water. I ate the piece of bread, and have often thought of the mercy it was they had no more, for I might have easily killed myself by eating too much; my cravings were uncontrollable. They hung up the gourd of water in reach, and charged me to remain until they might return, promising to carry me to Pimole. After sleeping a short time I awoke, and became fearful to trust myself with these Pimoles. They had gone on to the scene of the massacre; it was near night; I adjusted their blankets and laid them one side, and commenced the night's travel refreshed and not a little cheered. But I soon found my body racked with more weariness than ever. I kept up all night, most of the time traveling. It was the loneliest, most horror-struck night of my life. Glad was I to mark the first streaks of the fourth morning. Never did twilight shine so bright, or seem empowered to chase so much darkness away.  
 "Cheered for a few moments, I hastened my steps; staggering as I went; I found that I was compelled to rest oftener than usual; I plainly saw that I could not hold out much longer. My head was becoming inflamed within and without, and in places on my scalp, was putrid. About mid-forenoon, after frequent attempts to proceed, I crawled under a shrub and was soon asleep. I slept two or three hours undisturbed. 'O, my God!' were the words with which I awoke, 'could I get something to eat, and some one to dress my wounds, I might yet live.' I had no desire to sleep continually. I resisted this with all the power I had. While thus musing, I cast my eyes down upon a long winding valley through which the road wandered, and plainly saw moving objects; I was sure they were Indians, and at the thought my heart sank within me. I meditated killing myself. For one hour I kept my aching eyes upon the strange appearance; when, all at once, as they rose upon a slight hill, I plainly recognized two white covered wagons. O, what a moment was that! Hope, joy, confidence, now for the first time seemed to mount my soul, and hold glad empire over all my pains, doubts and fears. In

**VOTING CONTEST.**  
 A FINE \$400.00  
**Piano Given Away!**  
 We have made arrangements with the well known piano firm of Eilers in Portland, Oregon, for one of their famous pianos, which retails everywhere for \$400, and will give the same away at 5 o'clock p. m. May 16, 1903, to the lucky recipient of the most votes.  
 The subscription price of the Review is \$2.50 per year, and each person, whether an old or new subscriber, who pays a year's subscription in advance will be entitled to cast 200 votes. We will also print each week in the Review a coupon, which is good for 5 votes. Each week will appear in the Review a list of votes received, properly credited to the different contestants.  
 In this way some lady will receive a handsome present which will cost her nothing, nor will it cost those who subscribe for our paper, anything, as we are charging you only our regular subscription price. We are simply dividing profits with our patrons. Do not delay, but fill out the coupon and mail it to us, and it will receive proper credit. Remember, the one coupon is good for three votes, which can be sent to us each week free, while the other is good for two hundred votes, a each subscription to accompany it.  
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