Prineville Review.

VOL. X. PRINEVILLE, CROOK COUNTY, OREGON, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1903. NO. 4

LADIES FURNISHING GOODS... LATEST STYLES IN CORSETS...

New Millinery Goods at the Old Reliable Millinery Store of

MRS. SLATON'S

One of the largest and finest selected line of Hats and Dress Shapes ever brought to Prineville, which will be sold at unheard of low prices. We will select and trim no hats free. We have for Special Sales Day Every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at which time we offer Special Bargains

HIGH GRADE MILINERY CHEAP

NO INFERIOR GOODS KEPT IN STOCK

TEMPLETON & SON

—DEALERS IN—

DRUGS AND CHEMICALS,

Patent Medicines and Toilet Articles

Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only. Physicians perscriptions carefully compounded.

A. H. LIPPMAN & CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF FURNITURE

AND DEALERS IN

Wood, Cloth and Metallic Caskes.

EMBALMING A SPECIALTY

AND ALL KINDS OF

BUILDING MATERIAL

Hotel Prineville

THOROUGHLY RENOVATED AND REFURNISHED THROUGOUT.....

American Plan - - Rates $1.00 1.50 2.00

C. E. McDowell,

Proprietor.

THE PRACTICAL MAN

appreciates the saving in wear and tear, in friction, draft and labor gained by the simplicity of

Plano Mowers

He knows the value of abolishing needless mechanism and applying power direct.

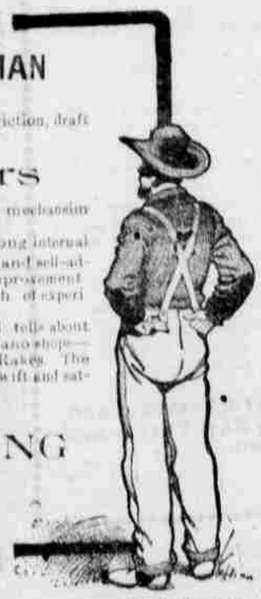
Plano's simple, automatic Clutch Shift, strong internal Drive Gear, easy-acting Vertical Lift Device and self-adjusting Draft Rod are the kind of Mower improvement that appeal to him. They are the outgrowth of experience and scientific ingenuity.

The Plano catalogue explains them and tells about some other interesting products of the Plano shops—Grain Binders, Headers, Reapers, Mowers, Rakes. The "Plano" is the machine famed for its safe, swift and satisfactory work.

ASK TO SEE SAMPLES

ELKINS & KING

PRINEVILLE, ORE.



Shaniko-Prineville-Bend

Stage Line.

C. M. CORNETT. Proprietor

Daily stages carrying U. S. mail leaves Shaniko every evening on the arrival of the C. S. Ry train for Prineville and there connects with our stages for Bend, making the through trip in twenty four hours

Especial attencion given to passengers and express matter.

Reduced rates on round trips.

GOOD COACHES, CAREFUL DRIVERS.

OSCAR HYDE.

Agen, Prineville Oregon.

Church Directory.

Services will be held as follows:

BAPTISTS

Prineville—preaching the second and fourth Sundays.

Sabbath school every Sunday at 2 p. m.

Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Haystack—preaching every third Sunday.

Bend—preaching every first Sunday. Rev. Triplet pastor, residence Baptist parsonage Prineville Ore.

PRESBYTERIAN

Prineville—preaching the first and third Sundays.

Sabbath school every Sunday morning at 10 a. m.

Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Rev. R. L. Alter Residence at McFarland,s hotel.

M. E. CHURCH.

Prineville—preaching the second and fourth Sundays at 11a. m. and every Sunday evening at 8 o'clock.

Sabbath school every Sunday at 10 a. m.

Epworth league every Sunday evening at 7. p. m.

Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

Willow Creek—preaching first Sunday in each month at 11 a. m.

Claypool—preaching third Sunday in each month at 11 a. m.

Howard—preaching the Saturday evening preceeding the third Sunday in each month. Rev. H. C. Clark pastor, residence M. E. parsonage, Prineville Oregon.

Christian Endeavor meets at the Union church every Sunday evening at 7 p. m.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY

E. . HYDE, M. D.,
(County Physician)
Physician and Surgeon,
PRINEVILLE, OREGON.
Calls promptly attended, day and night

J. H. R SENBERC, M. D.,
PRINEVILLE, OREGON.
Office first door north of Templeton & Son's Drug Store.
OFFICE HOURS: 10 to 12 a. m. 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.

H. P. BELKNAP, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
PRINEVILLE, OREGON.
Office in Adamson & Wilnuck Co's. Drug Store

A. D. MORRISON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Prineville, Oregon
Office Next door to Adamsons Drug Store
Calls promptly attended to.

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

M. R. BICGS,
Attorney at Law and notary.
Main Street, Prineville, Oregon.
Office on street leading to Court House.

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

C. W. BARNES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC
PRINEVILLE, OREGON.
Office on West Third Street.

M. E. BRINK,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW
A Street, Between First and Second
PRINEVILLE, OREGON.

J. L. McCULLOCH,
Abstracter of Titles
Prineville, Oregon.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by the County Court of the state of Oregon for Crook County, administrator of the estate of Katherine Heffrich, deceased, late of Crook County, and all persons having claims against said estate, are hereby required to present such claims with proper vouchers, within six months from this date, to me at the office of W. A. Bell in Prineville, Oregon.

Dated this June 27, 1903.

W. E. Heffrich, administrator of the estate of Katherine Heffrich, deceased.

W. A. BELL, Attorney for estate.

LIFE AND ADVENTURES OF JOE MEEK

BY MRS. FRANCES FULLER VICTOR

EARLY DAYS IN OREGON.

CHAPTER IV.

mountains into the valleys about the head-waters of the Snake and Colorado Rivers, in such numbers that at certain seasons of the year, the plains and river bottoms swarmed with them. Since that day they have quite disappeared from the western slope of the Rocky Mountains, and are no longer seen in the same numbers on the eastern side.

Bear, although they did not go in herds, were rather uncomfortably numerous, and sometimes put the trapper to considerable trouble, and fright also; for very few were brave enough to willingly encounter the formidable grizzly, one blow of whose terrible paw, aimed generally at the hunter's head, if not arrested, lays him senseless and torn, an easy victim to the wrathful monster. A gunshot wound, if not directed with certainty to some vulnerable point, has only the effect to infuriate the beast, and make him treble dangerous. From the fact that the bear always bites his wound, and commences to run with his head thus brought in the direction from which the ball comes, he is pretty likely to make a straight wake towards his enemy whether voluntarily or not; and woe be to the hunter who is not prepared for him, with a shot for his eye, or the spot just behind the ear, where certain death enters.

In the frequent encounters of the mountain-men with these huge beasts, many acts of wonderful bravery were performed, while some tragedies, and not a few comedies were enacted.

From something humorous in Joe Meek's organization, or some wonderful "luck" to which he was born, or both, the greater part of his adventures with bears, as with men, were of a humorous complexion; enabling him not only to have a story to tell, but one at which his companions were bound to laugh. One of these which happened during the fall hunt of 1830, we will let him tell for himself:

"The first fall on the Yellowstone, Hawkins and myself were coming up the river in search of camp, when we discovered a very large bar on the opposite bank. We shot across, and thought we had killed him, for he laid quite still. As we wanted to take some trophy of our victory to camp, we tied our mules and left our guns, clothes and everything except our knives and belts, and swum over to whar the bar war. But instead of being dead, as we expected, he sprung up as we come near him, and took after us. Then you ought to have seen two naked men run! It war a race for life, and a close one, too. But we made the river first. The bank war about fifteen feet high above the water, and the river ten or twelve feet deep; but we didn't halt. Overboard we went, the bar after us, and in the stream about as quick as we war. The current war very strong, and the bar war about half way between Hawkins and me. Hawkins and me. Hawkins was trying to swim down stream faster than the current war carrying the bar, and I war a trying to hold back. You can reckon that I swam! Every moment I felt myself being washed into the yawning jaws of the mighty beast, whose head war up the stream, and his eyes on me. But the current war too strong for him, and swept him along as fast as it did me. All this time, not a long one, we war looking for some place to land where the bar could not overtake us. Hawkins war the first to make the shore, unknown to the bar, whose head war still up stream; and he set up such a whooping and yelling that the bar landed too, but on the opposite side. I made haste to follow Hawkins, who had landed on the side of the river we started from either by design or good luck; and then we traveled back a mile and more to whar our mules war left—a bar on one side of the river, and two bares on the other!"

Notwithstanding that a necessary discipline was observed and maintained in the fur traders' camp, there was at the same time a freedom of manner between the Boushways and the men, both hired and free, which could not obtain in a purely military organization, nor even in the higher walks of civilized life in cities. In the mountain community, motley as it was, as in other communities more refined, were some men who enjoyed almost unlimited freedom of speech and action, and others who were the butt of everybody's ridicule or censure. The leaders themselves did not escape the critical judgment of the men; and the estimation in which they were held could be inferred from the manner in which they designated them. Captain Sublette, whose energy, courage and kindness entitled him to the admiration of the mountaineers, went by the name of Billy; his partner Jackson, was called Davey; Bridger, Old Gabe, and so on. In the same manner the men distinguished favorites or oddities amongst themselves, and to have the adjective old prefixed to a man's name signified nothing concerning his age, but rather that he was an object of distinction; though it did not always indicate, except by the tone in which it was pronounced, whether that distinction were an enviable one or not.

Whenever a trapper could get hold of any sort of story reflecting on the courage of a leader, he was sure at some time to make him aware of it, and these anecdotes were sometimes sharp answers in the mouths of careless campkeepers. Bridger was once waylaid by Blackfeet, who shot at him, hitting his horse in several places. The wounds caused the animal to rear and pitch, by reason of which violent movements Bridger dropped his gun, and the Indians cutched it up; after which there was nothing to do except to run which Bridger accordingly did. Not long after this, as was customary, the leader was making a circuit of the camp examining the campkeeper's guns, to see if they were in order, and found that of one Maloney, an Irishman, in a very dirty condition.

"What would you do," asked Bridger, "with a gun like that, if the Indians were to charge on the comp?"

"Be Jasus, I would throw it to them, and run the way ye did," answered Maloney, quickly. It was some time after this incident before Bridger again examined Maloney's gun.

A laughable story in this way went the rounds of the camp in this fall of 1830. Milton Sublette was out on a hunt with Meek after buffalo, and they were just approaching the band on foot, at a distance apart of about fifty yards, when a large grizzly bear came out of a thicket and made after Sublette, who, when he perceived the creature, ran for the nearest cottonwood tree. Meek in the meantime, seeing that Sublette was not likely to escape, had taken sure aim, and fired at the bear, fortunately killing him. On running up to the spot where it laid, Sublette was discovered sitting at the foot of a cottonwood, with his legs and arms clasped tightly around it.

"Do you always climb a tree in that way?" asked Meek.

"I reckon you took the wrong end of it, that time, Milton!"

"I'll be d——d, Meek, if I didn't think I was twenty feet up that tree when you shot," answered the frightened Boushway; and from that time the men never tired of alluding to Milton's manner of climbing a tree.

These were some of the mirthful incidents which gave occasion for a gayety which had to be substituted for happiness, in the checkered life of the trapper; and there were like to be many such, where there were two hundred men, each almost daily in the way of adventures by flood or field.

On the change in the management of the Company which occurred at the rendezvous this year, three of the new partners, Fitzpatrick, Sublette and Bridger, conducted a large party, numbering over two hundred, from the Wind River to the Yellowstone; crossing thence to Smith's River, the Falls of the Missouri, three forks of the Missouri, and to the Big Blackfoot River. The hunt proved very successful; beavers were plentiful; and the Blackfeet shy of so large a travelling party. Although so long in their country, there were only four men killed out of the whole company during this autumn.

From the Blackfoot River the company proceeded down the west side of the mountains to the forks of the Snake River, and after trapping for a short time in this locality, continued their march southward as far as Ogden's Hole, a small valley among the Bear River Mountains.

At this place they fell in with a trading and trapping party, under Mr. Peter Skeen Ogden, of the Hudson's Bay Company. And now commenced that irritating and reprehensible style of rivalry with which the different companies were accustomed to annoy one another. Accompanying Mr. Ogden's trading party were a party of Rockway Indians, who were from the North, and who were employed by the Hudson's Bay Company, as the Iroquois and Crows were, to trap for them. Fitzpatrick and associates camped in the neighborhood of Ogden's company, and immediately set about endeavoring to purchase from the Rockways and others, the furs collected for Mr. Ogden. Not succeeding by fair means, if the means to such an end could be called fair,—they opened a keg of whiskey, which, when the Indians had got a taste, soon drew them away from the Hudson's Bay trader, the regulations of whose company forbade the selling or giving of liquors to the Indians. Under its influence, the furs were disposed of to the Rocky Mountain Company, who in this manner obtained nearly the whole product of their year's hunt. This course of conduct was naturally exceedingly disagreeable to Mr. Ogden, as well as unprofitable also; and a feeling of hostility grew up and increased between the two camps.

While matters were in this position, a stampede one day occurred among the horses in Ogden's camp, and two or three of the animals ran away, and ran into the camp of the rival company. Among them was the horse of Mr. Ogden's Indian wife, which had escaped, with her babe hanging to the saddle.

Not many minutes elapsed, before the mother, following her child and horse, entered the camp, passing right through it, and catching the now halting steed by the bridle. At the same moment she espied one of her company's packhorses, loaded with beaver, which had also run into the enemy's camp. The men had already begun to exult over the circumstance, considering this chance load of beaver as theirs, by the laws of war. But not so the Indian woman. Mounting her own horse, she fearlessly seized the pack-horse by the halter, and led it out of camp, with its costly burden.

At this undaunted action, some of the baser sort of men cried out "shoot her, shoot her!" but a majority interfered, with opposing cries of "let her go; let her alone; she's a brave woman: I glory in her pluck;" and other like admiring expressions. While the clamor continued, the wife of Ogden had galloped away, with her baby and her pack-horse.

As the season advanced, Fitzatrick, with his other partners preturned to the east side of the mountains, and went into winter quarters on Powder river. In this trapper's "land of Canaan" they remained between two and three months. The other two partners, Frapp and Jervais, who were trapping far to the south, did not return until the following year.

While wintering it became necessary to send a dispatch to St. Louis on the company's business. Meek and a Frenchman named Legarde, were chosen for this service, which was one of trust and peril also. They proceeded with

(To be continued.)

THE BEST OF ALL.

Maryland Club Whiskey.

For Sale Only At

POLLARD & HENDERSONS

THE OLD RELIABLE

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

Baby Costs Too Much

When the price paid is the mother's health and happiness. The father doesn't realize as he romps with the child what years of wifely suffering must be set against the baby's laughter.

Chronic invalidism is a high price to pay for the painful joy of maternity, yet it is at such a cost that many a woman becomes a mother. Such a price is too much because it is more than nature asks.

By the use of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription maternity is made practically painless, and a quick convalescence is assured in almost every case.

"I am pleased to give my testimony and wish I could find words strong enough to induce other sufferers to use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription," writes Mrs. Wesley Coy, of Kempville, Ont., Box 6. "For eight years after my little boy was born I suffered with female weakness, also soreness in ovaries, especially on my right side, and pain in back. Was so miserable sometimes did not know what I was going to do. Tried several doctors but derived no benefit until I began using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Had only used four bottles, also some of Dr. Pierce's Antiseptic and Healing Suppositories when I felt like another person. I recommend Dr. Pierce's medicines to all my friends. If anyone wishes to write me I will gladly answer."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription contains no alcohol and is entirely free from opium, cocaine and all other narcotics.

The dealer who offers a substitute for "Favorite Prescription" does so to gain the little more profit paid on the sale of less meritorious medicines. His profit is your loss; therefore, accept no substitute.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate the bowels.