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LAND WITHDRAWN

Move Toward an Eastern Oregon Reserve.

6000 Square Miles.

Land Office Will Carefully Examine the Tracts Before the President Issues Proclamation.

Washington, July 25.—Acting Secretary Ryan today ordered the temporary withdrawal from settlement or entry of all public lands in the tract of about 6000 square miles in the Strawberry and Blue Mountain regions of Eastern Oregon, heretofore described, with a view to its ultimate creation into a forest reserve. The withdrawal will remain in force until the President's proclamation is issued.

While withdrawn, these lands will finally be examined by officials of the land office to determine exactly what tracts shall be included in the reserve, and what shall be restored to the public domain. Already most of the valley lands that are susceptible of agricultural development or valuable for pasturing have been excluded from the withdrawal, including most lands on which settlers are located. Those lands lying south of the strawberry range, which are recommended for withdrawal by Commissioner Hermann and Superintendent Ormsby are also to be examined by the Geological Survey, before they are included in the reserve.

By the report upon which this vast withdrawal was made, it is certain that this land is heavily covered with timber, principally pine and fir, much of which is commercially valuable. There are some smaller valleys affording good pasture land, which may or may not be opened for grazing after the reserve is created. Grazing, it is said, is the only industry, if any, that will be interfered with by reserving these lands.

Contemplating the proposed establishment of this reserve, a number of settlers in Eastern Oregon have filed vigorous protests with the department, while others have strongly indorsed the proposed step. The sheepmen generally are fearful that they will be handicapped if a reserve is created, while the farmers, and those looking forward to irrigation development, are heartily in favor of a more adequate water storage and conservation. Before the final lines of the reserve are drawn all protests will be carefully examined.

Wins in Eighth.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 25.—After fighting a battle of eight rounds that was fraught with brilliant and courageous work, Robert Fitzsimmons tonight forfeited his last claim upon the heavy-weight championship. He was knocked to the floor by James Jefferies and counted out after he had so badly punished the champion that it was a foregone conclusion, among the spectators, that the Cornishman must win. Bleeding from a number of gashes in the face, apparently weak, and clearly unable to cope with Fitzsimmons' superior skill, Jefferies delivered two lucky punches as Fitzsimmons paused in his fighting to speak to him and

turned the tide.

The battle was brief but noteworthy, and will live in pugilistic history. Fitzsimmons sank down again in helplessness and heard himself counted out, where but a moment before he had apparently all the better of it.

"I will never fight again," said the battle-scarred veteran of the ring, when he had sufficiently recovered to talk. "The fight was won fairly, and to the best man belong the laurels."

"You're the most dangerous man alive," said Jefferies in return, "and I consider myself lucky to have won when I did."

Fitzsimmons had been fighting at a furious gait, cool and deliberate, and chopping the champion to pieces with the terrific rights and lefts that have made him famous. It was the draught horse and the racer from the tap of the gong. When the men came together, Fitzsimmons appeared rather worried, but on the opening of the first round he assumed an air of absolute confidence and fought with the deliberation of the general that he is. As early as the second round Fitzsimmons had Jefferies bleeding profusely from the mouth and nose. Again and again he landed on his bulky opponent, getting away in such a clever manner that it brought down the great house with clavers. It seemed indeed that Jefferies could scarcely weather out the gale.

Jefferies spent Friday night and Saturday in the Hamman bath. He shows the effect of the terrible punishment administered him in the fight. His face is cut and bruised, his nose is broken, and both eyes are so swollen that he can scarcely see.

Fitzsimmons passed an uncomfortable night and became delirious at 3 o'clock this morning from pain as a result of the knockout. The doctors state his condition is not serious. He bears no marks of the contest.

A story has been published to the effect that the fight was a fake. Fitz purposely pretending to be knocked out. The report is not generally credited by the majority of those who saw the fight, and is vigorously denied by all concerned.

Fitz's manager, Ball, stated this afternoon: "Fitz is without a scratch or a mark as a result of the fight. His bruised eye was received during training from Griffin in boxing previously to the battle. He is only sore in the body. Fitz has not yet made definite plans for the future. He will probably go on an exhibition tour en route home, having received offers from Portland, Seattle and other Northern and Eastern cities. He will not again meet Jefferies, as he is satisfied it would be useless as the champion is the better man and simply invincible."

Notice.

To my many Friends and Customers: I am mindful of your attention and patronage during the past years while in business in Prineville. I intend to continue in business much as in the past and shall try to merit your confidence and patronage.

After August 1st, 1902, the store will not be opened on Sunday. All help will be dismissed for the day and myself and family will observe the day aside from business cares.

NAOMI SALMON,
Administrix.

NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

Items of Interest Gathered Here and There

Some Stolen, Others Not

Cullings From Our Exchanges
News Notes of the Week
Timely Topics

Charles Hughes, of St. Johns, aged nine, was drowned in the Willamette river, just below St. Johns, on Thursday evening. The body was recovered shortly after by R. W. Gilliam, who located it by the aid of a hook and line.

Henry E. Dorch has been elected director general of the Lewis and Clark exposition to be held in Portland in 1905. Mr. Dorch has had charge of Oregon's exhibit at the Buffalo and Charleston expositions and is well qualified for the position to which he has been named.

Clyde and Roy Ramsby, of Silverton, and Barrett F. Purdy, of Kingston, have been arrested on a charge of stealing \$2800 in gold from Mrs. E. D. Ewing, of Hubbard. They were bound over in \$1000 bonds to await the action of the grand jury.

A very large per cent of the grain in Sherman county is damaged by the present dry spell, says the Wasco News. Especially is this true of late sown fall and thickly sown spring grain. It is quite noticeable however, that early sown fall wheat that was pastured in the spring is pulling through alright so far.

Constance Santer, the seven-year-old son of Franklin Santer, a farmer residing four miles south of The Dalles, lost his left eye in a peculiar manner. He was playing in the orchard and ran against the branch of a tree and the branch penetrated the eye in a frightful manner, the injury being such that it became necessary to remove the eye.

Bert Heaton, alias Bert Ray, against whom an indictment was found by the grand jury charging him the murder of Benton Tracey in Junction, May 29, was landed in the county jail at Eugene Friday by Sheriff Withers, who, after a long and tedious hunt, located and arrested Heaton at Wells, Nev., last Friday. His trial will be held at the next term of the district court, November 3.

Over a fancied insult, which had as its starting point a dispute over the two girls, who are waitresses in a north Portland hotel; two men, named Frank Carlson and George Baldwin, fought a duel with their bare fists Saturday night on Nicolai street, near Twenty-fourth and Carlson received a knock-out blow in the stomach from which he instantly died. Baldwin surrendered himself to Detective Day and Weiner, and is locked up at the city jail, charged with murder. He pleads self defense.

Governor Geer has issued his annual proclamation warning the people against setting fires that may spread to any timber, fences or crops. The law on the subject provides a fine of \$20 to \$1000, or imprisonment from three to 12

months for malicious setting of a fire which shall destroy the buildings, crops, fences or timber of another. If the fire be set without malice, and yet destroy such property, the person setting the fire is liable to a fine of \$10 to \$100. Any person setting fire to and wooded country or forest owned by the United States is liable to a fine of \$1000, or imprisonment for one year, or both fine and imprisonment. In all cases one-half of the fine is to be paid to the person who first furnishes the information to the District Attorney.

An interesting story is now in circulation at Eugene regarding the escape of Bert Ray, alias Heaton, the alleged murderer of Benton Tracey, of Junction City, who was recently arrested by Sheriff Withers at Wells, Nevada. The story is that Ray had friends who assisted him in making his escape, and that the man who was seen by the bridegroom shortly after the shooting was not Ray. It is also said that Ray was wounded. No one was present to witness the shooting but Tracey had his revolver and had fired several shots from it, and now it is reported one of these shots wounded his assailant; that he made his way to the home of a friend, where he was harbored for eight days, then making his escape disguised as a woman.

Because of charges filed by Representative Moody, the recent reappointment of W. H. Dufur, of Dufur Or., to be Forest Supervisor of the north half of the Cascade reserve, has been revoked by the Secretary of the Interior. Dufur was reappointed on recommendation of Senator Mitchell and Representative Tongue, Representative Moody declining to indorse him. After the appointment was made, Moody protested to the President, charging Dufur with incompetency and general unfitness for the office, and supporting his charge with statements from two forest rangers. He simultaneously recommended the appointment of M. P. Izenberg, of Hood River, who is not satisfactory to the department, because he has had no forestry experience and is therefore regarded as being unqualified for this important office.

William Nixon, of the disorderly district of Seattle, tried to win a woman's affection in the guise of Outlaw Tracey, and is nearly dead as the result of his foolhardy act. He told an actress in a music hall that he was none other than the famous desperado, and threatened her life if she told. He made her buy him drinks and promise to supply him with money. Saturday night when he entered the theater, he was attacked by a policeman, and the proprietor, Joe Williams, a brother of Deputy Sheriff Jack Williams, who was wounded in a battle with Tracey at Bothell, July 3. He was pounded into insensibility, and has not fully regained his faculties yet. The mistake was discovered when the man's features were compared to those of a photograph at police headquarters. It is almost a miracle that the police did not shoot first and investigate afterwards, as he was told positively that the man was Tracey and a reward of nearly \$7000 is offered for the desperado, dead or alive.

Tribute of a Friend.

Once again the mystic has been riven by angels hands, and another soul has passed the pearly gates.

Louisa J. Yancey was born in Nevada, October 4th, 1867 and died in The Dalles, July 18, 1902. In 1887 she was married to L. W. Ward. She was a member of the Baptist church, of this place since 1895.

We are again face to face with that mystery which shrouds the world, we question but there is no reply; in the marring of life another heart has ceased to beat. She who now is clothed in the peace of death, was a kind and generous neighbor, a devoted wife and mother, and every home she entered felt the influence of the happy, cheerful disposition. All paths, whether lined with thorns or flowers, end at the grave. Character alone survives. Love alone is immortal. The mystery of death we cannot comprehend. Fate is speechless and destiny is dumb. The secret of the future has never been told, but we believe that over the orate mature heads and smiles and lovingly above the dead in benediction, holds her outstretched wings. Who could of told when the day began to wane, there seemed not our sunbeam less, no deeper shadow, yet life was unfolding, its face already turning to the oncoming night. She left a loving home, but we know she has entered a far more bright and beautiful one where she awaits the coming of her friends. May we all live some to meet her in the life beyond, where there are no partings, no tears. She left a father, mother, several sisters and brothers, a loving husband and daughter to mourn her early departure. To those bereft we extend our hearts felt sympathy.

As falls the autumn leaf,
'Neath winter's breath,
So falls the child of man,
Stricken by death,
Father, at thy command,
Obedience to thy will,
We yield our treasures up,
Trusting Thee still,
When o'er thy silent grave
Eyes shadowy creep,
Fond memory ever still,
Her virgils keep,
Thunder may peal above,
Storms o'er thee madly sweep,
Yet undisturbed will be
Thy dreamless sleep.

Mrs. E. G. Stevens.

Wurzweiler & Thomson are leaving a new sidewalk in front of their store.

W. O. Bunn, representing the Oregonian, who has been in the city for several days, left on Tuesday stage for his home in Portland.

Still people continue to rush into this country from the east, after timber claims, while lots of our people are afraid to take one far fear there will be no market for it. There is not many claims left, and you will have to hurry, if you get one.

D. B. Well, N. Elliott, "Dad," W. C. Bransford, A. L. Donberg, B. Griswold, C. A. Bennett, Miss A. S. Kibbey, C. Beer, J. G. Clark, S. G. Peterson, W. A. Balfour, H. Schlegel, F. W. Birch, H. E. Miller, G. E. McNeely, W. H. Barker, R. G. Rodgers, and W. C. Palmer of Minnesota, and a jolly crowd they were arrived in this city Monday morning. They are out here after some of our fine yellow pines. They require the commercial value of this class of timber, and were willing to come the distance, they have after it.