### Crook County Journal.

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

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was in evidence at the meeting of of the land grabbing schemers that the Irrigation Convention and air- have infested the State Capital for ed his peculiar views. We should several years past and have made look upon his actions with a large fortunes off the public land busidegree of allowance for there is no ness of the state. Had George W. no doubt but that the malady from Davis used his ability in the right which he is suffering is hydroce- direction he might have made a phalus, perhaps caused from too bigger steal than he did and not much irrigation. If the old man have had the stigma of embezzler would take a six months layoff in put upon his name. the mountains of some of the arid regions he might secover in time to yet be of considerable use to the take. Pleasant in effect. For sale by state.

At this time of year we should look into the future and in this regard we should examine into the matter of high water in the spring. This paper has mentioned several of The Dalles, Oregon, is annountimes the fact that the bridge across the Ochoco needed fixing and if there is a sudden rise in the creek Press. Not that we had to go way in the spring it will need it badly. Last spring we had no high water and therefore no fear of a washout, "I told you so," but were waiting but from present indications there will be plenty of snow this winter and then we may look out for high water. Two years ago good money was thrown away while the water was up in saving the bridge from going out. Had one-fourth the amount been judiciously expended during the previous fall it would have done more good. Penny wise Therefore we are more than pleased Mr. Jobson. and pound foolish is a poor system to take our cue from our eastern to work under, either in ones private business or in matters of publie concern.

A recent issue of the Oregonian stated in effect, that there had been ignorance displayed by the State Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands Johson. But if she expected that he was Land Board in the matter of some of sufferers have proved their matchof the irrigation schemes in this less merit for Sick and Nervous Headcounty. We believe this to be a aches. They make pure blood and county. We believe this to be a ments. They health. Only 5 cents, the gritty mixture and swallow it. She mistake, as there is no reason to build up your health. Only 5 cents, the gritty mixture and swallow it. She infer that the Board did not have Money back if not cured. Sold by all the fullest information in the mat- druggists. ter. Agents and examiners have been in this county since carly last spring investigating all the big propositions and there can be no doubt but that the Board knew just what the conditions were in this county as well, or better, than any of our citizens. Again we would respectfully ask what disposition was made of the difference between \$1.25 per acre and the selling price of lieu serip? This was handled by the State Land Beard. Another little item. Last summer the Journal was favored with the publication of the notices of calls for scalp bounty warrants until we had something to ask about a matter concerning some action of the Board when all such notices were withdrawn The election is now over and we shall air a few actions of this dignified body. One of our exchange editors has evidently been a school teacher at some stage of his life judging from the following: "A public school principal finds a reckless school boy trespassing on the school grounds and using vile and abusive language. He attempts to restrain him and has him arrested. The boy pleads guilty, promises to do better, and his sentence is suspended during good behavior. Then the announcement is made that the principal might have avoided the trouble had he known how to get along with boys. - Indeed! He might have submitted to the outrageous and impudent conduct of the boy. The old fashioned school teacher would have worn out a stout hickory on the boy, and no arrest would have been necessary. And the father of the boy, if he had one, would have worn out another. There is too much of this sugarcandy business these days. The

wise man of the olden wime was eminently correct when he warned, "Spare the rod and spoil the child," It is likely that the rod is resorted to too often in some cases. But it is breakfast table one morning about "Spare the rod and spoil the child," to too often in some there is noth- ten days ago. there are times when there is noth- Mrs. Jobson had no ides, of source, and

ing else between heaven and earth and so. that will properly take its place."

About fifty representative cit-izens of this county were present at the irrigation convention in

Cowles, of Carrol street, Merriam Park, and Mr. Franklin Menefee, ced. The wedding will occur early in January .- St Paul Pioneer from home to learn the news, for we might have said to the Pioneer, for license to publish the good news. During her visit to Mr. and Mrs. Brooks, Miss Cowles has, by her genial, whole souled manner proven herself a charming young lady, such a one as his friends would have chosen to be the life companion of so worthy a man as our popular district attorney. ations .- Dalles Chronicle.

That Throbbing Headache

# 

Dr. C. A. Perrin, Helena, Mont. Oct. 4, 1902, I wish to thank you for my relief. I was suffering agonies from piles and was taking rouphine to relieve me when, on the advice of a friend, I pro-curred a lottle of your Perrin Pile Specific and took a tableful at might and another in the morning. At half past twelve, noon, my wife gave me conther twelve, noon, my wife gave me another tablespoonful, when my pain all stopped. In two days I was able to attend my regular business entirely relieved. It was simply wonderful. Julius Meyerhofer, Furrier, Helena

# SOWERBY'S COURTING

AS A

at the irrigation convention in Portland and did good work for generally used for eating tes? Mrs. J. dasses ar THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1902 Grand Old Crook. There is no son, ungit I inquire whether you ever had both that had we not had a goodly home, presided over by a mother who Major Animated Windbag Sears, would have fallen into the hands beard of the combination of support and molasses for use as a blood-purifying spring medicine?"

On yes, Mrs. Johan had heard of that. "You have, ch?" said Mr. Johann. "Well, what do you think of it as a spring medi-

thought it all right in some aspects,

"There are no 'buts' about it," said Mr. Jobson, in his most impressive judicin tone. "Support and molasses make the bigger steal than he did and not have had the stigma of embezzler put upon his name. The best physic—Chamberlain's stomach and Liver Tablets. Easy to take. Pleasant in effect. For sale by all druggists. HERE TOO.—The engagement of Miss Mabel Canfield Cowles, daugh-ter of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford S.

poke manner. Mrs. Johaon didn't multi-ny reply for the sake of peace, but it was builded that she unan't looking forward to

All, delivers was as good as his word, and toms he brought that evening the package of powbored sulphing and a hige jug of darketing molasses, for which he had to earna the tawn. After dinner he mixed be point spring medicine in a large crock, all the time conversing volably on the wonders wrong of by the staff on the barran frame if consistently adhered to.

"You've got to stay right with it every "You've got to stay right with it every day for a month or so to get any good out of it. It may not taste like pate de foie gres, bet that's only a detail. It's reachin', so to speak, and that's the main thing." When M., a lison made his appearance for that a state of the stat for breaklest the rest merries Mrs. Johnon was abauly presiding over the crock

"Have you taken yours yet?" inqui ed

exchange and add our congratul-

"Don't try to be quite so girly girly, Mrs. a person of your years.

M. J. down then dipped into the mess, M. J. down then dipped into the mess, bringing up a considerably smaller spoon-ful turn Mrs. Joheon and taken, and downed His countenance, looked mightily tor mine time.

fast, and he looked thoughtful throughout the meal.

There had been a kull in the conversation around the stove. It had lasted for nearly ten minutes, during which Wash Hancock had industriously sliced nearly all the bark rom a four-foot stove length of hickory. Mari Parsons once or twice "allowed that it was erbout time he was er hookin' up fer It was eroout time he was er hookin up ter home." but the store was glowing red through its inch thickness of iron, and he knew that the wind was against him on the Hacketville road. The storekeeper was un-wrapping a crateful of lamp chimneys and ranging them on the shell when the creak of wagon wheels on the crusted snow was herd outside and "Old Man" Sowerby en-"Old Man" Sowerby was long and lean,

with a long, serious face, a breach of white hair and twinkling eyes. Hancock greeted him almost with effasion, brightening per-ceptibly as Mr. Sowerby drew of the simmary yollow leather gloves, with the red wood wint attachments, kicked off his arctics and method his for each lightly to the hard and pushed his fur cap lightly to the back

"Have a seegar on me, Uncle Jake," he aid, cordially, as the old gentleman umbled in his pocket and drew out a cornwith the red collars on, Rufe. Harrythin's approximation of the second s

"I'm seasoned," remarked "Old Man"

"I'm seasoned," remarked "Old Man" Severby, biting off the end of a ogar and striking a match. "I tol' you how come I gol seasoned, didn't I?" "You started to," said Hancock, "but M's Sowerby headed you off. I never seen you shet up so meek. You said that was in reference to your lickin her pap." "Old Man" Sowerby chuckled. "Fo it was," be said. "I'll tell yet about it, verin' she han't around now. It was when I was surrkin' her. Her up had a secont ion

see and i around now. It was when i was scarkin' her, Her pa had its remainion at leing use of the coughest old nots in the feasibility. An' Sarah was the only ral he had. Mis' Walker diad when one was just a lift's rent, so Jeff, the difficult and and I hap her home indelaite. So the mighty effectual way of discontagin 'em-a o Physics allowed 'at he'd make lassh a visit one night, an' come boe'; wing his ince t out. Jim Allen, him that kep' by at Hacketville, undertank the , with the same could

the Walker residence.

"Seemed like I was in luck, for Sarah "Seemed like I was in luck, for Sarah wus in an Jeff wus out. I wasn't namely lashful, an' I under the must of my time. I don't know now late it was were we wasn't is to the gate input or, but it is onlike i.e. The first it up we new we heard a horse could down the road an' my horse began to winnys. Sarah started for the horse house had who had 'not there an' or the house, but she hain't got there an' tadn't got my horse untied before old eff rome ridin' up. "'Who is this?' he says. "'It's me,' I says, handlin' the hick'ry

clubs I cut on the way down kind o' keer-less. 'I thought I'd some down an' see how 'u was. Some of the boys said you was

tick an' I allowed st'd be neighborly to "Why, howdy, Jake!' he says, just's to ded as he could be seened like. I and to go down to Beder's to see them hogs of

is an' I couldn't get away. Tie up your uss sgavn an' come in. It ain't so late act what you can stay awhile longer." "I wur a lectic sort o' waspicious, but I felicied him into the house an' he got out

m: 48-bour-old corn wasky an a couple types an a twist of terbucker as long's our arm. I had to take a sociable anote your arm. I had to take a sociable subject with him. I reckon he knew I'd never embred before. I took haft a docan whilks an' my head began to swell. It got bigger in binner-as big as a builtet-as big as a leaved-as big as a builtet-as big as a leaved-as big as a built see old do housing through the smells with a saile a' overl wide, and his voice sounded for away the. Thes I broke out into a cold sweat an' my bair big an to bristle an' my innards to ranghar big a to bristle an' my innards to ranghar big a to bristle an' my innards. y. Finally I couldn't stand it no longer. I got up un' said I blieved I'd morey Sáb

my mind as I actual against my firstly children at the dog come up I hit him a bot. Then I crawled on old Roany an rode inf mult I got out o' sold to' the "house. Then I got down as 'held close communion with nature for a spell.

"I met ol' Jeff four days after in town an"

"I met of Jeff four days after in town an I walked up to him an' I says, says I: 'Jeff Walker, you're an infermal no-account onery ald limb an' I can whip you.' "That was all he wanted. We come to pricher ight there, an' I want to say he wus thout all I care to handle. When I did get

in down he neld on like a bull pop. Final-y I pushed him off an' pounded him until he holiered ''Nuff!' I reckon it was a weak

efter that I met him at a housewarmin ut Perry Spener's. Sarah was along, but she comed to be tryin' to keep away from me.

comed to be tryin' to keep away from ne. Finely 1 got her connered an' I ast her what wus the matter an' what she wus mad

"Because it was strictly ness'ry, 1 ays. 'If I've got to lick your pap seven ays in the week, hand runnin', to see you

"Sue sorter looked tickled an' then all of a suddent she looked skeered. I didn't know why until of Jeff teched me on the

"You won't need to, Jake, 'he says. 'I've ad all I want, an 'if you want to come up the house any time come up. I'll learn you to smoke.""

"He learned you, did he?" asked Han-

Old Man Sowerby looked attentively a

he right that he had smoked half-way brough, and tried to roll up the wrapper there it had come loose. "I though he

"d," he sail, at last, as he threw the eight nto the wood box, "but I'll be gol' durned if I can smoke this."-Chicago Daily News.

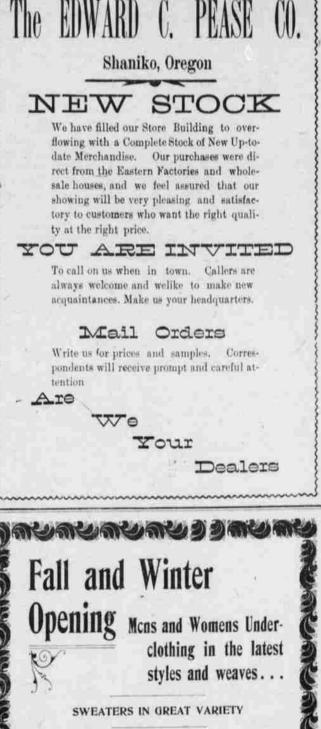
Comparison. She-Was Nellie prompt in accepting his

He-Well, I understand there wasn't any

overnment contract business about it.-hicago Daily News.

"'What did you lick pt for " she says,

I'm guin' to do it.



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k for two\$1	00 Milk
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	5c OYSTERS.
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Mr. Johson, having assumed his I-have-

be subject and molasses scheme with any prest deg ce of equanimity. Mr. Johann was as good as his word, and

"It won't do you any good if you only take it once in awhile," he explained

of aphylor and molasses.

"No," she answered. "I was waiting for

Johson," stid Mr. Johson, sarcastically, "Airs like that aren't exactly becoming in

going to be the first to go against the spring medicine she was misteken. He so there was nothing for her to do but to dip into the crock, delve up a spoonful of

torted by the time he had swallowed the stuff, and he splattered and coughed a lot "Do you like it as well as you did when

you were a young one?" inquired Mrs. Jab-"It's great!" soluttered Mr. Johson, but

he didn't say it in a convincing way. He didn't have his usual appetite for break-

He wasn't feeling well, he said, when he In wave treating weit, he said, when he returned howe that evening, not be wrant to ted carly. When he made his appen-ance in the disingstoom for breakfast Mrs. Johnon was again hovering over the sub-phar and molescent crock. Mr. Johson didn't "I hoped the old rip would have give me a chance outside, but he never let on he view there was anythin" wrong an' stoud in the dear with a light. Before 4 got half-way to the gate defi commer c is to whoop an' soft an' holler, an' then hismed if he cluck't house his deg on me. At first I con-mineed I wanted to die, an' hein' enten raw wrong r of a death as any, but I changed my mind as I kicker against my likk ty chins, an' as the dog come un I kit him a





ceives the

bees.



5,00

es from California when the row-Rieger's perfum see of the oder of the et at all times defin condest perfumes in the world to-day. Our new stock is ready and we wan no to see it, for a dainty bit of perfum-s sever amiss on any occasion.

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go any w etc near it. "Well, the spring moticine is stirred up and working," said Mrs. Johson. Mr. Johson pretouded to be so interested in the hendings of the morning paper that Le

didn't hear ber. "Are you ready for the blood purifier?" inquired Mrs. Jobson again, and again Mr. Joheon protended that he hadn't heard. Then Mrs. Joheon walked right over to where he had plumped himself in a chair and said:

"My dear, shall we take our sulphur and

molasses now"" "Huh!" said Mz. Jobson, making believe that he had just emerged from his trance.

that he had just emerged from his transe. "Out spring medicine, you know," said Mrs. Jobson. "Out and Mr. Jobson, sternly, "you mean that beastly detection that you forced upon me yesterday morning, do you. No, Mrs. Jobson, I, far etc, am not-not, not-going to take it this morning or any other morning. You can take all you want of it-gallons and hogsheads of it, if you choose-but if you think for au infinitesimal fraction of time that you're going to bully ag and bulldone and heator me into soziling ay sys-tem with a poisonous meas that makes me feel as if I'd been living on poisoned snalls for a month, that causes me to wake up in for a month, that causes me to wake up in the morning with a taste in my month like a the morning with a cut in my mount income motorman's given, that puts every tool's in my head on edge and that's liable to make me break out in bells and esthearcies until I'd lock like a treatisth century Joh-then you're dreaming. Mrs. Jobson, and R's pretty near time for you to wake up." The crock of sulphur and molasses went

The crock of support and monasses what into the garbage can by the time the slop gentleman got around that morning, and Mrs. Jubson never deposited anything in that receptale that did her so much good.---Washington Star.

Slim Chance for McCarthy.

Silis Chance for McCarthy. "I understand the doctor has just been to see your humband, Mrs. McCarthy," said Mr. McCarthy's employer. "Has be made a diagnosis?" For s moment Mrs. McCarthy was sub-merged in a see of doubt, but she rose tri-sumphant. "No, sorr," she said, confidently, "he left it to ms. him aximg I was well able to doit.

It to me, him saying I was well able to doit, sorr. It's to be made wid linseed on a abtout muslin, sorr."-Youth's Companion.

hoped the old rip would have give me

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for the star the distance of a star at a

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