

Crook County Journal.

VOL. VII.

PRINEVILLE, CROOK COUNTY, OREGON, FEBRUARY 26, 1903.

NO. 11

OUR PINE FORESTS.

A Write-up From A Timber Locator.

Is Much Pleased

He Gives Some Ideas to His Eastern Friends of How They Do Things in the West.

January 10th a party consisting of Ben Brink, John B. Haviland, August Koppans, Charles Rohlin, Andrew Latendresse, Louis Olson, Pequaming, and ye editor, left for the Pacific coast for the purpose of securing timber claims. The following morning we left Duluth for Portland, Ore., via the Northern Pacific road, which has the distinction of being the best and most popular line to the coast. The day was pleasant, but cold, and that night the mercury registered 39 below zero. There was plenty of snow through Minnesota and a portion of North Dakota, but gradually it became more scarce and in Montana there was none to speak of—quite a change from the land of snow to the beautiful grazing hills and plains, dotted with large herds of cattle, horses and sheep. The next glimpse of "the beautiful" was on the Rocky and Cascade mountains.

The journey was decidedly pleasant, Portland being reached at 10:55 Wednesday morning, Jan. 14th. At 6 o'clock in the evening we left over the O. R. & N. for The Dalles, arriving there three hours later. At that point we met Ambrose Kelly, who left L'Anse about three months ago. Two days later our party, including Mr. Kelly, went to Shaniko, that point being the terminus of the railroad. Next morning an early start was made on the drive to Prineville—sixty-five miles.

At 1 o'clock a stop was made at Folter's large cattle ranch, and the excellent dinner provided would do credit to many of the first class hotels. That night we were all taken care of at the home of another ranchman, and the following p. m. arrived at Prineville, a rather picturesque little town on Crooked river, and nearly surrounded by high "buttes." In the evening we met L. E. Allingham, a well known and expert timber cruiser, and the following morning started for Bend—thirty two miles. Reached that place (a new settlement in the woods) at 3 p. m. It was raining and the place looked dismal. The accommodations were decidedly poor. Rained next day, but the party drove into the timber a few miles and then returned to pass another night.

At the dawn of day we again started on a seventy-five mile drive to a location where yellow pine stands thick and high. Just before dark we reached a lone house on a great desert, the home of George Millican, who has conducted a cattle and horse ranch for the past eighteen years. Mr. Millican is a genial, whole-souled old gentleman, and is "monarch of all he surveys." He has the freedom of a range twenty-five miles square. There are three wells of excellent water near his house, the only ones on the desert for many miles. Mr. Millican lives alone, aside from the company of one man whom he employs. There is hardly a night, however, but that two or more weary travelers find shelter and rest beneath his roof. The latch string is always out. The night we stopped there enroute to the timber there were eighteen persons all told sharing his hospitality, six of whom were cattle ranchmen. They were a jolly lot

of fellows. Numberless startling stories have been told and published regarding "cowboys," but it may be stated that any man is as safe in their company as he would be in his own home, providing he treats them civilly, and attends to his own affairs.

The following day, after covering about forty miles, we reached a tent in the timber, where Mr. Allingham had an abundance of supplies. It was raining, but a fire was soon made and supper served. Mr. Allingham is a "dandy" cook, and his guests all had appetites which kept him busy. Next morning it was still raining, continuing all day, so all hands "kept under cover" and had a royal good time. At daybreak a start was made for the timbered lands where we were to select claims. The weather was fine and the cruise delightful. There is no better yellow pine in the country than in that particular locality. That night the members of our party stayed around a huge campfire, with no shelter. It was disagreeable, as a heavy snow storm prevailed.

The trip back to Prineville was made in two days, and each member of the party filed on claims each of which will go about 3,000,000 feet.

One point of interest which should not be overlooked is what is termed the "Ice Cave," located in the forests, about forty rods from the trail over which we drove. At the bottom of the huge cave several hundred feet below surface, is a pond the size of a large room. The ice is about eighteen inches thick and remains so the year round. The water is said to be so cold that horses refuse to drink it. The entrance to the cave is a steep, but scraggy, incline. At the bottom on one side is a low archway, through which three or four persons can crawl abreast as far as their courage permits. We ventured only a few yards.

During the drive through deserts or low lands, great sport was had shooting jack rabbits—which are very numerous—Messrs. Haviland and Kelly, especially, being excellent shots. Coyotes, (or prairie wolves), sage hens and deer were also seen, but at long range.

On our return we went from Shaniko by rail to The Dalles, thence by steamer down the Columbia river to Portland—a delightful trip.

Messrs. Rohlin, Koppans, Olson and Latendresse left Portland Jan. 31st, arriving home Feb. 4th. Mr. Haviland is still in Portland visiting relatives, and expects to visit points in California before his return. Mr. Brink and the writer reached home Tuesday evening.

Disolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Cornett & Elkins, doing a general blacksmithing business in Prineville is this day dissolved by mutual consent, the business, stock and fixtures having been sold to J. H. Wigle. All accounts due the late firm will be collected by Frank Elkins and all accounts owing by said firm will be paid by said Frank Elkins. All accounts now due the late firm have been placed in the hands of M. R. Elliott for immediate collection.

G. M. Cornett
Frank Elkins.

Dated December 9, 1902.

For Sale

A one-half interest in store building and lot, one-third interest in the Prineville Flouring Mill, also a one-third interest in a small farm. For particulars inquire of or address D. F. Stewart, Prineville, Oregon.

THE COUNTY NEWS.

Our Correspondents Are Punctual.

News From All Quarters.

The Journal Has the Best Correspondents Of Any Paper In Interior Oregon.

Ashwood Gleanings.

From the Prospector.

Charley Hamilton returned to Prineville last Friday.

Arch Curtis visited friends in Antelope last Sunday.

A. C. Benton and H. C. Grater have returned from a business trip to Prineville.

Granville Poindexter has been visiting in Shaniko and Antelope during the past week.

A very pleasant dance is reported from Blizzard Ridge on last Friday evening, at the residence of W. J. Sayyeau.

Charley Sturgeon, who is working on the Hamilton irrigating ditch has moved his family into Ashwood.

Henry H. Smith of Antelope visited the Morning Star camp several days in the early part of the week.

Mr. T. S. Hamilton has just had completed a large sheep-shed, to take the place of the one burned last fall. The new shed is much larger and more commodious. W. D. Walker of this place had charge of the work.

O. L. Creighton of Pee Dee arrived here last Friday, and returned on Saturday's stage with his brother, Joe Creighton, who has been very ill here. He will be taken to a sanitarium at Salem.

Frank Chambeau reports the roads between here and Derham's mill badly washed, and says considerable repairing will have to be done before any lumber can be hauled out.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Powne of Antelope were in town last Sunday, on their way to visit the Morning Star camp. Mr. Powne is treasurer of the Morning Star Company, and one of the most enthusiastic believers in the future of this camp.

Emanuel Gonzales met with a very painful accident last Wednesday morning, and which very nearly resulted fatally. While hauling hay on one of the B. S. & L. ranches, he fell from the wagon, striking on his head, and almost breaking his neck. He was brought to Ashwood, where Dr. Coffeen attended him, and he is now about recovered.

William St. Thomas returned from Prineville last Wednesday on his way to the timber region.

J. S. Bogue has been quite low with lagrippe, but is now convalescent.

A teacher for the Lava school is expected to arrive next Monday.

Messrs. Clay Simpson and Geo. Luckey, of Prineville, made a call on several of the Roslandites last week.

David Hill attended the regular meeting of the M. W. A.'s last Saturday.

R. H. Caldwell and wife have gone to Prineville to attend the Woodman's hop February 20.

Wm. Evringham made a flying trip to Bend last Saturday.

Charley Graves, of Odell, was

down our way last Saturday looking for a runaway horse.

There is a new second cook installed at Willow Ranch hotel, but it is a very hard matter to tell whether it is Hank Slover or Geo. Bogue.

Messrs. Vandevent, Hobbs and Whitsett were hunting on Big River last Sunday.

George Beatty, the Rosland Post Master, is making arrangements to go to Prineville the last of the week.

D. A. Findley and wife paid Messrs. Hollingshead, Bogue and Rease a visit this week.

B. J. Pengra lost a valuable cow by drowning in the river yesterday.

Mac.

McKay Creek Notes.

Charlie Miller visited our school last Wednesday.

Fred Grimes was absent from school one day last week.

Miss Jennie Templeton was absent from school Thursday.

Mrs. Aver Calavan is quite sick with tonsillitis.

Mr. Grimes is sick this week.

Last Saturday evening Mr. and Mrs. Templeton gave a Valentine party which was attended and enjoyed by all. Games and music were the amusements of the evening. About twelve o'clock lunch was served which consisted of ice cream, coffee and cake to which all did ample justice. These present were: Mr. and Mrs. Templeton, Mr. and Mrs. Prose, Mr. and Mrs. Calavan, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. McCord, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. McCord, Mrs. B. F. Jones, Mrs. Price Coshaw, Misses Della Cantrill, Vida Jones, Edith McCord, Bertha Gann, Ora Prose, Ruth Taylor, Ora Andrews, Lizzie Powell, Jennie Templeton, Messrs. Claud Wright, Frank Taylor, Enos Rose, Grover Young, Allie Jones, Clyde Hoover, Charles Miller, Fred Grimes, Loyd Cantrill, Lloid Powell, Oscar Prose, Johnny Templeton, Roy McCord, Dave Von, Verl Jones, Ermil Cantrill, and Harold Prose. After supper came the reading of the Valentines and all then departed for their different homes.

John and Dave Grimes returned from Shaniko last Sunday.

Addie Grimes and Emma Lane returned from a visit to Mrs. Kinder last Sunday.

Mrs. G. T. Hoover returned from a visit in the Willamette valley last Thursday.

The sad news reached here a few days ago that one of the twin babies of Mrs. Vick Davis had died. The little one was about three months old.

Violet

Newry Happenings.

This neck o'the woods has experienced a cold winter, the thermometer registering 8 degrees below zero Friday.

Several of our young folks attended the Valentine dance at Beaver creek.

Art Bennett was seen with a pack on his back Friday, and says he had to pay twice for his dinner.

Ed Nelson is dividing his time between shooting rabbits and grubbing sagebrush with about equal success (no rabbits.)

A grand ball will be given at Union Hall on February 23rd. Everybody come and bring your girl and her basket.

Nan.

NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

Items of Interest Gathered Here and There

Some Stolen, Others Not

Outlings From Our Exchanges—
News Notes of the Week—
Timely Topics.

It is announced that Mme. Patti has been engaged for an American tour. She is to sing in 60 concerts, for which she receives \$300,000.

The aged parents of Ed. Lyons, murder of Sheriff Withers, are reported to be so prostrated by the shock occasioned by the deed of their son that their recovery is extremely doubtful.

Our consul at Tamatave, Madagascar, writes that there are good openings there for American dentists to fill. The openings they so skillfully fill in this country are usually very bad ones.

Indian war veterans of 1855-6 will probably get nothing out of their claims for military service to the territory of Oregon. The ways and means committees of the two houses held that the state of Oregon is not legally bound to meet the claims and that the obligation to do so rests on the national government.

The Kansas legislator who introduced a bill to prevent the eating of snakes, centipedes and other animals, attempted to strike a death blow to the fakirs who swallow snakes, etc. An exchange thinks that what would be of more benefit to humanity would be a law to prevent a man from seeing snakes.

Martin Hazeltine, the veteran photographer of this coast and who was years ago located at The Dalles; died Monday at Baker City in his 76th year. For many years he was the traveling photographer of the Southern Pacific and O. R. & N. and had the largest collection of scenic views on the coast. Mr. Hazeltine was the father of Mrs. George Small whose husband owns and edits the Baker City Democrat.

A Washington dispatch to Saturday's Oregonian: Representative Moody today appeared before the Senate Indian committee and urged the adoption of Senator Mitchell's proposed amendments to the Indian bill, laying particular stress on the proposition to incorporate in the bill a provision for the ratification of the treaty with the Klamath Indians looking to the relinquishment to the Government of a part of their lands, for which they are to be paid something over \$500,000. Owing to the continued illness of Senator Mitchell, it has devolved upon Mr. Moody to look after this and all other Oregon legislation.

Advance reports received by the transcontinental roads from their immigration agents, show that a big jam of settlers will crowd the first trains starting west February 15, when the cheap settlers' rates go into effect. The roads are preparing to provide as many extra coaches as will be needed. The Central Western points are filling up with people from the rural districts preparing to board the train for all points west from the Dakotas to Oregon. In a few days these people will be pouring into Portland filling the hotels and lodging houses and inquiring for homes. It is time these places stock up with advertising matter and information about Oregon, for it is sure to be in great demand.

That great national work, the Panama Canal, has moved another important step forward by the signing of the treaty between the United States and Columbia, providing for the construction of the canal by this government. The event will cause the greater satisfaction because of the apparently unalterable position taken by the Columbian government through its representative, in demanding an exorbitant price for the concession of the six mile strip along the route of the canal. There is some talk of opposition in the senate to the ratification of the treaty; but in view of the clearly expressed will of the people of the United States to have the Panama Canal built, we do not apprehend that any considerable portion of our senators will be so fatuous as to oppose the signing of the treaty. It is pretty safe to say that long before the canal is completed, this country will have very great need for this short cut from the Atlantic to the Pacific seaports, particularly if complications over some future Venezuelan or similar incident should fail to such easy adjustment as the present trouble in South America.—Scientific American.

A legend says that an editor died and slowly wended his way along the path to where he supposed a warm reception awaited him. The devil met him and said: For years thou hast borne the blame of many errors that printers have made in thy paper. The paper has gone, alas, for \$3.00, and \$3.00 has often failed to come in. The printers have deviled thee Saturday night for wages when thou hadst not a cent to thy name. Men have taken the paper without paying for it and cursed thee for not getting out a better paper.

Thou hast been called a dead beat by the conductors when thou hast shown thy annual pass to their envious gaze. All this thou hast borne in silence. Thou canst not come in here. Heaven is thy home, and besides if we let thee come in here thou wouldst be continually donning up thy delinquent subscribers, for hell is full of them, and thus cause disorder in my kingdom.

Three new styles of postage stamps have arrived and are being distributed at the Portland post-office.

The present 2-cent is replaced by a more artistic stamp. The same is true of the special delivery stamp. A new stamp has been prepared for foreign registry. This stamp is for 15 cents and represents the 8 cents for registry and the 5 cents postage. It bears a picture of the late President Harrison, with the dates 1833 and 1901 in opposite lower corners. The wording on the special delivery stamp is practically the same as on the old ones with the addition of the words "American Series 1902." That the designers of these stickers are up to date is evidenced by the representation of the messenger on the new stamp, for he is now scorching upon a bicycle.

But the most noticeable change is in the 2-cent stamp. In the old stamp there is a profile of Washington's wig, but on the new one the Father of His Country looks his children right in the eye. It is a full face view that George W. presents. The picture resembles the one used on the blue 1-cent stamp a score of years ago.

Dr. W. W. Taggart will open a new estate office in the vacant room two doors south of Poindexter's hotel on March 2nd. Look out for his advertisement next week. The Dr. wants no business locally until after that time.

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