

Crook County Journal.

VOL. VII.

PRINEVILLE, CROOK COUNTY, OREGON, APRIL 2, 1903.

NO. 16

CATTLEMEN'S MECCA.

An Article From The Oregonian.

Adverse Remarks.

A Former Resident, Now of Crook County, Tells Some of the Other Side.

Calgary, Alberta, Canada, March 23.—To the sojourner in Western Canada, on the fringe of an austere winter, there is little to be seen of green fields and grassy lawns so common in our fair land of the Willamette. At present the landscape presents a view of vast snowy expanses, with little relief to the eye save here and there herds of cattle grazing contentedly on the summits of rolling hills from which the snow has been blown, exposing nutritious grasses.

The annual snowfall in the vicinity of Calgary is light, and this season is no exception. One can take no exception however, to the lowness of the temperature upon occasions like the past few days. At present the thermometer is soaring into two figures above, but Thursday night it registered 28 below, and Friday 26 below. During those two days it stood at about zero. These were the coldest nights of the season however. Calgary, being dominated by higher thermometric conditions, perhaps, than any other point in Western Canada. The depth of snow here is probably about six inches, and save in depressions between hills, where snow is drifted somewhat by occasional winds, which at times attain considerable velocity, grass protrudes above its surface.

The lumber industry here is judged a lucrative one, judging from prices paid. Rough is \$20 per thousand; finishing No. 1, \$35; No. 2, \$30; culling, No. 1, \$31; siding No. 1, \$32; cedar No. 1, \$55. Coal sells at \$5 for soft and \$7 for hard, and speaking of coal reminds me to refer to the coal measures of Western Canada so far as at present known. Coal seems to exist in untold quantities in many parts of this country, and of fair qualities, differing in grades to be sure from bitumen to anthracite, but nearly all of fine quality for steam coal and cooking. A railway is projected from this point 55 miles northeast to coal beds of a very superior quality, which, when constructed, will reduce the price of coal to \$4 a ton.

The opportunities for making money in this great country are seemingly innumerable. This, however, is a condition general to almost any country of even ordinary resources subject to the influence for gain of a great and continuous rush of men with means to develop, it and become producers and consumers. However, there are salient reasons for great development of Western Canada's resources and the occupation of its great grain, stock farming and mineral lands by many millions more of people than she now has. Saying naught of the phenomenal rush of our own countrymen across the border, not only from the northern states, including Illinois and Iowa, but from Kansas, Texas, Louisiana and other Southern and Middle states, which amounted to 40,000 last year and will exceed that number this year. Great Britain has found a vast and profitable field for the employment of her surplus capital and population, both of which are badly congested. She has exploited Australia and the Indies, and South Africa's deleterious climate is not conducive to its rapid settlement, notwithstanding the seductiveness of its

ed, and statistics show, to say nothing of evidences on every hand and the testimony of innumerable invalids fully restored to health, it is one of the healthiest countries in the world. Calgary, for example, is a Mecca for consumptives and men and women with bronchial ailments. The air is light and dry, and cold weather in winter—not continuous, but simply occasional—a day or two at a time—high temperature in summer is too much for disease germs, and what applies to this locality is equally applicable to others, Alberta, Manitoba, Assiniboia, Saskatchewan and Athabasca are all healthy countries, and contain as fine looking specimens of man and womanhood as can be seen in any country. Parts of these territories, to be sure, are cold in winter and warm in summer, but healthy nevertheless. In Western Canada climatic severities are comparatively unknown to continue beyond a few days at most, while in the eastern part of Northwest Territories thermometric conditions are marked by rapidly ascending and descending scales of considerable duration. Manitoba, for example, although the theater of marvelous development in the last few years, with soil of wonderful productivity, is the coldest part of the Northwest provinces from latitude 54 to 57 the climate is vastly superior to that of Manitoba, while the resources of that region are simply incalculable. I speak now of the region northwest of Edmonton, which is 192 miles due north of Calgary.

The lumber industry here is judged a lucrative one, judging from prices paid. Rough is \$20 per thousand; finishing No. 1, \$35; No. 2, \$30; culling, No. 1, \$31; siding No. 1, \$32; cedar No. 1, \$55. Coal sells at \$5 for soft and \$7 for hard, and speaking of coal reminds me to refer to the coal measures of Western Canada so far as at present known. Coal seems to exist in untold quantities in many parts of this country, and of fair qualities, differing in grades to be sure from bitumen to anthracite, but nearly all of fine quality for steam coal and cooking. A railway is projected from this point 55 miles northeast to coal beds of a very superior quality, which, when constructed, will reduce the price of coal to \$4 a ton.

The opportunities for making money in this great country are seemingly innumerable. This, however, is a condition general to almost any country of even ordinary resources subject to the influence for gain of a great and continuous rush of men with means to develop, it and become producers and consumers. However, there are salient reasons for great development of Western Canada's resources and the occupation of its great grain, stock farming and mineral lands by many millions more of people than she now has. Saying naught of the phenomenal rush of our own countrymen across the border, not only from the northern states, including Illinois and Iowa, but from Kansas, Texas, Louisiana and other Southern and Middle states, which amounted to 40,000 last year and will exceed that number this year. Great Britain has found a vast and profitable field for the employment of her surplus capital and population, both of which are badly congested. She has exploited Australia and the Indies, and South Africa's deleterious climate is not conducive to its rapid settlement, notwithstanding the seductiveness of its

(CONTINUED ON PAGE FOUR.)

THE COUNTY NEWS.

Our Correspondents Are Punctual.

News From All Quarters.

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

Willow Creek Items.

Grass coming up. Hay coming down.

Nat Newbill was on the sick list last week.

J. Archibald is reported quite ill at his home with the grip.

The farmers are busy tilling the soil.

C. Montgomery has somewhat improved from his last week's sickness.

C. and H. Montgomery and Wm. Quinn have taken their range cattle down on the desert for summer pasture.

Dr. Cawood of Portland conducted a series of meetings here beginning Wednesday, March 18th and ending Sunday, March 22d. The Dr. is now in Goldendale, Washington.

No school last week on account of the absence of the teacher who attended the sickness and death of his cousin, Horace Bayless, who died in Prineville March 24th. Mr. Edwards was also called to the bedside of his father J. H. Edwards who is quite ill with pneumonia at his home near Sisters.

Howard Items.

George Hereford made a flying trip to Prineville last Monday.

W. C. Barnes was up to Howard the first of the week on business.

Lewis McCallister has gone out to the desert for a two weeks' stay. Clyde Hon and James Zeverly have been dehorning cattle during the past week.

Jeff O'Kelly has been sick in bed during the past week but at present is able to be out.

James Hawkins went to Prineville on business during the first of the week.

John Collins, Allen & Lafollett's sheep manager, has moved one band of sheep into this neighborhood.

Prof. Bill Banks.

Ashwood Glaniags.

H. G. Kibbee was a visitor in camp last Friday.

Harry Finley and Max Lueddemann, of Antelope, were visitors here for a few hours last Friday.

Charley Haynes, of Antelope, has moved to Ashwood, and has been working at the Hamilton Hotel.

A. W. White was down from his property in Whetstone Gulch last Friday.

Thron Thronson left on last Saturday's stage for Dayton, Washington, where he goes to visit his family.

The Red Jacket Mining Co. struck a vein of very good looking ore last Thursday, while cross-cutting from the bottom of their shaft.

Frank Irvine of Antelope, spent several days in town during the past week, looking after his numerous business interests. Mr. Irvine was especially pleased at the appearance of things at the Dexter Co's property, in which he is largely interested.

Frank Anderson, who has been employed at the Morning Star camp, came into Ashwood Sunday, being on the sick list.

Mrs. Harold Clark, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Joe Breeding, for the past two weeks, left on Saturday's stage to join her husband at Mitchell.

M. L. Oliver, foreman of the Trout Creek ranch of the B. S. & L. Co. was in town yesterday, looking for hands for the lambing season.

Wade Huston, Addison J. Black and C. S. McCorkle were in camp on Friday, giving in their testimony in Wade's final proof upon his homestead.

F. C. Donaldson returned to Ashwood last Saturday, after an extended visit in British Columbia. He has resumed his position at the ranch of T. S. Hamilton.

Danger of Colds and Grip.

The greatest danger from colds and grip is their resulting in pneumonia. If reasonable care is used, however, and Chamberlain's Cough Remedy taken, all danger will be avoided. Among the tens of thousands who have used this remedy for these diseases we have yet to learn of a single case having resulted in pneumonia, which shows conclusively that it is a certain preventative of that dangerous disease. It will cure a cold or an attack of the grip in less time than any other treatment. It is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by Adamson & Winick Co.

A Word From Lava.

Editor Journal: Some of the old timers of Lava are wondering why little Willie, of Rosland, is so much concerned about us.

First, he calls the attention of the public through the columns of the Journal that a school is much needed at Lava for the one little girl left in the district. Next we hear from him he is troubled about the delivery of the U. S. mails along this route. Again it is trouble with sign boards and now we find this man of woe prophesying that before spring appears some of the stockmen here will have need of butcher knives, or perchance he may mean to use these knives to prepare the beeves for market. In a conversation with one of our substantial citizens of Rosland today we heard him guarantee the cattle in this Upper Deschutes country to be the fattest in the county at the present time, and we have not heard of a single cow dying this winter up here. The meadows are getting green. Now there are some graver questions that we of Lava are concerned in, namely, Why was Paulina bridge cut out in mid-winter and logs thrown in the road to obstruct the U. S. mails? There has been some narrow escapes from serious accidents on account of this mischief. Bury your jealousy Willie with the dying winter and while you are sitting around your comfortable fire-side have a little pity on the weary stage drivers and their faithful horses who have struggled through vast fields of ice and snow this winter to bring you tidings from the out side world.

AXON.

Lost.

Five pure blood Hereford heifers branded with a diamond on the right hip. They did have a metal tag in left ear, which may or may not be lost. Twenty dollars each will be paid for their delivery at the Bonneyview stock ranch on Upper Crooked river, or writing J. H. Gray, Prineville, Oregon.

Subscribe for Journal

NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

Items of Interest Gathered Here and There

Some Stolen, Others Not

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

Joaquin Miller wants to change the name of the Pacific ocean. He thinks it is not Pacific, and would call it the American ocean. It is rather late in the day to do this.

When the president's western guide was a guest at the White House, Mr. Roosevelt asked him what he thought of the situation in Washington. Sniffing a moment, the guide laconically replied, "Mr. President I smell Injuns."

Few men show greater regard for their friends than Senator Hanna. When Justice Day was seriously ill at the Arlington Hotel in Washington Mr. Hanna never went to the Senate until he had learned Mr. Day's condition and he sent the Justice flowers daily.

President Roosevelt and Ex-President Grover Cleveland will speak from the same platform in Saint Louis on the occasion of the dedication of the Saint Louis fair and curiosity is keen in anticipation of the receptions given the two political leaders.

Set a gambler to catch a gambler is the policy of the new Commissioner of Police of New York, who has brought on from the west a number of young men who appear to be able to take care of themselves in the New York gambling parlors, and then give evidence against the regular frequenters.

In Pasadena is sold a decoction called "harmless beer." One John Bendowsky imbibed considerable of it, went home and brutally beat his wife. It took three men to get him to jail. If "harmless beer" has that effect in Pasadena, the Sacramento Bee wants to know what whisky would do in that climate.

The President has practically appealed to the generosity of the press to accord him two weeks' unwatched and undisturbed vacation while he is in Yellowstone Park. That's all right Mr. President we are not fond of roughing it, and we are always more thrilling when we draw on our imagination for the bear stories.

An odd story comes from Texas to the effect that a negro preacher of the name of Stokes was making speeches in Gregg County against prohibition when he was seized by a mob of white men, who carried him across the Sabine River and were preparing to lynch him. At this juncture Stokes says he gave the Masonic sign of distress, whereupon the leader of the mob stepped to his side and told his followers that the man's life must be spared. If it were spared, the leader guaranteed that Stokes would never enter Gregg County again. The mob acquiesced and Stokes left the county.

Prineville to the Front.

Sallie, a Graham pullet recently laid an egg weighing three ounces which fact was given some publicity through the columns of the Oregonian. When the news had traveled to La Grande, a hen by the name of Desdemonia immediately went to work and produced a larger egg. Then Eunice belonging to J. H. Settlemier of Woodburn, snatched the banner from Eastern Oregon with an egg that weighed

four ounces. These hens however would blush for shame to make the acquaintance of a yearling plymouth-rock hen owned by our fellow townsman, Walter O'Neil. Her performance is a record breaker as her egg weighs exactly five ounces, and while before this performance she had lived in Mr. O'Neil's chicken yard in obscurity and unnamed, she will soon have a title, and it will be neither Sallie, Desdemonia nor Eunice, but Carrie Nation as she is capable of great things.

An Exciting Experience.

C. Dawson, who represents Lang & Co., of Portland, arrived in Prineville Tuesday from a trip to the southern part of the county. Mr. Dawson was one of the unfortunate who was caught on the other side of Crooked river without any means of getting his rig across. Undaunted he proceeded to exercise the ingenuity so largely developed in the high class traveling man and tied a number of air tight whiskey barrels to his buggy. In this way they acted as a buoy, and every thing went all right until the buggy struck the swift current. Those who were pulling failed to allow any play in the rope, which being small, snapped in to, and away went the outfit, whiskey barrels and all in the swirling flood. A boat was quickly dispatched in pursuit of the runaway, which they captured after a chase of four miles over a red hot course.

The boat was taken out of the stream and loaded in a wagon, while the runaway buggy was trailed behind and taken to a blacksmith shop, where it is undergoing repairs. Verily the lot of an Interior Oregon drummer is no snap.

Crooked River on a Ramp.

The Crooked river bridge was washed away Sunday, by the spring freshet now on, and which is caused by the melting snow in the mountains. Crooked river seems to be a very hard stream to bridge successfully, owing to the soft yielding soil which forms its banks, and a temporary bridge will be used until some time in the summer, when one will be built by contract.

By Tuesday a foot crossing had been completed, and a substantial temporary crossing for teams is expected to be finished by next Sunday. Every effort was made by the county court to remedy the troubles of the traveling public, and Tuesday Judge Booth made a trip to Hawkins Bros' mill on upper Uchoco, where he placed an order for two timbers 12 by 12 inches in thickness and 80 feet in length. Owing to the length of the timbers the mill carriage would not accommodate them, so they had to be hewn by hand, causing another delay. However, they will be in position the latter part of the week, and the road will be open to the public Sunday or Monday.

The absence of the bridge was the cause of several incidents that might have been serious, but owing to the fact that little damage was done, they assume a humorous phase. The most exciting was that of Messrs Steidle and Scoggins. The former had been to Shaniko on business and was anxious to reach his home at Bend while the latter was also solicitous, owing to his Sisters-Prineville mail route, so they concluded they could take some chances. After several hours spent in the construction of a boat which was built to accommodate light rigs and passengers, the same was duly launched without christening or ceremony, and Messrs Steidle and Scoggins proceeded on their way. They propelled the new craft by means of a cable, and all went well until the main current was reached, when the boat with hack, men and all swamped and the car was left to the mercies of the high waters. Mr. Steidle made a very pretty jump and was followed by Mr. Scoggins, who must have crow hopped as he landed right on top of the former. After disengaging themselves they struck for shore which they safely reached, both being good swimmers. The buggy, however went to the bottom of the river, where it will doubtless stay until the water goes down.