

# Crook County Journal.

VOL. VII.

PRINEVILLE, CROOK COUNTY, OREGON, JUNE 18, 1903.

NO. 27

## New Spring Goods

Every Department in our Big Store is full to overflowing with Brand New Spring Bagnains. The Ladies will find many New Things. They are too numerous to mention but if you want anything go to the Big Store They'll have it.

### WURZWEILER & THOMSON

Prineville's Leading Merchants

#### Hamilton Feed Stable

AND

#### Redby Feed Barn...

BOOTH & CORNETT, Prop's.

#### Fine Saddle Horses and Livery Turn-Outs

Stock boarded by day, week or month. Rates reasonable. Good accommodations. Remember us when in Prineville, and we guarantee that your patronage will be appreciated and deserved by us.

### C. J. STUBLING

The Dalles, Oregon

#### A FEW FACTS

#### Concerning GREEN RIVER Whiskey

1. GREEN RIVER is pure.
2. GREEN RIVER is perfectly matured.
3. GREEN RIVER has an exquisite flavor.
4. GREEN RIVER is the whiskey without a headache.
5. GREEN RIVER is the U. S. Naval Hospital Whiskey.
6. GREEN RIVER is sold by C. E. McDowell, Prineville.

C. J. Stubling, Distillery Distributor

### Distillery Distributor

## SMITH'S RECEPTION.

Wines, Liquors,  
Domestic and  
Imported Cigars.



The Celebrated  
A. B. C. Beer  
Always on Hand.

Proprietors of the Prineville Soda Works.

Two Doors South of  
First National Bank.

### PRINEVILLE, ORE.

ISOM CLEEK.

## GUARD YOUR INTERESTS

The manufacturers of the McCormick guard the interests of agriculturists by building a machine that works successfully in the field, and the farmer should guard his interests by purchasing the McCormick—a machine that

has a record of seventy-two years of continuous success in the harvest fields of the world.

Write for a "Model Machine," which tells how to guard your interests in buying harvesting machines.

## Elkins & King

## Great Loss of Life at Heppner.

### The Worst Disaster Ever Chronicled on The Pacific Coast.

A cloud which burst on the hills a mile south of Heppner at about 5:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon let loose a hungry flood of water, which swept down the hillside in a wall 30 feet high and 200 yards wide. Reaching the bottom of the canyon, the liquid avalanche reared its mighty front over the doomed town, and carried to destruction nearly every building and human being that lay in its path, leaving a waste of desolation to mark its trail. The destroying torrent raced down the narrow gorge of Willow Creek, inundating as it reached them, the settlements of Lexington, Ione and Douglas, but lessening in fury and in volume as the thirsty alkali soil of the valley drank up the water like a sponge. Behind it lay nearly 300 dead, drowned like rats in a trap. The suddenness of the catastrophe gave the victims no warning, overwhelming them for the main trap as they sat within their homes.

Immediately after the fatal flood had wiped the major portion of Heppner out of existence, swift couriers on horseback sped to warn the residents of the valley toward the Columbia of the coming peril. Leslie Matlock, son of an ex-Sheriff of Morrow County, rode a wild ride for 18 miles ahead of the raging waters. His horse dropped dead, but he secured another, and again another, covering the 65 miles to Arlington in seven hours. To this Paul Revere of Oregon is undoubtedly due the fact that the ranchers of the Willow Creek country below Heppner lost so little stock and property.

The Palace Hotel was the first building to stem the tide, and all the guests were saved; but houses below the Palace Hotel were thrown out into the street, overturned and wrecked. The residence of C. A. Rhea was carried away, and the entire family, consisting of his wife and three daughters, and Miss Atkins, a cousin, were lost. Mr. Rhea himself was absent in Portland, attending the Masonic convention. C. E. Redfield, whose residence was completely destroyed, was also absent with Mr. Rhea in Portland, and his wife and baby were drowned. The body of Mrs. Redfield is among the recovered. A. C. Geiger's house was carried away and Mr. Geiger drowned. His family is in the East.

"George Conser's house was next, but the family succeeded in saving their lives by rushing to the upper story, the house being carried down the creek three-quarters of a mile. When reached by the rescuers they found that the house had been cut in two, and Mr. Conser was standing in water up to his neck, holding his wife upon the roof, and keeping her from slipping with his outstretched arms."

Dr. McSword and J. Ayers, who were living in the same residence, were drowned, Oscar Miner's house was next demolished, and Mrs. Miner drowned. The rest of the family succeeded in saving their lives by climbing to the roof. All of the Wells family but two were lost and the house carried away. With the Wells residence went the house of George Swaggert. Mr. Swaggert's two married daughters were drowned, with their five children.

L. D. Colby, a rancher, whose house is almost on the banks of Willow Creek, near Cecil, 31 miles from Heppner, said the flood went past his residence at 5 o'clock this morning.

"We had no notice of its coming," said Mr. Colby, "except a low roaring sound. We looked out at the creek, and the water

was rising in it rapidly. In a few minutes the little creek swelled into a torrent, and great quantities of hay and driftwood came rushing past on its surface. At this particular point the banks of the creek are quite high, and while the flood did not overflow them, it ate great holes in the soft loam, and the channel appears to have been slightly altered. The crest of the flood soon passed, but the creek is still very much swollen."

A mile or so above the Colby ranch is the farm of C. C. Curtis. Here the waters burst from the river banks and rushed over surrounding meadows, sweeping a good hundred tons of newly-cut hay from the fields where it lay stacked, and scattering it broadcast over the valley. At Douglas, six miles further up the valley, the cloudburst did little damage. The residents had been warned of the coming peril by Leslie Matlock, of Heppner, who made a wild ride from the stricken town to Arlington. At Douglas Matlock gave his hurried warning about midnight, and within 30 minutes the creek began to rise. The extreme height was not reached until 4 o'clock in the morning. The torrent overflowed its banks at several places in this vicinity, but beyond drowning a few hogs and spoiling some hay, did little damage. In one field all the piled-up hay was floated by the water and carried to the fence. Here kindly barb-wires detained it and the subsiding flood left it hung on the fence to dry.

At Ione immediately after the alarm all the townspeople fled to the hills on the same side of the creek upon which the town is built, with the exception of seven people, who live close to the bridge across the creek, and who rushed across the bridge to the hill on that side. Two old ladies, Mrs. Acro and Mrs. Sheldo, and Tom Colvia, his wife and two children were those who spent the entire night on that side of the river. Nearly all the other townspeople returned to their homes by 3 or 4 o'clock in the morning. When Mrs. W. J. Blake returned she was obliged to wade knee-deep in mud and water through her yard. Mrs. Blake is prostrated from the excitement.

About 100 persons have been buried in Heppner's graveyard today. Owing to the entire absence of proper facilities for caring for the dead, the victims of the flood were, for the most part interred in common crates. The ghouls, who are usually found, like human vultures, rifling the pockets of the dead in such great disaster as the one which has stricken Heppner, are in this case fortunately absent, and the vigilance committees and patrols which were so necessary at Johnstown and Galveston floods, seem to be unnecessary in Oregon.

A phone received by Postmaster Summers states that up to last evening 265 bodies, had been recovered and that the first estimate of the loss of life were nearly correct.

Mr. Cleveland has gone fishing and Mr. Gorman has gone to Europe. Only the silver tones of the peerless leader calling his thousand hearts is left to cheer the hearts of the downcast Democrats.

The estate of the late Thomas B. Reed foots up to nearly half a million dollars. He retired from the speakership a poor man and made all this money in New York. A part of it was made in his law practice, but the bulk of it came from stock speculation on suggestions given by H. H. Rogers, the Standard oil man. In other words, his savings represented fees and tips.

## NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

### Items of Interest Gathered Here and There

#### Some Stolen, Others Not

Cullings From Our Exchange—News Notes of the Week—Timely Topics.

According to the Klamath Falls papers that city still has a case or two of smallpox.

Rev. J. H. Howard and family, of Silver Lake, passed through the city Thursday homeward bound.

It is freely intimated that there are some things about President Roosevelt's Cabinet which give him Payne.

A coal station in Alaska would prove so valuable to our revenue cutters that its establishment is warranted, regardless of the remoteness of war with Canada.

Denmark is not the only place containing something decayed. There has been apparently a good deal of rottenness of late connected with postmarks.

Miss Stone is going back to missionary work in Turkey. She had better be careful. They still need the money over there, and next time are apt to raise ransom rates.

Ex-Minister Wu Tin Fang has been given a subordinate position in Peking. He must feel this keenly, and the commencement season in full blast in the United States, too.

At a meeting of the County High School Board held last Saturday, the Fair Grounds were selected as the location upon which will be built the High School building. Prof. Ullery is the probable principal.

Postmaster Summers' salary has been raised from \$1200 to \$1400 per year. This equals the increase given Salem, Astoria and other much larger cities, and is only exceeded by Sumpter, which office was raised \$300.

It is announced that active work will soon be commenced on the state portage railway to be built around the Celilo rapids. Chief Engineer A. E. Hammond is engaged at present in making a survey of the route and estimates of its cost.

An Episcopal clergyman not long ago was being shaved by a colored barber who was addicted to occasional speers. The razor manipulator cut the parson's face quite considerably. "You see, that comes from taking too much drink," said the minister, hoping that this might prove to be an invaluable lesson to him. "Yes, sah," replied Jackson; "it makes de skin very tendah, sah; it do for a fact."

The good people of Burns were recently treated to display of mechanical skill in the form of a \$3000 automobile, and they immediately concluded that it must be the forerunner of a railroad. Should they see a toy balloon floating over their city on the coming Fourth, they would doubtless exercise the same imaginative faculty and herald it as a forerunner of an airship line. There would be about as much reason to it.

A Kansas paper gets off the following: In reply to the question, "who pays the expenses of the president's junketing trip?" William Allen White says: "It is a stocky built man with a ratty mustache, a font of double pie teeth, and a jaw set with a Yale time lock; a man rather below medium height, inclined to be puffy, with a voice that needs a compressor—a man named Roosevelt—T. Roosevelt, to be accurate. He is the first president of the United States, in recent years, who has refused all courtesies from the railroads and pays his way, and by the same token he is the first president in recent years whom the railroads are going to fight."

#### The Heppner Benefit Fund.

As we go to press the committee consisting of Messrs T. M. Baldwin, C. I. Winnek, Mayor M. E. Brink, and Geo. Summers made a partial canvas of the business houses and raised \$500 for the Heppner sufferers. This amount will be added today and shows the public spirit of our citizens. Show us another town the size Prineville that would do better.

LATER.—The committee had raised up to this morning \$351.75 and expect to have about \$400 to send on today's mail to those engaged in the work of relief at Heppner.

#### Cleanings From Howard.

Hawkins Bros. have resumed work at their saw mill.

\* Grandma Hawkins and her daughter Lizzie were visitors at John Demaris' last Sunday.

Alfred Hogg has been hauling lumber for Clyde Hon for the past two weeks. Clyde is preparing to build a barn; also a creamery.

The first singing of the season, was held on Sunday last, at the Howard school house. Singing every Sunday at 2 o'clock, p. m. Every body invited.

A. C. Knighten and wife, made a flying trip to Mill Creek saw mill last Monday for the purpose of bringing home a little deer, that had been left at Mr. Birdsong's for Zella Dyer.

Some half dozen Eastern boys who homesteaded in this part of the country last fall, are now building cabins on the same. They contemplate a pleasant summer hunting and fishing, with perhaps an occasional Deer thrown in.

Miss Josie Andrews, of Sweet Home, closed a very successful term of school, in this district on last Friday. Her sister Miss Ora who is teaching at Combs flat spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Josie, at the home of J. W. Wright.

Henry Cram, wife, and Miss Nellie McDaniel were on a pleasure trip last Sunday at Mr. Cram's mine which is located on a spur of Lookout mountain. On the return trip Mr. Cram was driving at about the same speed as an automobile. Still I think the storm caught them.

Owing to the recent rains, crops are looking their very best. Although we would not care to be favored with many such storms as occurred last Sunday evening. It commenced with a terrific hail storm, in some places, hail fell as large as small hen eggs, ending with a regular down pour.

#### Moory Notes.

C. Henry and W. A. Carson start to town today.

Walter Morris made a business trip to Prineville last week.

H. H. Hawley was doing business in Prineville the first of the week.

Aleck Mackintosh passed through here Tuesday on his way to Portland, where his wife is quite low.

Our school, which began May 18, is progressing nicely under the able management of Mrs. H. H. Hawley.

Mr. J. W. Bennett has been on the sick list for several days, suffering with the erysipelas on his foot.

Henry Cox is suffering from a lame foot, having been kicked by one of his horses a few days since.

Several of our girls are planning a picnic on Moory mountain, at the old mill, for the Fourth of July.

The first wool of the season passed through here on the way to The Dalles, last Sunday.

This district has been treated to a series of thunder showers, which have gladdened the hearts of our farmers.

Mrs. S. Glenn and daughter, Miss Mary, of Prineville, are spending a few days on Mrs. Glen's farm, attending to business matters.

C. A. Luelling and family are anticipating a trip to the Valley in a week or so. They will visit friends and relatives at Portland and Oregon City.

Mike Brown met with rather a serious accident last Tuesday. Being caught out in a shower he started to the house for his coat, wishing to take the nearest way, he was in the act of getting under a barbed wire fence, when the fence was struck by lightning, the shock rendering him unconscious for several minutes, and the wire burning his shoulder.

VIVIAN.