

CROOK COUNTY JOURNAL

PUBLISHED BY THE JOURNAL PUBLISHING CO.
D. F. STEFFA. S. M. BAILEY.
Published every Thursday at The Journal Building, Prineville, Oregon.
Terms of Subscription: One year, \$1.50. Six months, 75 cents. Single copies 5 cents each.
Entered at the Prineville post office as 2nd class rates.
OFFICIAL PAPER OF CROOK COUNTY.

THURSDAY, JULY 20, 1905.

HAY AS A VERSE WRITER

An admirer of the writings of John Hay selects the following poems, with the remark that Mr. Hay might never have become a famous statesman if he had not written the poems of "Jim Bludso" and "Little Breeches." When he resigned his post at Madrid, in 1870, he came home, intending to study law and to practice in Illinois. Before going deeply into law, however, he submitted the two poems to the New York Tribune, and they were printed. They attracted great attention and led to the author's being offered a post as an editorial writer on the Tribune. He accepted, and thus his career was changed.

"Jim Bludso" was the first of the poems printed, and it was one that really made him famous in literature. It is as follows:

JIM BLUDSO, OF THE PRAIRIE BELLE

Wall, no! I can't tell where he lives,
Because he don't live you see;
Leastways, he's got out of the habit
Of livin' like you and me.
Whar have you been for the last
three years?

That you haven't heard folks tell
How Jimmy Bludso passed in his
checks,
The night of the Prairie Belle?

He weren't no saint—them engineers
Is pretty much alike—
One wife in Natchez-Under-the-Hill
And another one here in Pike;

A keerness man in his talk was Jim,
And an awkward man in a row,
But he never flunked and he never
lied—

I reckon he never knowed how,
And this was all the religion he had—
To treat his engine well;
Never be passed on the river,
To mind the pilot's bell;

And if ever the Prairie Belle took
fire—
A thousand times he swore
He'd hold her nozzle agin the bank
Till the last soul got ashore.

All boats has their day on the Missis-
sipp,
And her day come at last—
The Movastar was a better boat,
But the Belle, she wouldn't be
passed,

And so she came tearin' along that
night—
The oldest craft on the line—
With a nigger squat on her safety-
valve,
And her furnace crammed, rosin
and pine.

The fire burst out as she cleared the
bar,
And burnt a hole in the night,
And quick as a flash she turned, and
made
For that willer bank on the right,
There was runnin' and cursin', but
Jim yelled out,

Over all the infernal roar,
"I'll hold her nozzle agin the bank
Till the last galoot's ashore."

Through the hot, black breath of the
burnin' boat,
Jim Bludso's voice was heard,
And they all had trust in his cus-
sness,
And knowed he would keep his
word.

And, sure's you're born, they all got
off
Afore the smokestacks fell—
And Bludso's ghost went up alone
In the smoke of the Prairie Belle.

He weren't no saint—but at judg-
ment
I'd run my chance with Jim,
'Longside of some pious gentlemen
That wouldn't shook hands with
him.

He seen his duty, a dead-sure thing—
And went for it thar an then;
And Christ ain't a-goin' to be too
hard
On a man that died for men.

This was followed in a few days
by "Little Breeches" and the two
created something of a furor in
literary circles. It is related that
Mr. Hay really wrote the two
poems as a burlesque or parody
on the western verse of Bret Harte
and that he was the most surpris-
ed man in the country when he
found that they had been accepted
as American classics. This is the
poem of

"LITTLE BREECHES"

I don't go much on religion,
I never ain't had no show;
But I've got a middlin' tight grip s'r,
On the handful o' things I know,
I don't pan out on the prophets,
And free-will and that sort of
thing—

But I b'lieve in God and the angles
Ever since one night last spring,
I come into town with some turnips,

And my little Gabe come along—
No 4-year-old in the county
Could beat him for pretty and
strong,
Pearl and chippy, and sassy,
Always ready to swear and fight—
And I'd learnt him to chew terbacker
Jest to keep his milk-teeth white.

The snow came down like a blanket
As I passed by Taggart's store;
I went in for a jug of molasses
And left the team at the door.

They started at something and
started—
I heard one little squall,
And hell-to-split over the prairie
Went team, Little Breeches, and all.

Hell-to-split over the prairie;
I was almost froze with skeer;
But we roused up some torches,
And searched for 'em far and near.

At last we struck horses and wagon,
Snowed under a soft, whit mound,
Upset, dead bent—but of little Gabe
No hair nor hyde was found.

And here all hope soured on me,
Of my little fellow-writer's aid—
I jest flopped down on my narrow
bones,
Crotch-deep in the snow and
prayed.

By this the torches was played out,
And me and Isrul Parr
Went off to some wood for Ed—a
mud
Went off for some wood to a sheep-
fold

That he said was somewhar thar,
We found it at last, and a little shed
Where they put up the lambs at
night.

We looked in and seen them huddled
thar,
So warm, and sleepy, and white,
And thar sot Little Breeches and
chirped

As peart as ever you see,
"I want a chaw of terbacker,
And that's what the matter of me."

How did he git thar? Angels,
He never could have walked in
thor storm.

They jest stopped down and toted
him
To whar it was safe and warm,
And I think that savin' a little child,
And fetchin' him to his own
Is a durned sight better business
Than loafin' around the Throne.

Mr. Hay's highest poetic level is
thought to have been reached in
his verses on "Liberty," written
apropos of the execution of the
men of the Paris commune at
Satory:

All in vain will timorous ones essay
To set the metes and bounds of
Liberty.
For Freedom is its own eternal law,
It makes its own condition, and in
storm
Or calm alike fulfills the unerring
will.

Let us then not despise it when it lies
Still as a sleeping lion, while a swarm
Of gnat-like evils hover round its
head;
Nor doubt it when in mad, disjointed
times
It shakes the torch of terror, and
its cry
Shrills o'er the quaking earth, and in
the flame
Of riot and war we see its awful
form

Rise by the scaffold, where the crim-
son ax
Rings down its grooves the knell of
shuddering kings
For ever in thine eyes, O Liberty,
Shines that high light by which the
world is saved.

And though thou slay us, we will
trust in thee!

This little stanza, an "Expect-
ation," showed his more delicate
method as a poet of love:

Roll on, O shining sun,
To the far seas!
Bring down, ye shades of eve,
The soft, salt breeze.

Shine out, O stars, and light
My darling's pathway bright,
As though the summer night
She comes to me.

We are now given to understand
that the Columbia Southern will
be extended to Madras, which is
all very well so far as it goes, but
it does not go far enough to attain
the object sought for by the people
of Central Oregon. It will never
be a first class road, but will cost
just as much as one would that
will meet all the requirements of
Central Oregon which would be a
first-class road—the Corvallis &
Eastern, which may also be ex-
tended to Ontario. It is said that
the extension of the Corvallis &
Eastern is a sharp scheme on the
part of Mr. Harriman to keep
Gold out of Oregon with his
Western Pacific. Let that be as
it may, it will be a God's blessing

(something the Columbia Southern
will never be) to the people of
Central Oregon, if it is built, and
the chances are good that it will
be. The building of the Corvallis
& Eastern would furnish an outlet
for the Warm Springs country,
the Sisters and Squaw Creek coun-
try, Cline Falls and surrounding
irrigated country, Prineville and
Crooked River country, Bend and
Silver Lake country, and could
reach Madras and the Haystack
country at a great saving over the
cost of the extension of the
Columbia Southern from Shaniko,
which will never be anything but
a rattle-trap at best. The first
twenty miles of territory south of
Shaniko produces nothing and
never can be made to produce,
while the cost of constructing a
railroad through this stretch of
territory has always been con-
sidered an expensive proposition
—too expensive to be seriously
thought of. If the people of Crook
county and the Commercial Club
of Portland would spend a little
of their surplus energy on the
Corvallis & Eastern we would
soon have a railroad that will
bring Central Oregon substantial
benefits.—Cline Falls Press.

Additional Locals

C. A. Graves returned yesterday
from a two weeks stay in Portland.

R. G. Smith, of Bend, was in the
city the first of the week enroute
home from a trip to Shaniko.

Mrs. J. H. Horrigan returned
the first of the week from a visit to
Portland and other valley points.

J. H. Windom and two daughters
Winnie and Hazel, of Culver, were
visiting in the city Monday.

C. J. Johnson and wife returned
yesterday from a two weeks' visit
at Portland and the Fair.

Randolph Ketchum returned
Monday from a visit to the Port-
land Fair.

B. F. Johnson returned this
morning from a two weeks' visit
at the Federal Court in Portland.

The Mealey Brothers, of Sweet
Home, passed through town Mon-
day enroute to Klamath Falls.

Miss Dollie Hodges has taken a
position in Moore's Bakery and
Confectionery store.

F. J. Lively and wife left today
for a few weeks visit at Portland
and the Fair.

James Dyer was in town this
week from Howard after a load of
brick for the Lookout Mountain
Cinnabar mines.

Mrs. Isom Cleek and three
children returned home from a
week's visit with relatives at
Willow creek.

Harold Baldwin left today for
Portland to spend his vacation in
visiting friends and relatives and
taking in the sights at the Fair.

J. J. Johnson, of Ontario, is in
the city visiting with his father
and mother, Mr. and Mrs. E. John-
son, and old time friends.

Ed and John Martin, of Burns,
passed through town Wednesday
enroute home from a visit to
Southern Oregon and Portland.

R. W. Breeze returned Wednes-
day from Portland, where he has
been the past two weeks attend-
ing the land fraud cases.

Perry Helms and family left
Monday for a month's outing on
the Santiam and the wild black
berry patch.

Wm. Wigle, Wm. Pollard and
wife and Miss Maude Brown left
the first of the week for an outing
on the Santiam.

M. E. Brink returned yesterday
from a two weeks stay in Portland
where he has been in attendance
at the land fraud cases.

Mrs. Dr. Ferguson, of The
Dalles, arrived in the city yester-
day morning having been called to
consult with Dr. Edwards on Miss
Floy Slayton's case.

J. W. Howard left Monday for
Prairie City to attend the stock
holders' meeting of the Dixie
Meadow Mining Company, which
was to hold its annual meeting
July 19th.

Rev. C. P. Bailey will not preach
here next Sunday as announced
last week, on account of sickness.

Horace and Wilford Belknap re-
turned today from a visit to the
Portland Fair.

C. M. Elkins and wife and son
left today for an outing at the
Mountain House in the Cascade
mountains.

Arthur Hodges returned Wed-
nesday from Portland, where he
has been the past two weeks at-
tending the land fraud cases.

Miss Maggie Glaze returned
Monday from Portland, where she
has been as a witness in the land
fraud cases.

Dr. U. S. Coe, of Bend, was in
Prineville Monday to consult with
Dr. Edwards on Miss Floy Slay-
ton's case.

L. A. Booth returned yesterday
from The Dalles where he had
been to attend the funeral of his
uncle, the late Rev. G. M. Booth.

County Clerk J. J. Smith re-
turned this morning from Portland
where he has been the past two
weeks as a witness in the Federal
Court.

The eldest daughter of Mr. and
Mrs. C. A. Glover, Miss Floy
Slayton is seriously ill with an
acute attack of peritonitis. Miss
Slayton was first taken sick the
evening of the Fourth of July and
was apparently getting along
nicely until last Sunday when she
suffered a relapse and for the past
few days her life has been dis-
par of. At the present the doctors
think that the patient has a very
fair chance of recovery.

Pete Zell and wife and son, T.
B. Zell left this morning for the
wild black berry patch on the
Santiam. Besides gathering ber-
ries the party expect to spend
their outing in hunting and fish-
ing and Mr. Zell took along a bear
dog which he claims will put the
biggest and most savage bear in
the Cascades up a tree and they
expect to get one or two of these
animals which are reported very
plentiful in the berry patches.

The evidence on both sides of
the Williamson-Gesner-Biggs case
was completed Tuesday and the
case was given into the hands of
the jury at 3:15 o'clock that after-
noon. Up till the present time
the jury has failed to reach a
verdict and all indications point
to a hung jury. Judge Bennett
sprung a surprise on the court by
submitting the case of the defend-
ants to the jury without any
argument, saying that he was
willing to trust to the intelligence
of the jury to bring in a verdict
according to the testimony given.

Death of Mrs. Angeline Sites.
Mrs. Angeline Sites, one of the
early pioneer settlers of Oregon
died near Prineville after a brief
illness caused by indigestion, on
Saturday, July 15, 1905, at the age
of 72 years.

Angeline May was born in Boone
county Missouri, April 26, 1833.
She crossed the plains with her
parents in 1849 settling near
Salem, Oregon. She was married to
Dr. James R. Sites, deceased, in
Salem on January 30, 1859.

To this union five children were
born, two of whom survive her,
Mrs. J. W. Howard, of Corvallis,
Oregon, and Mrs. C. E. Smith, of
this city.

Deceased had been a devout
christian for the past 47 years.
Funeral services were conducted
Sunday afternoon at the residence
of C. F. Smith by the Rev. W. P.
Jinnett, pastor of the Methodist
church. Interment took place at
the Union cemetery.

Death of Rev. G. M. Booth
Rev. George M. Booth, one of
the foremost and pioneer ministers
of the Methodist church and pre-
siding elder of The Dalles district,
died at his home in The Dalles
Oregon, Friday, July 14, 1905, at
the age of 53 years.

Rev. Booth came to Oregon
when he was four years old, re-
ceiving his early education and
training in the schools of this
state. During his ministry his
labors have been confined to the
Columbia River Conference with
headquarters at different times at
Spokane, Moscow and The Dalles.

He has been a member and
delegate to four general confer-
ences and he attended the last
conference at Los Angeles. His
death was due to a nervous strain
occasioned by overwork.

Deceased was well known in this
city. This is the first death in the
Booth family of 12 children. Sur-
viving him are a wife and four
children, a father, four brothers
and seven sisters. The funeral
services were held at The Dalles,
Sunday afternoon. The remains
were taken to Salem for interment.

NOTICE.
All parties knowing themselves in-
debted to the firm of Smith & Cleek
are requested to call and settle at
once as we need the money. Smith
& Cleek.

To Trade for Heavy Horses.
An Imported Shire Stallion. For
particulars address
G. H. Bronson,
Monmouth, Oregon.

Special Rates to Portland Fair
The Columbia Southern Railway
Company will sell excursion tickets
from all ticket offices to Portland
and return daily from May 29 to
October 15, good to return within 29
days from date of sale, but not later
than October 31st, 1905, at rates as
follows for the round trip:
Wasco, \$4.80; Moro, \$5.75; Grass
Valley, \$6.35; Shaniko, \$8.00. Child-
ren between 5 and 12 years, one-half
the above rates.
C. E. LITTLE,
General Passenger Agent.

Mid Summer Clearance Sale

To make room for our Fall Stock we must clear our
Stock of all Odds and Ends in Summer Goods

A few Silk and Lawn Shirt Waists	Mens and Boys Summer Straw and Canvas Hats at less than cost. A few Panama's that sold for \$8.00
Goods that sold from 75 cents to \$7.50	Your choice for \$5.00
75 cent hats your choice 50 cts	35 cent hats your choice 25 cts

Your Choice

Silk Waists	\$3.50
Lawn Waists	50 cts

Ladies Summer Skirts in Cotton Coverts
Sateens and White Piquets

Lot 1	75 cts
" 2	\$1.00
" 3	\$1.25

Misses and Childrens Summer head
wear at less than cost

Straw Hats 5 and 6 inch brim	50 cts
Automobile Caps	35 cts
Sun Bonnets	25 cts

A few Ladies Silk Belts all this Season's newest styles reduced
One Half, from 25 cents to \$1.00 each

WURZWEILER & THOMSON

DRY GOODS and FURNISHERS

SMITH & CLEEK'S RECEPTIONS

PRINEVILLE AND BEND, OREGON.

Domestic and Imported
LIQUORS, WINES and CIGARS

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Barber Shop and Restaurant in Connection at Bend

THE OPERA SALOON

ROARK & BEDELL, Proprietors.

In The Glaze Hall
A First Class House
in Every Respect

CHOICEST BRANDS OF LIQUORS,
WINES, and CIGARS

THE EMPIRE STABLES

HUGH GEE, PROPRIETOR.

Special Attention Given to Boarding	LIVERY, HACK AND BOARDING STABLE
First Class Teams to Let at Reasonable Prices.	MAIN STREET NEAR THE OCHOCO BRIDGE
Up-to-Date Outfits Furnished for transporting Parties to the woods or an outside point	PRINEVILLE, OREGON

THE RACKET STORE

e. e. DUNHAM, Proprietor

A change in management, but no change in the opportunity to secure the right goods at the right prices. New stock coming in constantly. Let me show you some of the pretty things in my summer line of goods

O'NEIL BROTHERS

Prineville's Wholesale Liquor House

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars, also

BAR SUPPLIES

Sole Agents for Hop Gold Beer and the Famous Napa Soda

Family Trade Solicited