

Bedrock Democrat.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
One square or less, one insertion, 10
Each additional insertion, 5
Ten square three months, 10
Business Advertisements by the month, 10
Quarter column, \$10.00
Half column, 15.00
One column, 20.00
Ten per cent. additional on advertisements to which a special position is guaranteed.
The space of one inch, up and down the column, constitutes a square.
N. B.—All debts due this office are payable in coin, unless otherwise expressly agreed.

S. M. PETTENGILL & CO., 10 State Street, Boston, 37 Park Row, New York, and 701 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, are our Agents for procuring advertisements for the BEDROCK DEMOCRAT, in the above cities, and are authorized to contract for advertising at our lowest rates. n31f

JOB WORK.

We are now prepared to do all kinds of JOB WORK on short notice and at reasonable rates.
N. B.—All Job Work MUST BE PAID FOR ON DELIVERY.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

RELIGIOUS.—The Rev. Mr. Newton, of the M. E. Church, South, will preach at the following times and places: 1st Sunday in each month, at Eagle Creek, at 11 A. M., and Saturday night previous; night at Gem City; Monday night following, Main Powder River, at Mr. Sanders'; Saturday night and 2d Sunday at Wingville; Tuesday night following, North Powder, at Riggs' school house; Wednesday at Wolf creek; Thursday night, Uniontown; Friday night, Iowa school house; Saturday night and 3d Sunday, 11 A. M., Russell's school house; night, La Grande; Tuesday night, Liberty school house; Wednesday night, Forest Cove, Dixie school house; Thursday night, Kindall's school house; Friday night, Indian Valley; Saturday night and 4th Sunday at 11 A. M., Dry creek school house; night, Summerville; Monday night following, Uniontown; Tuesday night, Big creek.

RELIGIOUS.—Rev. A. J. Joslyn will fill appointments as follows, until further notice: 1st Sunday each month at Union, at 11 A. M., The Cove, at 3 P. M.; 2d Sunday Summerville morning and eve; 3d Sunday, Cove at 11 A. M.; Union 3 P. M.; 4th Sunday, Pocolontas at 11 A. M.; James' School House at 3 P. M., and Baker City at 8 P. M.
Monday evening following, Rye Valley; Tuesday and Wednesday evening, Mormon Basin; Thursday evening at Eldorado.

RELIGIOUS.—Rev. G. W. Clancy, of the Baptist Church at Wingville, will preach at the District School House, in Baker City, the second Sunday of each month at 11 o'clock, A. M.

Episcopal Church, Rev. Dr. Nevius, Missionary in Charge:
July 27th, at the Cove; Aug. 3rd, at La Grande; Aug. 10th, at Baker City, at 11 A. M., and 8 P. M.; Aug. 17th, at Union, at 11 A. M.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

L. O. STERN, T. C. HYDE,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Sterns & Hyde,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
BAKER CITY, OREGON.
L. O. STERN will attend the Courts of the Fifth Judicial District, and of Idaho and Washington Territories.
Water Rights and Mining Litigation a SPECIALTY.
Collections promptly attended to.
June 18, 1873. n6y

LAWRENCE & DUGAN,
Attorneys at Law,
BAKER CITY, OREGON.
WILL PRACTICE IN ALL COURTS of the State. Mr. Lawrence, the resident partner, will attend to the business in Baker and Union Counties. n50y

I. D. HAINES,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,
Law, Baker City, Oregon. n11f

LAW.
R. A. PIERCE,
BANKER, BAKER CITY, OREGON.
Advances made on good mortgages, bonds, notes and accounts, left for collection, when desired. n11f

J. M. SHEPHERD,
Attorney at Law,
BAKER CITY, OREGON.

JAS. H. SLATER,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Will practice in the Courts of the Fifth Judicial District.
Particular attention paid to Collections.
April 2, 1873. n47y.

S. V. KNOX,
Attorney at Law,
(And Notary Public.)
WESTON, OREGON.
Will practice in the Courts of this State and Washington Territory.
SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO LAND Business, and Collections. n131f

JOSEPH H. SHINN,
Notary Public
AND
Conveyancer,
Will attend to Conveyancing and making ABSTRACTS OF TITLE.
Baker City, Sept. 11, 1872. n181f

Dr. E. P. Tierney,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
BAKER CITY, OREGON,
RESPECTFULLY INFORMS THE CITIZENS of Eastern Oregon that he has located in Baker City, and gives strict attention to his Profession.
Office at J. W. Wisdom's Drug Store.
Residence at the end of the street north of the Catholic Church.
Baker City, Nov. 5, 1872. n261f.

T. N. Snow, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon,
BAKER CITY, OREGON.
OFFICE—At the City Drug Store.
MEDICAL EXAMINER
For the New York Life Insurance Co. n131f

BUSINESS NOTICES.

J. P. Atwood, M. D.
(Graduate of the Medical Department of the Willamette University.)
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
n28] BAKER CITY, OREGON. n1f

DRS. PRICE & NEWSOM,
DENTISTS,
Having permanently located in BAKER CITY, OREGON.
And are prepared to operate in all branches of the DENTAL PROFESSION.
All work Warranted. Office at the BAKER HOTEL.
n71f

DR. D. D. STEPHENSON,
RESPECTFULLY INFORMS THE CITIZENS of Baker City and vicinity that he will soon be with them again prepared to do all kinds of
Dental Work,
in the most substantial manner.
Baker City, March 12, 1873. n441f.

J. B. GARDNER,
WATCHES
For Sale.
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,
ESTABLISHED IN BAKER CITY IN 1867,
Keeps constantly on hand a well assorted Stock of
WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY,
and is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line of business.
Waltham and Elgin Watches at Factory n8] Prices n11f.

Western Hotel.
MAIN STREET, BAKER CITY.
REID & FLETCHER, Prop'r.

THIS HOUSE has been enlarged and refitted, and is now the best Hotel on the Umatilla and Idaho stage route.
Stages leave this House for above and below, and also for Clark's Creek Eldorado, Gem City and Sparta.
Connected with the Hotel will be found a first class
SALOON!
Liquors, Wines and Cigars of the best quality. Phelan's Improved Billiard Tables all in good order.
N. B.—Those indebted to either the Hotel or Saloon are requested to appear at the Captain's office and settle. n50y31f.

BAKER CITY BREWERY,
KASTNER & LACHNER, Proprietors,
BAKER CITY, OREGON.
RESPECTFULLY INFORM THE CITIZENS of Baker City, and the surrounding Towns and Mining Camps, that they are now prepared to fill all orders with the very best quality of
Lager Beer,
At reasonable rates. The public are invited to call and look at our establishment.
Baker City, Jan. 8, 1873. n351f

GEORGE SALLY, PROPRIETOR,
OF THE
Bank Exchange,
West Side of Main Street,
Baker City, Oregon.

THIS SALOON IS SUPPLIED WITH
BRANDIES, WHISKYS, WINES, CIGARS, &c., &c.
The Proprietor of this New Establishment will be pleased to see his Friends and the Public give him a call, and he will try to make them feel at HOME.
Baker City, June 12, 1872. n50y31f

T HENDERSON
BAKER CITY, OREGON,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER
IN
Harness, Collars, Hobbles, WHIPS,
SADDLERY,
Etc., Etc., Etc.
Prices reasonable. Repairing done at short notice. n171f

STONE MASONS & STONE CUTTERS WANTED.
THE UNDERSIGNED WILL PAY the Best of Wages for 10 or 12 Stone Masons. Work will last about three months.
ROBERTS & NELSON.
Baker City, April 28, 1873. n511f

\$5 TO \$20 Per day! Agents wanted. All classes of working people, of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments, or all the time, than at anything else. Particulars free. Address, G. Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine. n819y

New Drug Store.

H. N. M'KINNEY,
Opposite Odd Fellows' Hall, Main Street,
BAKER CITY, OREGON,
Would respectfully inform the public that he has recently received a well selected and fresh stock of
Drugs,
Chemicals,
Paints, Oils,
Perfumeries,
Patent Medicines,
Soaps,
Wines,
Brandies,
Whiskies and Cordials,
For Medicinal purposes. Family Medicines carefully prepared. Prescriptions accurately compounded, at all hours of the day or night. Give us a call. n8

DRUG STORE!
Two doors North of Western Hotel,
BAKER CITY, OREGON.
J. W. WISDOM TAKES PLEASURE IN informing the citizens of Baker County that he has a large, new and fresh assortment of—
Drugs and Medicines, Oils, Paints, Wines, And Liquors,
For medicinal purposes. Groceries, Cigars Tobacco, Stationery, Toilet and Fancy Articles;
YANKEE NOTIONS, AND a general variety of Goods of that class. Prescriptions prepared at all hours. City and country trade solicited. n11f

BAKER CITY MARKET.
Next Door to the Restaurant,
Baker City, Oregon,
C. B. FISHER, PROPRIETOR.
IS PREPARED TO ACCOMMODATE the public with—
Beef at Retail—2 to 10 cents per pound;
Beef by the side—6 cents per pound.
Fresh Pork,
Pickled Pork,
Fresh Mutton,
Corned Beef,
Sausage,
Hams,
Shoulders,
Neats Foot Oil,
Fresh Lard & Tallow.
Take Notice.
All bills must be settled monthly, or no Trade solicited. n71f

C. JACOBS,
Wholesale Dealer
IN
WINES AND LIQUORS
AND
Manufacturer of the Celebrated Jacobs' Whisky,
AT
Boise City, Idaho.
HE DISTILLS HIS WHISKY FROM the very best of Corn and Rye. It is Pure and Unadulterated; and he can sell it at a price that will make it an object for Dealers in
Eastern Oregon
To give him a Trial. n131f

PORTLAND ADVERTISEMENTS.
MILLARD & VAN SCHUYVER,
89 Front and 40 First street,
PORTLAND, OREGON.
IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS in Foreign and Domestic Liquors.—Also,
Doors, Windows, and Blinds For Sale. n1f

A. P. Hotaling & Co.
Sole Agents for the
J. H. Cutter Old Bourbon Whisky,
And Importers of
Fine Wines and Liquors,
431 Jackson Street, San Francisco,
AND
25 FRONT STREET, PORTLAND,
n461f Oregon.

S J M'CORMICK,
Importer and Dealer In
Books, Stationary, Toys, Music And NEWSPAPERS,
FRANKLIN BOOK-STORE AND SANTA CLAU'S
Headquarters, Fire-proof
Brick Building, 105 Front street, Portland,
n37 Oregon. n11f

DR. J. B. CARDWELL,
Dentist
DENTAL ROOMS, No. 89, First street, Portland, Oregon. The late and improved styles of work at reduced rates. Nitrous oxide for the painless extraction of teeth. n291f

W. H. WATKINS, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
OFFICE, Odd Fellows' Building, Residence, corner of Main and Park streets, Portland, Oregon. Special attention to diseases of the Eye and Ear. n29

POETRY.

For the BEDROCK DEMOCRAT.
A LONE.
BY N. M. W.

Once there lived a maiden,
Pure as morning dew,
Her form was grace perfected, her eyes were
heavens blue;
Her heart was free from guile,
As blessed angel's are.
The sun had sent his rays to nestle in her hair,
Which in a bouctuous measure,
Crowned the lovely head;
A witching grace was ever in all she did or said;
An orphan child was she,
Of worldly goods had none,
But from the friends around, her heart had
chosen one,
His love her only treasure,
She wished for nothing more,
Her cup so full of happiness seemed almost
running o'er.
From early morn 'till eve,
Her gentle voice was heard,
Softly, sweetly, warbling like a joyous bird;
Like the bounding antelope,
Her step so quick and light,
Your glance but fell upon her, ere she was
out of sight;
There came a time however,
When the happy song was hushed,
The loving heart was broken, by weight of
sorrow crushed.
The white lips never murmured,
No tear-drops dimmed the eye,
But her step so slow and weary, as daily she
she passed by,
Too plainly told the story,
Of bitter, hopeless woe,
Though "the cruel war was over," no joy her
life could know,
For the life blood of her lover,
Had swelled the crimson tide,
As on the field of battle he bravely fighting
died.
They laid him in the church yard,
And weeping friends stood by,
Of all that congregation her eyes alone were
dry;
There was his aged father,
His gentle, loving mother,
His fondly cherished sisters, and little baby
brother.
She stood not with the mourners,
What right had she to grieve?
Ah, there's a ring upon her finger, gives her
a husband's leave,
He placed it there at parting,
And said "if in the strife
I fall, by this remember, I claimed you as
my wife."
And when the stars at twilight,
Their sleepless vigil kept,
She wandered to the churchyard alone and
prayed and wept.

Experiences of an Investigator.
BROTHER S. S. JONES.—In my judgment the question whether or not it is indeed true that our friends in the spirit life are desirous of communicating with us, and have the power under certain conditions to do so, is a question of transcendent importance. Whatever men may say about it, however much faith they may profess in immortality, it would be a great thing to know that we shall live in the great hereafter. The world will be greatly blessed and benefited by the DEMONSTRATION of man's immortality if that demonstration shall ever come to it. Besides what true heart does not yearn for tidings from the loved ones gone before? It has occurred to me that it might be of interest to your readers, and of advantage to the cause of truth, if those who engage in the investigation of the phenomena called Spiritualism, would occasionally report through your columns such facts as they can personally vouch for as occurring in the course of such investigation. And with your permission, I propose to report a few facts in my own recent experience.

Having, at my home in the far West, (Oregon), read of many wonderful developments of spirit power, I resolved, upon a recent visit eastward, to miss no opportunity to see and investigate for myself. About the 25th of April, I arrived at Keokuk, Iowa, and while visiting friends at that place, I learned that a medium by the name of W. W. Little, was giving seances in that place. I called upon him on the afternoon of April 28th, and found no other visitor present. He consented to give a seance for my special benefit. At his request I placed a pair of handcuffs upon his wrists. They were so securely locked that it was impossible for him to use his hands except as a prisoner might when handcuffed. I examined his cabinet very carefully and found it to contain only some musical instruments, a tumbler and a pitcher of water, and perhaps one or two other articles. Upon being placed in the cabinet, he went in a trance state, and the cabinet was closed and a lighted lamp placed on the top of it, the room being darkened. There was the usual bell ringing, playing upon instruments, including the beating of the drum, both ends of the drum being beaten at once, a feat impossible to be performed by the medium while handcuffed. But these things were not so remarkable as to convince me that a super human agency was at work. Presently, however, the tumbler of water which had been left in the cabinet was presented at the aperture. Thinking it might be the hand of the medium, I requested that it might be passed outside, whereupon the tumbler passed outside of the aperture a distance of fifteen inches, and remained apparently suspended in the air some seconds, during which I examined carefully and could see no human hand touching it, though I could distinctly see all around it. The pitcher of water was afterward passed out and some water poured from it upon the

floor, and no human hand touched it.

But even this did not astonish me, nor shock my skepticism so much as what followed. I was informed that a spirit was about to materialize.— Presently a very dim and shadowy face, or something resembling a face, appeared. This was several times repeated, but was so indistinct as to be entirely unsatisfactory, and so I expressed myself. Upon the question being asked whether the face could be more plainly shown, the answer came by ringing of the bell, "Yes," and after a pause the figure again appeared, now radiant with life and beauty, every feature clear and distinct, the most beautiful face I ever beheld. It was the face of a young girl, and she had in her hand a bouquet of flowers. She looked directly at me for a moment, smiled sweetly, made a graceful courtesy, and disappeared. Now I do not hesitate to say that there was no young girl in mortal form in that cabinet and that there was no mortal there in except the medium, who is a man with long hair and beard and as unlike the face I saw as possible. The medium is a poor man, of moderate education, raised in the country, suddenly developed as a medium, and utterly incapable of producing by any trick of jugglery or legerdemain the things which I saw. Besides, he bears the character of an honest, unpretending, and entirely inoffensive young man.

From Keokuk I went to Chicago, and on this journey I was accompanied by Bro. Hon. Geo. W. McCrary M. C., who, though like myself much inclined to skepticism in relation to spirit intercourse, will corroborate what I am about to relate concerning events which occurred in Chicago. You may remember,— Mr. Editor, that in company with my brother I called upon you in Chicago, related my Keokuk experience, and expressed a desire to prosecute further investigations, and that you advised me to call upon Dr. Gordon, of Philadelphia, who had just then arrived in Chicago. I accordingly went to Dr. G's rooms, and my brother accompanied me. And here let me say in justice to Dr. Gordon, that although I was at the time dissatisfied with the results of our seance with him, and so expressed myself to him, at which he seemed very sorry, when that seance is taken in connection with my subsequent experience in New York, hereinafter related, it becomes both interesting and satisfactory. I take pleasure in saying this and hope the statement may meet the eye of Dr. Gordon.— While we were in Dr. Gordon's room he went into a trance and was controlled by several spirits and said many things which I have not room here to record. What was—as afterwards appeared—very significant, was the following: Dr. G. appeared to be controlled by the spirit of an Indian who called himself Owosso, and who spoke through the medium in somewhat broken English, and in a very peculiar dialect. He said that a spirit friend of mine whose name was Mary, was present and wanted to communicate.

We asked for the last name of this spirit, but the spirit seemed unable to control the medium sufficiently to give it. I was asked to write a number of names, and when I wrote among other, the name, "Mary Hart the medium announced with many demonstrations of joy that I had written the right name. The medium gave correctly the Christian name of my brother and myself, and also said he heard the spirits present speaking of Elizabeth which is the name of my wife who is yet living. Owosso said that I was going east, and my brother west, which was true, and said also that he would accompany me on my journey and aid me in my business. Mary Hart above mentioned was my sister in law, and has been dead a number of years, and when I asked for some further communication from her, the reply came from Owosso through the medium, "She says she wants you to meet her at Dr. Slade's in New York, and she will try to show you her face." All this was, so far, unsatisfactory. Mary was a very common name, and little had occurred beyond what might have been said and done by the medium. I proceeded however to New York and arrived there a total stranger, never having been east of Indiana before in all my life. I called at Dr. Slade's room without announcing my name or residence, and taking great care not to say a word from which any clue could be obtained. Soon after I entered Dr. Slade's room, he gave me a slate and pencil to be examined. It was an ordinary slate, nothing peculiar about it, and a very small pencil, scarcely larger than a grain of wheat. He said I could procure a slate and pencil for myself if I chose to do so, but it was very evident that those he showed me were just such as are for sale in all bookstores in the country. He laid his small pencil upon the table and laid the slate over it, and then placed his hand upon the table, say one foot from the slate. I sat near the slate and watched it closely. I soon heard

writing on the under side of the slate, and when it closed I took the slate in my hand and upon turning it over found plainly written the following:

William, I am here to meet you according to promise, but have not sufficient power to materialize. I will do what I can to convince you of my presence.

Mary Hart.
The medium then said, "I feel the presence of Owosso, the Indian chief, and I think I am about to be controlled by him," and immediately passing into a trance, he greeted me warmly and shook me by the hand, and proceeded to speak to me in the peculiar and very striking dialect used by Dr. Gordon at Chicago,— when controlled by the same spirit. He spoke of meeting me and my brother at Chicago, mentioned many things that occurred there, apologized for his failure to control Dr. G. more perfectly, by saying that the Dr. was in a new place, and not well etc. He spoke of my brother and said he was sorry he was not with me. In short, he spoke so as to convince me that he was with us at the Chicago seance, and knew all that occurred there.

In the course of this sitting, the table was lifted up several feet in the air before my eyes; a chair was moved across the room with no human being near it; my watch was taken out of my vest pocket and held up before my face; a bell was taken from the floor and placed on the table, and I was lifted, together with the chair in which I sat, from the floor, and removed several feet from the table. I weigh two hundred pounds. I also distinctly felt hands placed upon my head and face and person. No person was in the room besides Dr. S. and myself, excepting of course, the invisible power, what ever it was. All this occurred in daylight and in a very light room.— During all these demonstrations (except the slate writing) Dr. S. was to all appearance totally unconscious, and sat with his eyes closed. Many other strange things occurred, which I have not space to record. I have simply stated the facts, and I ask,— are they not worthy of the attention of all honest and intelligent men and women? If they can be explained by any theory other than that of Spiritualism, it is vastly important that the explanation be given, for if unexplained, things like these which are daily occurring all over the civilized world, will sooner or later convert the world to Spiritualism.
Wm. F. McCrary,
Baker City, Oregon, May, 1873.

"The Cottage by the Sea."

The Washington Daily Critic contains the following interesting item of news:

A few days since there was shipped from Washington to Long Branch the summer house of President Grant, three wagon loads of choice flowers in pots, two rustic settees, and forty hang-baskets, which the keen eye of the practical observer will miss for some time from the Botanical garden. Long Branch in the meantime will present to the Washingtonian the home attraction of having the President's garden enchaining his cottage around with the array of floral gems and rustic property herein before described.

This is all very nice and do doubtless very homelike and attractive for the President and the few officeholding Washingtonians who may accompany him or from time to time visit the executive mansion by the sea. But what will the people, who are taxed to provide these luxuries, say? The Botanical garden is no more the private property of the President than of the humblest citizen of the country. He has no more right to ship rare plants, choice flowers and beautiful hanging baskets from his conservatory than he has to rake the goddess of liberty from the dome of the capitol and set it up on his private grounds at Long Branch to frighten away trespassers. Not only was the Botanical garden despoiled, but a large portion of the furniture which the government provides for the White House was shipped to Long Branch. Eight wagon loads of it, according to the Herald, arrived last Friday. They contained enough apparently to fill a couple of such Swiss cottages as the President resides in, and comprised all varieties of household furniture, from tete-a-tetes and sofas to flower pots and soap boxes.

A western editor, in acknowledging the gift of a peck of onions from a subscriber, says: "It is such kindnesses as these that bring tears to our eyes."

In Virginia old mails are epiled "belated sisters."
Three small diamonds were recently found in the cleat up of the Spring Valley and Cherokee mine,— in Butte Co., Cal.

The miner is happiest when his triumphs are ore.