

CORRESPONDENCE from all portions of Eastern Oregon is solicited for the DEMOCRAT. All communications, to receive attention, must be accompanied by a responsible name. Personal communications will be charged as special advertisements.

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.

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.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. L. O. STERNS, T. C. HYDE, NOTARY PUBLIC.

Sterns & Hyde, Attorneys and Counselors at-Law, BAKER CITY, OREGON. L. O. STERNS will attend the Courts of the Fifth Judicial District, and of Idaho and Washington Territories.

ANDREW J. LAWRENCE, Attorney-at-Law, BAKER CITY, OREGON. WILL PRACTICE IN ALL COURTS of the State. Baker City, Sept. 1, 1873. n17y.

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

S. V. KNOX, Attorney at Law, (And Notary Public), WESTON, OREGON. Will practice in the Courts of this State and Washington Territory.

JOSEPH H. SHINN, Notary Public, AND Conveyancer, Will attend to Conveyancing and making ABSTRACTS OF TITLE. Baker City, Sept. 11, 1872. n18tf

E. W. REYNOLDS, NOTARY PUBLIC, AND DEPUTY U. S. MARSHAL. Office with John Brattain, Three Doors south of BEDROCK DEMOCRAT office, on side of the street. Baker City, Sept. 3, 1873. n17m4

A. J. THIBODO, M. A. M. D., M. A. Queen's University, Canada, M. D. Trinity University, 1854. Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office and Residence, at A. H. Brown's former residence, nearly opposite the Bedrock Democrat Office. Baker City, Oregon, Nov. 10, 1874-y

J. P. Atwood, M. D. (Graduate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons New York and of the Medical Department of the Willamette University.) PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Terms cash, or no patronage solicited. Office one door north of City Drug Store. n23 BAKER CITY, OREGON. tf

Railroad House, FLETCHER & STEVENSON, Prop'rs, BAKER CITY, OREGON. WE WOULD RESPECTFULLY inform the Public that we have purchased the Baker City Hotel, and refitted and furnished it in a style equal to that of any house in EASTERN OREGON. Guests will find our accommodations to be of the highest order, and we will spare no pains to suit all who may give us a call. FLETCHER & STEVENSON. Baker City, May 25, 1875. n31f

CORNER SALOON. ROSS & FLETCHER, Proprietors, BAKER CITY, OREGON. WHERE the best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars are kept. This Saloon has been entirely refitted and is now one of the neatest and most pleasant places of resort in the City. This Saloon is on the corner opposite to VIRIUS'S BANK. May 18th, 1875. n21tf

Chord & Manning, Carpenters and Joiners, BAKER CITY, OREGON. Designs and Specifications Furnished. Estimates Made. Terms Liberal. Baker City, June 15, 1875. n6tf

Bank Exchange. THE PROPRIETORS of this popular place of resort take pleasure in informing the public that Charley Schellworth now has charge of the Bar, where he deals nothing but the best of Wines, Liquors, and Cigars, and will be pleased to have his friends give him a call. This is a Bit Saloon. March 3, 1875. n43tf

Bedrock Democrat.

VOL. 6.

BAKER CITY, BAKER COUNTY, OREGON, JULY 21, 1875.

NO. 11.

RATES OF ADVERTISING: One square or less, one insertion, \$2.50; Each additional insertion, \$1.00; One square three months, \$6.00; Business Advertisements by the month—Quarter column, \$6.00; Half column, \$10.00; One column, \$15.00; 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.

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS, AT THE NEW STORE, First door above the Express Office.

Ladies Fancy and Millinery Goods in Store, and Latest Styles received by Express every Month, and for sale at most reasonable Prices. Dress Making Done to Order, and at Short Notice by MRS. L. J. HUSTON. Baker City, April 18, 1874. n61m6

Western Hotel. MAIN STREET, BAKER CITY. REID & CONSTABLE, Prop'rs.

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. n61v6f.

HOTEL RESTAURANT de FRANCE, JOSEPH MANAUDAS, Proprietor, BAKER CITY, OREGON.

THE PROPRIETOR HAS Bought the Hotel, restaurant, next door to the Post Office, formerly kept by Sicord & Whitcomb, and has fitted the same up in the best style as a Hotel, on the French Restaurant style. He is prepared to accommodate the Public, and is determined to give entire satisfaction. The House is open from five o'clock in the morning until twelve at night, during which time customers will be supplied with the best of everything to be had in the city. Baker City, July 4, 1874. n61f

Fred. A. Bohna's SALOON, AT THE OLD STAND OF Bamberger & Frank, BAKER CITY, OREGON. FRED. A. BOHNA Respectfully informs the citizens of Baker City and the Public generally, that he has purchased the interest of Bob. McCord in the above SALOON, Where will always be found the very best Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also One of the Finest and Best Billiard Tables To be found in the City. "Fred" will be pleased at all times to have his friends give him a call. FRED. A. BOHNA. Baker City, Jan. 20, 1875. n39tf

PAP LEVINS, WHOLESALE and RETAIL DEALER IN WINES AND LIQUORS, Tobacco & Cigars, TOGETHER WITH A General Assortment Of all articles in his Line, which he is selling at LOWEST PRICES, for the Ready Pay. His house is located on Main Street, nearly opposite the Bank Block, Baker City, Oregon. Baker City, Nov. 11, 1874. n27tf

LIVERY STABLE MESSRS. KILBURN & PERKINS Respectfully inform the Citizens of Baker City and County, and the Public generally, that they have purchased the Livery Stable Formerly kept by John Eppinger, and that they are prepared to furnish customers with the best of Single or Double Turn-outs, Either night or day, with or without drivers, at the very lowest rates. First class Saddle Horses on hand. Horses boarded and the best of care bestowed. We keep nothing but the best of Stock and Buggies. Our stable is at the upper end of Main Street, Baker City, Oregon. Come and see us. Everybody, and we will do our best to please you. KILBURN & PERKINS. February 10, 1874. n40tf

LIVERY STABLE GRIER & KELLOGG Having completed their New Stable, have now the finest and best regulated Livery Stable In Eastern Oregon, Where they will carry on the Livery Business in all its branches. STOCK BOUGHT AND SOLD. Baker City, Nov. 13, 1872. n13tf

For Sale. A NIGHT-MEDIUM cylinder Press, in good running order. Can take from 600 to 800 impressions per hour. Six tons of type, all new except one which has been in use about two years. Suitable for a business man, an amateur or printer. Will be sold at cost. Enquire at BEDROCK DEMOCRAT office. March 10th 1875. n41tf

Corner Drug Store, J. W. WISDOM, Proprietor, Corner Main Street and Valley Avenue Southwest Side, BAKER CITY, OREGON.

KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A Full Assortment of all kinds of Goods, consisting in part of DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS and OILS, WINDOW GLASS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, and WINES & LIQUORS For Medicinal Purposes. TOILET ARTICLES Of Every Description. Prescriptions prepared at all Hours. City and Country Trade Solicited. Best Brands, of Family Groceries, Tobaccos, Cigars, &c., constantly on Hand, at the Lowest Prices. Baker City, Oct. 7, 1874. n22ly

Dr. C. J. Taft. Having permanently located in BAKER CITY, offers his professional services to the citizens of Baker and vicinity, and will give special attention to Surgery and diseases of Women and Children. OFFICE—First door south of Western Hotel. RESIDENCE—First building west of Catholic Church. May 12 1875. n11f.

T. N. Snow, M. D. Physician and Surgeon, South Mountain, Idaho. MEDICAL EXAMINER For the New York Life Insurance Co. n41f

J. B. GARDNER, 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 Prices. tf.

Blacksmithing. THE undersigned is prepared to do all kinds of work entrusted to his care in his line, and all work warranted to give satisfaction. I employ none but the best of hands in my shop. Horse-shoeing. I have a good Horse Shoer in my S. O., who understands the horses foot in all its different shapes, and will shoe to fit the horse. Our work in this line is warranted as good as the best. Wagon Making and Repairing In all the various branches done in connection with this shop by Geo. J. Bowman. Plows Manufactured and Repaired. In fact everything in my line made and repaired at reasonable prices. Thankful for past patronage I respectfully solicit a continuance of the same. S. A. GAINES. May 10, 1875. n11f

Buy Your Lumber at the Old, Reliable Ebell's Old Mill. WE HAVE REFITTED THE Mill and make the best Lumber in the city, at prices to suit the times. Any bills left at our Mill receive as prompt attention in the future as in the past. We saw everything from a Lath to the Heaviest Timbers. Clear and seasoned Lumber always on hand. Bills left with J. W. Wisdom will receive immediate attention. By strict attention to business, we hope to receive our share of public patronage. An unlimited amount of Grain taken in exchange for Lumber. ELLIOTT & VAN PATTEN. March 1 1874. n34tf

"SENATE" SALOON, V. Pfeifferberger, Proprietor, Opposite Pap Levins on Front Street, BAKER CITY, OREGON. THE BEST OF WINES, LIQUORS and all other kinds of drinks, kept constantly on hand, and the costliest treat for the innocent amusements of Pedro-Sell Out, Pictorial reading &c., in Baker City. n50tf

Auction House, BAKER CITY, KELLOGG & SMALL, Auctioneers. Regular Sale Day, EVERY SATURDAY. Sales made in every portion of the County. June 30th, 1875. n8tf.

FORTUNE-TELLING.

By Mary Kyle Dallas. One day Mrs. Lorrimer's only daughter, Violette, was nowhere to be found, neither was the gentleman, Senor Espanol, who taught the guitar. The whole city was alarmed by an account of the mysterious disappearance of a beautiful belle and a hard-working, gentlemanly young foreigner. However, when some one had discovered that the last gave lessons to the first, an inference was drawn by some cool looker-on.

"May they not have gone of together?" The mother at once drove the slanderer from her presence, preferring the idea that her Violette was murdered. However, before long a penitent letter, all blotted with tears, reached the poor old lady, all alone in her great Fifth Avenue mansion. Violette was married to Senor Espanol. The more one loves a person the more furious does any deception on her part make one. A less loving mother might have forgiven. Stung to madness this one wrote a terrible letter to the foolish girl who had so hurt her.

The husband, a hot Spaniard, read it. It insulted him, and he forbade his wife to see her parent again. To do him justice, love, and no mercenary motive, had led him to elope with his pretty belle. So the girl was fixed between the only two of the same blood who lived on earth, and Senor Espanol began to give lessons on the guitar for two instead of one. Then for three, then for four, then for four, then for five. If he had lived a lived a little longer it would have been for six. But the day the fourth child was born a countryman, who mistook him for a rival, stabbed him in the back. He apologized at length the next minute, but the poor victim did not live to hear him through, but died trying to express the fact that the gentleman was perfectly excusable.

And so Violette, who would have been very happy with her music master had he been less jealous, was left a widow with four babies, no money, and no accomplishment that had been sufficiently cultivated to earn a living by. Of course she took in sewing, and of course a day came when there was very small prospect of supper, and not even a dream of breakfast.

Not a penny in the house, not a loaf of bread in the closet, not a dollar's worth of work to be got anywhere, what was she to do? The poor little woman waked up and down, and cried. That did not help her. She looked over the relics of the past. They were pretty pieces of jewelry worth nothing. Valuable things had all been sold long ago. She glanced out of the window. A woman, with a very large bran-new basket and no shoes, went begging from door to door. The basket was worth two dollars and a half, the shoes could have been bought for two. This singular circumstance preyed upon her mind. She began to take an interest in the ways and manners of beggars, as the awful expectation of becoming one began to haunt her.

"I could drown myself," she said, "but I could not very well drown four children, like a litter of puppies." Then leaning her chin on her hands, she watched from her lofty window another woman with a handkerchief over her head, going from door to door. Was she begging? It seemed not. Once or twice she entered and stayed some time. At last she saw her at her own door, and heard her going from room to room. There was a knock at her door. She opened it, and the dark hair under the yellow silk handkerchief, the big black eyes, the rich complexion, were there.

"Well," she asked, inquiringly. "Let me tell your fortune, lady. I only charge 25 cents." "My fortune is told, since I have not 25 cents in the world," said Violette. The woman turned away. "Stop a moment," said Violette. "Tell me one thing; in this age do people pay you to tell their fortunes?" "No age is too old," said the woman, to whom the world presented but one idea. "I just told an old lady's fortune below. It was in the cards that she was to have a husband, too—her fourth. She gave me a dollar. Look!" She opened her palm. "I make money, I do," said she. "I'm a gipsy I'm a seventh child. I see the future. I'll take any little bit of jewelry if you haven't any money. Have your fortune told?" Violette shook her head and closed the door.

"I cannot steal, and to beg I am ashamed," said she to herself. "After it is dark to-night I'll go out and tell fortunes for a while." Then she took two flat irons to the junk shop, bought a loaf of bread and a pint of milk, and fed her four children—she for whom nothing had once been dainty enough, and who had ridden in her own carriage. She put the children to bed, and left the key with a neighbor in case of fire, a dread that haunts those many storied houses like a ghost, and then, disguised in veil and hood and shawl, went forth on her errand. It was a crazy dream. She had not courage to attempt fortune tellings. It was worse than begging.

She wandered along the streets, leaving the ill-smelling ones behind her, and coming at last to the pure, sweet homes of luxury. In the end she stood before her mother's window. There was light in the basement, and through the lace curtains she saw a table spread, and the shadow of a figure she knew to be her mother's on the curtain, and there, drawing down the shade, was Martha, who had nursed her when a child. Tears filled her eyes. It was a Paradise which she had never hoped to regain. Her mother had written: "A curse on you. Never darken my doors more, unless you wish to hear me utter it!"

But here at least she had not the terror of strangers upon her; she could beg or tell fortunes. She would tell fortunes—Martha was superstitious, and always had dreams of matrimony, and of the coming back of a lover who had gone to sea when she was in her teens, and had never been heard of since.

She crept up to the window, and tapped on the panes. In a moment Martha opened the door. The hooded figure drew near her. "Let me tell your fortune?" "Bother," said Martha. "I'm past fortunes."

"What?" said Violette. "With a lover gone to sea?" "Lord save us!" cried Martha. "And in one place twenty years," said Violette. "You know more than is good," said Martha.

"Stop a bit. Are you one of them clairvoyants?" "Yes," said Violette. "Could you see where people are, what's come of them, and that?" asked Martha. "For instance, a gal that's been gone eight years, could you look for her in a dream like, as I've heard they can, and find her?" "Yes, I think I could."

"Sit here, then," Martha said, pointing to a chair in the hall, and hurried into the dining-room. She came back in a moment. "Come and speak to Missus." And Violette, trembling so she could scarcely stand, entered her mother's presence.

No love is like a mother's. Violette had known that since she cast it off. She knew it now, looking on the pale face where wrinkles had come so thickly—on the hair, all turned gray now—on the sad eyes that were so bright when she last saw them.

She longed to kneel at her mother's feet and beg forgiveness, but she dared not yet—had not she sinned too deeply to hope for pardon? She stood silent with her head bowed down. "They tell me you are a clairvoyant," said Mrs. Lorrimer. "I have not much faith in such things, and if the power prospers its possessor so little it cannot be worth much; but still I have something I should like to ask you. You search for persons who are far away, do you not—and for lost things?" Violette bowed.

"If you can find something I have lost I will repay you well," said Mrs. Lorrimer. "Here, sit down. Perhaps, if you have this knowledge, you can tell me what I have lost." Violette sat down. "It should be darker," she said, "will you lower the light?" Martha turned the gas down and stood behind her lady's chair—and there was silence. Violette had cast back her veil but the freight was not bright enough to show her features.

"Lady," she said, in a low voice, "it is not gold or silver that I see; it is nothing that can be bought for money. What I see is a girl." "Good heavens!" cried the old lady. "A girl of sixteen, with fair hair and blue eyes," said Violette. "That was what she was when you saw her last. Am I right?" "Yes," said Mrs. Lorrimer. "You loved her," said Violette, "she loved you. But she deceived you; she was wicked—wicked—wicked—but there was an excuse for her. She fell in love; she was mad for a while. You have cast her off. She is gone. You will never see her more."

"Hush! Hush!" cried Mrs. Lorrimer. "She was not bad. I was wicked; I knew what it was to love, yet I forsook her because she knew it too. Look again. How does life use her?" "She is a widow, and very poor," said Violette—"so wretchedly poor that she does not know where to get bread; but she will not come to you. You would curse her. You could not forgive her—You will never see her again."

"The old lady started from her chair. "What are you? How do you know the secrets of my life, the words I most repent uttering? Look again! Look!—Tell me I shall see her once more. Tell me where to find the only babe I ever held against my breast! My little one—my Violette—where is she?" And then the woman she addressed fell upon her knees and clasped her hand; saying: "She is here. Mother she is here!" and the two wept together in each other's arms, and all was forgiven.

The good mansion is no longer desolate. There are little children's voices there, and mother and daughter are together once more. And in that other world, where we cannot believe that wrath endures, the lover of her youth rejoices that Violette's fortune has been told so well.

RAILROAD DIGNITARIES COMING. From the Portland News of July 10th, we learn that Gov. Stanford, President of the C. P. R. R., C. P. Huntington, Vice President, and D. D. Colton, one of the Directors, are expected to arrive at Roseburg this evening or to-morrow. This morning a special train consisting of the President's cars of the O. & C. R. R., left the east side depot about 8 o'clock, from whence they will convey the grand party to this city, arriving here next Monday evening. Arriving here they will shortly proceed to Tacoma, when they will examine the condition of the Pacific Division of the N. P. R. R., soon to be sold at Bankrupt's sale in New York City. After their Tacoma trip, they will make a tour thro' Eastern Oregon and the Willamette Valley, and finally go over the Pengra Route in private conveyance from Eugene City to Winemucca, whence they will return to California.

Subscribe for the BEDROCK DEMOCRAT.

DEMOCRATIC DOCTRINE

Below we give a portion of the platform adopted by the Democratic State Convention of California which we conceive to be good democratic doctrine, and would not be amiss, if adopted by our State Congressional Convention which meets on the 29th of this month. The platform is too long for us to publish all of it, so we only publish that portion which is of a national character, and as applicable to Oregon as to California and all other portions of our Union.

The first resolution declares that "we are opposed to the unconstitutional interference of the Federal Administration in the domestic affairs of the States by which one portion of the Union is ground with taxation to keep another portion of the Union in bankruptcy and servitude."

The second resolution says "we condemn the republican party not only for its contempt of constitutional obligations, but for its extravagant, partisan and corrupt administration of the Federal Government, for the perversion of the functions of the latter to enrich great corporations at the expense of the public, for the jobbery and frauds which have brought reproach upon Democratic institutions, for the Sanborn and Jayne frauds, for the infamous Washington Ring, for the back pay steal, the iniquities of the pretecture system, the curse of inconvertible paper money, the despotism of the President, for its disgraceful diplomatic service and unfit appointments, for its attempt to pass an unconstitutional force bill, which was fortunately frustrated by the determined front of the Democratic minority in both Houses of Congress, and for a catalogue of other enormities which have rendered that organization offensive even to the mass of those who were once its supporters."

The third resolution says "that now as in all past periods we are in favor of a strict construction of the Constitution and against the exercise of doubtful powers, in favor of limiting the powers of legislative bodies, in favor of a tariff for revenue only, and a currency convertible into gold and silver at the will of the holder, against the profligate and wasteful system of local improvements by the Federal Government and in favor of reducing the expenditures of the State Government, and of the counties and towns, and the salaries of officials, which have been largely increased since the election of 1871."

The fourth resolution is as follows: "that the school system and fund of this State are under the guarantee of the Constitution inviolable, and we are opposed to any diversion of the fund to any purpose except those ordained by the Constitution." The fifth resolution says, "we assert the traditional policy of the Democratic party in declaring it is the right and duty of the Legislature to regulate the corporations, whether railway, gas, telegraph, water or otherwise; to limit their charges in the interest of the public, and to compel them to serve all citizens, without discrimination, and at reasonable rates, and that when they refuse to do so, we recognize the right and declare the intention of making them do so, and we further assert it to be the duty of the Government to preserve the waters of the State for irrigation and other public uses instead of permitting them to be made the means of extortion and monopoly."

The sixth resolution says, "that the Democratic party has no occasion to make any new departure or declaration of opposition to the system of subsidies, when we recall the fact that it is to a Democratic State Administration that this State owes its deliverance from this oppressive, unjust and corrupting system."

The eighth resolution says, "that the time honored doctrine of local self government is sufficient when properly administered to afford an effectual remedy for the evils now caused by Chinese labor and the presence among us of an inferior race, detrimental to our moral and physical health; that in the interest of all classes in California, especially that of the white working people, we demand such amendment to the Burlingame treaty as shall reduce it to a mere commercial convention."

The ninth resolution reads, "that we condemn the doctrine whereby the power of the State to prevent the importation to our shores of degraded persons for immoral purposes has been denied."

The eleventh resolution says, "that we are in favor of equal taxation, and any departure from this principle or any system of taxation which imposes a double tax upon the same subject is in violation of the Constitution and unjust to the best interests of the State."

The twelfth resolution reads, "that all legislation intended to regulate the social habits and customs of the people, so long as those habits and customs do not interfere with the welfare of society at large, and all legislation of the character known by the general name of Prohibitory Law is opposed to the principles of the Democratic party, and is calculated to promote pretense of social morality, rather than a well founded system of public order and decency."

The thirteenth resolution says, "that we invite the hearty co-operation of all persons, whatever may have been their past political affinities, to unite with us in carrying out the principles herein enunciated."

The fourteenth resolution reads, "that we condemn, as subversive of the rights of the people and ruinous to the best interests of the State, the policy of permitting the lands of the State to become a monopoly in the hands of a few at the expense of the many, and we hereby pledge the Democratic party to the correction of this great evil."

THAT IS RIGHT.—A Nebraska girl never hollers when a grasshopper begins to hop around in the wrong direction. She only leans up against a hitching post, and taking him off her knee, she will throw him into the street and walk on, saying: "That ain't nothing for you to chew, mister hopgrass."