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### HAPPENINGS IN BEND.

A. M. Drake has gone to attend the national irrigation congress at Ogden.

"Uncle Jack" Vandeventer, who was alarmingly ill last week, has recovered his wonted health and is pretty lively for a boy of 81.

J. B. and C. L. Wimer, of Grant's Pass, came in with their families last week and went to their homesteads about 10 miles northwest of Bend. They brought teams and complete outfits and will have comfortable homes there.

Miss E. H. Stenberg arrived Wednesday from Portland to join her partner, Miss Bandle, in the millinery and dress-making business. Their new store building next the postoffice, is well along toward completion.

Mr. Wiest was fortunate enough to kill a large hawk which he found perched on one of his hen houses Wednesday evening watching for the chickens to go in to roost. That bird and a badger were the only acquisitions this week, except a tame cat that got caught in a trap but was released uninjured.

The fruit wagon from McCallister's ranch came in loaded Tuesday night and the stock was soon disposed of to the dealers. No more peddling of fruit for Bend. The dealers have the trade well in hand now.

Bend is suffering from a butter famine. Those who are willing to pay 80 cents a roll can get supplies if they arrange for them far enough in advance, but anything less leaves the matter open to uncertainty, which usually means no butter.

Every timepiece in Bend has a happy way of going it alone and all kinds of time prevails, but no standard. The whistle of the P. B. D. Co. mill can be heard in all parts of town and it might be well to accept that as setting the standard time here, in the absence of any other guide.

Arnt Aune, who is at his homestead about eight miles south of town, has been suffering a week or more with an ailment resembling sciatic rheumatism. He is unable to get about at all and cannot rest night or day. His family and the family of his son-in-law, Oliver

Johnson, live near enough on adjoining claims and they are able to give the old man all necessary care.

The Columbia Southern ditch work is progressing slowly just now for lack of some heavy teams. The main ditch is completed as far as it is designed to carry it this year and several laterals have been led out a few miles each. Fully 10,000 acres of good land will be under those ditches this fall.

Work at the P. B. D. Co. flume is progressing without a lurch. The blasting is done for half the distance and the timbers on which the flume will be supported are being assembled. The framing of the flume timbers is about half done. The mill is steadily cutting the lumber, which is assorted and set to season. All the men and teams available are being used in the work.

The Oregon King Mining Company is shipping a carload of fine ore from Shaniko this week. The value of the ore has not been made public but it is understood that it is a portion of the very high grade ore that has been taken from the four and five-hundred-foot levels.—Ashwood Prospector.

Hon. Anne M. Lang, receiver of The Dalles land office, and her sister, Miss Elisabeth Lang, arrived in Bend Monday evening and are guests of Mrs. Drake. This is a vacation visit of the young ladies, who wished to become personally acquainted with a locality that has occupied so prominent a place in land office business, and also to seek rest and recreation in their lair.

A. H. Kennedy, who was foreman of The BULLETIN from its start last March, left Monday morning for Prineville to take charge of the Review, which he has leased from William Holder. Mr. Kennedy is a good newspaper man and the best job printer in Central Oregon, evidence of which will be immediately apparent in the Review. His place with The BULLETIN is taken by W. A. Dudley, who comes here from Portland. The fishes are said to be unusually frisky since Kennedy left. When he was here he had them completely cowed. But he promises to return upon occasion and renew acquaintance with the speckled beauties.

## S. P. DONKEL SLAIN

SHOT FROM BEHIND AT HIS CAMP NEAR LAVA.

Body was Buried and a Fire Built over It to Destroy Evidences of the Grave—Authorities Investigating the Crime.

The body of S. P. Donkel, with a bullet hole in the back of the head near the left ear, was found buried under two feet of earth at his camp on the Pelton place, 16 miles above Bend, Tuesday. He had been missing for eight days. A brush fire had been built over the grave to obliterate all surface marks. It was evident that murder had been committed, and the object is supposed to have been robbery, as something like \$40 that is said to have been carried in the old man's pockets was missing from the corpse, though his silver-cased watch was left. The coroner and sheriff have investigated the matter but have not yet come to any conclusion as to who committed the crime.

Mr. Donkel and his son, Cleveland, had been for a month or more haying on the old Pelton place, on the east side of the Deschutes 16 miles above Bend. They had a rude camp consisting of a few boards for a roof with a place for a fire outside at one end. A rough table stood under the roof and beside the fire was the bunk in which the son slept at night. The father slept in the barn, a few rods away. This place was on the opposite side of the river from the Willey place and about a quarter of a mile distant from the Willey residence, though an island in the river obscured the view between them.

The evidence adduced before the coroner's jury was that the elder Donkel had been seen by a neighbor late in the afternoon of Sunday, the 12th. Cleveland Donkel, who left Monday morning to ride for cattle, says he left his father alive and well. Beyond this statement of the boy there are no tidings of the old man after Sunday afternoon. The boy was away all week and none of the other members of the family knew where he was, which, however, was not an unusual circumstance. When the father had not been seen for a few days, and his horse was in the pasture and his saddle in the barn, inquiry was set on foot. Fears that something had happened to him became more or less general Saturday and Sunday the neighbors began a serious search. The river was dragged and wires were stretched across to intercept floating bodies. At length the searchers were moved to make a closer examination of the place where he had been staying.

Some of the men went to the camp and poked among the ashes where the fire had been. A beef bone was brought to light, but the searchers thought it might be a human bone and that the old man had been consumed in the fire. They got a shovel and scraped the ashes away and in so doing disturbed the earth and uncovered a freshly cut tree root. This led them to pursue their investigations in that line and they soon found that they were digging in the loose earth of a fresh grave. A foot and a half below the surface a man's boot was struck. When it became evident that the man's foot was inside it and that the foot doubtless belonged to the corpse of S. P. Donkel, the work was dropped. That was Tuesday morning. Cleveland Donkel, who had been camping with his father all summer, was sent to Prineville for the sheriff and coroner and further investigation of the case was left to the authorities.

The young man rode a horse to Bend and here got a team from the livery stable to drive to Prineville, reaching that place late at night. Wednesday Sheriff Smith, Deputy District Attorney Bell, Coroner Crook and Dr. Belknap came out from the county seat. They got to the Pelton place in time to exhume Donkel's body and identify it and ascertain that there was a bullet hole in the skull, accounting for the death. The inquest was postponed until next morning.

Coroner Crook empaneled a jury composed of Messrs. Caldwell, Allen, Hamilton, Willy, and William and Richard Vandeventer. This

jury heard the testimony of the eldest son Isaac, who had seen the father Sunday afternoon, and the youngest son Cleveland, who had been camping with the father and said he left the old man all right Monday morning. This, with the word of Dr. Belknap as to the necessarily fatal character of the wound, moved the jury to report that deceased came to his death from a bullet wound inflicted at some time between the 6th and 13th of September. No attempt was made in the jury's verdict to place responsibility for the fatal shot.

Cleveland Donkel's testimony was to the effect that the relations between him and his father had been harmonious since the Fourth of July, when the father got some liquor and they had a quarrel. He said he left the camp about 8 o'clock Monday morning, when his father was in his usual health and was preparing himself to go out riding for cattle.

It was supposed that the deceased had \$35 to \$40 in cash at the time he was slain. No trace of this was found on the body, but a silver watch was in a pocket of the clothing, the slayer not caring to take that. The body was heavily clothed and the outer coat was buttoned to the chin, indicating that it was cold at the time the man was shot—such conditions as might have been supposed to prevail immediately after rising in the morning.

Brush had been burned over the grave after the burial, with the apparent purpose of obliterating all surface marks. The bed of the son, which had been near the fire, had also been burned, but the appearance of things tended to the theory that the brush fire had caught in the bed after the slayer had left rather than that the bed had been used purposely to feed the flames.

Mr. Donkel had the misfortune to be very quarrelsome when in liquor, which was not seldom, and his uncontrollable conduct has led to much family inharmony. The son Cleveland had similar traits, which, with his habit of going constantly armed, gave him a reputation that was not good. These circumstances, together with the disappearance of the father and son at the same time bred suspicion in the minds of neighbors that the son was responsible for the father's death. The bullet that killed the old man was found in his brain. It was of .38 caliber, the same as that of the revolver habitually carried by the boy. There was nothing conclusive in any of these circumstances, but the sheriff took the revolver into his keeping and has entered upon an investigation that he thinks will determine definitely whether the son had guilty knowledge of the father's death.

The condition of the corpse made immediate burial imperative. This was done yesterday afternoon at the Bend cemetery, where Mrs. Donkel was interred three months previously.

Mr. Donkel had \$270 on deposit in the Prineville bank and he owned about 50 head of cattle on the range and a good team and wagon. He was born in Pennsylvania 63 years ago, moved to Oregon in 1885, taking a home in the Nehalem Valley of Columbia County. Some three years ago he came to Crook county.

### Looking for Stock Ranch.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fry, of Albair, arrived in Bend Monday, having come across the mountains by team. They are the guests of Joseph N. Hunter, who was formerly their neighbor in the Willamette Valley. The Frys are looking for a good stock ranch.

Mr. Fry reports that considerable snow has already fallen in the mountains, though at no place was the road covered. No forest fires were seen. The government forest warden at Fish Lake told him that unusual care had been taken this year to prevent fires. The Oregon & California Railroad Company has a warden of its own and the Northern Pacific has a similar functionary working with the government officials to prevent fires in the Cascade mountains. A very efficient patrol has been maintained ever since the dry season began. West of the summit, however, it has been very wet for the past two weeks and much hay has been spoiled. It has not been so wet down in the valley. The valley fruit crop this year is said to be the best ever.

### Canvassing Timber Prospects.

George Simpson, of the Simpson & Powers Lumber Company, of St. Paul, Minn., and J. E. Ryan, the company's chief timberman in these parts, came in from the railroad Tuesday night and the men spent Wednesday in the woods to the westward of Bend, where the Simpson & Powers company has large holdings of forest land. Mr. Simpson was wearing a boil on his ear, which made him think that Oregon had not dealt kindly with him. Mr. Ryan, though convinced that this country will be the seat of a large lumber industry, is not so sure the development will be very soon. The railroad question, he says, must first be settled. He expresses the opinion that an east and west line will open this country to the best advantage. At the same time he says he hardly expects to see any great lumber activity in the Upper Deschutes valley in less than five years. The fact that few timber land titles are yet indefeasible he thinks has an important bearing in the matter. In two or three years these titles will all be cleared up and then the lumbermen can afford to put money into enterprises here, for they will then know what they can rely on. Now it is taking more or less risk.

Mr. Ryan says Bend is the best point for a lumbering center in the valley and that The Meadows ranks next. But most of the logs must be hauled on railroads. The river will serve a strip along its border, but most of the timber is too far from the river to be handled by any other transportation means than railroads.

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