

DEATH FROM POISON

Drinks Wood Alcohol and Dies as Penalty for Act.

DID NOT KNOW IT WOULD KILL

Emily Johnson, a Domestic, Has Liked for Alcohol and in Satisfying It, Suffers Dreadful Death.

Miss Emily Johnson, a domestic who has been employed by Dr. and Mrs. Nichol during the last few months, drank some wood alcohol Tuesday evening before supper, not knowing that it was poison, and died from its effects Wednesday afternoon about 5:30 o'clock.

Miss Johnson unfortunately was addicted to strong drink, especially when in trouble or when having an attack of the "blues." During the past week she seemed to have some trouble on her mind, and last Sunday, when left at home with the children, went into the drug store—over which the doctor lives—found a bottle of whiskey and got hopelessly intoxicated. This was the second time that she had done so since entering the doctor's employ, the other occasion being about six months ago when returning from Prineville on a cold day, where she had gone to take out naturalization papers. The doctor and his wife liked her work so well, however, that they were putting up with this failing, using their influence to get her to stop it. About supper time Tuesday evening they noticed that she was again slightly intoxicated and acted queerly. That evening the doctor and Mrs. Nichol went to church taking the children with them, Miss Johnson also attending the services. When they came home, Dr. Nichol started to light one of his gas lights and noticed that the bottle of wood alcohol, which is used to heat the gas burner before lighting it, was empty. This aroused his curiosity as he had filled the bottle the day before. He turned to Miss Johnson and asked her if she had drunk it, insisting that she tell him for it meant certain death to her if she had and nothing was done. She denied having taken it, but later Mrs. Nichol succeeded in getting her to admit that she had. The doctor at once did all he could to save the woman, calling in Drs. Coe and Turley as soon as they could be found. The stomach pump was used, strychnine, nitroglycerine and other strong drugs were injected to stimulate the heart. It was thought she would die during the night, but she was brought through the first attack and was left with the pulse acting well and resting comfortably. She continued in this favorable condition until late Wednesday afternoon, when the poison began to get in its most deadly work and she died in spite of the efforts of the doctors.

Funeral services were held yesterday afternoon in the Baptist church, Rev. Tavenor officiating. Interment was made in the Bend cemetery. Miss Johnson was 43 years of age. She had no known

relatives living hereabout. She had recently filed on a timber claim and homestead but had made final proof on neither.

Dr. Nichol said she was an excellent worker and aside from this one failing, was an ideal servant, obliging, hard working, pleasant and faithful. He and Mrs. Nichol were so well pleased with her that they had decided to offer her a home with them the rest of her days if she would conquer that one bad habit. The doctor says that if everyone does their work in their respective spheres as well as Miss Johnson did in hers they will, indeed, do well. Everyone has some leading fault. Hers was one that led ultimately to her death. Other wise she was a good woman.

A BIRTHDAY PARTY.

Friends Gather and Do Honor to Miss Marion West.

A merry crowd of Bend people gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Wiest last Monday evening to help Miss Marion celebrate her birthday, the affair being under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor Society, in which Miss Marion is a faithful worker.

Contests, with prizes for the winners, were the feature of the evening. The first task consisted in finding peanuts which had been hidden about the rooms, the search being limited to five minutes. H. J. Overturf found the most and got the first prize, consisting of gilded peanuts hanging on many little ribbon streamers. The booby prize—a gilded and ribboned clothes pin—went to Mr. Moore.

C. S. Benson then played an instrumental solo which was appreciated by those present.

A drawing contest followed, the various artists being blindfolded and told to draw some animal or fowl. Mrs. W. T. Casey got the grand prize, a pretty tie or ribbon holder; George Vandeventer the booby, a child's tin toy.

The next contest was the event of the evening. The gentlemen present were required to take two pieces of cloth, which had been properly cut out, and sew them together into a pair of trousers. The work done was something wonderful to behold. One diligent worker, when asked how anybody could ever get into the trousers he had sewed—having sewed them too far—replied, "That's the other man's business, not mine." In this, George Vandeventer won first, a beautifully dressed doll, and Mr. Sherwood got the booby.

Next was a guessing contest in which the answer to a series of questions constituted the various courses in an elaborate menu. Here Mrs. A. H. Grant won the grand prize, a pretty hand-worked collar. The booby, a small bottle of perfumery, lay between Mrs. W. B. Sellers and George Vandeventer. Cuts were drawn and George got the perfumery.

After the prizes were awarded Miss Wiest was presented with a handsome fur scarf of Japanese mink, a gift from the Endeavor Society and other friends.

Refreshments of ice cream and cake were then served after which the guests departed, having passed a most pleasant evening.

Eggs For Hatching.

Indian Runner Ducks. Eastern prize winners.—WM. P. DOWNING, Bend, Oregon.

APPOINTMENTS MADE

Land Office at The Dalles Will Soon Be Opened.

TWO COMPETENT OFFICIALS

Charles W. Moore of Grass Valley Is Appointed Register; Louis Arneson of Hood River, Receiver.

President Roosevelt has appointed Charles W. Moore of Grass Valley as register of The Dalles land office to succeed Michael T. Nolan, removed, and Louis H. Arneson of Hood River as receiver of the same office to succeed Miss Anne M. Lang, whose term expired March 3. These appointments were recommended by Senator Bourne, and were concurred in by Senator Fulton.

Several candidates for these two appointments appeared in the field. As each name was suggested Senator Bourne requested Land Commissioner Ballinger to examine into their records. This was done, and it is said that Messrs. Moore and Arneson were appointed on account of their fine records of integrity and ability.

It is expected that the office will be opened for business before May 1, or just as soon as Mr. Moore and Mr. Arneson qualify and their bonds are approved. The Dalles office has been closed since the removal of Nolan, except for the receipt of papers.

The news of the appointments was received with pleasure in Bend, as many here have business at the land office held up on account of the vacancies in the office of register.

LANDS SELL RAPIDLY.

D. I. & P. Co. Office at Redmond Is Busy with Buyers.

REDMOND, Or., April 16.—Wednesday your reporter saw Vic O'Connor, salesman for the D. I. & P. lands, and he said there were 12 buyers in the day before. That is only a sample and it is going some. While we were in the office papers were being made out for J. P. Price, late of Yakon. He bought an 80 in 16-14. Pyatt and Leonard had each just bought out in 17-14.

Work is expected to begin shortly out on the Central Oregon canal under Lou Reed.

Mr. Kenyon and family are late arrivals from North Dakota.

Jack Renahan's baby has been very sick and is still quite low. Its parents have it in Bend.

C. M. Redfield was in Prineville lately looking for hay for the D. I. & P. Co.

We believe that F. S. Stanley is still expected in at any time.

At the educational meeting Friday night some one's horse, we did not learn whose, slipped his bridle and started home with the saddle. We do not know whether he has been found or not.

Thursday, the undersigned came nearer being under the weather than at any time since coming to Oregon. Even at that it did not interfere with his doing justice to three square meals, setting out 80 current slips from our own little

cottage garden back in Ottumwa, Iowa, and doing various other chores.

R. C. Immelee was circulating a petition Friday asking to be appointed road overseer vice L. L. Welch resigned. We took pleasure in signing it.

Frank McCaffery passed our place yesterday with implements and seed in the wagon presumably bound for his farm in the Sisters country.

The first fishing party of the season passed here yesterday, also the first automobile on Saturday.

The Ladies Aid meets with Mrs. Jackson Thursday the 25th, the Euchre club with Mrs. McCaffery the 18th.

Mrs. Muma has had an attack of the grippe but is better now.

E. C. PARK.

GIST POSTOFFICE OPENED.

Is Now Ready to Receive Mail—Other Tumalo Notes.

TUMALO, April 17.—Chas. L. Gist was at Tumalo yesterday. While in Tumalo he and Postmaster Wimer completed the arrangements to open up the Gist postoffice, so now that office is a full-fledged United States postoffice, a thing that has long been needed. The people of the Gist neighborhood will not have to go seven miles after their mail in the future. Any one who wishes to send a letter to the McCallister neighborhood can direct the same to Gist and it will promptly reach them.

James A. McCall has been appointed mail carrier from Gist to Tumalo. Mr. McCall will carry the mail until the postoffice department turns it over to the regular star route contractor, Mr. Neill. Mr. Neill will have to include it in his Bend-Tumalo route after the first of July.

Mr. Harner was in Tumalo yesterday. He has a fine farm 2½ miles northwest of Tumalo and he knows how to farm.

F. P. Ground, from near Tumalo, has sold the relinquishment of his homestead to Jens Hasselburg. Mr. Ground has not been having the best of health this last winter and he has concluded to return to the valley. While we regret very much to lose such worthy neighbors yet we are glad to welcome Mr. Hasselburg and family in our midst and we trust both parties will be benefited by the change.

Postmaster Wimer of Tumalo informs us that he has had the honor of naming two postoffices in Crook county, both Tumalo and Gist. Mr. Wimer was instrumental in sending in the petitions for those offices and the postoffice department gave him the privilege of naming the offices. The next move will be to get a daily mail on the route from Bend, Tumalo and Gist, so we are informed.

We are sorry to hear that John B. Wimer is confined to his room with something like typhoid fever. Dr. Coe is attending him and we have no doubt but the doctor will pull him through all right.

F. P. Smith passed through Tumalo yesterday on his way to the Dorrance mill. He informs us that they have the mill thoroughly repaired and in good running order and will no doubt soon be turning out much fine lumber.

J. W. Baker is improving his fine homestead near Tumalo. He will do a lot of fencing and other improving.

The winter grain on the Star ranch looks fine. We think the people are missing it very much by not doing more seeding in the fall as fall sown grain is what counts in this country. Grain sown in February, or early March will do very well and almost as well as seeding in the fall.

Rosland and Big Meadows Notes.

The dancing "bug" has struck this part of the woods, and Mr. Caldwell's

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PLOWS UP SKELETON

Rancher on Crooked River Makes Gruesome Find.

CROOK COUNTY PIONEER DIES

Daniel F. Powell Succumbs to Heart Failure at Prineville—Other News Items of General Interest.

W. H. Keehn, who has a ranch 25 miles up Crooked river, unearthed the skeleton of a white man while plowing a short time ago, says the Prineville Journal. The gruesome find bore evidence of age. Many of the bones crumbled when exposed to the air. The body was buried about 12 inches below the surface. The people of that locality have no theory to offer that would seem to fit the case. Whether the man was murdered or died from natural causes will never be known. There is not enough fragments left upon which to base any conclusion.

Pioneer Passes Away.

Monday morning Daniel Powell, "Uncle Dan," as he was called, passed away at his home in this city from heart failure. Mr. Powell had been suffering for some time from his heart, but the city was shocked greatly at his death, for only that morning he had eaten a hearty breakfast and was seemingly in good health. Death came suddenly and almost without warning.

Daniel F. Powell, the sixth son of Joab Powell, the pioneer revivalist of the Willamette valley, was born in Missouri 79 years ago. In 1850 he crossed the plains to Oregon and settled in Linn county near Scio. Thirteen years later he married Miss Mary Carey, and a few years later they crossed over the mountains into Crook county, where the family has ever since resided.

Four children and his wife survive him. The children are: Mrs. Mittie Prine of Lewiston, Idaho; Mrs. Elva Allen of Eugene; and Farmer and Archer Powell of this city.—Prineville Review.

Sage Rats Are not so Numerous.

Jake Looney says that sage rats are not as numerous this season as they were last, although he is still trapping a few. Last year, with a neighbor, he killed about 3,000 sage rats inside of about 30 days, and even after that slaughter, had made no appreciable thinning out of their numbers. This year they are not nearly so numerous, and it is generally believed that the heavy rains during the long wet season drowned many of the rats while they were still in their holes. One rancher who dug up a winter's nest

of the rats, found six dead ones but none alive.—Madras Pioneer.

Earthquake at Hood River.

Thursday evening about 4 o'clock while Mr. Leach and another gentleman were blasting stumps for J. J. Galligan, they put two blasts under a big stump and after the shot ran to the stump to see what execution had been done, when with a rumbling noise and crash such as accompanies an earthquake, a block of earth 100 feet square and 10 feet in depth slipped down the hill for 50 feet carrying the frightened dynamites with it.

The strange part of the incident is that the slipping earth opened up three springs, the combined flow of which gives Mr. Galligan 20 inches of water.—News-Letter.

Kicked over the Heart.

Last Friday morning as Bert Snyder was tending to the horses at Ahlstrom's barn, one of the animals kicked him over the heart. Bert does not remember just how it happened, but he walked home and told his mother upon entering the house to fix the lounge for him so he could lie down, that one of the horses had kicked him. He passed into unconsciousness immediately after telling his mother what had happened, and remained so all that day. An examination was made and a bruise the size of a horse's foot was found just over the heart. Saturday Bert felt better, and by Sunday he seemed to be all right.—Lakeview Examiner.

Regarding a Bend Citizen.

Mr. Sawhill, recently of Ohio, came in with his wife and baby this week to make their future home in Bend. Mr. Sawhill has recently acquired large property interests in Bend and will take charge of the bank there about the first of next month. He comes to our valley with high recommendations both as a gentleman and a financier and the entire Deschutes valley is fortunate in having him locate among us.—Laidlaw Chronicle.

Clutched Blade of Sharp Knife.

Yee Li, proprietor of the Palace restaurant, met with a painful accident last week. He was about to decapitate a fowl; it became obstreperous, and in grasping for its pedicel extremities he clutched the blade of the knife, which he held in his right hand, and all but severed the third finger from his left hand.—Lakeview Herald.

Notice of Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the firm of C. D. Brown & Co. has been dissolved by mutual consent. All outstanding accounts should be paid to C. D. Brown, who will pay all bills against the company.

5-8
CHAS. D. BROWN,
C. M. WEYMOUTH,
ELMER NISWONGER.

Ball Game Tomorrow.

Don't forget the game of baseball tomorrow between the school nines of Bend and Prineville.

TO THE PEOPLE of Western Crook County

The BEND MERCANTILE COMPANY must reduce their assets to CASH. A great sacrifice will be made to close out the large stock of merchandise.

Store closes 10 a. m. on Sundays.

.....CROCKER & McDONALD, Agents for Creditors.