

# The Bend Bulletin

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY

MAX LUEDDEMANN

DON P. REA - - - - - EDITOR

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Per year.....\$1.00  
Six months......50  
Three months......25  
(Invariably in advance.)

Advertisers who wish to change their ads should have copy in not later than Tuesday noon preceding the issue in which change is desired.

FRIDAY - APRIL 17, 1903

## IMPROVEMENTS NEEDED.

Some one of our great men has said that keeping everlastingly at it brings success.

We intend to keep everlastingly at the postal money order department of our government in order that they may see the suitability and utility of starting a money order office at Deschutes. We are also going to mention the need of a daily mail, so that hereafter we won't be receiving last Sunday's Oregonian on next Sunday or later.

We also want telephone connection with the world. Here is a smallpox epidemic next door, at Prineville, and the only news we are able to get concerning it is reports brought by word of mouth by someone who has heard some one else say that a friend of his heard that a man in Prineville had something that looked like smallpox. If we had a telephone we could find out what the matter was, and could take all the necessary precautions. As it is, we don't know what to do or how to do it.

The business men here ought to take hold of these things in a determined, business-like manner, and have them put through. Every modern convenience that is added means an extra inducement for people to come here, and of course means increased business for all of us. Get in and dig, and don't allow yourselves to fall into the condition of some towns and communities in the Willamette Valley which we could name.

If we get a telephone here the Silver Lake people will not be slow about building a connecting line, and from there to Lakeview is already a telephone in full operation. Don't go to sleep, neighbors.

The good citizens of Bend precinct had better lay in a goodly supply of disinfectants, and use all ordinary precautions and safeguards against the smallpox epidemic which has been raging in the country between Shaniko and Prineville. As yet no case has appeared in or around Bend, but the dread visitor is apt to poke his head in at any time, even though the state veterinarian was in Prineville and said that there was no need of a quarantine. We are not doing this as a bit of free advertising for the Prineville druggists, as it may be necessary to sterilize the disinfectants we send for; but we want to warn the people so that we may not contract the dread disease while we are without a doctor or a drug store.

Mr. A. E. Reames, of Jackson, was nominated for representative by the Democrats of the first district on the first ballot. Mr. Reames is a son-in-law of the late Thos. H. Tongue and is a very popular young man. He will undoubtedly poll the full Democratic vote, but will not bother Mr. Hermann much in the race for congress.

We would like to register a No. 9 kick at the lack of expedition in transmitting the paper mail south of Prineville during the last three weeks. The daily Oregonian might as well be published semi-monthly for all the good it does us, and we need it every day and more than

anybody else can, for the reason that the news therein is indispensable to a country newspaper which is without telegraphic or telephonic communication with the outside world. If there is sickness in the postmaster's family at Prineville, of course we do not expect things to run as smoothly as clockwork; but when others here get their paper mail and we do not, it looks like lax methods prevail in the office. The Deschutes office is by everything right and proper entitled to a daily mail; but since we do not have that we would like more prompt results from the present insufficient tri-weekly service. As it is, we await patiently the arrival of last Wednesday's Oregonian, ten days old now, and those published since that day.

## Recent Wireless Telegraphy Development.

The amazing success of Signor Marconi, in crossing the Atlantic, has stirred up a host of rivals, and between this country there are now a dozen or twenty systems struggling for precedence. And the lawsuits have begun.

In this country the de Forest company is suing the Marconi company for a million dollars damages for certain statements said to have issued from the Marconi company. The latter replies by a suit for infringement against the de Forest company, and asking that the latter company remove itself from the earth. It is to be noted that if the Marconi company's claims are upheld, this will raise hob with any system employing the coherer principle as a receiver of the messages. The de Forest receiver operates on an exactly opposite principle, however, and there seems little likelihood that it will be shut out.

In Germany the Slaby-Arco and the Braun systems have found a clash, with a recent victory for the latter, that it does not infringe the Slaby-Arco devices. In France the government has practically confiscated wireless telegraphy, so that the stock-boomers there have not had much of a chance. Italy, proud of its native genius, seems to have taken up with Marconi, and the English government has also equipped many of its warships with Marconi instruments. In America the lead in this line seems to have been secured by the de Forest company, both the war department and the navy having, after competitive trials, given the contracts to the latter system.

But by far the most interesting point is the question of transatlantic signalling. Marconi's recent messages across the Atlantic were secured by means of what he calls a magnetic detector. For long-distance work, the old coherers broke down. This magnetic detector, which seems to be far more sensitive than any form of coherer, is the invention of Professor Rutherford, of Toronto, and was exhibited as far back as 1897. It seems to have been taken up independently by Sir Oliver Lodge, in England; by Marconi; and by Prof. R. A. Fessenden of Washington. Their patent applications, now pending, are in interference. It is said, however, that Professor Fessenden offers proof of his invention, or improvements, a year in advance of Marconi's application. If this is true, and Fessenden wins, the Marconi company can do business across the Atlantic only with Professor Fessenden's permission, for so far no other form of receiver has been shown capable of taking signals over such a distance.

At present the practical difference between all the different "systems" narrows down to the question of receivers. But Prof. Ferdinand Braun of Strassburg, Germany, announced recently that he had found a new

method of sending the electric waves, in any desired volume, and directed to a given point of the compass. These are very broad claims, and further details are being awaited by scientific men with the deepest interest. Professor Pupin, of Columbia, credits Professor Braun with having done the most valuable work in wireless telegraphy after Marconi. Anything he has to say, therefore, will be respectfully listened to. The sparking method of producing the electric waves does seem rather a crude device, and we might hear any day of a new method which would quite revolutionize wireless.

Meanwhile, what is going to happen when a dozen different systems are shooting up poles and bombarding space with electric waves? It cannot but mean the most hopeless confusion. There can be no monopoly in wireless telegraphy. That is settled. The field is free to all comers. Anybody with a common alternating dynamo or an induction coil can set up for business, or to upset somebody else's business. Tuning, or syntony, is no doubt possible within limits, but at present these limits are vague. With any extensive use of wireless, there is bound to be a mix-up, and a gay one.

What will the lawyers do? Nobody knows much about the ether, and nobody less than they. Will they ask the legislatures for wireless franchises? So far as anyone can see now, that is the only thing that can make wireless telegraphy a practical business proposition. The alternative is that the government should take it over, as France has already done.—Harper's.

## How Prineville Had Smallpox.

As an instance of how the news travels we give an accurate account of the spread of smallpox at Prineville during the week just passed, as word was brought to us from day to day:

Wednesday—It wasn't smallpox at all; only the 'dobe itch.

Thursday—One severe case; doctors agreed it was smallpox; got laughed at by the citizens; doctors didn't know nothin', nohow.

Friday—County officers taken down with it; citizens were scared, and, still doubtful, admitted it might be smallpox, but didn't look like it. Perry Poindexter refused to allow his hotel to be quarantined.

Saturday—Twenty-seven cases in town; yellow flannel at a premium; Perry was finally overcome and put in county jail while the Poindexter was formally closed to the public.

Sunday—Ninety cases; citizens panic-stricken; wired for the state health officers. Physicians making all kinds of money vaccinating everybody.

Monday—One hundred and sixty-two cases, including six dogs, one probably fatal; marshal ordered to shoot the dogs, and take steps to allow no one to leave or enter the city; not even nobody. U. S. mail quarantined and fumigated.

Tuesday—Two hundred and ten cases; using orange hunting for keep-away flags. Seventeen state health officers arrive; pronounce it the worst form of smallpox, and call an immense mass meeting of available citizens to take steps to stamp it out and facilitate spread of germs.

Wednesday—Three hundred and twelve cases; fair grounds turned into a pesthouse; many doctors and trained nurses from all over the state present; seven deaths and five more expected at any moment; ton of formaldehyde and 1000 vaccine points ordered; typhoid germs discovered in the city wells; health officers, terror-stricken, flee from the doomed city.

Thursday—Seven cases, one very serious, rest mild.

# Z. F. MOODY,

General Commission and Forwarding Merchant

SHANIKO, OREGON.

LARGE AND COMMODIOUS WAREHOUSE.

CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED.

Prompt attention paid to those who favor me with their patronage.

## Shaniko-Prineville Stage Line

G. M. CORNETT, MANAGER.

### SCHEDULE:

Leave Shaniko 6 p. m. Arrive Prineville 6 a. m.  
" Prineville 1 p. m. " Shaniko 1 a. m.

First-Class Accommodations for the Traveling Public

PASSENGER AND FREIGHT RATES REASONABLE.

CHAMP SMITH

BOOK CLERK

SMITH & CLEEK'S

# RECEPTION

Wholesale and Retail Liquor House

PRINEVILLE, OREGON.

Finest Brands of Liquors and Cigars.

Two Doors South of Bank.

## PRINEVILLE-SILVER LAKE STAGE LINE.

DICK VANDEVERT, Prop.

Carrying U. S. Mail and Passengers.

Leaves Prineville Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. Freight and Passengers waybilled for Bend, Lava, Rosland, and Silver Lake. Good rigs, careful drivers.

C. I. WINNEK, Agent.

## Sanford's Cash Store

CARRIES A BIG LINE OF

General Merchandise,  
Groceries, Clothing,  
Furnishing Goods

CALL ON HIM. PRICES RIGHT.

SHANIKO, OREGON.

## Hamilton Stables

PRINEVILLE, OREGON.

BOOTH & CORNETT,  
Proprietors.

## & Redby Feed Barn

Stock boarded by the day, week or month.

Fine Teams and Rigs, and Reasonable Rates.

First-class Facilities for Handling Locators and Commercial Travelers.  
Quick Service and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

## Columbia Southern Hotel.

SHANIKO, OREGON.

RATES FROM \$1.50 UP PER DAY.

Hot and cold water on both floors.

Baths for the use of guests.

Every modern convenience at hand.

The dining room, under the direct supervision of Mr. Keeney, is a very model of tasteful, spotless elegance, and the service is equal to any in the state.

All stages arrive at and leave the Columbia Southern.

J. M. KEENEY, Proprietor.