

The Bend Bulletin

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FRIDAY - APRIL 24, 1903

NOT DR. PERKINS' FAULT.

Under the caption of "A Fatal Mistake," the Times-Mountaineer roasts Dr. Perkins for alleged incompetence in diagnosing the first case of smallpox at Shaniko as a case of poison oak, and suggests that as the doctor is responsible for the spread of the contagion he should sequester himself and his license be revoked.

Now, while the Bulletin does not set itself up as a defender of Dr. Perkins, not knowing anything about the matter, it seems to us that it is hardly fair to blame him for the spread of smallpox all over Eastern Oregon. A card published in the Oregonian signed by nearly all the business men of Shaniko exonerates Dr. Perkins of all blame in the case, and that should go a long way towards rehabilitating him in the eye of the world.

The true facts in the matter are as follows:

A man by name of Miller arrived at Shaniko about a month ago with a well-developed case of smallpox, from which he subsequently died. Where he caught the disease will probably never be known. But Mr. Miller, a few days before, rode all the way from Silver Lake to Shaniko with his face broken out, and stopped at all the eating places along the route, until the exposure during his trip aggravated the case until it cut him off. It is reasonable to suppose that he left a trail of infection in his wake, and that the cases in Shaniko, Prineville, and other points, are the direct result of such infection. The mischief was done before Dr. Perkins took the case, and, indeed, before the patient left Prineville. Therefore we deem it an injustice to blame the doctor. The patient was isolated as soon as it was possible to do so, yet the disease began to appear in several places in a very short time afterwards.

It is also reasonable to presume that the end is not yet. Alarmist reports are not always based on intelligent understanding of smallpox and its twin, varioloid, and should generally be regarded with suspicion; yet we earnestly pray that you be careful. While we are not prepared to say whether or not the recent cases in our neighborhood were caused by the smallpox germ—it being impossible to secure the services of a physician—it was certainly a contagious eruptive disease, though harmless and very mild. If it was smallpox, and that is not altogether unlikely, then it may yet inoculate unvaccinated persons with terrible malignity, if not fatality. So, before it is too late, disinfect your premises and be vaccinated. If a doctor's services cannot be secured, get some vaccine points and vaccinate yourself. We are glad to be able to say this advice, with regard to disinfection, has already been anticipated by several in this vicinity, and their ease of mind since is remarkable.

It should be remembered that while vaccination does not by any means prevent smallpox from appearing, and is occasionally followed by severe illness, it prevents a fatal termination, and secures to the vaccinated patient only a very mild form of this otherwise loathsome disease, and is the means of

preserving his or her beauty.

So get vaccinated. There is no other way to prevent its spread. Uncle Sam will not allow the mails to be held up, except by common consent of every recipient of a letter on the line, which could never be gained; nor do we want to see the passenger and freight traffic stopped, especially the latter, for this is the time of year when isolated ranchers are laying in much needed supplies. The remedy, or palliative, lies with yourselves.

THE PRESIDENT.

In the coming eighteen months the American people may be put to a test; there cannot be the slightest doubt that there is at the head of this nation a man schooled to practical wisdom in practical life; brave and efficiently brave, as he is wise; earnest, direct, sham-hating yet passionately patient in great crises, and above all a man erect, bowing to no master, abject only to his conscience. This is a man after the fashion that the people have created in their hearts as an ideal for thirty years—and found him only in their hopes. Such a man is sure to cross the purposes of men who live by devious ways as a merciless fire is sure to burn tinder. No diplomacy, no tact, no kindness of heart, no Christian charity can save him from giving offense to those who live in darkness, and if he should put peace, even party-peace or peace in the nation, above duty, he would sink to the mediocre level of a skillful politician. The test will come to the American people when the rupture comes openly, if it should come thus, between Roosevelt and the politicians. Their excuse for the break will not be the real cause of it. Indeed they will probably assume the look of shocked honesty. If the people choose sanely then it will be because whatever the evidence against him, whatever the circumstances in which the duplicity of politicians may entangle him, the people know above everything, and in the face of everything, that Theodore Roosevelt is true.—Saturday Evening Post.

That Portland contains some men who are rustlers, and are up in the methods of the modern business world, is evidenced by the success of two of its commissioners who went East. Mr. T. B. Wilcox received a promise from Harriman that Central Oregon should have a railroad as soon as Providence and a surveying crew should show them the way. This is something which we were unable to obtain heretofore, even though promises are held cheaply enough; and whether it is more than a bluff on the part of the O. R. & N. Co. remains to be seen. Dr. H. W. Coe, after some rustling among the business men of Minneapolis and St. Paul, and a ten-minute talk before the state legislature of Minnesota, secured a promise of an appropriation of \$100,000 for the Lewis and Clark exposition, and also the hearty support and co-operation of Governor Van Sant of that state. Dr. Coe should be detailed to interview the Washington legislature and governor.

Bend has a town now, Lytle, at which the inhabitants may get their mail, without stealing one of the Sherman county towns, DesChutes. Lytle is about half a mile north of Bend postoffice. It is surveyed, platted, incorporated, and is in all probability the official townsite of the C. S. Ry. Co.—Moro Observer. If anyone ever saw the DesChutes in Sherman county without having his attention particularly called to it, we should like to hand him a medal as an unusually keen observer. DesChutes, the "town" in Sherman county, consists of one dwelling house, one chicken house and a small warehouse. It is a

small, unknown station on the O. R. & N., and is not a postoffice. DesChutes in Lytle contains a hotel, a general merchandise store, two saloons, a meat market, a newspaper, a stage station and express office, and is the postoffice for a stretch of country nearly as large as the whole of Sherman county. So the name wasn't much of a steal after all. DesChutes in Sherman county should feel highly honored.

A CORRECTION.

The gentleman who tears off such large chunks of wisdom and displays them to public gaze in those able disseminators of public information—the Prineville Review, Silver Lake Bulletin, Chewaucan Post, etc., etc., etc., "ad libitum,"—in his anxiety to do honor to Hermann the Great, has placed him on a somewhat higher pinnacle of fame than that gentleman rightly deserves. In an editorial appearing in the Prineville Review of April 16th, in which Mr. Hermann's good qualities both past and future were sung in accents unmistakably loud and strung, Hermann is mentioned as having held the office of secretary of the interior, the duties of which he performed with honor to himself and credit to the state, etc.

We beg to make a correction here. Mr. Hermann was appointed commissioner of the general land office by President McKinley, and after a term of several years was gracefully and effectually removed by Secretary of the Interior Hitchcock. Mr. Hermann was not secretary of the interior, but only one of the many subordinates in that office. Hermann is now the Republican nominee for representative from the first district, and will doubtless be elected. But this is none of our fight, and we only want to "render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's" and not give credit where credit is not due.

Methyl or wood alcohol is being much used as a cheap substitute for common or ethyl alcohol. It is far more dangerous, and less than half ounce has produced total permanent blindness, while fatal poisoning has resulted from three fluid ounces. A case of blindness has been reported from external appli-

cation alone. Dr. J. A. Deghewe reports finding methyl alcohol in 40 out of 215 specimens of commercial spirit of camphor, and that 30 specimens had been prepared with this alcohol only.

The rule recently adopted by the state land board governing the sale of state school lands resulted in adding several dollars to the school fund in one small transaction on the 15th inst. The board established a rule that when school lands are to be sold they shall be advertised and sealed bids shall be invited, to be opened at a certain date, the highest bidder to take the land. In accordance with that rule, bids were opened on the 15th for the purchase of section 16, township 15 south, of range 3 east, and the highest bid was by W. J. and Finley Morrison, each for half the section, at \$14.27 1/2 per acre, or \$9135 for the section. The land is situated not far from Brownsville, in the Calapooia river country. One-half of section 36, in the same township, was sold for \$3.55 an acre, and a quarter-section for \$1.30.

The ring that controls municipal affairs in Seattle is fortunate in having a faithful colleague on the bench

in Judge Bell, who can knock out indictments against the gang faster than the grand jury can return them. Mayor Humes and his associates have reason to know the value of a "friend in need."—Mountaineer.

Columbia Southern RAILWAY.

PASSENGER TRAIN TIME CARD.
 Effective February 15, 1903.

South-bound	STATIONS.	North-bound
NO. 1 DAILY PASS.		NO. 2 DAILY PASS.
LEAVE P. M.		ARRIVE A. M.
1:30	BIGGS	11:25
1:50	Gibson	11:00
1:54	Sinks	10:52
2:14	Waco	10:45
2:27	Klamyke	10:30
2:33	Summit	10:25
2:45	Hay Canyon Junction	10:12
2:49	McDonnell	10:12
2:58	De Moss	10:00
3:09	Moro	9:50
3:15	Irishville	9:35
3:44	Grass Valley	9:15
4:00	Bourbon	8:55
4:16	Rent	8:40
4:26	Wilcox	8:20
5:00	SHANIKO	8:00
ARRIVE		LEAVE

Daily stage connections at Shaniko for Antelope, Prineville, Bend, Moro, Silver Lake, Lakeview, Mitchell, Dayville, Antone, Ashwood, Canyon City, John Day City, and Fossil.

C. E. LYTLE, Superintendent, Shaniko, Or.
 E. D. WOODBERRY, Superintendent, Shaniko, Or.

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THE BEND BULLETIN

Devoted to the Interests of Eastern Oregon and Crook County in General and the Bend Country in Particular.

WE WANT

1000 SUBSCRIBERS 1000

Only
**\$1.00 per
 Year.**

Bend is the Coming City of Central Oregon. In five years it will have a teeming population of five thousand. If you don't believe this, ask the best posted men in the State on lumber and agricultural matters, and abide by their decision. The Bulletin is here to STAY and keep its readers posted on the improvements made from time to time. Don't you want it? It may give you a tip that will make you rich.

Politically
REPUBLICAN.

MAX LUEDDEMANN,
 Publisher.

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