

# Hotel Redmond

JONES LAND CO., Prop'rs.

REDMOND, OREGON

Entirely Refurnished and Refitted

Headquarters for Tourists  
and Traveling Men

Tables Supplied with the  
Best the Market Affords

Always Ready to Cater to the Wants of the Public

## "THE PALACE"

# Billiard and Pool

.... HALL ....

SNELL & GREEN, Proprietors

Corner of Seventh and E Sts., REDMOND, ORE.

## CIGARS, TOBACCOS and SOFT DRINKS

Try a MONOGRAM 5 cent Cigar, or an  
AQUILA, 2 for 25 cents—they are good  
goods and will certainly please you.

A Good Line of Lunch Goods  
Carried in Stock

Everything of the Best

# "The Pastime"

P. L. SMITH, Proprietor

## Soft Drinks Cigars and Tobaccos

Nothing but the Best Goods,  
and a square deal to all

## GEO. B. BROWN

DEALERS IN

## Choice Cigars

... AND ...

## Soft Drinks

We carry the Finest Line of  
All Kinds of Soft Drinks in the  
City

Come in and see us when you  
want anything in the above line

Redmond, - Oregon

### Proceedings of Juniper Reading Circle

The Juniper Reading Circle met with Mrs. J. F. Hosch Wednesday, Nov. 30th. There was a good attendance and an interesting program given. The club is now studying Kentucky as the first link in the chain of western expansion. Mrs. B. A. Kendall read a paper on the life of Daniel Boone and his work in the settlement of Kentucky. Miss Laura Jones reviewed Book 1 of "The Crossing", a book which gives a good description of the life of the Kentucky pioneers. It was decided that hereafter current topics should be discussed "over the tea cups". The subject for the day was "Tolstoi", so while Mrs. Hosch served refreshments the members talked of the life and teachings of this great man. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. H. Hanks on Wednesday, Dec. 14th. All ladies wishing to attend should meet at Kendall & Chapman's store at 1:30, as Mr. M. Kulesch has very kindly offered to provide conveyances. The meeting will begin promptly at 2 o'clock.

When you want  
the best of  
PURE, FRESH  
CANDIES  
go to  
Buckley Drug Co.

### Quoted Bible To Him

One of our citizens who occasionally wipes the dishes for his wife, became tired of the job and refused, saying that "it is not a man's work." Not feeling disposed to lose his help she brought the Bible out to convince him of his error and read as follows from II Kings, 21:13: "And will wipe Jerusalem as a man wipeth a dish, wiping it and turning it upside down." It is needless to say that he is still doing his occasional stunt.

### Can You Tell How Old John Is

A young man went to a preacher to get married, and the preacher asked "How old are you, John?" He replied, "I am half as old as my mother. My eldest sister is two years older than my youngest sister. My youngest sister is four years older than my youngest brother." "How old are they together?" asked the preacher. The young man replied that the five children are seventeen years older than his father and mother. How old is John and each of the children and his father and mother?—Exchange. Well, if the young man isn't married until the preacher gets his age figured out, Methusalem would be a kid compared to him.

### New Transfer Line Started Here

Robert McSherry, formerly of Portland, has established a transfer line in the city, and is building a 20x50 building on the corner of Fifth and D streets for a storage house. Mr. McSherry says he is equipped to do all kinds of light and heavy hauling, and when his building is completed will have plenty of storage facilities.

The advertising merchant is the one who does the business in these days of push and enterprise. There are more newspaper readers today than ever before in the history of the world. The newspaper places your business under the eyes of the buyer. He sees what he wants, and knowing where to find it, looks up the wide awake merchant who asked him to come and see him. Success in these days of sharp competition calls for eternal vigilance. You can't keep a hustler down.

We have tried in all possible ways to show our appreciation of the liberal patronage given us since the first day of our coming to this city. In the columns of our paper we have fought for our town to the best of our ability. We would not be egotistical, but believe by using this paper as a

weapon we have been enabled to render some assistance to the enterprise and growth of our little city. If our paper has pleased you we are fully repaid for the hard labor we have given it, and can promise our readers that in the future it will be far superior to the past, as we have decided to give more attention and work to the local field, realizing our readers appreciate a spicy local page.

When you hear a man running down his home paper or any other local industry, take a good look at him. Ten to one he will have a chin as long as a rail, an eye as restless as a horse thief; and he will hitch around in his chair as though he had a touch of St. Anthony's dance. Talk with him awhile and you will discover that he has made a failure of everything he ever tried (except being disagreeable), and nine times out of ten he is dependent on the public for favors or support; you will find him of a meddlesome, peevish, jealous, hateful and unreliable nature; a man who is always complaining, and although he has but little, if anything his own, one would imagine to hear him talk, that he had a quit claim deed to the earth and a first mortgage on heaven. He knows everybody's business and why shouldn't he? He has none of his own to take up his time. Such people, like mosquitoes, were not created in vain, perhaps, but one fact remains staple, they do not add materially to the pleasures of conducting legitimate business.

This would be a glorious old world in a few years if our children would only achieve what we expect and predict for them.

### Services at M. E. Church

Following is the program of Service and Song at the M. E. Church here Sunday, Dec. 11th:  
Morning—Song by congregation.

Prayer.  
Anthem—"Jesus Refuge Of My Soul."  
Scripture reading.  
Solo—"Don't Forget The Promise Made To Mother".  
Closing Hymn by congregation.  
Evening—Song, congregation.  
Prayer.  
Anthem—"Bless The Lord, Oh My Soul".  
Scripture.  
Solo—"Sowing The Tares".  
Closing Hymn, congregation.

### Additional Local.

Mr. and Mrs. Finis Woods and family, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Morse and daughter, Hilda, and the Rev. Cooke and wife had dinner at the Oakes farm, 2 1/2 miles west of Redmond, Sunday, Dec. 4th.

From now on until Christmas I have decided to make a special cut on all men's clothing. Come in and get my prices. E. L. Rapp. 2213

Miss Bessie Harrader of Cline Falls, met with an accident last Friday evening by being thrown from a horse. No bones were broken but she was badly bruised about the arm and shoulder, and will be confined to the house for some time.

Alex Brown and family, formerly of this city, are now located at Orland, Cal. In a letter to The Spokesman Mr. Brown says the weather there is warm and sunny.

List your property with Ellinger & Ehlers.

F. W. McCaffery and family expect to leave this week for Warsaw, New York. Mr. McCaffery's old home. Before returning they will visit New York City, Buffalo, Niagara Falls and other eastern cities. They expect to be gone about six weeks.

City Recorder Phoenix expects to leave Sunday for Portland on a business trip. Before returning, which will be about the first of the year, Mr. Phoenix will take a trip east.

Mrs. F. E. Mills returned home last week Wednesday from a visit to The Dalles.

Farm lands and city property for sale by Ellinger & Ehlers.

An investor would like to hear from owners of farms, dry or irrigated, grazing or timber lands. Object, investment. Agents need not answer. Address 426, care this paper. 2112

## J. W. ZUMWALT PASSES AWAY

### Ends His Life in a Fit of Despondency

#### FATHER OF LEE AND FRANK ZUMWALT

#### Glowing Tribute Paid To Deceased at Grave by I. D. Driver

J. W. Zumwalt, father of Frank and Lee Zumwalt of this city, took his life at his home in Wamic, Wednesday, Nov. 30th, in a fit of despondency by shooting himself in the head with a .22 calibre rifle. About three years ago the deceased had an attack of typhoid fever, and since that time has not been fully in his right mind. He was a man of excellent habits and is mourned by a large circle of friends. The funeral was held at his home and was attended by a large concourse of neighbors and friends. Both Erank and Lee Zumwalt left here for Wamic as soon as they received the news of their father's death, and were present at the last sad rites.

The following was read at the funeral by I. D. Driver:

My friends, it is in deep sorrow we meet today to bid good bye to our departed neighbor and friend, James W. Zumwalt was born near Eugene, Lane county, Oregon, on July 21, 1858. He married his parents to Wasco county in 1864, and settled near Dufur. In 1865 they moved to Tygh Valley where he resided until the spring of 1882 when, with his family, he came to Wamic, where he has resided ever since, and during all these years he has never failed to mourn with us in our sorrows, and rejoice with us in our joys, and as we stand today around his bier we can each of us bear witness that those who knew him best loved him most.

One more we are brought face to face with that mystery which man calls death. The funeral rite is its natural sacrament, which has been observed in some form by all people, even barbarians, from the earliest period of the world's history; and we are assembled here today in accordance with an impulse as universal as the human race, and as enduring as love and sympathy, to perform the last earthly duty toward him who now lies in the stillness of death before us.

For him life's fitful dream on earth is over, with its joys and its sorrows, its hopes and its disappointments. He derived his being from nature, the bountiful mother of us all, and his body returns to earth's capacious bosom. He basked in life's sunshine and battled with its storms for a fleeting time, and has passed into the shadowy vale which separates this breathing world from the vast beyond. It is always a solemn and impressive occasion when we meet to consign a human being to the grave, but to those whose minds are free from superstition it is never an occasion of despair. A knowledge of the true philosophy of life banishes the fear of death. It dissipates the darkness of despair and puts a star of hope in every sky and over every coffin. It may be this common fate of all mankind, called death, treads out from between our hearts the weeds of selfishness and hate. 'Tis better to live and love where death is king than have eternal life where love is not. Another life is naught unless we know and love there the ones who loved us here. If they still live we have no fears but that their lives are better there than here. Our religion is help for the living and hope for the dead. And though this hope should after all be but a rainbow reflection from the tears of grief shed here on earth, the larger and the nobler faith in all that is and all that is to be, tells us that death, even at the worst, is but a dreamless sleep, a perfect rest. Death came to our friend as the plucking of the full grown ear; as the sickle to the golden grain, as the gathering of the evening shadows around the setting sun, as the falling of the seared leaf touched by the frosts of time. Tired of the dust and glare of the day he heard with joy the rustling garments of the night. And we can almost hear him say:

"Lay me low, my work is done;  
I am weary, lay me low.  
Where the wild flowers woo the sun,  
Where the balmy breezes blow,  
Where the butterfly takes wing,  
Where the willows drooping grow,  
Where the spring birds chirp and sing  
I am weary, let me go.  
I have striven hard and long  
In the world's unequal fight,  
Always to resist the wrong,  
Always to maintain the right;  
Always with courageous heart,  
Ever striving truth to know;  
Brothers, I have done my part,  
I am ready, let me go!"

Money invested in Lots in Melrose Park NOW, will double in the next year.

**For Sale**  
A gentle driving horse, and colt. Single or double or saddle. Enquire at Spokesman office. 211f

**For Sale**  
One nearly new buggy and harness, and oat hay. DeSouza & Anderson farm, one mile west of Redmond on Cline Falls road. 201f

## Notice, Ladies

The Redmond Millinery Store during the winter months will be open afternoons only except on Mondays and Thursdays, when it will be open in the evening.

MRS. E. R. TICHENOR, Redmond, Ore.

## SHOE SHOP

In Connection with the Harness Shop  
Good Work Good Leather  
T. R. HERKNER

## Jack's Place

Open Day and Night

The Place Where You  
Get RIGHT SERVICE

Special attention given to suppers  
for Automobile Parties

JACK O'ROURKE, Proprietor

## Carl Woods'

Livery, Sale and Feed

# STABLE

First-class Rigs and Teams, with or without drivers, for trips to all points in the Deschutes Valley at reasonable prices.

Hay, Grain and Stable Room for your Horses.

Bring your stock here for sale or trade. We have plenty of accommodations.

Headquarters for Freighters

## CARL WOODS, Prop.

Cor. 5th and E Sts., REDMOND, ORE.

## Banquet Cafe

JAMES FINN, Propr.

Table service the best the market affords.

Nothing too good for our patrons.

Come in and see us—we will satisfy the inner man.

Separate Tables Reserved for Ladies

ONE DOOR SOUTH HOTEL OREGON

## If You Want Good Pictures or Views

Be Sure to Have Them Taken by

## J. A. Fallgatter

REDMOND, ORE.

Scenic and View Photographer.

All orders given prompt and careful attention, and satisfaction guaranteed in every instance.