

THE CROOK COUNTY FARMER

The Crook County Farmer was in Redmond again Monday to shake hands with all those who read about in last week's paper. While in town I met a lot of my farmer friends west of the postoffice and told them about the new cattle I had ordered from Florida. If they had ordered from the herd through Crook county and give every reader of The Spokesman a sample of milk.

Well, air, these cows are wonders according to the directions that go with them. Each cow has a pedicure as long as a bed quilt and as wide as a kitchen apron, but I don't care on the pedigree giving much credit to it's the cow I am after. I'll give my Crook County friends a little description of them and perhaps we can order a car load together in the first place those cows are what you call slanting milkers they are built just the reverse of other cows. You know that the hind legs of our cows are longer than the front legs, making them a little higher at the tail end than at the beginning. Well, it's different with those I'm going to get. This new breed has the hind legs in front and the front legs behind and has a head where other cows have a tail and a tail where other cows have a head; so you see the whole thing is turned around. This makes the cow a little higher on the front end than on the back end and allows the milk to flow down into the reservoir without any effort on the part of the cow. This will make milking as easy as rolling off a sofa. You know that cows generally close their eyes and nose when you milk, and forget all about their business of pushing the milk along, thus making you pull as much the harder to make up for the cow's neglect to push.

Well, with these cows that are built on the slope, the milk runs down hill by the natural force of gravity brought about by this rearrangement of the running gear, and any child can do the milking no matter whether the cow is awake or whether she is dreaming of the Fourth of July or Christmas. The feature of having the head on the end and the tail on the head end is this: In summer when the flies are as thick as the wool on a ram's head, they will always light on the tail end where the cow can't get at them with any advantage. But if the head of the cow is where the tail used to be the cow can swat the flies heads off before they realize the change, and thus the fly population will be cut down considerably. And another thing: These cows have a tail with a loop in it like the average hog. When you go to milk all you have to do is to hook this loop over a picket fence, etc., and milk in peace. But the banner feature about these cows is the quality of milk they give. A bucketful of this milk will go for as a wash tub of ordinary milk, and, frankly speaking, it isn't milk at all, but soft butter they give. After you get done milking, stand the dope in a cool place or put it in an ice box and you have butter that needs only salt to complete it. When you want milk you have to put this butter in a butter churn and pound just the other way from what you now do to get butter, and you will get cream. I mean that instead of pounding up and down, you have to pound down and up.

After you have churned the butter into cream, stand the cream in a crock and next morning skim off the milk. I like this feature all right, but I believe in Crook county we would experience some trouble in winter when it's cold. Before we could begin to drain this new milk or soft butter we would have to build a fire under each cow and warm her up. This fire business under the cows would not meet with the approval of the insurance companies, and I don't think it would meet with the approval of the cows. Cows are a little touchy on the south side, and the fireman would be in danger of getting his head kicked off. If I get the cows I will get my wife to make a good warm mustard plaster for them and have the fire for biscuits.

Watch The Spokesman for further particulars.

When invitations are sent out for a big social affair in a country town, the line is only drawn at col- and murder.

When people say, "It should be done," it doesn't follow that it can be done.

Don't be crazy to do a lot of things you can't do.

CAMERA PRIZES.

Negatives That Proved to Be Worth Thousands of Dollars.

Some photograph negatives have netted as much as \$1,000 or even \$2,000 each. These were backed, of course, by the enterprise and selling facilities of the photographic companies.

One Easter Sunday in New York a coterie of photographers maneuvered patiently in front of fashionable St. Bartholomew's to get views of various notables as they entered and left the church. The particular prize sought for was a photograph of the Vanderbilts, but while other people were easily recognized and freely snapped it seemed impossible even to identify the Vanderbilt carriage.

At last, long after the service had ended, only three carriages remained before the church—very modest ones, all of them—and several discouraged photographers picked up their cameras and walked away. One of them, looking back, saw the sole remaining man rapidly snapping views of an elderly lady and a girl, both quietly garbed, who were hastening from the church to one of the carriages.

"Who are they?" he shouted back as the carriage rolled away.

"I don't know," said the photographer, "but I got a hunch."

His "hunch" proved correct. The girl was Gladys Vanderbilt, and when, only a few weeks later, her engagement to Count Szechenyi was announced this chance photograph, the only one available, was sold to leading dailies and illustrated weeklies the world over. It was worth more than a thousand dollars.

At the time of the Jamaica earthquake an American firm of photographers went to extraordinary expense to have a steamer change its course and land one of their men, who happened to be aboard, at the scene of the great fatality. But even so the representative arrived too late to get the best views. An American magazine writer of an enterprising and commercial turn of mind, who also chanced to be on the spot, had gone about the ruined city and purchased every procurable negative that showed the effects of the earthquake. These he afterward sold for several thousand dollars.—Munsey's Magazine.

The Connection.

"The late Professor Corson of Cornell," said a Cornell instructor, "had little sympathy with the freakish philologists of the modern school.

"I once quoted to Professor Corson an extremely interesting and odd analogy that had just been suggested for a Celtic word. He smiled and said that the analogy was about as probable as that which linked fish scales to shingles.

"A little girl, he explained, once asked her mother:

"Are scales fastened on fish like shingles on a roof?"

"Yes, dear," the mother answered.

"They're put on that way, of course," said the little girl, "to keep the fish from leaking."—New York Tribune.

Calmed Her Fears.

A Paris contemporary recalls a story of Mme. Victor Hugo and her three children. One day she had bought them some fruit, but when the time came to distribute it Mme. Hugo discovered that some one had raided the dish considerably. She taxed the children with the peculation, but each stoutly denied the imputation. The mother said, "Well, my dears, I don't mind your eating the apricots, but each has a stone, and if by chance either of you should have swallowed one you will be ill and perhaps die." "Oh, mamma, dear," said the youngest child, Adele, "don't be frightened. I have saved all the stones. They are in my pocket."

Just a Human Being.

Zeke was on trial for stealing Colonel Todd's chickens, and overwhelming testimony had been introduced by the prosecution. Called upon for his defense, Zeke said:

"Well, sub, jedge, y' see, it disa-way: Ef Colonel Todd wull keep dem coach an' chiny pullets, what has yaller laigs an' fadders down dey laigs, an' he keep dem in dat henhouse, which is smack on de alley, an' de henges jes' droppin' frum de do, an' he done fergit where is de padlock, y' can't blame me—I's jes' a hooman bein'!"—St. Paul Dispatch.

Her Interpretation.

"And he said he was willing to die for me?"

"Not exactly in those words, but that was the impression he was evidently trying to convey.

"What did he say?"

"He said he was ready to eat your cooking any time you said the word."—Houston Post.

TURNED OUT FINE PIECE OF PRINTING

Last week The Spokesman office turned out as fine a piece of printing as could be done in any high class printing office anywhere. It was a letter head for the Redmond Concert Band. A half tone cut of the band in uniform, was printed in black at the top of the letter head, and the balance of the printing, including a sample program down the side of the sheet, was done in rose geranium red. The Spokesman makes a specialty of high class job printing.

No narrow gauge advertising space for a broad gauge store. No one takes seriously a store's claim to importance unless the merchant shows that he, himself does—shows it by advertising on an important scale.

BIG WAREHOUSE AT BEND CHRISTENED

The Oregon Trunk and Deschutes railroad big warehouse at Bend was formally opened Saturday night with a dance given under the auspices of the Bend Commercial Club. The warehouse is 69x298 feet, and has a hard maple floor. Proceeds of the dance will be devoted to the benefit of the Commercial Club.

Tennyson as a Star Gazer.

Star gazing had a tonic effect upon Tennyson. In some reminiscences of the poet Sir Norman Lockyer remarks that Tennyson was a frequent visitor to Fairfax road, West Hampstead, where Sir Norman had erected his Cooke Equatorial in the garden. "One night when the moon's terminator swept across the broken ground around Tycho he said, 'What a splendid hell that would make!' Again, after being shown the clusters in Hercules and Perseus he remarked musingly, 'I cannot think much of the county families after that.'"

A Spirit to Be Deplored.

Just where honorable industry ends and avaricious piling up of treasure begins no one can take it upon himself to say. The spirit, however, that impels a young man to sacrifice all the nobler aims of life in order to turn a liberal competence into wealth too great to be spent (and the giving away of which, unless carefully regulated, is a doubtful source of good) is certainly to be deplored.—Eliot Gregory.

SELZ SHOES, THE BEST MADE

Don't you notice the kind of shoes people wear? And don't you form impressions of people that are somewhat influenced and colored by the taste they show in regard to foot wear.

Be sure that your friends and acquaintances, business and social friends will notice YOUR shoes—and will associate their thought of you with their impression of your taste about shoes.

All of this is written to emphasize the wisdom of wearing correct shoes, and when you have acquired the wisdom and the habit of doing that, you'll find yourself coming to this store whenever the shoe need impels

DON'T LET POOR CLOTHES QUEER YOU

Going to save a few dollars by wearing either a too-long worn suit, or a cheap new one? That policy will queer you inevitably—in a business way and in a social way. It will stamp you as a man who doesn't know good clothes, doesn't CARE for them, or who cannot afford them. And all the while \$12.50 and up is the price of good clothes, per suit, at our store. You cannot afford to overlook this.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT WILL SATISFY YOU

This store's good fortune must always be YOUR good fortune. When we buy a line of goods lower than usual, we sell such goods lower than usual. And, of course, as surprisingly low prices make the best sort of advertising, you can understand how eagerly we're looking all the time for buying opportunities—for somebody's need to sacrifice good goods, in order to get as much as possible of the kind of advertising that comes from unusual price concessions.

You will always find our goods and prices RIGHT.

Freeberg Brothers

WHERE A DOLLAR DOES ITS DUTY

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE

REDMOND, ORE.

\$1.35 A SACK

Marvel—Dement's Standard Family Flour, \$5.25 a Barrel

\$1.50 A SACK

"DEMENT'S BEST" HIGH PATENT

Bluestem. Unconditionally Guaranteed. Try it in a Towel Sack, \$5.75 a Barrel. At all Leading Grocers or at Redmond Feed & Fuel Company Distributors

All kinds of Hay, Grain, Feed, Poultry Supplies, Wood, etc.

H. C. HERRICK

CROOK COUNTY LAND
REDMOND REAL ESTATE

REDMOND, OREGON

LAMB FEED CO.

Redmond, Oregon

Roller Mill and Feed Grinding

Dealers in Chop Feed of all kinds, Baled Hay, Timothy, Alfalfa, Clover, Seeds and Seed Grain. TOLL CHOPPING DONE.

Manufacturers of Graham Flour

Redmond Steam Laundry

This plant has been enlarged and improved by the addition of labor saving machinery, and we are now in a position to handle all classes of work in our line in a satisfactory manner. Family washing done rough dry, or complete.

PROMPT ATTENTION TO ORDERS.
PRICES REASONABLE.
GOOD WORK GUARANTEED.

Packages Called for and Delivered.

MRS. W. A. GOLDEN, Prop'r.

JERSEYS FOR SALE

Twenty head young thoroughbred Jersey cows, all giving milk, part of which are recently fresh. Prices \$60 to \$65. These cattle are at our ranch 7 miles southeast of Redmond.

Call on or telephone

SHERWOOD BROS.