

## THE CROOK COUNTY FARMER

The Crook County Farmer needed some baking powder in the kitchen and some axle grease in the stable, and his wife needed a lot of rat poison in the cellar, and some whitewash in the cellar, so there was nothing else to do Saturday but hitch up and go to town.

Well, sir, we got there all right, but, gosh, it was a drive. On the road we passed about fifty people who were going some where, too, and what those people did was enough to make a picket fence nervous. I can't say what attraction my wife and I had about us, but I have been blaming my calico tie ever since, and would have fed it to the turkeys if some other idea had not struck my mind. To tell the truth, those people just stared at us as if we were two radishes, dancing the Liberty Bell March, and you know they must have been anxious about something. But I got wise when I struck town and commenced to look unconcerned, and then everything was over.

You see these people had been reading about me in The Spokesman and are anxious to sight me. If this were not a free country I could crawl into some mole hill and come out only at meal times, to keep the people from gleaning at my whiskers, but I thank my lucky stars and several other planets that my grand father's ship sailed in this direction that windy March. I will bet you a jar of apple butter against three bushels of turnip seed that eleven of those people that eyed me Saturday are a dead sure certain that they can call the Crook County Farmer by his nick name. If Ben, you all know him, hadn't been a half mile in the back of me and was eyed at the same way, I would begin to feel myself tremble, but so far I am breathing easy. The doctor thinks it will be all over in a week or two if my wife feeds me plenty of pigeon soup and onion cake.

While in town I slipped into the editor's office and put in my order for the ink kegs that belong to me as per contract. They had a few samples standing behind the press that looked as if they were lined with tar paper, but the head printer said that they were born that way, and that white ink kegs are as scarce as white elephants. I concluded then and there not to run any chances on waiting for white ones, so I put in my word for sixteen of the blackest they can save up to next September.

I wouldn't risk the proposition, but I'm a great believer in advertising because I was born on Ad street in Wisconsin. You see they say that printers' ink is the most wonderful dope between the Gulf of Mexico and Mars, and that if it were not for said ink the world would soon dry up.

Well, sir, says I to myself, if printers' ink is such a big thing for the world, why shouldn't it be a big thing for sour kraut?

There's no use trying to calculate one way or the other because you can figure on it as a dead certainty that The Spokesman's ink kegs are contracted for, inspected, ordered, and waiting for this season's cabbage.

Every man, woman and child who reads this paper will be invited to a surprise kraut party on October 28, 1912, unless the world and sour kraut are so different that printers' ink can't span the chasm. But I will let you know in time. To be sure you won't miss out, order the paper today, and don't forget to look for my weather predictions next week.

Following are two questions I have been asked to answer:

A sportsman in Bend wants to know how to keep his dog from having fleas. Dip the pup in coal tar and rub his heels with borax. This isn't the best way, however. The reason a dog has fleas is because the fleas are in love with his hair. Cut them off and the fleas will flee dog gowned quick.

A young man at Prineville says that he often goes to dinner parties where they serve mashed potatoes, and because he doesn't like his potatoes mashed, he wants to know what to do on such occasions. Answer: Stand the plate on the floor and let the cat eat 'em. She won't be as particular as you are.

### PLEASANT RIDGE

The school at this place will be closed soon and some of the pupils are planning on going to school at Deschutes.

Jake Peterson and Rasmus Peterson were in Bend Monday looking after dairy cows.

Mr. Giles is visiting in this section again.

Mrs. East and family visited Sunday at the Sherwood home.

A number of strangers have been looking for land in this section the past week.

Mrs. G. Hunter visited friends in Redmond last week.

Women say a married woman remains a bride a year; men say that at the end of the honeymoon, which lasts a month, she ceases to be a bride.

If you have a new photograph taken, and it is shown in the photographer's street display, are you not a little disappointed if there is no demand for it?

Here lately people who are talked about seem to be forgiven more readily than formerly.

Public indignation seldom lasts long enough to insure a remedy of the evil complained of.

### HOTEL ARRIVALS

#### Hotel Redmond

H. Kimble, U. S. G. S.  
E. W. Lampman, Portland.  
H. J. O'Neill, Portland.  
W. Swanson, Portland.  
W. C. Cooper, Portland.  
Carl Hellberman, Portland.  
E. R. Windus, Clarkston, Wn.  
J. Gorman, Portland.  
H. Mildred, Portland.  
B. H. Barrow, Centralia, Wn.  
A. P. Berzelius, Portland.  
Chas. Holman, Portland.  
M. R. Matthew, Portland.  
P. L. Caplet, Portland.  
H. Ashbury, Portland.  
O. T. Bayer, Portland.  
J. M. Voelker, Minneapolis.  
A. T. Laurence, Minneapolis.  
Geo. Batchelor, Portland.  
Fred O. W. Parker, Portland.  
Mrs. E. H. Edgar, Huron, S. D.  
L. L. Jones, Harrison, Mich.  
R. J. Tapp, Oakland, Cal.  
S. Davis, St. Paul.  
C. L. Stockin, Portland.  
Geo. R. Henry, Seattle.  
T. W. Todd, Portland.  
Mrs. Anna Todd, Portland.  
Mrs. J. H. Klypel, Portland.  
Miss Emma Klypel, Portland.  
R. H. Oliver, Portland.  
J. W. Fulcher, Portland.  
J. J. Richards, Portland.  
O. M. Matthews, Portland.  
R. W. Kinney, Chicago.  
J. A. Fridaker, Chicago.  
J. F. Houston, Held, Ore.  
J. E. Bishop, Pendleton, Or.  
J. W. Ely, Pendleton, Or.  
E. R. Windus, Clarkston, Wn.  
W. W. Cowne, Portland.  
Ralph Harper, Portland.  
E. H. Burt, Portland.  
Jas. Pickett, Portland.  
Harry Kuhn, Tigard, Or.  
S. Newberry, Portland.  
A. T. Powers, Salem, Or.  
Karl Neagebeus, Salem, Or.  
W. H. Lee, Warm Springs, Or.  
Mrs. E. Chaloupeka, Mecca, Or.  
A. W. Kinney, Tampa, Fla.  
W. J. Schmidt, Howard, Or.  
G. J. Dickson, Portland.  
V. L. Forsyth, Portland.  
H. L. Chase, Elfe, Or.  
R. M. Rau, Portland.  
E. W. Thompson, Portland.

The Baptist ladies were royally entertained by Mrs. C. Kenyon on Wednesday of last week. Two comforts were made, and all enjoyed themselves. The next meeting will be with Mrs. Oakes on March 6th.

#### Doing Her Part.

"Wife, will you thread a needle for me? I want to sew on a few buttons." "Why, certainly. There you are. Now, you can sew on your buttons while I go to the bridge club. Some times I wonder how you managed before you were married."—Washington Herald.

#### His Suspicion.

"Why did you leave the place in which you were previously employed?" asked the head of the firm. "I think," said the applicant for the position of office boy, "de boss was afraid if I stayed I might git his place."—Chicago Record Herald.

#### Quaint Logic.

A bit of reasoning a la mode de Dumas ascribed to Rossini: "I don't like spinach, and it is very fortunate I don't, because if I did like it I should eat it, and I can't endure it."

#### A Delusion.

Bilbison—How was Jones yesterday? Glibson—He seemed to be laboring under a strange delusion. Bilbison—Indeed? I thought he was playing golf. Glibson—So did Jones!

There is no pleasure in the soul's economy. Every person has his stock to do every capacity its gift to fill it.—Phillips Brooks.

#### Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, February 7, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Walter S. Overturf of Cline Falls, Oregon, who, on June 6, 1910, made Homestead No. 06959 for W $\frac{1}{2}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$  and S $\frac{1}{2}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$  Section 3, Township 15 south, range 11 east, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before I. P. Hewitt, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Redmond, Oregon, on the 18th day of March, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: James Acton, Robert W. Harper, Ray E. Harper, all of Cline Falls, Oregon, R. M. Hanson, of Sisters, Oregon.

C. W. Moore, Register.  
First publication Feb. 15-Mar 14

#### Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, January 18, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Wilbur A. Stevens of Terrebonne, Oregon, who, on May 26, 1909, made homestead No. 04909 for S.W.  $\frac{1}{4}$  of N. W.  $\frac{1}{4}$ , section 14, township 14 south, range 13 east, Willamette meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before I. P. Hewitt, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Redmond, Oregon, on the 22 day of March, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Riley Davidson, Charles Douglass, D. C. Hall, all of Terrebonne, Oregon, and Ezra M. Eby and Earl Benton, both of Redmond, Oregon.  
C. W. Moore, Register.  
First publication Feb 1-Feb 29

#### A Great Queen's Letters.

"We may wonder if the world will ever be allowed to see the private correspondence amassed by the late Queen Victoria," says a writer. "It is stored away in a strong room built into the walls of Buckingham palace, and the queen shared her confidence with no one. So long as she was physically able to do so she opened and closed the safe herself and arranged its contents. When she was too feeble to do this she employed an old and trusted secretary, but even he had to work under the royal eye. He was never allowed to keep the keys nor to read the letters that he handled."

"Queen Victoria was always a voluminous letter writer, and she was in constant communication with most of the royalties in Europe. Every domestic secret and privacy of royalty during half a century is said to be represented by the contents of this wonderful safe, and it is easy to believe that the modern historian would find his hands full if he were permitted to browse among these letters."

"But probably he will have to wait a few hundred years, and then his popular audience will be a languid one. It is one of the ironies of life that we can never have things when we want them."—Chicago News.

#### Naturally So.

"All the parts in this play are fat parts."

"They have to be when the play itself is laid in Greece."—Baltimore American.

Some people think they are entitled to a lot of credit for doing as they please.—Chicago News.

## G. A. McFarlane LAWYER

Practice in all courts and U. S. Land Office

Redmond, - Oregon

## J. C. WILLIAMS Watchmaker and Jeweler

Postoffice Building  
REDMOND, - OREGON

## \$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.

## Subscribe for The Spokesman

\$1.50 per year in advance

## Redmond Grill

W. E. YOUNG, Owner and Prop'r.

I wish to announce to the people of Redmond and vicinity that I have taken charge of the above restaurant and will conduct the place in a first-class manner.

Good Rooms for Transients  
Board by Week at Reasonable Prices

## SHORT ORDERS

We have made a rate on the above that you can afford to pay. Give us a trial and we will convince you.

## COMPETITION IN VALUE GIVING IS HONEST COMPETITION

The value of a shoe, as related to its price, is the true test of a shoe bargain. Merely a low price on a shoe you wouldn't want at any price if you knew the unvarnished shoe truth about it, about its slighted workmanship, its low grade of leather—should not impress you at all.

This shoe store doesn't sell the lowest priced shoes in town. It does not attempt mere "price competition." But it DOES sell shoes that, in actual VALUE GIVING, set the pace for all competitors, and usually sells it so that competitors prefer to talk "prices" rather than values. Our line of SELZ SHOES cannot be beat for value giving.

## Your Dress Accessories Should Be as Classy as the Clothes You Wear

Some one has said that the right kind of a tie adds 10 per cent to a man's dress, and the wrong kind cheapens it 50 per cent. At a small price you may buy ties at our store that will add more than 10 per cent to your dressed-up-ness. Let us show these ties.

They're ties for people who believe it worth while to wear the classiest that may be obtained.

## NO DETERIORATED FOODS AT ANY PRICE

It's worth a lot, in the way of peace of mind, to know that no deteriorated foods are ever apt to get into your house. And you are positively assured of this, that nothing of the sort will get into your house THROUGH THIS STORE.

Price concessions on deteriorated food products are merely one kind of a swindle, and one that ought to have its penalties.

A grocer must KNOW his business, in addition to having a conscience, if his patrons are to be protected in what they buy for their tables.

## Freeberg Brothers

WHERE A DOLLAR DOES ITS DUTY

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE

REDMOND, ORE.

## 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.

## ARE YOU GOING TO BUILD?

J. M. Bevard, the architect, makes complete plans and specifications for all classes of buildings. Our prices are right. Let us figure with you.

Bevard & Gant, Redmond, Ore.

## CATTLE FOR SALE

A choice lot of Jersey cows and heifers coming fresh this winter and spring. These cattle will be sold reasonable.

## HACKLEMAN & ENGSTROM

Barns, Crook County, Oregon

Ranch 60 Miles Southeast of Redmond on Bear Creek Road