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## FARMER'S BUSINESS

WE GIVE SPECIAL ATTENTION TO THE BUSINESS OF FARMERS.

WE CORDIALLY INVITE THEM TO MAKE THIS THEIR BUSINESS HOME.

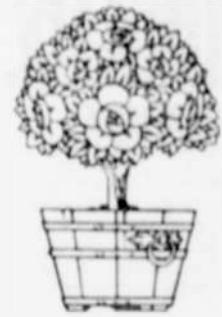
WE HAVE FITTED UP A ROOM ESPECIALLY FOR YOUR USE.

WHEN IN TOWN MAKE THIS YOUR OFFICE.

## STATE BANK OF REDMOND

W. S. Rodman, President. Roy A. Bush, Cashier

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT



## Furniture

See me before you place your furniture orders. I have a complete stock

C. H. IRVIN, Furniture & Undertaking

## Tum-A-Lum Lumber Co.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

## Lumber and Building Material

Shingles, Brick, Lime and Cement  
Roofing and Building Paper

Office and Yard 2 blocks east of Hotel Redmond

**Climate and Speech.**  
It is a curious suggestion that a country's speech may be dependent on the average of the temperature in that country. Yet such a suggestion has been seriously offered by a distinguished British scientist who has been engaged in research in Tibet. He criticizes the excessive use of consonants in the speech of Tibet to the intense cold that prevails in that land. A peculiarity of the language of the Tibetans and most arctic regions, is the existence of remarkably few vowels in their words and an extraordinarily large number of consonants. Indeed, this authority points out, so full of consonants are the Tibetan words that most of them could be articulated with almost sealed mouth, a circumstance that evidently proceeds from the enforced necessity in that region of keeping one's lips closed as far as possible against the cutting cold when speaking.—Exchange.

**A Definition.**  
An amusing illustration of giving a definition that itself needed to be defined—a frequent occurrence, by the way—is instanced in the case of a southern witness and a lawyer. Some matter of boundary was in question, and a certain witness, animated with a laudable desire to make things smooth, turned to the judge with the confidential remark:

"You see, your honor, that there house always was cattawampus."

"What did the witness say?" asked the learned judge, not quite certain that he had heard aright.

Whereupon a smart young lawyer jumped up and explained with a patronizing air, half for the judge who couldn't understand plain English, half for the ignorant witness who couldn't choose more elegant language:

"Your honor, the witness said cattawampus, but what he meant to signify was that the house was built snatchwise."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

**Oriental Justice.**  
A young man going a journey entrusted a hundred dollars to an old man. When he came back the old man denied having had any money deposited with him, and he was had up before the Khazee. "Where were you, young man, when you delivered this money?" "Under a tree." "Take my seal and summon that tree," said the judge. "Go, young man, and tell the tree to come hither, and the tree will obey you when you show it my seal." The young man went in wonder. After he had been gone some time the Khazee said to the old man, "He is long—do you think he has got there yet?" "No," said the old man; "it is at some distance. He has not got there yet." "How knowest thou, old man," cried the Khazee, "where that tree is?" The young man returned and said the tree would not come. "He has been here, young man, and given his evidence. The money is thine."—Oriental.

**Seven Days in a Year.**  
At the examination of pupils in an English primary school the inspector put questions at random to the scholars. Among the latter was a tow-headed lad who, on being asked how many days there are in a year, answered, "Seven." When the uttering of the rest of the class subsided the inspector remarked: "I said a year, not a week. Now try it again. How many days are there in a year?" The lad appeared nonplused and vexed for a moment, then ejaculated: "Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday—just seven. If there's others I never heard of em."

**The Clever Osteopath.**  
A certain osteopath was treating a young lady who had very weak ankles and wrists. As she lived in a town quite a distance from his own city he was forced to leave the city Saturday of each week and go to the town in which the young lady lived, give her the treatment on Sunday and return to the office on Monday. A friend once asked the osteopath how he had arranged to give the young lady the treatments for her ankles and wrists when she lived at such a distance, and the osteopath replied, "Oh, I go out and treat her week ends."—Lippincott's.

**Moisture and Temperature.**  
A cubic foot of air at the temperature of zero (F) can obtain only 2 degrees of a grain of water vapor, at 32 degrees it can hold 2.13 grains, and at 65 it can hold 18.96 grains of moisture in suspension. These figures go to show that summer air can hold at least nine times the quantity of dampness that air can when reduced to the temperature of freezing.

**Medical Etiquette.**  
Medical etiquette, instead of being kept up, as people so often imagine, in the interests of the doctors, is maintained in the interests of the public. It is they, not the doctors, who would suffer most were it done away with.—London Spectator.

**The Remainder.**  
Dear Snapshots: Can you tell me what is the remainder of the quotation beginning "Man proposes?" Certainly: Man proposes; woman opposes.—Buffalo Times.

**Easily Answered.**  
Wife—The doctor has advised me to go south for a month's rest. The question now is where to go.  
Husband—Go to another doctor.—Fleegende Blatter.

**Not So Bad.**  
"A penny for your thoughts," chattered the young lady.  
"Well, I've had worse offers from publishers," responded the poet. Kansas City Journal.

**Color Analysis.**  
It is rather interesting to know how a color can be broken up into its constituent parts. Take, for instance, mauve or blue-green. How can any one tell just what different colored lights compose such a color? It is all done with the prism, that wonderful little three-sided piece of glass used in spectroscopes and other instruments. It is done on the same principle as the analysis of sunlight is accomplished by little particles of water in showing the rainbow. There are only seven primary lights. If sunlight containing all colors falls on a red object all the colors but red are absorbed, the red being reflected to our eyes, so we say the object is red. The prism will not split up red into any other colors, for it is a primary color. So is blue. But if you put the prism on two colors apart, blue and red, we do not find purple in the spectrum, so any color not found in the spectrum of sunlight is known to be a compound one. It can always be analyzed by the prism.—St. Louis Republic.

**Beadle and Minister.**  
A story is told about a west country minister and his beadle, showing the familiarity that used to exist between the minister and his man. The minister and John had got into an argument, and it became so hot that John was like to lose his temper. The minister naturally tried to throw oil on the troubled waters.

"Man, John," he said, "it's a good thing we are not all of one mind. For example, had everybody been of my mind everybody would have been wanting my good wife Janet."

"Very true," replied John a little surlily, "for if everybody had been in the same mind as me nobody would have taken her away. She may make a good enough minister's wife, but she would have made a purf show aside my Jean!"—London Answers.

**Superstitious Miners.**  
Coal strikes have sometimes been threatened in England on curious grounds. In 1874 a woman was employed as a messenger at one of the collieries near Oswestry. As she commenced her day's work very early, she often met the miners on their way to the pit, and as the men considered it a bad omen to meet a woman first thing in the morning, trouble arose. By threats and persuasion they tried to get the offending female to give up her job, but, failing in this, they went in a body to the manager and flatly refused to go down until the woman had been dismissed.

**A Punning Match.**  
Father ruefully gazed on his last shilling.  
"Money has wings, and house rents make it fly," he said.  
"Yes," said his fifteen-year-old son, "and some houses have wings, for I've seen many a house fly."

"You're smarter than your old dad, maybe, my son, but I always thought that no part of a house except the chimney flew!"—London Tit-Bits.

**Exterminating Our Wild Life.**  
The forces that are actively seeking to destroy all our best wild life are overwhelmingly numerous and very aggressive. Unfortunately each one of these forces of destruction is steadily becoming more deadly. I assert, without fear of contradiction, that today every valuable wild species in our country is being killed faster than it is breeding. In our own times the great auk, passenger pigeon, Labrador duck, Eskimo curlew, Carolina parakeet, flamingo in the United States, Pallao's cormorant and the whooping crane have been completely exterminated. There are at least fourteen more species of birds that will be rendered extinct in the near future unless a revolution in the public sentiment quickly and sternly stops the universal slaughter.—William T. Hornaday in Leslie's.

## Announcement

I desire to announce to the people of Redmond and vicinity that I have bought the Pioneer Meat Market from Isaac J. Page and will conduct the market at the same stand under the name of the City Market. I will keep constantly on hand a good supply of all kinds of meats, which will be sold at reasonable prices. I want your trade in the meat line, and promise you satisfactory service.

WM. FROEBE  
The City Meat Market

## E. A. WYATT'S Pool and Billiard Hall

The most complete place of its kind in Central Oregon.

Every attention for the comfort of our patrons.

FINE LINE OF CIGARS, TOBACCOS, ETC.

# Brick ? YES

Common and Pressed  
They are Good Brick

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Imported and  
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