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# FOREST FIRES MENACE PROSPERITY

A little care on YOUR PART may result in the Saving of THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS to CITIZENS of OREGON.

Do you realize that OREGON TIMBER PAYS ABOUT ONE-THIRD OF THE STATE'S TAXES?

That Oregon's Forests Distribute More Wealth in the State than Grain, Fruit, Vegetables and Fish Combined?

GOOD CITIZENSHIP DEMANDS OBSERVANCE OF THE FOREST FIRE LAWS.

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Flour, Feed and Grain

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### ISN'T THERE WORK FOR A WANT AD TO DO IN YOUR AFFAIRS?

Something to sell for you, such as real and personal property? Something to DO for you, such as securing a tenant? Something to bring about for you, such as an improved working force in your business? Well, you can get a want ad to work for you in a short time by consulting The Spokesman.

The Spokesman for good printing.

#### Why Lincoln Helped a Bug.

President Lincoln was walking with a friend about Washington and turned back for some distance to assist a beetle that had got on its back and lay on the walk, legs sprawling in air, vainly trying to turn itself over. The friend expressed surprise that the president, burdened with the cares of a warring nation, should find time to spare in assisting a bug.

"Well," said Lincoln, with that homely sincerity that touched the hearts of millions of his countrymen, "do you know that if I had left that bug struggling there on his back I wouldn't have felt just right. I wanted to put him on his feet and give him an equal chance with all the other bugs of his class."—Kansas City Star.

#### Cause For a Rebate.

A colored undertaker was requested to embalm the body of a colored man. The wife of the deceased asked what the cost would be. He named his usual charge, to which she quickly replied, "I think that's too much."

"But it is the regular fee," protested the undertaker.

"That may be," assented the widow, "but this ain't a regular corpse. My husband had a wooden leg."

#### The Family Skeleton.

"Pop, us boys is going to have a min-strel show."

"Yes, son."

"Well, can't we have the skeleton old Mrs. Gaddy says you've got in your closet to rattle the bones?"—Baltimore American.

#### Profiting by the Occasion.

"I met Pantouffe just now. He's awfully bad; can hardly eat anything and drinks nothing but water."

"She—And didn't you like to invite him to dinner?"—Pele Mele.

#### Graceful Women of India.

Describing the women of India, a writer says: "Even the most withered toll worn hag has a dignity of carriage and a grace of motion that the western woman might envy. The sari is draped in an easy flowing style and adjusted as it slips back with a graceful turn of the silver bangles arm, the skinny legs move rhythmically and the small feet fall with a silent and pantherlike tread. It is the beauty of natural and untrammelled motion and says much in favor of the abolition of the corset, for the Indian women retain their uprightness and suppleness of figure till bowed with age. The commonest type is the coolie woman, who undertakes all sorts of rough work, carrying heavy burdens on her head, and she is perhaps the least attractive, for her workaday garments are usually faded and dirty, yet even among this poor class of Jordan bearers we see many with handsome, straight features and supple, well-proportioned figures. No matter how poor their garments, jewelry of some sort is worn—necklaces of gold or beads, colored glass or silver bangles and heavy silver anklets."

#### The Asylum Debating Club.

"This is a wonderful place," said a man in the grounds of a lunatic asylum near Edinburgh to a casual visitor. "Everything is in such excellent order, so agreeable too. They have concerts and balls, and, more than that, what do you think? They have a debating society."

"Indeed!" said the visitor. "A debating society?"

"Yes. They are debating just now, and if you like," suggested the man, "I will show you how they proceed. But when they see you take no particular notice. Should they address you merely say, 'Let me not disturb you, gentlemen; I am daft.'"

The lunatic—for such he really was—conducted the visitor into a room of the asylum and left him, not in the presence of lunatics, but with the board of governors of the institution, who were just then sitting.—London Answers.

#### Chewing the Crude Rubber.

About the first process rubber goes through on the way to become a tire or tube is mastication. After the crude Para is washed it is broken up into lumps and tossed into the crackers. These are machines with heavy rollers, which take the rubber in between them and chew it. Entering the masticating room of a factory, the first impression is that there is a brush fire burning or else there is a den of snakes at hand. The rubber snaps and crackles like burning branches and then hisses shudderingly. The stuff is kept at until it comes up in regular sheets, very thin and looking like a sort of cake dusted with crumbs. Then after thorough drying in vacuum chambers it is ready to be put in with the chemicals and other things that make up the compound.—New York Sun.

#### Changed With the Change.

There was an old negro in a small Tennessee town who had been stealing a great deal. He would go all over the town taking anything he could get in the form of clothing or food. One day he became very ill. He grew worse, and it seemed that he was going to die. As death approached he began to repent of his robberies. He called his son to him and told him to return all the clothing he had stolen. After this he became easier and went to sleep. In several hours he awoke.

"Mirandy," he said, "am Sam took back dem clothes yet?"

"No," said Mirandy. "Sam am still here."

"Well," said the old negro, "tell him to hold on a bit. I believe I's getting a little better."—World Today.

#### The Dead Watch.

During the rebellion of 1745 a highlander came into possession of a watch. The thing was strange to him and its use unknown to him, and its beauty and its constant ticking gave him pleasure. That night the watch ran down, and the ticking ceased. The highlander now was disgusted with his toy and sought for some one to buy it. A purchaser was soon found at a low price. When the watch and the money had changed hands, the highlander, chuckling over his bargain, said, "Why, she died last night."—London Express.

#### Changing Doctors.

"What you need, madam, is oxygen. Come every afternoon for your inhalations. They will cost you \$4 each."

"I knew that other doctor didn't understand my case," declared the fashionable patient. "He told me all I needed was plain fresh air."—Washington Herald.

#### Her Presence of Mind.

"Harry started to propose to me last night, but his voice actually stuck in his throat."

"Well?"

"It was all right, though. I could see his lips moving and knew what he was trying to say."—Chicago News.

#### Contradictory Evidence.

"That firm is going under."

"Yes, when I heard the facts of the business I was sure it was going up."—Baltimore American.

#### A Usurper.

Man fat the phone to man at the other end of the wire—How dare you talk to me like that? You're not my wife!—Satire.

To some the past gives only regret, the present sorrow, the future fear.—Lambert.

#### The Town Richelieu Designed.

Seldom has a town been more woefully the expression of its founder's will than Richelieu, the tiny square built town in the corner of Tournaine and Polton. It is like some old Greek colony. The streets are cut at right angles. The towers, the church, the private houses, are all wonderful examples of the purest Louis XIII style. They were all built at the same time in accordance with the cardinal's plan to form a city by the little chateau which is supposed to have been the scene of his birth in 1635. Whether this be so or not for another tradition places his birth at Paris. Richelieu was the place the cardinal loved and strove to dignify by founding a new town. He approved the plans of a square walled city with six gates, gave exemption from taxes to those inhabitants who built the first hundred houses and built for himself outside a marvelous chateau, rivaling the state of the king, which has since been destroyed.—Westminster Gazette.

#### Bay Tree Beliefs.

Long before the time of Shakespeare the bay tree was an object of superstition. The withering of such a tree was believed to be a sure indication of coming misfortune to those with whom it was in any way connected. Shakespeare gave voice to the superstition in "Richard II" when he made one of his characters say:

Th' thought the king is dead, we'll not stay—  
The bay trees in our country are withered.

It was thought by the ancients that lightning would never harm this tree, and it was customary among them to carry bay leaves as a charm against the thunderbolts of Jove. The same belief was long prevalent in England, and reference to it may be found in an old poem dedicated to Ben Jonson: I see that wreaths which doth the wearer arm  
Gainst the quick strokes of thunder is no charm  
To keep off death's pale dart.

#### The Magic of a Siphon.

When a pipe shaped like the inverted letter U, in which the arms are of equal length, is filled with water and each end of the pipe is put into a separate vessel full of water. The downward pull, or weight, of the liquid in each of the two arms will balance the other, and if the water is at the same level in the two vessels it will remain at that level in both vessels. But if the level of the water in one vessel is lower than in the other, since the two vessels are connected with a pipe full of water, the water will run down from the higher level to the lower. This constitutes what is called a siphon. A siphon itself has no more magic about it than a pencil has when it falls or than any other similar phenomenon in nature, yet some of the siphon's manifestations seem to be not only magical, but almost incredible.—St. Nicholas.

#### Forgery in Ancient Greece.

Dactyl is Greek for finger, and from this the word dactylography, to apply to a knowledge of finger rings, has been accepted, though evidently a misfit. Rings as signets hark back to ancient Egypt, from which country they probably came to Greece. Solon, the Greek lawgiver, who died 558 years before the Christian era, enacted a law that no engraver or cutter of signet rings should keep by him the impression of any ring he had cut. As these rings were used to sign documents of various kinds, this law was intended to prevent fraud and forgery.

#### Humble Pie.

There is a queer twist of language in the phrase "to eat humble pie." The word "humble" is a corrupted form of the original "numble," which is an indelible part of the carcass of a deer and would make very poor pie. The words "humble pie" have the same original meaning as "to eat crow," a phrase common in political life. There is an enforced humility in this process, and the change from "numble" to "humble" introduced a thought which harmonized with the idea sought to be expressed. The last form of the phrase has entirely supplanted the original.

#### A Famous Widow.

One of the most famous widows of antiquity was Agrippina, the widow of Germanicus. During the lifetime of her husband she attended him in all his campaigns and shared his dangers. Suspecting that her husband had been poisoned, she had his presumed murderer assassinated and was herself soon after treated with such indignity by Tiberius that she was driven to despair and starved herself to death.

#### Established a Record.

"What did mother say when you proposed to her, daddy?"

"She hung her head and was silent for several minutes. And that is the only time I have ever known her to be silent for several minutes."—Detroit Free Press.

#### A Bit Different.

Lawyer (to witness)—Did you say that an incompetent man could keep a hotel just as well as anybody? Witness—No. I said an inexperienced man could.—London Tit-Bits.

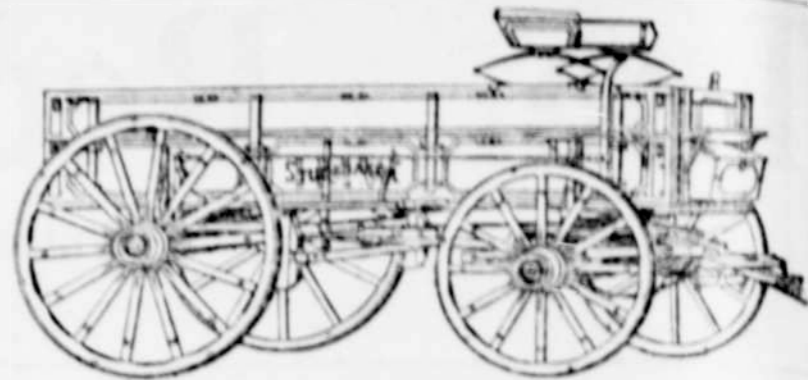
#### Demands.

Knicker—What's the matter with Smith? Boeker—His baby wants the moon, and his wife wants the earth.—New York Sun.

#### Of Course.

Little Boy (at ticket office)—I want a return ticket, please. Ticket Agent—Where to? Little Boy—Why, back here, of course!

Doubt of all kinds can be removed by nothing but action.



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The name—Studebaker—stands for all that is best in wagon making.

For over 60 years Studebaker Wagons have given the best and longest service to owners in every climate, in every country.

Studebaker Wagons have gained a priceless reputation which it would be foolish to batter down by making cheap or defective wagons.

From the raw material to the last touch of the paint brush, every step in the making of Studebaker Wagons is watched and tested—as it must be up to the regular Studebaker standard.

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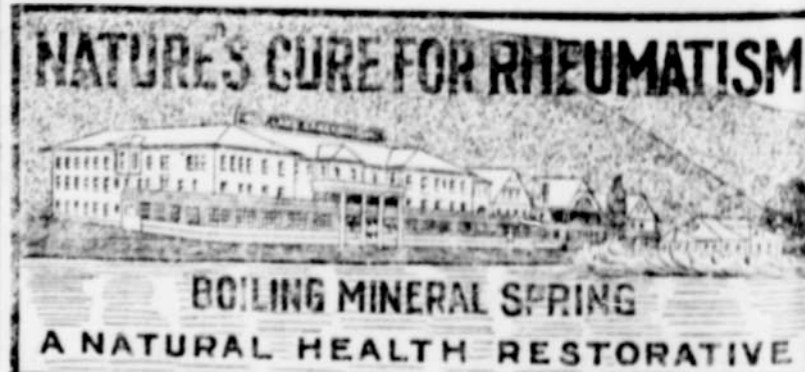
Hotel Redmond Bar

## Phone Users

The Deschutes Mutual Telephone line is now connected with the Independent line at Prineville, and phone subscribers can now get direct service from their local phone to long distance points on the Independent, Pioneer and Pacific States lines. The service of the Deschutes Mutual Telephone Co. is now the best of any company in the state.

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