

# Compliments of the Season

WE desire to thank the people of Redmond and vicinity for the liberal patronage they have given us since we located in Redmond, and assure them that it will be our aim to give them the same satisfaction during the year 1913 that we have given them in the past.

## ALFRED MUNZ,

Successor to Joseph H. Jackson, Redmond, Oregon

### Society Directory

Redmond Lodge No. 110, K. P.  
Meets every Monday night in Muma's Hall. Visiting Knights are cordially invited.

W. J. Buckley, C. C.  
R. K. Olson, K. of R. & S.

Redmond Lodge, I. O. O. F. No. 224  
Meets every Thursday night in Ehret's hall. Visiting brothers are cordially invited to attend.

J. C. Williams, N. G.  
Everett Case, Sec.

#### RAILROAD TIME CARD

Train arrives from north, 7:30 p. m.  
Train arrives from south, 7:21 a. m.  
H. BAUKOL, Agent.

### The J. H. Haner Abstract Co., Inc.

Complete tract indexes and photographic copies of Crook county records. County maps and blue printing. Prineville, Oregon.

### BUSINESS LOCALS

If you want pure milk or cream phone Tichenor, No. 810. 441f

If you want comfort in heating or cooking you will burn coal, the kind McSherry sells. It is cheaper than wood and far less trouble to handle. For particulars see R. McSherry—he'll enlighten you. 231f

Regulation exhibition coops for sale by Al Wright, asst. secy. Redmond Poultry Assn. 2315.

#### COAL IS CHEAPEST

Those in the city who have used the soft coal sold by R. McSherry, state that it is cheaper than wood. Thorough tests have been made and the results have been satisfactory. The coal keeps a good fire all night or all day, when properly used in a coal stove. If interested see R. McSherry. 231f

From Dec. 25 up to Jan. 2nd if you fall to visit Gregory's Variety store and examine the bargains they will be showing on the above dates, you will regret it. They will also place their entire stock of men's, ladies' and children's sweaters on special sale until they are all closed out. 2412

**Read the Ads—**  
Don't worry over the fact that, by reading the ads you might have saved a few dollars on last week's purchases, but get interested in the fact that the same thing is true of your next purchases.

**Keep Copies of Your Letters—**  
To keep in touch with your business at all times you should keep copies of all letters written. The Spokesman has copy paper especially designed for that purpose, that sells at a reasonable rate.

## THE ROOT OF EVIL

BY THOMAS DIXON



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three points before noon, he would know. He determined to put this to the test first. He would not sell the market short. He would be content with the big jump the market would make upward when it started.

As the noon hour drew near the doctor's heart was beating like a sledgehammer. Bivens' program had been carried out to the letter. Stocks had declined for the first hour a point, and in the second hour suddenly smashed down two more points amid the wildest excitement on the exchange.

The moment to buy had come. The doctor was sure of it. Stocks had touched bottom. The big bear pool would turn bull in a moment and the whole market would rise by leaps and bounds.

He called old Dugro.  
"Buy for me now Amalgamated Copper, the market leader, for all I'm worth."

The broker glared at him.  
"Buy! Buy in this market? Man, are you mad?"

"I said buy!" was the firm answer.

"What's the limit?"

"Not a share without a stop loss order under it."

"Well, with the stop?"

"I'll buy you 400 shares on a four point stop."

"And when it goes up five points?" the doctor asked eagerly.

"I'll double your purchase and raise your stop, and every five points up I'll keep on until you are a millionaire!"

The old broker smiled contemptuously, but it was all lost on the doctor.

"Do it quick."

The order was scarcely given before it was executed. Dugro handed the

memorandum to Woodman with a grunt.

"It don't take long to get 'em today!" The words had scarcely left his lips when a hoarse cry rose from the crowd hanging over the ticker.

Copper had leaped upward a whole point between sales. A wild cheer swept the room. For ten minutes every stock on the list responded and began to climb.

The doctor's face was wreathed in smiles. Men began to talk and laugh and feel human for the first moment in two weeks.

Dugro grasped the doctor's hand, and his deep voice rang above the roar.

"You're a mascot! You've broken the spell! For God's sake stay with us!"

Suddenly another cry came from the crowd at the ticker. The boy at the board sprang to the instrument with a single bound, his eyes blazing with excitement. His cry of "Down!" pierced every ear in the room with horror.

The panic had come.

In ten minutes stocks tumbled five points, and the doctor's last dollar was swept into space, while the whole market plunged down, down, down into the abyss of ruin and despair.

Men no longer tried to conceal their emotion. Some wept, some cursed, some laughed, but the most pitiful sight of all was the man who could do neither, the man with white lips and the strange, hunted expression in his eyes who was looking death in the face for the first time.

A full quarter of an hour of the panic had spent itself before the dazed crowds in the broker's offices read the

startling news that caused the big break. The ticker shrieked its message above the storm's din like a little laughing demon.

"The Van Dam Trust Company Has Closed Its Doors and Asked For the Appointment of a Receiver!"

Bivens had not kept his solemn pledge. The great bank had stood the run for two hours and closed its doors. And the work of destruction had just begun.

At 3 o'clock the doctor walked out of Dugro's office without a dollar. He felt almost happy by contrast with the fools he left shuffling over the floors of Dugro's office.

His own sense of loss was merely a blur. The revelation he had just had of the mad lust for money which had begun to possess all classes was yet so fresh and startling he could form no adequate conception of his own position.

It was not until he entered his own door and paused at the sound of Harrier's voice that he began to realize the enormity of the tragedy that had befallen him.

#### CHAPTER X

##### At the King's Command

BIVENS' plan would have gone through without a hitch but for one thing. He had overlooked the fact that the king-

dom of Mammon in America has a king and that the present ruler is very much alive. A man of few words, of iron will, of fiery temper, of keen intellect, proud, ambitious, resourceful, bold, successful, a giant in physique and a giant in personality.

It happens that his majesty is an old time Wall street banker, with inherited traditions about banks and the way their funds should be handled. He had long held a pet aversion. The Van Dam Trust company had become an offense to his nostrils. It had built a huge palace far up town and its president had attempted to set up a court of his own. He had gathered about him a following, among them an ex-president of the United States. Gold had poured into the treasury of the great marble palace in a constant stream until its deposits had reached the unprecedented sum of \$25,000,000—a sum greater than the royal bank it self could boast.

When the king heard the first rumor of the fact that the Van Dam Trust was backing the schemes of the Allied Bankers in their sensational raid on the market his big nostrils suddenly dilated.

At last he had them lost where he wanted them. He signed the death warrant of the bank and handed it to his executioner without a word of comment. And then a most curious thing happened. The king summoned to his presence a little, dark, swarthy man.

When Bivens received this order to

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## Do You Know

that the Central Oregon Garage carries a good line of Oils, Greases, Gasoline and Sundries?

Also keeps a stock of Tires and Tubes. Our selection is Diamond, but any standard make of tire can be procured on short notice.

We have a service station for exchange of Presto Lite tanks.

And don't forget we do a general garage business, repair work, tire repairing, and storage of cars.

## Central Oregon Garage

Phone 704



YOUR WIFE WILL  
LOVE YOU MORE  
AND GET YOU  
BETTER MEALS  
IF YOU KEEP  
CLEANLY SHAVED  
AND KEEP YOUR  
HAIR TRIMMED.

STOCKERT  
WILL FIX YOU OUT.



December 26th

DEAR FRIEND:

I am going to make a resolution for next year. Mama has left buying of groceries to, and I have made up my mind that all of next year I going to go just to one place to get our groceries, because I never have to make a trip back for something Mama doesn't like. she says we don't have to pay much where we trade for what groceries we buy.

Your friend,  
JACOB.

P. S. A store always gives better attention when you give all your business. We will quit buying from

**Hobb's**  
Cash Bakery and Grocery