

A MYSTERY REVEALED

Winslow Fairchild was an inventor. He had worked a number of years before striking anything of actual value. Then he happened to fall in love. There is nothing to settle a man down to steady practical effort so much as love and marriage. The first invention Fairchild made after his engagement he sold for \$3,000. On this he married.

His workshop was a single room on an upper floor in a business block in the city. There he used to go at 9 o'clock in the morning and work all day at his inventions. In a few months he had perfected a machine which he believed would make his fortune. He made a very excellent model of the choicest wood, with brass fittings, keeping it a secret and locking the model in his shop when not there, so that no one could get at it. When, however, his lawyer came to ask for a patent he was informed that the same machine had been perfected a few days before.

Great was Fairchild's disappointment, but greater was his surprise that some one else had been working on the same plan as himself and at the same time. Nevertheless he applied himself diligently and in the course of a year had another novelty ready for patenting. What was his astonishment to find that in this also some one had got ahead of him. This time he began to suspect that his plans had been copied. But who could have done so? He kept them locked in a safe in his shop, and there was no evidence of the safe ever having been opened by any one except himself. He made an inspection of the entrances to his shop, but there was only one door, on which he had placed a lock that no one would be likely to pick. There was nothing about the room that gave any evidence of having been tampered with. However, before completing other plans and another model, every night before leaving he placed a seal on the door and on each of the two windows. The seals were never broken except by himself when he returned to work in the morning. Nevertheless when he applied for a patent on his new machine he found that he had been forestalled.

Hoping to get rid of the trouble by changing his shop, Fairchild rented a room in another building. Here he made a new machine. Giving the plans to his lawyer, he awaited the result with feverish anxiety. The report came, as usual, that the invention had been patented.

By this time he had spent every cent he had received for his first invention and had made nothing more. A child had been born to him, and his necessary expenses were increased. There was something so irritating, so warring on him, that some mysterious person or spirit was taking advantage of his brain work, leaving him and his family to starve, that he at last broke down with nervous prostration. He applied to a detective agency, but as he could not give the slightest clue to the mystery and had no money to pay for having the matter followed up they declined to take the case.

Meanwhile as his spirits sank his wife rose to the occasion. She contended that there was no way for any one to steal the plans except at the shop and determined to keep a watch there herself. Her husband was too discouraged to make a new invention, but he wrote out a bogus plan and set up a former model. While it was in progress, Mrs. Fairchild, leaving their little one in care of her husband, went to the shop. She entered it stealthily, so as not to put any one on guard. She sat in the dark till long past midnight, but saw nothing unusual. The next night she went again to the shop and sat in the dark. It was a forlorn hope sitting there with only the dim model to see against the window. It was perhaps 11 o'clock when she began to feel sleepy. She shook off the temptation, but despite her efforts her eyes became heavy. She pinched herself to keep awake. Suddenly there was a flash so blinding that she was forced to close her eyes for a second, and when she opened them it was darker than ever.

Mrs. Fairchild waited awhile so as not to alarm any one, then stealthily left the shop and, going to the nearest police office, told the officers she thought there were robbers in the building where her husband had his shop. Several of them accompanied her, she having the good sense to warn them to make a search with great caution. They searched every floor, at last coming to the one where the shop was located. One man stationed himself on the landing above, one below, and the men directed their search to the rear room back of the shop. The door was locked, and there was no appearance of a light within. At Mrs. Fairchild's request the policeman broke open the door. Directing a bulissey lantern into the apartment, a man was seen cowering in a corner. In a table drawer were found a number of photographs in different stages of finish, on the table a camera. Near the ceiling in the wall between the room and the shop was a hole so carefully made and stopped when not used that it would never be observed unless sought for. Holding the light to the photographs, Mrs. Fairchild recognized at once pictures of her husband's models.

The man was arrested and confessed that he had been photographing Fairchild's models ever since the inventor had been making them by means of the flashlight process of photography. He was convicted, and all of his patents were transferred to Fairchild, who is now enormously wealthy.

A Snap for 60 Days.
160 acres 12 miles north from Prineville; 35 acres under plow, 40 acres now can be plowed. House, barn, stroom, woodshed, chicken house for 1000 chickens, good chicken park; stream water runs through the land, million feet standing timber, span of mares, weight about 1100, 1000 head of cabbage, 13 acres potatoes, 8 tons good wheat hay, good harness; household furniture and everything goes for \$2500 if taken within 60 days.
A. R. EASTWOOD, Prineville, Oregon.

Candidate for Sheriff.
To the Democratic voters of Crook county:
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Crook county, subject to the approval of the voters of the county at the primary election to be held in September. Respectfully,
T. N. HAYFOUR, Effe, Oregon.

Baled Hay for Sale.
Alpha and Rye, half mile out on Shaniko road. J. E. ADAMSON, 8-25-11

WILL GET BETTER ROADS.

Resort Men in Monroe County to Provide Highways For Motorists.
An important meeting of proprietors of hotels of the resorts throughout the county was held at Stroudsburg, Pa., recently, at which it was decided to boom the region as it has never been boomed before. The manner in which this is to be accomplished is by the generous use of printer's ink in the newspapers of the great cities. These men realize that in order to keep the resorts prominently to the fore this move is necessary, and the manner in which all the members responded to the calls for subscriptions is the very best evidence that they are heart and soul in the proposition to make 1910 the banner season.

At the meeting another matter of much importance was taken up and discussed—the question of good roads. This is not a new subject, but it was given a new impetus by the action of the resort men, who directed J. B. Williams, the president of the Monroe County Resort association, to appoint a committee to confer and lay plans to greatly improve the roads in the county. It is especially important at this time because of the fact that the Scranton Automobile club is interested in the improvements in the roads of this section of the county. In fact, the Scranton club has taken a step to assist in bringing about the improvement by material aid to rebuild the road traversing the Paradise section of the county.

The club wants the assistance of the people of the region in the proposition, and this it is assured of receiving. The committee to be appointed by Mr. Williams is to work in the interest of the movement, which will be appreciated by the visitors to the county and the motoring fraternity, who come here in such great numbers, being attracted by the beauties of the county.

The action of the association to improve road conditions has created more interest in the season about to open, the resort men being of the opinion that if the plans of the committee are successful the region will become still more popular and in consequence will attract many more people to this section.

When the season of 1910 opens everything will be found to be in readiness for the proper accommodation of visitors, who take so much pleasure in staying within the borders of the county to while away the heated season. With good roads, which are assured, and a proper publicity campaign the people believe that all records will be eclipsed.

GOOD ROADS CAMPAIGN.

Highway Commission Reappointed in Ventura, Cal.
The supervisors in preparation for proposed bond issues in Ventura, Cal., have reappointed as county commissioners Messrs. Clark, Edmundson and Fleisher. This commission was appointed two years ago and went thoroughly into the question of good roads throughout the county, furnishing specifications and an estimate.

But the financial depression came on, work was dropped and the commission discharged. Since then agitation has been started for a renewal, and a proposition has been set on foot to bond the county for \$1,000,000 for good roads and a number of bridges. The commission is empowered to again retain Supervisor Ward at a salary of not to exceed \$100 per month.

The matter of a choice of a courthouse site in Ventura has been selected by the supervisors. Citizens have raised a purse of \$20,000 with which to buy a site, the location being left to the supervisors. Two sites have already been offered.

Half Million For Texas Good Roads.
Seventy-two miles of country roads, distributed throughout the entire county, are to be paved by Harris county, Tex., with shell and gravel within the next twelve months out of a recent road and bridge bond issue of \$500,000, according to a schedule adopted by the county commissioner's court. In the list of the roads to be paved are a number of the most important highways in the county, one of which is the Webster Air Line road, running from Harrisburg to the county line, a distance of eighteen miles, where it will connect with a paved road to be constructed by Galveston county, thereby giving a complete paved roadway from Houston to Galveston via the causeway.

A Good Roads "Smoker."
Recently the Business Men's association of Larned, Kan., gave a good roads "smoker," which was attended by more than 300 citizens of the county. The enthusiasm developed inspired a new era in the building and maintenance of good roads in this section of the short grass country. Such a meeting would have been impossible a few years ago because it was thought that the dirt roads of middle and western Kansas would never need any great amount of care. Increased population, however, has shown differently, and there are now no more enthusiastic sections of the state on the good roads proposition.

Need of Dry Roadbeds.
The most important object in draining a road is to lower the level of the ground water. If this is within a few feet of the surface it will be absorbed by the material of the road by capillary attraction. The result of this would be a softening in the road immediately below the surface. When heavy traffic passes over the road in this condition it so cuts it up that the water will not flow off.

"FUN" WITH THE CARDS.

How an Evening in the Parlor May Be Enriched.
Is there anything in the world so pathetic as the spectacle of a young man showing his favorite card trick to a bunch of girls? The slaughter goes like this—man speaks first:
"I used to know a clever trick with cards. Miss Ellen, choose a card from this pack."
"I am to choose? Which one?"
"Any one you like."
"But how can I tell when you show me only the backs and the backs are all exactly alike?"
"Just take one at random."
"Oh, is that fair? Well, here—I've got the queen of diamonds."
"Oh, you mustn't tell me what you have. I'm to tell you that, you know. Put it back and take another."
"Why can't I keep this one? I can remember it better."
"There wouldn't be any trick. You see, you are to take a card that I don't see, and then I'm to find out the one you looked at."
"Oh! Why, I don't believe you can do it! All right; I've another one."
"Look at it and put it back in the pack."
"What part of the pack shall I put it in?"
"Anywhere you wish."
"But I should think you'd want to know, so you could tell which card it is. Well—there?"
"Now I shuffle them, so. Presto! Is this the card you forgot?"
"Oh, I don't know. I forgot to look and see what one I took. Oh! Here's May. Now there are enough to play bridge. May, you should have been here sooner. Mr. Jones has been showing us the most wonderful card tricks!"—Cleveland Leader.

She Made Rapid Progress.
The feminine will out even in the case of children. This was amusingly shown not long ago when little Caroline, seven years old, and her brother, six years old, were sent to school on the same day.

For a week they attended regularly, and on Saturday night the proud father called them to him. With one on each knee, he asked what they had learned in school.
"Well," said the boy, "I learned that the world is round. I can count up to five and say my alphabet."
His father beamed and by careful questioning got quite a remarkable amount of knowledge out of his small son.

"I'm proud of you, Freddie," he said, smiling. "Now, Caroline, have you learned lots too?"
"Uh, huh," answered Caroline shyly. "Well," encouraged her father, "tell us what you have learned."
"I learned the names of all the boys in Freddie's class," she answered, proudly and wept when her father laughed.—Philadelphia Times.

The Firstborn.
Young Father—I am amazed, shocked, my dear, to hear you say you intend to give the baby some paregoric. Don't you know paregoric is opium, and opium stunts the growth, enfeebles the constitution, weakens the brain, destroys the nerves and produces rickets, marasmus, consumption, insanity and death?
Young Mother—Horrors! I never heard a word about that. I won't give the little ducky darling a drop, no indeed. But something must be done to stop his yelling. You carry him awhile.

Father (after an hour's steady stamping with the squalling infant)—Where in thunder is that paregoric?—New York Weekly.

Glances.
He would have been glad to exchange glances with her.
But a fair exchange was no robbery.
And she chose rather to steal a glance when she thought he wasn't looking.
"Oh, woman, woman!" he murmured, but dared not reproach her openly.—Puck.

Brutal.
The Wife—I've been to a bridge party, and I have a splitting headache.
The Brute—Well, I don't understand it. Your tongue might ache or your stomach, but why your head?—Cleveland Leader.

While the Ball Twirled.
Vassar Girl—Why do they call that man the pitcher? Carafe would be much nicer.
Coach—There is no bottle holder in this game. You're thinking of a prize fight.

When the Devil Baited the Hook.
Watch out, Mr. Fisherman! Keep yo' eyes an' look! Mind de fish yoe hookin'!
W'en de devil bait de hook!
Dar's trouble in de ocean,
Dar's trouble in de brook,
W'en a feller goes a-fishin',
An' de devil bait de hook.

You kin see it on de skyline,
You kin read it in de brook—
De fish is fall or trouble,
W'en de devil bait de hook.
—Frank L. Stanton.

For County Clerk.
I hereby announce myself as a candidate to succeed myself to the office of County Clerk, subject to the approval of the Democratic voters of Crook County at the primary election to be held in September. Respectfully,
WARREN BROWN.

Wood Sawing.
I have a first class wood sawing outfit and will do your work promptly and will guarantee satisfaction. Leave your orders or phone to W. Frank Pettit, A. J. Pettit, 8-18-11

Candidate for Sheriff.
To the Republican voters of Crook County:
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Crook County subject to the approval of the Republican voters of the county at the primary nominating election September 24, 1910. Respectfully,
J. A. Coulter.

For Sale.
Four head of Jersey cows. Call on or phone J. E. ADAMSON, at Prineville, Oregon. 8-25-11

CARE OF ROADWAYS.

They Should Always Be Dealtless to Be Considered Ideal.
The good roads era has begun in many states, and already the steam roller, the piles of crushed rock along the roadside and the digging out of the original roadway are familiar sights in many of the eastern states. The roads built are generally of approved macadam construction, which, completed, are perfect strips of white ribbon running through the green fields and hills of the rural sections.

These roads are perfectly built, and as soon as completed the farmers and other ratepayers contentedly sit back and feel contented. This is a serious error and one being made in many states.

Many fail to realize that whenever dust is raised a road is being destroyed. This is particularly the case on smooth macadam surfaces, where there is nothing to hold the dust on the road and where every cross wind blows off any loose material.

As soon as roads are built arrangements should be made to keep them in repair. Some dust preventive should be used immediately macadam roads are completed in order to prevent dust.

Oil, tar and many special preparations are now on the market, and the communities should be educated to look upon these additions as a legitimate part of the road maintenance. California has its oiled roads, over which motoring is a pleasure to the citizen who happens to be on the road the same day or who has the misfortune to reside along a well traveled highway.

Massachusetts has proved that road treatments are a success and more economical than continuous applications of water, and in England dust preventing is always considered a part of the road program.

HIGHWAY OF THE FUTURE.

One Constructed of a Material Durable For Heavy Motor Traffic.
All road builders are now engaged in trying to devise a road which will stand motor traffic. Many new methods have been tried with varying degrees of success, but none of them seems to be perfectly satisfactory.

If broken stone is to form the wearing surface, then some means must be found to hold the binding particles so firmly that they cannot be sucked out, and sufficient strength must be given to the mass to enable it to withstand the sliding action of the wheels at bends and turns. Several kinds of tar macadam answer fairly well, but they are expensive.

It would seem that the most promising kind of road for heavy automobile traffic is what is called durax in England. It is a pavement of three inch irregular cubes of hard stone laid in small segments of circles.

These stones can be cut by machinery and are comparatively inexpensive. They are laid without grout, but there seems to be no reason for its omission except the cost. Great quantities of this kind of pavement have been laid in Germany.

Unique Roadmaking Plan.
Judge William E. Porter of Lawrence county, Pa., has a unique idea for improving the roads. His plan is a jail on wheels—that is, a place where prisoners can be locked up at night and transported from place to place and employed in roadmaking during the day. He put his idea to a test, and the results were eminently satisfactory. The prisoners graded away a high hill on the West Pittsburg road near Newcastle and constructed a cement bridge over a culvert eighty feet long. The only expense to the county from this bridge that would ordinarily have cost thousands of dollars was for the material and the services of an engineer. The men employed were sentenced from ten to ninety days and were informed that the sentence would be materially lessened if they would work on the roads and not attempt to escape, and they worked.

Good Road Maxims.
A good road affords an excellent way to church.
A dollar spent on the road is as good as two spent on the farm.
A community is known by the roads it keeps.
Better go two miles on a good road than half a mile on a bad one.
The wide tire maketh the glad path master.
A bad road and its travel are soon parted.
Many path masters spoil the roads.
A little gravel is a dangerous thing. Sow deep or sow shallow and spring. The horse knoweth the bad road and leteth his ears drop.
Many country roads are paved—with good intentions, but for the most part with lumps of sod, stones, roots and rubbish.

Improvement Mottoes.
If an embargo of the same force were laid on the ports that is laid on farm traffic by bad roads the noise that would follow could be heard around the world.
If the money is expended wisely and honestly a people can tax themselves rich for the construction of good roads.
Road repairs to be effective must be continuous.
"Push! If you can't push, pull. If you can't pull, please get out of the way."

Caused by Lack of Good Roads.
The lack of good roads to remote regions is held to be one of the chief causes of the decline of British agriculture.

Lumber for Sale

We are manufacturers of high-grade Lumber, both Pine and Fir
We have on hand first-class Flooring, Shiplap and Rustic, Etc.

Wood and Slabs

In any quantity

OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT

Wallenburg & Farrer,
Grizzly, Oregon
Mill on Coon Creek, three miles east of Grizzly, Oregon

Wood Choppers Wanted

We can use several wood choppers at once to cut wood on our land. Accommodations good, and cash paid.
Apply at
The Wallenburg & Farrer Mill,
on Coon Creek, three miles east of Grizzly, Or 9 8

Week-end Excursions to Lake Odell

Finest trout fishing and sailing in Central Oregon
Distance from Bend—72 miles
Round-trip rate by Auto \$20

Schedule

Leave Bend, Saturday, at.....	7:00 a. m.
" Rosland, " at.....	9:30 "
" Crescent " at.....	10:30 "
Arrive Lake Odell, " at.....	12:30 p. m.
Leave Lake Odell, Monday.....	7:00 a. m.
" Crescent, " at.....	9:00 "
" Rosland, " at.....	10:00 "
Arrive Bend, " at.....	12:30 p. m.

Arrangements may be made for cars from Prineville to connect with the above at \$30 for round trip.
The Merrill-Wilkinson Co.,
Bend, Oregon

Best Material

Finest Workmanship
Modern Methods and Correct Mechanical Principles unite in



The Royal Standard Typewriter

to produce the world's best writing machine, one that has established a new and higher standard of efficiency and economy The Real Standard of today.
The Best Typewriter At the Lowest Price
\$65.00
Local agent for Central Oregon,
J. S. FOX,
Public Stenographer and Bookkeeper, Prineville, Oregon

Statement of Resources and Liabilities of

The First National Bank

Of Prineville, Oregon
At the close of business Sept. 1, 1910

RESOURCES	LIABILITIES
Loans and Discounts.....	Capital Stock.....
United States Bonds.....	Surplus and Undivided Profits 70,745 49
Bank premises, etc.....	Contingent.....
Redemption fund.....	Individual Deposits.....
Cash & Due from banks.....	
\$102,977 45	\$102,977 45

B. F. Allen, President
Will Wurzweller, Vice-President
T. M. Baldwin, Cashier
H. Baldwin, Asst. Cashier

St. Thomas Aquinas Academy

Condon, Oregon
Boarding and Day School, conducted by the Sisters of St. Dominic. This institution is pleasantly situated on an eminence overlooking the city of Condon, Oregon. The building is new and attractive, and has the advantage of being equipped with every modern convenience, including a fine new steam heating plant.
The course of studies is thorough and practical, embracing the studies of the Primary, Intermediate, Academic and Commercial Departments. Music is thoroughly taught in an artistic and scientific manner. Classes in sewing will be formed, in which plain sewing and embroidery will be taught.
One of the principal aims of this school is to impart cultured manners and a thorough moral and religious training.
For further information, address Sister Superior. 7-28-11

Do You Want a Car

Of course you do. Then buy a Buick
You will not be disappointed. J. A. MOORE, agent for Redmond, Madras and Prineville. Will demonstrate the car any time. 5-19

Stub's Place

Successor to Poirard & Henderson
Soft Drinks and Cigars
Always glad to see old friends. New ones welcome. Make my place your headquarters.
D. Quackenbush, Prop'r

Motor Gasoline

AT LONG BROS.
Opposite Poindexter Hotel

POLK'S GAZETTEER

A Business Directory of each City, Town and Village in Oregon and Washington, giving a Descriptive Sketch of each place, Location, Shipping Facilities and a Classified Directory of each Business and Profession.
B. L. POLK & CO., Inc.
Seattle, Wash.

For Irrigated Farms and Fruit Lands

IN THE DESCHUTES VALLEY
WRITE JONES LAND CO
Redmond, Oregon

Drop in and See

Champ Smith

DEALER IN Soft Drinks of all kinds
Imported and Domestic Cigars
At the old Smith & Cleck stand, Main street, two doors south First National Bank

HARNESS and SADDLERY SHOP

H. D. STILL
Prineville, Oregon
Wanted.
Three men to saw logs and split pine wood. I furnish the timber, but want work contracted. Address P. O. Box 205, Prineville, Oregon. 6-16