

# WANT ADS

### FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Rye and Alfalfa hay Good winter quarters with plenty of water and feed for cattle. See M. L. Freeman, one mile west of Elkin's farm on Crooked river, or address Route A, Redmond, Ore. 1-1fc

FOR SALE—Seven coarse wool bucks. Good condition. Write or phone J. L. McDaniel, Powell Butte, Ore. 8-1tc

FOR SALE—Best building lots in town, (3) cornering on City Park, make an offer. Inquire at Journal Office. 441fc.

FOR SALE—3,000 pounds of White Clover Seed. All cleaned, ready for market. Inquire of Journal office. 291fc.

FOR SALE—47 fine wool ewes, 3 bucks. Inquire at Prineville Produce Exchange. 81fc.

FOR SALE—Six room residence in Prineville; lot 30x240 feet. For quick sale, \$1,600 cash. Inquire at this office. 7 471fc.

FOR SALE—1500 tamarac, 7-foot posts. For further information, see John Dobry, at Stewart's store. 15-1f

FOR SALE—Good ranch near Prineville. 285 acres, well improved. Good terms. Box 45, Prineville, Ore. 15-1fc

FOR SALE—About 50 head yearling ewes in good condition. Cross between mutton and fine wool breed. Will take \$8.00 per head if sold at once. Can be seen at farm 4 miles east of Prineville. J. B. Lafollette, city, telephone 2922. 1fc

FOR SALE—20 head of work and saddle horses at prices that will move them. Come to the Big Tin Barn and pick out your horse or team. 71fc.

FOR SALE—One perfectly good hay rake and mower. If taken together, you can have them both for \$75.00 cash. See Russell at Journal office.

FOR SALE—Sewing machine, nearly new, drop top; one iron single bedstead, springs and mattress, one new bed and hammock. Mrs. W. D. Rea, near Grimes Chapel. 12-1fc.

FOR SALE—Dodge touring car, model 1918, in good running condition. Will sell very reasonable. Some terms if desired. Inquire 154 E. First St. 14-18p

### MISCELLANEOUS

LOST—Will the party who found kitchen apron and handkerchief on Main or Seventh street, kindly return to the Howard Drug store? 17p

WASHING—Wet, 30 cents a dozen; rough dry, 40c a dozen; Ironed, 50c a dozen. Mrs. Fritz Peterson, 241 5th St. 16-17p.

WANTED—All kinds of Sewing to do. Inquire of Emma Randle, or Mrs. Guy Sumner. 12-1f

FOR RENT—Three nice housekeeping rooms. Enquire at 241 Fifth Street. 15-17p.

LOST—Jersey heifer, two years old. Large white spot. Strayed from Powell Butte. Reward for recovery. Notify this office. 15-1fc.

ATTENTION—Come and try my washings. I handle not only rough and fine clothes, but also do wet washing. Mrs. M. Trapman, 837 East 6th St. 9-1fc.

**SALESMAN WANTED**—Have opening for man, mechanically inclined and with some sales ability, to represent us in Crook county. Unusual opportunity for a hustler. Expenses paid to Portland for interview if qualified. Address OREGON MOTOR ACCESSORIES, Inc 450 Stark St., Portland.

**SHIP US YOUR WOOL**—We do cleaning and carding for comforters and mattresses. Manufacturers of pure wool bats. CRYSTAL SPRINGS WOOLEN MILLS, Portland, Oregon, mills, 760 Unatilla Avenue; office, 302 Spalding Building. 251fc.

### CHILDREN'S SEWING

Those wishing children's sewing done, inquire of Mrs. Doak, 434 Second Street. 53-1f.

**SCALE BOOKS**—Neatly printed and bound. Sent \$1.00 to the Journal and one will be mailed to you, postage paid. 21fc.

### ESTRAYS

One bay mare, 8 years old, weight about 100 pounds, branded E on left shoulder, T on left stifle.

One roan horse three years old, 8 on left jaw, AH connected on left stifle, weight about 900 pounds. Call at Hamilton Stables, pay damages and get your property. 15-1fc.

Do your eyes trouble you? Are your glasses giving satisfaction or do they need changing? If so, call on Dr. F. H. Day, 510 Main St., Prineville, Oregon. He is permanently located at that address 111fc.

**STRAYED**—From the West Branch Cattle Range, 11 head of mixed cattle, branded H with bar above and below, on the left ribs. Finder please notify S. H. Howden, Mitchell, Ore. 15-1fc.

**BEFORE YOU SIGN**—a life insurance contract in any other company examine the superior contract and low premium rates of Oregon Life. See T. L. Quinn, the local agent. 241fc

A Classified Ad gets results.

## OCHOCO LODGE NO. 46, I.O.G.F.

Meets every Saturday night in Ochoco Lodge Hall, on Second Street, between C and D. N. G., K. D. Huston; V. G., W. J. Johnson; Secy., J. Cram; Treas. G. P. Reams.

The Superior People. The following proclamation was recently published by the Mohammedan community: "Praise be to God and peace for having made us superior to other creatures in having granted us this holiday, which has spread all through this island among us all, both those who live near the sea and those who live on the mainland, those who live in the south and those who live in the north, among young and old, male and female. We celebrate great rejoicings on the arrival of our Master, the owner of this country. He came to see us, his subjects, and to inspect his country."—Zanzibar Gazette.

### LOTUS HAS PLACE IN LEGEND

According to Mythology the Name Was Given to Flower by the Goddess Hebe.

The mysterious Egyptian lotus has been more identified with the world's history than any other flower. The phrase "lotus eaters" is a common one in literature, and is used to describe those who live in a dream world. The food made from the dried seeds of the Egyptian variety seems to have had an effect similar to various opium products, and once in the clutch of the drug the lotus eaters forgot both past and family, and went about, oblivious of demands made by society, kin or even their own physical wants.

The lotus is closely identified with the ancient Egyptian religion, and was dedicated to Osiris, the Egyptian thinking of approaching a temple without three of the blossoms in his hand. The name was given it, according to mythology, when a beautiful nymph of the same name, heartbroken over the coldness of Hercules, went to Hebe for sympathy, and by her was transformed into a flower.

The sturdy hero taking ship shortly afterward with Hylas, a youth he loved as his own son, came to an island where the latter landed and searched for a spring. He found one in the center of a pool, the pool being covered with beautiful blossoms. As Hylas stared at them, Lotus, in her nymph form, emerged from the blossom and drew him to her arms, and then to the depths of the pool, where he drowned.

### Drawing an Audience.

Professor Letterkink—I'm delighted to see so large a gathering in the house. I never spoke to an audience of more than 40 before. Your townsmen are interested in science?

The Local Editor—Not much. But my compositor in setting up the ad of your lecture on the "Cosmic Forces," left the "s" out of "Cosmic."

### Her Suspicion.

Mr. Gotham—I see a Brooklyn woman has applied to the courts for help from being loved to death by her husband, who, she says, kisses her 300 times a day.

Mrs. Gotham—Can't understand how a man can do so many wrong things that he has to apologize as much as that.

### A Cold Snap in Siberia.

In some parts of Siberia most of the food sold in shops is in a frozen state, milk being sold in long sticks and meat backed with axes. The men walk around with bear's caked with ice, and women incased wholly in wool or fur. No children are to be seen in the streets, the cold is so intense.

### PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

#### ATTORNEYS

WILLARD H. WIRTZ—District Attorney. Office Crook County Bank Building, Prineville, Oregon. 1f

M. R. ELLIOTT—Attorney at Law Court House St., Prineville Ore

#### LAKE M. BECHTELL

U. S. Commissioner Attorney-At-Law Crook County Bank Building PRINEVILLE OREGON

#### PHYSICIANS

DR. E. O. HYDE

Physician and Surgeon Office 206 Third Street Prineville Oregon

#### CHAS. S. EDWARDS

Physician & Surgeon Glasses Correctly Fitted 217 Main St., Prineville, Oregon.

#### H. F. BELKNAP L. V. BELKNAP

Physicians and Surgeons Office 122 East Third Street Prineville, Oregon Office phone 51 Residence 63

#### DENTISTS

DR. H. G. DAVIS

DENTIST Crook County Bank Building Prineville Oregon

#### W. H. CYRUS

The Jeweler MASONIC TEMPLE Prineville, Oregon

#### THE PIONEER EMPLOYMENT COMPANY

"The oldest office in Oregon" 14 North Second Street PORTLAND, OREGON

#### OPHTHALMOLOGIST

DR. F. H. DAY—Physician, ophthalmologist, neurologist. Specialty of eyes and nerves. Glasses fitted. Hours 10 to 12 a. m. ; 2 to 5 p. m. Evenings by appointment. \$10 main st. Prineville, Ore. 271fc.

#### UNITED ARTISANS, Prineville Assembly No. 163, meets the first and third Monday of each month.

In the K. of P. Hall. All visiting Artisans are welcome. FLORENCE CYRUS, M. A. MARTHA A. NEVEL, Secy.

#### OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

DAILY—30c. DAILY AND SUNDAY—55c. If you don't get your paper regularly, phone Red 451 and we will send one up by special messenger.

#### PRINEVILLE DRUG CO.

Local Agent

#### Confectionery

Cigars

Tobacco

Oregonian Agency

#### JOHN J. PRICE

Prineville, Oregon

Those having eye troubles or nervous troubles should call and see Dr. F. H. Day, 510 Main St., Prineville, Oregon. 111fc.

## Where Money Was

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD

"There goes Professor Latham again with the Prescott girl!" and Ruth Cole drew her companion's attention to the occupants of a low-bung, uncomely roadster, one of whom raised his hat as they sped by.

The woman with Miss Cole nodded pleasantly. She was a slim, graceful person, not at all showing her thirty-four years, nor exhibiting in her attractive face any of the ravages which might possibly be expected after twelve years spent instructing giggling, irresponsible girls in the intricacies of Greek accents and declensions.

"He's rushing her for fair," rambled on Miss Cole, "and who can blame him if he believes in that old adage, 'Don't marry for money, but go where money is.' Her money must look pretty good to anybody struggling along nowadays on the salary of a professor in a woman's college. But what she sees in him is what gets me!"

Hilda French turned her head away to hide an annoying but uncontrollable flush. "He's very interesting to talk to," she returned quite steadily.

"Well, you ought to know, considering he's the head of your department," and Ruth dismissed the subject for something more vital to her own interests.

But Hilda's thoughts did not change their channel, even though she managed very creditable replies to the other's inconsequent remarks. And she wasn't wondering what Celia Prescott saw in John Latham. What did John Latham see in Celia? It must be something visible to no other man, for after six seasons as a bud, Celia still bloomed unplucked from the family tree, although three younger sisters had blossomed and gone their way to adorn homes of their own.

The truth of the matter was that John Latham's head was temporarily turned. When a man gets to be forty unmarried, almost any young thing not too homely, possessing clothes which in themselves are a lure, and every kind of device for making the time pass pleasantly, such as automobiles, speed boats, wonderful summer and winter homes, can get in her work without any help from Cupid.

Hilda, watching the affair not disinterestedly, was convinced Celia would succeed. And when one memorable afternoon she handed in her resignation as instructor in Greek and it was received with just the amount of polite regret that might be expected, she felt sure Celia had succeeded.

So Hilda quietly arranged her things in exquisite order for her successor, locked her door for the last time, gave the key to the janitor and went to live.

Well, John Latham did find time in between his pursuit of the heiress to wonder where and on what Hilda went to live.

She had said she wasn't accepting another position, and her salary had hardly been enough to enable her to save sufficient to retire on.

With her departure the man, for some reason, felt a strange sense of loss. And as time went on, he realized slowly but surely that Hilda French had been his compensation for his work—yes, just that. Always, beneath the fret of examinations to be corrected, of marks to be computed, of students who blundered callously through the beauties of his beloved Greek, had been the restfulness of her serene, dependable personality. What a fool he had been! Blind to her wonderfulness when he saw her every day, and only awakened to it when he no longer knew where to find her. For he had let her go without ascertaining her address. Finally he approached Ruth Cole, between whom and himself waged a perpetual war of the modern languages versus the classics. Miss Cole gave the information.

About that time Celia, inheriting with her sister a portion of a legacy from some eccentric uncle out West who had made a sudden fortune from an abandoned mine, had devoted a part of it to the purchase of first editions in which the dear professor must help her.

The following evening a middle-aged man, a bit stoop-shouldered yet with undaunted dignity, stood perplexed at the entrance of the Belleterre apartments, those ultra-fashionable, albeit conservative, dwellings on the windy turn of the Lakeview drive. John Latham, turning his back on wealth, was seeking love, expecting to find it inhabiting a humble, out-of-the-way abode.

Ushered presently by a soft-speaking, uniformed maid into a room whose very atmosphere breathed tasteful luxury, Latham brightly solved the problem. Hilda French was taking care of some apartment in the owner's absence. Ah—that was it, undoubtedly!

As Hilda entered in a clinging, trailing gown which set off her slender figure so that she reminded him of some precious Greek vase, Latham forgot completely his surmises as to why she was there—forgot almost why he was there himself—forgot everything but the loveliness of her.

"Hilda!" he cried, impulsively, as they shook hands, for never before, except to himself, had he addressed

## AD TO OVERLOOK FOIBLES

Herbert Spencer's Business a Trial to Those Who Did Not Know His Real Kindness.

More examples of Herbert Spencer's irritating foibles and extraordinary selfishness are superfluous, but two of them will bear the telling.

A friend had the opportunity of seeing in full working order the famous ear-stoppers that Spencer used in wear. Probably some frivolous remark of the friend obtained him this privilege, for in the middle of the meal Spencer, with a fixed glance at him, pressed the spring that closed the hole of each ear.

After luncheon the host and friend sat chatting in the garden, when there came an invitation from Spencer to take a drive with him in his rubber-tired carriage, the message adding that "we are not to talk."

When they were returning from Spencer's funeral Sir Michael Foster told this friend the following story: Spencer detested cushions, and the trouble was to find a chair that was hard in the seat and yet comfortable. So, at a last resource, he had a seat covered with some inches of soft plaster of paris, and sitting on that made an impress from which a wooden seat of an exactly fitting pattern was cut.

Against a certain undeniable selfishness there should be set the fact that Spencer had a soft place in a heart that seemed adamant, and there are stories of spontaneous acts of kindness and of offers of help to the troubled and bereaved that reflect much unlovely behavior.

## HE HAD BUSINESS ELSEWHERE

Diner Didn't Care to Wait to See the Result of His Carelessness With the Pie.

Dr. Fabyan Franklin has a friend who rouches for this story. Coming downtown on the elevated one morning, he was struck by the explosive temper of a red-faced, choleric man on a seat nearby. This man, annoyed because a youth facing him had placed his feet on the seat when the man occupied, burst out in a storm of passion, denouncing the youth in tones that aroused the attention of passengers in the adjoining cars. He finally stamped out on the platform at a stop, boiling with rage.

That noon Doctor Franklin's friend went into a self-service restaurant for lunch. Getting a plate of vegetables and meat, and one of pumpkin pie, he placed them on the broad extension arm of one of the chairs provided for luncheon, and made room beside them for his cup of coffee. As he was finishing his lunch he reached for the pumpkin pie, and clumsily knocked it off the chair arm.

To his horror he saw it disappear into the gaping pocket of a large overcoat carelessly flung over the next chair—and then he perceived the owner of the overcoat bearing down upon him, all unconscious of the accident, with a pitiful of food. It was the same red-faced, choleric man whose frightful temper had amazed the elevated passengers!

As soon as the culprit had perceived that he waited to see no more.—New York Evening Post.

## REWARDS NOT ALL EQUAL

Evidently Some People Place a Higher Valuation on Their Lives Than Do Others.

A week or two ago a tourist scrambling on the cliffs at Lulworth on the Dorsetshire (England) coast, slipped and fell, and though not injured, was landed in such a position that he could neither get up nor down, says a correspondent. There he clung in great danger until the coast guards arrived. In order to rescue him a man had to be let down at the end of strong ropes, which were fixed to bars driven into the ground. It was a difficult and dangerous job, but at last they got the man up in safety. He thanked them, and handed them \$1. As one of the rescuers said dryly: "Probably he knew best the value of his life." The case brings to mind another mentioned in a lecture given by Dr. Atkin Swan. In a recent Alpine expedition his guide was able to rescue three climbers who were in danger of their lives. They rewarded him with two francs (nominally 40 cents!) To conclude, here is a very different incident. A farmer's laborer in Yorkshire pulled his employer's little boy out of a pond into which he had fallen. The farmer found that the lad was anxious to emigrate, so paid his fare to Australia and gave him \$500 capital. Now for the sequel. Twenty-two years later the farmer, now a very old man, received word that his former protege had died unmarried, and left him a sum of over \$40,000.

## Maxim Was Busy in War.

From Hudson Maxim the naval consulting board received in the war a series of inventions and improvements which proved valuable, says the New York Evening Post. One of these had to do with a new method of making gun tubes by utilizing great hydraulic pressure and thus permitting the manufacture of a gun in one piece.

Another was an invention for mounting large guns on railroad cars and securing the cars in concrete emplacements. In the last two years the army has been devoting considerable attention to mounting big guns in this manner.

Mr. Maxim also evolved an illuminating flare which was adopted by the navy, a sea sled to serve as a floating platform for a depth bomb gun and a machine gun mount which could be raised, lowered and operated with safety by a gunner in a trench.

## Satisfaction in Accomplishment.

There's a satisfaction in doing what others find hard to do. The secret lies in the mind. Some folks get rich by doing what is their recognized rights. Others get rich by bringing something new to the attention of men and showing them how the new thing will bless the race. This creates demand and causes riches to flow to him who controls it. But this new thing must come from your mind. Think and do and the world will take note of you. Cease thinking and you put up the sign of limitation and failure.

## Lesson From John Bunyan.

The shepherds led the pilgrims to Mount Charly, where they showed them a man that had a bundle of cloth lying before him, out of which he cut garments for the poor, yet his bundle or roll of cloth was never the less.

"This," said the shepherds, "is to show you that he who has a heart to give to the poor shall never want wherewithal."—John Bunyan.

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## Pets of Prisoners.

Visitors to prison have noticed that prisoners, like other folk, are fond of pets and that their pet is generally a canary or other species of bird. There is a reason for this: A bird takes up little room and requires little food, whereas larger animals could not very easily be kept in confinement. Most prisons have rules forbidding inmates to keep pets, but visitors to several of the smaller prisons have sometimes observed mice as well as birds and an occasional dog sharing cells with prisoners. In one of the large state prisons a long-term prisoner was permitted to have as pets several dogs of the toy variety.—New York Times.