

## COUNCIL BAGS UP ON SALOON LIMIT

Ordinance Passed Last  
Week is Rescinded

## FRANCHISE NOW READY

If Satisfactory to A. E. Hammond  
Will Be Passed—Sinking Fund  
for Water Bonds.

After passing an ordinance limiting the number of saloons in the city to six, at the regular meeting of the council held Tuesday evening of last week, the council backed up on the proposition at a meeting held Thursday night and repealed the ordinance. It seems that there were some aspects of the case that has not been fully considered at the time the limiting ordinance was passed in the first place. At any rate the number of licenses that can now be issued is unlimited.

Immediately after rescinding the ordinance a license was ordered issued to J. F. Harris for a saloon, his application having been received at the previous meeting.

An ordinance creating a sinking fund for the redemption of the issue of \$10,000 water bonds was passed, which provides for the taking up of the bonds at the end of 10 years, by \$500 sums being transferred from the general fund to the sinking fund in semi-annual payments.

The ordinance granting an electric light and power franchise to A. E. Hammond was presented by the committee of the council that had been appointed to draw up the same, and while the measure is satisfactory to the council, no action was taken upon it until it could be learned whether it was satisfactory to Mr. Hammond. A copy has been sent to him at Portland, and if it is acceptable to him there seems to be little question of its passage by the city fathers. The essential provisions contained in it are as follow:

### Ordinance No. 27

An ordinance authorizing A. E. Hammond, his successors or assigns, to construct, maintain and operate an electric light and power plant in the city of Madras, Crook county Oregon:

Be it ordained by the Common Council of the city of Madras as follows:

Section 1. That A. E. Hammond, his successors or assigns, be and they are hereby granted the exclusive right and privilege for 25 years, to erect, construct, maintain and operate in, upon or over any and all streets, alleys and public grounds of the city of Madras, electric light and power wires, and their supports therefor, and a plant, and all things necessary for the operation of an electric light and power plant, for the purpose of generating, furnishing and depositing of electric light and power, and for general electric purposes.

Section 4. The said A. E. Hammond his successors or assigns, shall pay to the city of Madras for the rights, privileges and franchise hereby granted, and as compensation for the same, a sum equal to one per centum per annum of the gross receipts for the light and power furnished by the said plant, payable on the first day of January of each year.

Section 5. This ordinance is granted on the following conditions: First. That said A. E. Hammond, his successors or assigns, shall within thirty days after the passage and acceptance of this ordinance, commence the construction of the electric light and power plant, as in this ordinance provided for; and shall complete same and have it in operation within ninety days after the passage and acceptance of this ordinance.

Second. This ordinance and franchise is granted subject to all the provisions and restrictions of the charter of the city of Madras relative to electric light and power system, and the said A. E. Hammond, his successors or assigns shall render to the city of Madras annually, such a statement or statements provided for in the city charter.

Third. That the said electric light and power plant shall not be closed down except for repairs, and shall at no time be closed down for a longer

period at any time than thirty days. Fourth. That said A. E. Hammond, his successors or assigns shall furnish its patrons electric lamp renewals (broken lamps excluded) free of charge.

Fifth. That said A. E. Hammond, his successors or assigns, shall erect and install an efficient electric light and power plant of not less than 1000 lamps of 16 candle power each, at not less than 56 watts per lamp.

Section 6. The common council of the city of Madras may, upon the failure of the said A. E. Hammond, his successors or assigns, to comply with all the terms and conditions of this ordinance, cancel and revoke and annul this ordinance and franchise.

Section 7. A written acceptance of the provisions of this ordinance by said A. E. Hammond, his successors or assigns, shall be filed with the city recorder within thirty days after the passage of this ordinance otherwise to be null and void.

An ordinance governing soliciting upon the streets, sidewalks and public places of the city was passed. Section 1 of this law provides that "it shall be unlawful for any person, corporation or company conducting any hotel, rooming house, restaurant or tent house, or private house, any stage coach or public hack, automobile or conveyance of any kind, to solicit patronage for any such business or occupation, upon any street, alley, or public piece of ground, or any place other than from their own vehicle or place of business, except at the railroad depot, where any person may solicit patronage at any point except in the depot, and on the depot platform." Violation of the ordinance is made punishable by a fine of from \$5 to \$25.

## EASTERN TOWNS BEING IMPROVED

Civic Centers Beautiful and  
Playgrounds Provided.

## WOMAN'S ENERGY BIG HELP

Wayland, Mass., Will Have Parks and  
Recreation Places Under Direction of  
an Association Formed by Mother  
Who Lives Two Miles Away.

Many splendid improvements have been made in New England towns and cities this year, and one of these has been the beautifying of the civic center of Belmont, Mass., where a fine bridge has been constructed to facilitate the handling of traffic.

Mainly through the energy of Mrs. James Lowell Moore the people of the town of Wayland, Mass., have secured a charter for the Wayland Park and Playground association. Although plans have long been under way and there was strong hope for a playground in Wayland Center this summer, it has been found impossible to do all the people desired, and the only playground this year was allotted to Cochituate village. In the extreme



BELMONT CENTER.

southern end of the town. Wayland Center is a comfortable village in the center of a farming district, while Cochituate is a manufacturing village where the conditions are not so favorable for the children. This is a most progressive move for a town so thinly settled as Wayland. But Mrs. Moore and her associates recognize that Wayland must grow because of its proximity to Boston, and they propose to make an early start in developing the playground possibilities and to secure permanent areas for park and playground ideas. The movement is well received by the people, and there are good prospects for a successful first year.

In this connection Mrs. Moore's example ought to be pointed out to those who hesitate. Her home is on a farm two miles from Wayland Center. Her boys are not particularly in need of playgrounds, and yet, as has been said, it is through her leadership that the progress to date has been made possible. And the example of all in starting first in the extreme end of the town because there the need is greatest is much to be commended. Such unselfishness, for it must be remembered the whole movement is in the main directed by Wayland Center people, must do a great deal among reasonable people to weld the town together and to dissipate those petty animosities which so often spell disaster.

## A Blackberry Craze

By M. QUAD

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Hawkinsville is a village in the shadow of a certain New England mountain. It is called the laziest place in its state, and rightly so. Ten years ago a stranger came along and gave it its deathblow, and in a rather queer way.

There was a tavern at Hawkinsville. There was little need of one, as very few strangers ever found the place, but there was one, and it was kept by a lazy man. There was a blacksmith shop, and its owner was lazy. It was the same with the butcher, the cooper and others. Laziness and content prevailed.

Just why this laziness should have irritated a traveler who rested at the tavern for a few days was a puzzle. He was not in the best of health, and he wanted peace and rest, but the laziness and serenity of others appeared to gall him. The weather was hot, and of an afternoon about 200 men would occupy the long veranda of the hotel.

It was about time for the blackberry season to open. The mountain sides and the fringes of the highways were thick with blackberry bushes, and the crop of berries promised to be unusually large that season. It was from seeing a freckled faced boy with a basket of berries on his arm that the stranger must have got his idea. The landlord was lazy. His son, who waited on the table, was lazy. The stranger called them into consultation. He first swore them to secrecy. Then he admitted to being a resident of Philadelphia and a wine dealer. He had invented a new champagne, and the basis of it was blackberry wine. He was up in that blackberry country to secure it.

The lazy landlord lazily figured, but his figures proved to him that he could make more profit in one day picking berries than running his tavern for sixty. Four dollars per day were his figures, and there were four of them to pick and press. The four started out next morning. Yes, they let some of their friends in on the ground floor. That was the reason why Hawkinsville got the blackberry craze. In two days it had everybody wild.

There is no man so lazy that he won't pick blackberries. The bushes are high, and you don't have to bend over. In some cases you can sit down and pick. All you have to do is to reach out a hand. You can fall asleep, take a refreshing nap and then wake up and go to picking again. The champion lazy men of Hawkinsville got a move on them. Four dollars a day and they could keep together and talk as they picked! The women went out. The children went out. Old grandfathers and grandmothers went out. A certain citizen who had been told that he would die within three days braced up and lived two weeks in order to give his family a chance to go berrying.

When about forty people are engaged in hunting the blackberry there must be results. They came in at night with full baskets and pails, and before they slept the berries were turned into wine and bottled and jugged and kegged. The champagne man was on hand to speak encouraging words. He even went out and did a little picking himself and turned over the berries to the widows and the fatherless. One day a lightning rod man drove into the town. He had been there before. He knew how lazy everybody was, and he longed to throw strenuously aside for awhile and mingle with them. No one on the tavern veranda—only a lame man in sight on the streets. The town was dead.

"Yaller fever?" he asked of the lame man.  
"Nope."  
"Cholera?"  
"Nope."  
"Smallpox around?"  
"Nope."  
"Then what does this mean?"  
"Blackberries and \$4 a day."  
When the lightning man had heard the full particulars he shut one eye and held it closed for a long minute before saying:

"Jest so; jest so. Blackberry boom. Blackberry champagne. Blackberry stranger. Well, it ain't any of my funeral. If a town is bound and determined to kill herself it won't do no good for one man to talk."  
"What's the matter?" asked the lame man.  
"Oh, I ain't wanting to interrupt the fun, but lemme ask you if you ever heard that champagne was made of blackberries?"

"I never knowed how it was made."  
"Well, mebbe you'll find out. When the inhabitants come back tonight jest tell 'em I was here and when I heard about the champagne business I winked my eye—the left eye. Tell 'em I never wink that eye unless there's something doing."

It was the last of the blackberry season. The bushes had been stripped for four miles around. On the last day of picking all the green ones had been taken as well. The pickers came back to find the champagne man gone. They came back to learn what the lightning man had said. They clung to their faith for a week, and then they decided that they had been cadodded. Then they called a public meeting and "resolved that every durned critter in the town of Hawkinsville be lazier than ever to make up for this boom."

And that's why there have been no funerals in the town since. The people are too lazy to die.

To One Mourning.  
Dear one, give way to grief, and yet  
As sure as doth the violet  
Smell sweeter wet with rain shall you  
Arise enriched to dare and do  
Through this black hour whose weight  
like lead

Bows you in anguish by the dead.  
The very silence and the pall  
May seem sheer kindness, after all.  
So rest in that divine perhaps.  
The pain that stabs, the doubt that saps  
The spirit—why, they may be naught  
But shadows of the shining thought  
For the endurance of our sight.  
That is too splendid and too bright  
The otherwise o'er radiant spheres  
Being temper'd for us by our tears.  
—Richard Burton.

The Need of Road Specialists.  
After years of investigation the office of public roads has come to the conclusion that the chief cause of bad roads in this country, first, extreme localization of road administration; secondly, the payment of road taxes in labor, and, thirdly, lack of skilled supervision.

These are days of specialists. We do not have our houses built by the doctor or call a carpenter to treat us for pneumonia. We think schoolteachers should be required to take examinations, and we approve of military and naval schools to teach military discipline. We believe in the civil service and competency for civil employees. We require skill and experience in almost every line of human endeavor. Why not, then, insist that our road taxes be expended under competent supervision?—Maurice O. Eldridge.

Has the Habit.  
"Is she a bride?"  
"An inveterate one."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Discontent.  
Discontent is the want of self reliance. It is infirmity of will.—Emerson.

Not Selfish.  
He—Do you believe in every man for himself? She—Oh, no! I believe in every man for some woman.

The Happy Man.  
"I hear she is to be married. Who is the happy man?"  
"Her father."—Lippincott's.

Uncomplimentary.  
"Ah, Miss Ethel, I can read your thoughts, y'know." "Oh, Mr. Chumpleigh, then please don't get insulted!"

## BALFOUR GUTHRIE CO.

Grain dealers. Bags and  
twine. Wool sacks and fleece  
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Office in Madras, Oregon, F.  
D. Stuart, local agent.

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EXPRESS AND BAGGAGE A  
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Opposite Post Office—NewManasome t  
Come and see us. If we treat  
you right, tell your friends;  
if not, tell us. o o o o  
Tables Reserve for Ladies

Tierney & Lewis, Props.  
MADRAS, OREGON

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A New Line of Trimmed Hats, Also Sheet Hats,  
Just in, Priced Right.

Now Is The Time to Buy Your Easter Hat

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Wholesale liquor Dealers and Jobbers in Wines, Liqueurs and  
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MACK & FRANK, Proprietors

Fresh Bread  
Daily  
Five Cents Per  
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MADRAS, OREGON

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FISTON D'AVERNAS, No. 4455

Will make the season of 1911 at Hood & Stanton's barn,  
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J. C. SOTHMAN,  
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TERMS: Single Service, \$5; Season, \$10; To Insure, \$15

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For Sale

One Bay Clydesdale Stallion, coming two years old.

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