

NEW GOODS

Now is the time to anticipate your wants for the hot weather. We have just received a shipment of **GINGHAMS, JEPHYRS, PERCALES, LAWNS ETC.**, in the most wanted colors, patterns and designs and were never better prepared to supply you.

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MENS' GOLF and NEGLIGEE SHIRTS

have just arrived—Every one of these are the latest 1912 designs. Prices from \$1.00 to \$3.00

YOU CAN KEEP COOL AND SAVE MONEY BY TRADING HERE

Central Oregon Mercantile Company

Black Belgian Draft Stallion

FISTON D' AVERNAS [No. 4455]

MAX [No. 11050] DAM, PELLAINE [No. 50673]

COPY

Stallion Registration Board
STATE OF OREGON

License Certificate of **PURE BRED** Stallion or Jack, No 896

Dated at Corvallis, Oregon, January 16, 1912.

The pedigree of the Stallion **Fiston d'Avernas**, [No. 4455] Vol. XVI registered in the studbook of The American Assn. of Importers of Belgian Draft Horses. Owned by Jerry C. Southman, Madras, Crook County, Oregon. Bred by Auguste Moes of Avernas-lez-Lille. Described as follows: Black; few white hairs in forehead.

Parents:
SIRE OF SIRE, Cartouche [5682]
DAM OF SIRE, Myrtille [7779]
SIRE OF DAM, Poladin [10060]
DAM OF DAM, Rossette d' Avernas [13555]

Bred: Belgian. Foaled in the year 1907, has been examined by the Stallion Registration Board of Oregon, and it is hereby certified that the stallion or jack is of **Pure Breeding**, is registered in the studbook and is recognized by the associations named in section nine of an act of the Legislative Assembly of the State of Oregon providing for the licensing of stallions, etc., filed in the office of the Secretary of State, February 1911, and that the above named stallion or jack has been examined by the veterinarian appointed by the Stallion Registration Board and is hereby reported free from infectious, contagious or transmissible diseases and soundness, and is hereby licensed to stand for public service in the State of Oregon.

EDWARD L. POTTER
Sec'y Stallion Registration Board.

Will make the Season of 1912 as follows:

Stanton's Livery Barn MADRAS OREGON

TERMS: \$10.00 SINGLE SERVICE
15.00 SEASON
20.00 TO INSURE COLT ON FOOT

JERRY C. SOUTHMAN, OWNER
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Prineville - Oregon

Capital stock \$5000.00 Surplus \$3000.00 fully paid up.

Abstracts of title to all real property in Crook county.

Carefully prepared photograph copies of all records and plat maps at low cost.

A SKYSCRAPING AFFAIR

It Chilled the Love of the Two Hated Rivals.

By DONALD ALLEN.

It was a fact well known in social circles in Traverse City that Henry Harrington Hawkins and R. Ogden Winterbury were rivals for the hand of Miss Kate Barstow, but it was only known to three or four people that the aforesaid handsome young girl had already plighted her troth with Burt Rayl, manager of the big department store, and that when the marriage came off he was to have an interest in the business.

Mr. Hawkins was a young man of aesthetic tastes. He was a law student and wrote sonnets to himself, and his income was \$3 a week. Mr. Winterbury neither had aesthetic tastes nor wrote poetry. He was employed by a firm publishing a state gazetteer, and he therefore called himself a literary man and tried to make his salary of \$12 per week carry out his assertions.

If Burt Rayl had been of a jealous disposition there would have been no rivalry between the other two, but he was not, and as Miss Kate was being kept in caramels and roses by the rivalry and as good looking girls are as prone to mischief as plainer ones she let matters go on.

She knew of the rivalry, but took no notice of it. Both young men were treated alike. They had been friends up to the occasion of a certain lawn party, when both fell in love. From that time on it was enmity. They passed each other in the street to glare and mutter. They sat together in the Barstow parlor, with the young lady making a good third, and smiled and smiled and yet wished each other dead. If one got away early in the evening for a game of croquet with the object of his affections the other waylaid him on his homeward way and bit him in the back with stones. If Miss Barstow attended a sacred concert with Mr. Hawkins it was Mr. Winterbury's turn to throw missiles. Their love for the girl was broad and deep and long and desperate. Neither of them stopped to figure on the cost of pork or potatoes or the price of house rent. That would have been abasing their love.

Things went on. Things go on even if people are in love. Traverse City decided to hold a county fair. All the big hogs, fat cattle, old ganders, fancy bedquills, gigantic pumpkins, overgrown cucumbers and three legged calves in the county were to be exhibited, and one enterprising individual bought the privilege of setting up a Ferris wheel on the grounds.

When the fair opened, of course everybody was there. That meant that Miss Kate Barstow and Mr. Hawkins and Mr. Winterbury were there. It also meant that when Miss Kate saw the Ferris wheel she was much taken with it and expressed her desire to make the circuit and get a view of the country for miles around.

The rivalry had become desperate by this time. Each rival felt that a crisis was at hand. Each proposed to make that circuit with Miss Kate and to have his fate settled before they had left the car.

Now the law student showed his fine Italian hand. He went to the owner of the wheel and had a very private conversation. Later on he borrowed \$20 and passed the bills over to the man.

The transaction had hardly been closed when the literary editor of the gazetteer appeared. He spent some ten minutes watching the machinery operating the wheel, and then he had a talk with the owner.

There were many winks and smiles, and more money passed. It was after the last trotting race that the rivals and the girl they loved approached the wheel. Each intended to make the circuit with Miss Kate and leave the other on the ground. Each had also planned that in case he got left the fact should not give the other any advantage. On the contrary, it should be bad for him. It can't be said that the girl had an intuition, but this much is certain—that in the crowd and crush around the car she so managed that Mr. Hawkins had as a partner a very fat woman whose husband was a nervous little man who dared not make the trip, while Mr. Winterbury found a little later that his companion was an old maid of forty or more who wanted to fall in love.

The rivals were thirty feet high when they discovered the mixup, and there was nothing to do but go onward and upward. Miss Kate smiled and waved a hand at them, but that only increased the pain. The owner of the wheel had been closely watching things, but after half a minute he shook his head and muttered:

"Hanged if I know what to do. I have forgotten which I was to keep up there. They have gone and mixed themselves up, and I guess the best thing I can do is to stop the old machine right now."

The "old machine" had made only a half circuit. Mr. Hawkins and his fat woman and Mr. Winterbury and his old maid were right at the top when something went wrong with the machinery, and the motion ceased. After half a minute there were loud demands to know what had happened. The wheel man told them as well as he could. Some cog, lever, cam or ratchet had given out, and it might be a full hour

before that big wheel took up its slow and stately movement again.

"Young man, this is a purty how-do-do!" exclaimed the fat woman when the news was shouted aloft. "Here I am up here half scared to death, and down there is my Samuel almost in a fit."

"Well, I'm not to blame for it," replied Mr. Hawkins.

"I believe you are. I can see 'villain' written in every line on your face. Lay as much as the tip of your finger on me and I'll make you rue it to the last day of your life!"

"You shut up and keep quiet!" shouted the young lawyer at her. "Can't you see that your hitching around may upset this car?"

"I'm a dead woman—I know I am!" she wailed as she began to shed tears. "Didn't I tell you to keep still?"

She sank down in the bottom of the car, crowding his legs until he had to haul them up, and Mr. Hawkins swore according to Coke and Blackstone.

In the next car below Mr. Winterbury and the old maid were also having some conversation. He was a young man and looked like a good thing, and her heart went out to him. As her heart went out she exclaimed:

"What a romantic bower for a pair of lovers! All around us the meadows, overhead the sky! I hope you appreciate the beautiful."

"I'd appreciate a chance to punch that fellow's head down there!" was the savage reply.

"Say not so. I could ride on forever."

"You may ride all you please after I get out."

It was an unkind remark, and the old maid took it so and fared up and told Mr. Winterbury that he was evidently a loafer in disguise and that her brother down below would wallop better manners into him as soon as the wheel turned. Then the rivals caught sight of each other and began to shake their fists and indulge in epithets. These things scared the fat woman until she began to shriek and angered the old maid until she threatened to stab her vis-a-vis with a hatpin if he didn't give over. He gave over, but not until he had said:

"If I ever catch that long nosed young man on the solid earth I'll rend him limb from limb, and if hung for it I'll go to the gallows with a song on my lips!"

A thunderstorm had been creeping up. The owner of the machine didn't know whether he had earned his \$40 or not. He finally decided that he hadn't, and, while seemingly industriously at work making repairs, he accomplished nothing and left all his patrons to get wet.

There was a strong wind ahead of the rain, and the people aloft sat with their hearts in their mouths. The thunder roared, and they roared with it. The lightning cut up didos, and shrieks rent the air. When the rain came all were soaked in a minute. This included the fat woman and the old maid, and they privately informed Messrs. Hawkins and Winterbury that their vengeance would be deep and deadly and last through three generations.

The owner of the wheel was a man who believed in giving full measure for the money. He kept the wheel still for the full time he had agreed upon and then added ten minutes. By that time the storm had ceased and the sun of joy shone again. Messrs. Hawkins and Winterbury gave him one long, lingering look as the wheel came round and then leaped from their seats and walked away.

They walked toward and past the girl of their hearts as she stood smiling beside her mother, but they didn't see her. They didn't want to. The thunderstorm had washed their love away never to return. Henceforth no more caramels, no more roses. It was as if nothing ever had been—nothing but law and literary work.

An Old English Road.

In Wiltshire, England, a causeway built and endowed by a market woman in 1474 still serves its purpose of bringing the neighboring villagers dry shod into the ancient market town of Chippenham. It runs from Chippenham cliff to the top of Wick hill, in Bremhill parish, a four and a half mile road traversing the heavy clay of the low lying lands on either side the Avon. The raised stone footway is placed high above the horse road and is kept in good repair today, as it has been for some 450 years. The good Maud Heath not only saved enough to build the road, but pursued her trade so wisely that she was able to leave property in trust for the maintenance of her road. Chippenham was bequeathed to Alfred's daughter and was one of the manors permanently held by Edward the Confessor. A large annual wool market is still held in the summer and a cattle show in the winter.

Taal Volcano Getting Ugly.

Water in the center of the crater lake of Taal volcano has become heated to the boiling point, and the whole visible interior of the cone is assuming the features which were present previous to the latest eruption, according to a Manila correspondent. The lake, which was formed when water from the outside rushed in through the crevices formed by earthquakes, is boiling in many places. High up on the walls of the crater steam issues in jets from cracks in the surface and the walls are becoming recoloried with the hues which were seen before the great eruption. After the latest outbreak at Taal the activity was stopped by the inrush of cold water to the crater. A new crater lake was formed over a mile in length. The increasing temperature of the water and the presence of steam jets tends to show that the interior of Taal is by no means dead.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

For Sale—Threshing outfit, sixteen horse-power compound traction engine, Russell 30 inch Separator, tanks, cook-house etc. Everything complete and in good condition. We are in position to offer a great bargain for this outfit for small cash payment or all on time, if secured. Further particulars on application. The Dalles Iron Works, The Dalles, Oregon. J20-3t.

Wanted—A job on a ranch for a year. Can do anything on a farm. O. L. Stone, Haycreek, Oregon. j13-2t-p.

Wanted—A competent girl for general house work. Apply to Mrs. Harry Key, Madras Ore.

For Sale—Hack in good condition, large roll top desk and good cider mill. Apply to Mrs. M. F. King, 690 Rodney Ave., Portland Oregon. j13-2t.

For Sale.—Separator and engine, at a bargain. Pride of Washington separator, practically new, having been run only thirty days, wind stacker and self feeder. Advance engine. For further information write Cooke Bros., Condon, Oregon.

NOTICE.

I have taken the agency for the John Deere Implement line and Hodges Headers and Binders, and have full line of repairs for them. For special orders call early to avoid delay.

B. S. Larkin.

NOTICE.

Any one who has borrowed any of my carpenter tools, will please return them at once.

M30-tf. Fred Davis.

For good residence and business lots in Madras, call on O. A. Pearce, selling agent for the holdings of the Inland Empire Company. Over 300 lots to choose from. Prices very low. tf

Money to Loan.

On good improved ranches, on either three or five years time. Inquire at this office.

For residence and business lots see O. A. Pearce. tf

Thoroughbred Jersey Bull. Service at the Madras Hotel barns. Terms \$2.50.

W. C. Moore, owner.

For Sale.—Small black team. The price will be made right. See Ashley & Ashley.

Madras, Oregon.

NOTICE FOR BIDS.

The undersigned will receive sealed bids for the material and erection, either separately or both together, of a school house, according to plans and specifications for same which may be seen at the store of Smith & Sroufe, at Vanora, Oregon.

Said bids may be handed in until 10 o'clock, A. M. June 12th, 1912. Each bid to be accompanied by a bond for \$500 for the furnishing of material and a bond for \$500 for the workmanship.

The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids. Building to be completed not later than September 1st, 1912.

J. E. Campbell, chairman.

FARM LOANS!! Madras State Bank.

FOR SALE—At the Pioneer Office Legal Blanks of all kinds; Carbon and Typewriter paper, installment Sale contracts, Notes and Receipts.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARMS. See Madras State Bank.

TO LOAN—\$50,000.00 on farm lands. See Brenton Jones, Metolius, Ore.

Whooping cough is not dangerous when the cough is kept loose and expectoration easy by giving Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It has been used in many epidemics of this disease with perfect success. For sale by M. E. Snook.

IRRIGATION SYSTEM

(Continued from first Page)

present installed steam and hydro-electric machine capacity in the vicinity of Portland, and about 40 times the low water power development at Oregon City. Besides this, an enormous quantity of power can be developed on the Metolius River, and at the other points.

These possibilities could be greatly complicated by development at the wrong time and place, and if carried out under our present wasteful system of competition, the expense to the public will be greatly increased through lack of harmony between plants. After a number of dams have been constructed for power development, the most economical development of additional power would be by increased flow through storage.

The above information, though preliminary, has been gathered by the State and the U. S. Geological Survey, acting in co-operation. A complete report will be available early next year. This stream affords a striking example, where to secure the highest, most logical and orderly development, the entire system should be turned over to one corporation, subject to regulation, or else developed by the public as the need arises. To promote the immediate and best use of this stream is one of the problems which should receive careful consideration, at the hands of the state legislature.

There is one medicine that every family should be provided with and especially during the summer months; viz. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is almost certain to be needed. It costs but a quarter. Can you afford to be without it? For sale by M. E. Snook.

Automobile Runs.

Clearly something should be done to lessen the number of accidents and fatalities due to the operation of automobiles.—Worcester Gazette.

Of course people who drive automobiles faster than they ought to do not want to kill anybody. But they expect pedestrians to do too much of the watching and all the getting out of the way.—Baltimore News.

The driver of a motorcar seems to take it for granted that the lordly superiority given by an automobile endows him with full authority to go where he pleases and how he pleases, whether the pedestrian pleases or not.—Philadelphia Times.

Woman's Ways.

Most women are economical as long as you can keep them out of dry goods stores.—Chicago News.

A woman will tote around two street car tickets and a powder rag in a handbag that cost \$37.49.—Ohio State Journal.

New York woman says that mothers should teach their daughters to flirt. Give them a MA degree, as it were.—Columbia State.

New York burglars robbed a safe with a can opener, but we'll bet that a suffragette could have done it with a hairpin.—Washington Post.