

BEND TRAIN SCHEDULE

Oregon Trunk
 Arrives, 7:35 A. M.
 Leaves, 8:00 P. M.
O.-W. R. & N.
 Arrives, 6:50 P. M.
 Leaves, 7:00 A. M.

LOCAL NEWS ITEMS

Hugh O'Kane returned this morning from Portland.

H. Hadley of this city is in Portland to spend a few days.

G. W. Robbs was a Bend visitor from Deschutes yesterday.

G. E. Mast was in Redmond yesterday attending to business matters.

Dan Anderson left last night to visit for a few days with friends in Portland.

Rev. S. A. Steneth left last night for Vancouver, Wash., for a short visit with friends.

Mrs. M. C. Crum will spend the coming month visiting her daughter at Concordia, Cal.

W. L. O'Donnell returned this morning following an extended visit in various California cities.

Mrs. J. A. Cornforth was a passenger last night for Portland for an extended visit with relatives.

E. Weir returned last night to his home at Lind, Wash., after visiting with A. J. Harter for the past few days.

Mrs. E. C. Eberly of the Fair store will spend the coming two weeks with her parents at their home at Hood River.

J. B. Haimo and W. Lewis have sold the stock of the Bend shoe Co. and have returned to Portland, leaving last night.

Miss Agnes Campbell, who has been visiting with friends in Bend for the past two weeks, returned to Portland last night.

Mrs. W. H. McGrath, accompanied by her daughter Lavelle, left last night for Portland to visit with her sister for a few days.

Rev. C. A. Waterhouse of Silver Lake was a passenger this morning to Wamic, where he will hold services during the coming week.

Mrs. B. A. Evans returned to her home in Portland last night after spending the past two weeks visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Shell.

Ernest Sivers, who was called to Bend last week to attend the funeral of his nephew, George Personette, returned to his home at Hood River this morning.

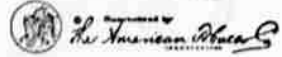
Passengers on the Bend-Silver Lake stage this morning included: L. M. Merritt and M. Wagner, to Fort Rock; Claude Camp and C. C. Brown, to La Pine; and Mr. Withers to Silver Lake.

Bend Lodge, No. 1371, B. P. O. E., meets every Tuesday evening at the Elka Temple, 8 o'clock. Visiting brothers are invited.

Flavor!

No cigarette has the same delicious flavor as Lucky Strike. Because—

It's toasted
LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE



Bring in your kodak and let us clean the lens and see that it is ready to take good pictures. The service is free. Symons Bros.—Adv. 491c

SPECIAL MEETING

Stockholders of the Bend Cooperative association are called for meeting at county courthouse Tuesday, February 15, at 7:30.

G. H. BAKER, Sec'y.

AND CUPID FLED, SHRIEKING

Truly, as Many Have Averred, Romance Today Has Fallen From Its Once High Estate.

They were young and it was evening, and the moon was shining. And they were young.

He was facing her, silhouetted against the silvery light of the moon. Every line of his stalwart, manly figure stood plainly outlined before her.

He looked into her lovely dark eyes. Their liquid depths fascinated him, enthralled him.

He leaned forward. "Darling, I love you!" he breathed passionately into her tiny ear.

She gazed at him passively. "You are beautiful, wonderful, lovely!" he cried, as the moonlight illuminated her classic features.

Her glance rested upon him as he stood out clearly in the pale light.

"Will you marry me, be my wife?" he asked, with bated breath and eyes shining. Hidden fires glowed in their burning depths.

And still her gaze was upon him. He leaned forward a little farther, waiting for her answer, eagerly, fearfully.

"Will you marry me, precious one?" he asked again, his burning glance upon her scarlet lips.

She opened her mouth to speak. Pearly teeth gleamed in the silvery light.

"Ah! You are going to say 'yes,'" he muttered, passionately, taking hold of her tiny, lily-like hands. "You are going to say something."

He leaned closer, his head outlined clearly against the pale moonlight.

"I was going to say, why don't you wear a rubber band around your head, to train your ears not to stick out?" (The end of a perfect evening.)—Detroit Free Press.

Put it in The Bulletin.

GREAT ACTRESS KISSED POET

Sarah Bernhardt Made Her Meeting With Longfellow an Event to Be Remembered.

When Sarah Bernhardt came to America in the seventies sculpture was her "side line." As soon as she arrived in Boston she expressed a desire to do the bust of Longfellow, says the Christian Science Monitor. Longfellow, however, though not insensible of the honor, declined. He said that he was about to leave for Portland, Me., and feared that Mrs. Bernhardt would have departed before his return. Then, to mitigate the curtness of his refusal, he asked the tragedienne to his home, inviting William Dean Howells and Oliver Wendell Holmes to meet her.

They became very amiable toward one another, and Longfellow, who spoke excellent French, praised Mrs. Bernhardt's performance of "Phedre," telling her she surpassed the great Rachel, whom he had seen 50 years earlier. The actress, not to be outdone, told the poet how much she enjoyed reading "Hiawatha," which she pronounced Hee-va-tere.

Evidently the affair of the sculptured bust did not rankle, for on her departure, as the poet and his other guests were escorting her to her carriage, she turned about suddenly, impulsively threw her arms about Longfellow's neck, and, kissed him on the cheek, said: "Vous etes adorable."

Kidnap Chinese From Legation.

Kang-Shih-to, formerly treasurer of the Anfu club, who since the recent downfall of that alleged pro-Japanese organization has been in hiding in the Russian legation and for whose arrest a reward of \$10,000 was offered by the Chinese government, has just been the victim of a coup on the part of Chinese servants employed in the legation, according to a dispatch from Peking, China. They entered Kang's bedroom in the early hours of the morning, bound him, wrapped him in a bed quilt and hoisted him over the legation wall. Accomplices delivered him into the hands of the squad of gendarmes which had been waiting for weeks for an opportunity to capture him and other refugees supposed to have hidden in foreign legations.

Woman's Latest Venture.

An engineering factory, organized, controlled, and managed by women, who also execute the orders at the lathe and in the foundry—that is the latest enterprise of the "weaker sex." It is one which deserves every success.

At the head of the firm, called Atlanta, Ltd., is Lady Parsons, the wife of the famous engineer and inventor of the steam turbine. The factory was started in the Midlands by 20 women ex-war workers. Good orders have already been secured, and Lady Parsons is convinced that these pioneer women engineers will be successful.

"There is nothing," she says, "that a woman cannot do when she tries."—London Times.

Games of Chinese Children.

The Chinese have numerous games, many quite similar to those played by American children. Kite flying and battledore and shuttlecock are popular. Ta Chin, or "hitting the ball," is played by striking the ball to the ground with the hand as often as possible. Various forms of blindman's buff, tah, teh-to, or whipping the top, and ta pan, a form of hop scotch, prove that childhood knows the same games in many countries. Punch and Judy shows are very popular with Chinese children.

How Peanuts Grow.

The common peanut grows in a peculiar way that is distinctly original. The little plant sends up its shoots with the fruit on the end of a somewhat stiff stalk, and then before it ripens the stem bends over and carefully pushes the fruit underground. As pigs are said to be especially fond of these it has been humorously suggested that the plant does this to hide its nuts from the porker's too inquisitive investigations.

There is no American family that can really afford to be without one of the little safes in the home. Call and get yours at the First National Bank of Bend, Oregon.

You and-- Robinson Crusoe

"One of the most persistent advertisers in the history of success was Robinson Crusoe," writes the Prairie Farmer.

He knew what he wanted—a ship—and he put up an ad for one.

He flung a shirt on a pole and placed the pole where he thought it would be the most readily observed from the sea, where he expected the ship would approach. That, in the language of the sea, was plain to every seafaring man.

The circulation was small, 'tis true, but there was no other reliable medium, so Crusoe kept at it, despite the fact that he got no inquiries for a long time.

In the end he got what he wanted, was happy and his name and fame has come down through the ages.

Now suppose Crusoe had discontinued his ad after a year of no results and declared, "Advertising don't pay." Where would he and his story be today?

Or suppose some learned breeze had whispered in his ear: "No use, Robinson, these are pretty hard times, things are tight, advertising won't get you anything, because none has any money and they are not sending their ships out. Better cut your ad out until times get good."

If he had listened, and had have taken the ad down, we would not be writing about him now—no one would ever have known he ever lived.

Advertising does pay. Of course it don't get as quick results when fewer ships are sailing the seas, but there is always some ship to see the signal.

So take a hunch from the results obtained by Crusoe and advertise.

Mental Depression Common.

Comparatively few persons, if the feeble minded and a large number of the insane are excepted, are entirely free from the tendency to bouts of more or less mental depression. The more intellectual portion of mankind is indeed more prone to this kind of mental malaise, or spiritual equivalent of sea sickness, than the less "brainy" majority.

Venetian Glass.

Venetian glass is distinguished by its exquisite thinness and fineness of quality—Tiffany glass being its only rival. Compared with Bohemian glass, which is also prized for bric-a-brac, its quality is much superior, although Bohemian glass sometimes rivals it in coloring and decorations which are more gorgeous but not as refined.



We've Rented The Hall and Hired The Fiddler—

We Are Now Extending You a Cordial Invitation to Attend Our Hop

Friday, February 18th at The Gymnasium

The American Legion

GRAND Wednesday & Thursday

CONSTANCE TALMADGE

IN
"The Perfect Woman"
 SHE VAMPED A BOLSHEVIC
 A First National Attraction

Of course she vamped him a la Bolshevic. First she gave him a drink, then she tapped him gently but firmly on the dome with a piece of bronze statuary.

CONNIE'S HAPPIEST, SNAPPIEST COMEDY

Last Time Tonight--"Passions Playground"



Light On All Sides Gives THE FINISHING TOUCHES

The final pat on the hair, or dab of powder on the face—and then that last look of satisfaction expressed by a single word—"THERE"

Just so, the finishing touches in the decoration of your home are obtained by plenty of the right kind of light with

EDISON MAZDA LAMPS

They give a look and a feeling of satisfaction which transforms the most humble dwelling into a comfortable home.

Make your house a HOME.

Bend Water, Light & Power Company

Dishes! Dishes! Dishes!

A special price on Gold Band American Ware This Week Only

36 Piece Set for.....\$10.50
 42 Piece Set for.....\$11.50
 48 Piece Set for.....\$12.50

30% to 50% off on discontinued patterns, odd lots and broken sets.

Plain White Platters at.....19c
 Big Saturday Special—Saturday Only, a Good House Broom, only.....39c

THE FAIR STORE