

# Elkins & King,

PRINEVILLE, OREGON.

## WE WANT THE TRADE

Of everyone at Bend and its vicinity, and are willing to meet you all more than half way to get it.

We know that after trading with us once there will be no trouble about securing your subsequent orders.

We will give your

## MAIL ORDERS

The same attention and prompt shipment that we would were you present in person.

We will sell you nothing but first-class goods at as low a price as it is possible to make, quality being considered.

Send us a trial order.

Yours for business,

**ELKINS & KING.**

## Local Events of the Week.

Arle C. Hampton, our popular schoolmaster, visited at Prineville last Sunday.

A party of young ladies composed of the Misses Marion Wiest, Iva West, Maude Vandever and Mary Riley visited Ovid Riley's ranch Monday.

Mr. L. D. Wiest, accompanied by his daughter Pauline, left for Prineville yesterday, where the young lady will submit to an examination by an oculist, her eyes having been affected with a slight weakness of late.

The Reception Saloon, Shaniko, offers the most tempting inducements to timber locators going into the woods. The very best brands of whiskies, such as Cyrus Noble, Old Pepper, Hunter Baltimore Rye and other standard goods, always to be had here. Call at the Reception.

The Misses Maud Vanderpool and Ethel Philliber returned home to Prineville on Monday, after a sojourn of three weeks at the former's homestead at Lava. Mrs. Med Vanderpool came out Sunday to take them home. The young ladies' complexions were colored the peculiarly delightful tint of second-hand sole leather, each of them had gained ten pounds in weight, and except for stress of circumstances neither would have gone home for another two weeks.

The Bulletin office staff have acquired a brand-new, spick-and-span hash-making outfit, and as soon as we are settled we invite every young lady in the neighborhood to come and get some pointers in the culinary art. The editor is a cook of several years' experience on the U. S. geological survey through Oregon, Washington, Idaho and Montana, and can boil beans artistically at any altitude, while the foreman is a lightning dishwasher and delights the neighbors with his feats of jugglery with an axe.

Dr. H. W. Hubbard and his father-in-law, Mr. Chase, came up on their wheels from Shaniko on Sunday, returning next day. These gentlemen live at Buckley, Wash., in the timber belt of the Sound country, and after resting from the hard trip were in a highly appreciative mood in contemplating our vast resources and beautiful climate—especially when told we were only in the fringe of the timber. They intended taking up a timber claim while here, but finding that the available claims were some distance away, gave up the project for the present and left for home.

Miss Eliza McKeown, who is sojourning at the Pilot Butte Inn, enjoyed a pleasant trip up river last Sunday.

It is rumored that C. I. Winnek, the Prineville drug man, will shortly establish a branch of his drug and furniture store in Bend.

Dad West fumigated and cleaned up the bunk house yard on Monday, getting it ready for the coming canal diggers who will occupy its confines.

When you are at Shaniko, remember the Pioneer Saloon is the place to get fine liquors. The best is none too good for you, and we dispense the very best.

John D. Rockefeller is worth some \$200,000,000, but he hasn't a hair on his head and is unable to enjoy anything in the shape of food but crackers and milk.

Gentlemen over 21 and under 50, look out for John Sizemore. John is road supervisor for this district, and he is looking for able-bodied men of all nationalities.

The family of George Brusterhouse is expected to reach here from Dakota today. Mr. Brusterhouse, who has been here for some time, went to Shaniko last week to meet them. They will make this village their permanent home.

A large, up-to-date store, with Prineville prices, will be a most welcome addition to Bend business. The store will probably be opened in two or three weeks, in charge of Mr. A. H. Grant, formerly of the B. S. & L. Co.'s store at Hay Creek.

According to dispatches Judge Taft is coming forward as a presidential possibility. It will be a hard thing for anyone to dislodge President Roosevelt from the top round of the political ladder and popularity with the masses. There is little question, however, but that the corporations will try to down him, by fair or foul means. He is too strenuous for them.

The "smallpox" cases at Staats' have become convalescent. There seems to be some doubt as to what the complaint is. It appears to be a sort of German measles, and has grip-like symptoms. However, as it lasts but a day or two it cannot inflict any damage on the patient—that is, it won't spoil his beauty nor keep him on his back more than three days—and so it cannot be regarded as dangerous, or even serious. All fears, therefore, of its being smallpox may be dismissed.

A large and strenuous dog fight between Kennedy's Ox and Mrs. Drake's Cub took place at noon on Tuesday. After three rounds of severe barking and side-stepping, both contestants fell off the porch in front of the P. B. D. Co.'s store, and each dog took hold of the other's ear with his teeth and pulled the other way. The fight was declared a draw after some ten minutes of canine cussing, and Kennedy was kept busy for half a day extracting wool from his Ox's teeth.

A party of young people of the village were delightfully entertained by Miss Marion Wiest at her home last Saturday evening. Music was the principal feature of the evening, Miss Wiest and Mr. Kennedy playing some excellent numbers. The editor of THE BULLETIN (who at this writing is absent) was to participate but being slightly indisposed was unable to favor the company with that soulstirring ballad, "The Big Rock Candy Mountain", for which he was down on the program. After light refreshments had been served the young people departed, voting Miss Wiest a charming hostess. The guests were the Misses Iva West, Mary Riley and Messrs. A. H. Kennedy, Don P. Rea and George Schlecht.

Mr. Hunter took a party of timber seekers to Prineville Wednesday.

Miss Etta Prine and Mr. Wm. Hardin were married at Prineville on Wednesday evening of this week, at the home of the bride's parents. The Bulletin extends its heartiest congratulations and wishes the happy young couple all the sweetness there is in married life.

Fred Wallace, former editor of the Antelope Herald, postmaster at Antelope, stage agent at Shaniko, and general all-around utility man, will take charge of the Hay Creek store. The B. S. & L. Co. may not realize it, but they have certainly secured a diamond in the rough.

The Misses Lizzie Ketchum, Effie and Maude Dobbs, under the chaperonage of Guy Lafollet, are in the neighborhood. The young people are from Prineville, and they are having a grand time fishing in the limpid iciness of Oregon's famous trout stream.

Samuel Hodges died on Wednesday evening in Prineville, at the home of his brother, L. N. Hodges. Mr. Hodges was in his usual good health up to Sunday, when he was stricken with pneumonia. Typhoid symptoms soon appeared, and he gradually sank, breathing his last Wednesday evening.

We understand that everybody at Wm. Bogue's ranch on the Little Deschutes has been on the sick list for the last week. The usual cry of smallpox was heard along the road, causing divers fumigating and disinfecting processes at the many stopping places, and an endless amount of worry and anxiety among the isolated portion of our citizens. And after all it happens that it was only the grip-measles.

From January 1, 1902, to March 31, 1903—a period of 15 months—the population of Oregon has increased more than 44,000. Oregon in June, 1900, had a population of 413,256. Natural increase is about 2½ per cent a year. Adding the immigration in the 19 months from June, 1900, to January 1, 1902, which was probably not less than 15,000, it may safely be set down that Oregon's population today exceeds 510,000.—Oregonian.

The people in this vicinity who have been patronizing the Deschutes postoffice ought to combine and make a large-sized, well-registered kick which will be felt in Washington and try to induce the postal authorities to institute a money order office here. There is certainly enough business here to justify proceedings of this sort. It would be money in the postmaster's pocket and save a great deal of anxiety on the part of the people here.

We are in receipt of the Harney County News, which contains an agonizing disquisition on "Time." It is couched in the most awful "nightmareistic" language, and we can cheerfully guarantee that one application will cure any one of the nine cases of smallpox at Shaniko. We have seen people who had more time than money, but did not know it affected them this way. People in Harney have always had the reputation of using their time to the best advantage; but if this is the way in which old Father Time treats them they had better move to Bend, where they can occupy their spare time by going into the woods and listen to the pine cones hit the ground with a dull thud. It might occupy their minds.

### Notice.

All citizens and patrons of the school are requested to be present at a meeting to be held at the school house Saturday evening, April 11th, at 7:30 for the purpose of selecting the books for the library.

ARLE C. HAMPTON.

### Almost a Serious Accident.

On Tuesday last, while Ovid Riley had a party of three men building a bridge across the Deschutes five miles north of Bend, there happened an accident that might have proven fatal had it not been for some phenomenal quickness on the part of the participants. It seems that a rope broke which was holding the heavy boat used in constructing the bridge, and the boat crashed into the bent that had just been set up. Frank Glass happened to be on the bent, while Ovid Riley, Milt Young and Robt. Bowser were in the boat. The jar of the boat loosened the bent from its fastening and it toppled over and started down stream; a stringer struck Mr. Glass and the boat and capsized it, tumbling the four men into the river, and the current carried the boat between two big rocks, standing it on end and holding it in that position. We draw the veil over subsequent events. Suffice it to say the four men escaped with a chill. Some uncharitable persons do say that Ovid was looking at a Bend blossom across the river when the accident happened, and that he failed to notice that the rope had parted; but for this we cannot vouch. At any rate, a bath in the icy Deschutes no doubt made him cast his eyes elsewhere for the time being.

R. Bond whiskey is to be had at the Pioneer Saloon, Shaniko, J. J. Wiley, proprietor. A good grateful drink, refreshing, invigorating.

### NEWLY EQUIPPED.

## HOTEL PRINEVILLE

C. E. McDowell.

Electric Lights Throughout the House.

All White Help.

PRINEVILLE, ORE.

## City Meat Market.

J. I. WEST, Prop.  
DEALER IN

MEATS OF ALL KINDS

Butter, Eggs, Poultry.

Potatoes, Vegetables in Season.

Opposite P. B. D. Co.'s Store, BEND

Attorney and Notary.

Will practice in all courts in the state.

M. R. BIGGS,

U. S. Commissioner.

PRINEVILLE - OREGON.

Land filings and proofs of all kinds. Office on street leading to courthouse.

## Pilot Butte Inn.

BEND'S FAMOUS HOSTELRY.

OSVID RILEY, PROP.

Elegant Rooms, and Tables supplied with all the Delicacies of the Season.

Single Meals 50c.

Hay for team one night - \$1.00

Grain for team one night - .75