

## The Bend Bulletin

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY

MAX LUNDEMAN

DON P. REA - - - - - EDITOR

### SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Per year.....\$1.00  
Six months......50  
Three months......25  
(Invariably in advance.)

Advertisers who wish to change their ads should have copy in not later than Tuesday noon preceding the issue in which change is desired.

FRIDAY - APRIL 10, 1903

### ONE YOUTH'S EXPERIENCE.

It is told of the late Mr. Corbett that when as a youth of less than 20 he left his home in interior New York and went down to the city to seek his fortune, the time was one of universal business depression. He knew what he wanted—employment in a wholesale store, where by energy and devotion he might have opportunity to commend himself and so get on in the world. He applied everywhere for work, only to learn that it was a time when no new men were being taken on, when on the other hand men were being dropped. It was a discouraging situation, but Mr. Corbett declined to accept defeat. He had come to the city to find work and a career, and there was no thought of failure in his mind.

As time wore on and he could find nothing by the usual methods of approach, he conceived the idea of making application to every store on the then chief wholesale street. Taking one store after the other, he went at it, but was everywhere turned away. At last he told those to whom he applied that to find work he was determined; that he would gladly work without pay until such time as his efforts would be clearly worth paying for; and in admiration of his purpose and of his persistence in it, he was permitted to take hold—literally take hold, for his duties were of the coarsest and hardest—on these terms. At the end of the first month it was decided by the head of the establishment to give him a moderate wage; the next month his wages were doubled; in a year he was earning a fine salary; in 3 years he was among the best-paid men of his class and rank in the city. At the end of six or seven years he had saved a little capital, and, what was far more important, he had established a credit with his firm by which he was enabled to buy and bring to the then far-away Oregon the stock of merchandise which became the material foundation of his business operations here.

These incidents are worth reciting because they emphasize a general truth which every generation needs to learn, namely, that habits of industry, with a fixed purpose, courage and persistence, will unfailingly command success. Times and conditions change, but through all there remains this general assurance—that a strong, determined, diligent and honest youth will assuredly find a way in the world. Success has no condition or season for its own; it is more often won under adverse conditions than under conditions which are called fortunate. Temperament, character and a manly will, rather than inheritances, friends or fortunate conditions, make the successful man.—Oregonian.

A pupil in a village school who had been requested to write an essay on the human body handed in the following: "The human body consists of the head, thorax, abdomen, and legs. The head contains the brains in case there are any. The thorax contains the heart and lungs, also the liver and lights. The abdomen contains the bowels, of which there are five—a, e, i, o, u, and sometimes w and y. The

legs extend from the abdomen to the floor, and have hinges at the top and middle to enable a fellow to sit when standing or stand when sitting."

### SILLAR.

Among the many other resources of this neighborhood is a peculiar rock formation. It underlies nearly the whole upper Deschutes valley, in fact, is the bedrock of the river over almost the whole distance from the lakes to Tetherow's bridge, and is many feet in thickness. This rock should and will not be overlooked in the building of the city of Bend on account of its many peculiarities and diversified adaptabilities; and we venture the assertion that in five years it will be a marketable commodity in the neighborhood as a building stone, the quarrying of which will require the time and labor of hundreds of men.

Geology gives no account of this stone, which has the characteristics of both sedimentary and volcanic rocks. The Century for March gives it the name of Sillar; and describes it as being "light gray volcanic rock, cuts like putty, and can be painted any color. Resembles marble at a distance", etc. If our rock is not sillar, it is something closely akin to it. Upon breaking up a piece, freshly taken from the ground, it cuts like refined chalk and indeed resembles chalk in its noncoherence of particles. After two days' exposure to the atmosphere, however, it becomes hard as basalt, and on this account alone is a valuable building stone.

When fresh it can be whittled into all sorts of fantastic shapes, such as statues of men, birds and animals, with great ease, and the making of huge bricks of the stuff is a future industry of this neighborhood. The inhabitants of the valley early discovered the manifold uses of "sillar", as they have in Arizona and New Mexico, and almost every house in the country has a fireplace made of it, and flues are largely composed of it. A commodity of this kind is not likely to be overlooked for any length of time.

Besides being very light (specific gravity 1.10) it possesses the further advantage of occurring in blanket form of great thickness, thus insuring great tensile strength after hardening as well as uniformity in softness when fresh. Surely, what more can be wished for in a locality that is rich in water power, timber, agriculture and building stone that anybody can cut without calling in a stone mason?

Superintendent L. D. Wiest recently gave notice to the Oregon Irrigation Company's men at work a mile north of here on the ditch right-of-way that was claimed by their company to move, stating that they were trespassing on the Pilot Butte Company's right-of-way, and that each man would be held personally responsible for any damage done in following his superiors' orders. In compliance with this notice the O. I. Co.'s men have abandoned their ditch right-of-way at that point as well as at Lava. This means that at last the O. I. Co. has listened to the harsh voice of Secretary Hitchcock commanding them to keep off the grass, and that the Pilot Butte Development Company will not be again harassed by petty lawsuits instituted in a mongrel spirit simply to delay development work.

The fight for the late Hon. Thos. H. Tongue's place in congress waxes warm in the first district. Binger Hermann, the everlasting, the wily, the grafter, claims a majority of the delegates, but "Foxy Quiller" Brownell of Clackamas, Kelly of Linn, Vawter of Jackson,

and Gatch of Marion, to say nothing of the other numerous and aspiring candidates, say that they can control enough of the delegates to place Binger among the "also rans." Binger Hermann's official record is not one to justify any great amount of public confidence. His career in the halls of congress was not as clean and bright as it should have been, and the people of the first district do not point with pride to the work of Hermann as we of the second do to that of our retiring representative, Malcolm A. Moody. Hermann's official path as commissioner of the general land office is traceable from the time he was installed until he was unceremoniously kicked out by very plain evidence of graft, malfeasance and mismanagement, and the fact that the president planted his shapely official boot in the region of Binger's coat-tails, and the knowledge that his influence with the Roosevelt administration is nil should be a very good reason for his expulsion to the tall timber, where he can pass the remainder of his days writing a history of his official life, entitled "Looking Backward," or "He who promises and runs away may live to promise another day." Our friend of the Silver Lake Bulletin, having sized up the situation by looking through the big end of the telescope and picking out Binger as a winner, also having his usual natural desire to play on the safe side, is strenuously slinging ink and causing the welkin to ring in praise of Hermann the Great. We are resting easy, however, in the belief that his very short residence in Lake will counterbalance whatever effect his words of wisdom may have. He feels, however, that two congressional crutches upon which he can lean are better than one, and of course he cannot be blamed for that.

### A SOUND VIEW.

The president in his speech at Minneapolis on Saturday among other things uttered the following: "No change in the tariff duties can have any substantial effect in solving the so-called trust problem."

This is to our notion a sound view of the question, and a note of warning as well. Both are well taken.

It means that the trusts can flourish and fix the prices of their various commodities to suit themselves, regardless of whether the said commodities are manufactured under a high tariff, a low tariff, or no tariff. It is virtually an admission—and the president knows what he is talking about—that our chief executive feels his helplessness, his insufficiency to deal with the trusts. As they are prospering and waxing fat under a protective tariff, and cannot be subdued or even controlled with a change in the tariff, what is the remedy, or political narcotic by which they may be made drowsy and pliant?

In our opinion there is none. They will naturally outlive their usefulness. They resemble the human body in that they contain the germs of senility and disease which will eventually cause their own destruction. They must have their birth, youth, maturity, decline and death; decay within themselves will cause their own death, and disintegration will follow as a natural result. To be sure; an incalculable harm may be done the present generation, but the next will probably be free from this "old man of the sea" which is fastened upon our shoulders at present. Nature's laws are inflexible and changeless, and while the old dame is occasionally tardy in collecting, she always exacts in the end full remuneration for debts.

Bulletin and Weekly Oregonian only \$2.00 per year. Subscribe.

## Z. F. MOODY,

General Commission & Forwarding Merchant  
SHANIKO, OREGON.

LARGE AND COMMODIOUS WAREHOUSE.

CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED.

Prompt attention paid to those who favor me with their patronage.

## Shaniko-Prineville Stage Line

G. M. CORNETT, MANAGER.

### SCHEDULE:

Leave Shaniko 6 p. m. Arrive Prineville 6 a. m.  
" Prineville 1 p. m. " Shaniko 1 a. m.

First-Class Accommodations for the Traveling Public

PASSENGER AND FREIGHT RATES REASONABLE.

CHAMP SMITH

FROM CLERK

SMITH & CLEEK'S

## RECEPTION

Wholesale and Retail Liquor House

PRINEVILLE, OREGON.

Finest Brands of Liquors and Cigars.

Two Doors South of Bank.

## PRINEVILLE-SILVER LAKE STAGE LINE.

DICK VANDEVERT, Prop.

### Carrying U. S. Mail and Passengers.

Leaves Prineville Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. Freight and Passengers waybilled for Bend, Lava, Rosland, and Silver Lake. Good rigs, careful drivers.

C. I. WINNEK, Agent.

## Sanford's Cash Store

CARRIES A BIG LINE OF

General Merchandise,  
Groceries, Clothing,  
Furnishing Goods

CALL ON HIM.

PRICES RIGHT.

SHANIKO, OREGON.

PRINEVILLE, OREGON.

## Hamilton Stables & Redby Feed Barn

BOOTH & CORNETT,  
Proprietors.

Stock boarded by the day, week or month.

Fine Teams and Rigs, and Reasonable Rates.

First-class Facilities for Handling Locators and Commercial Travelers.  
Quick Service and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

## Columbia Southern Hotel.

SHANIKO, OREGON.

RATES FROM \$1.50 UP PER DAY.

Hot and cold water on both floors.

Baths for the use of guests.

Every modern convenience at hand.

The dining room, under the direct supervision of Mr. Keeney, is a very model of tasteful, spotless elegance, and the service is equal to any in the state.

All stages arrive at and leave the Columbia Southern.

J. M. KEENEY, Proprietor.