

# 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.

Wm. Staats brought a load of freight from Prineville Wednesday.

Bill Brock came down from Lava Saturday, where he had been cruising for a week or more.

Judd Palmer, the newspaper man from the neighboring townsite, visited in Prineville Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

Al Richardson, an old-time friend of Donald Steffa's, arrived in Bend Sunday from Chicago. Mr. Richardson will locate here.

Dad West, Bend's enterprising carver of meats, has just received a fine lot of butter, fresh eggs, onions, parsnips, potatoes, and other delicacies too numerous to mention.

Mr. Barney Lewis, the poet and artist from Wet Weather Springs, paid us a visit last Sunday. During his sojourn in the woods Mr. Lewis has composed several rhythmic bunches of English, among which one called "My Little Dog Ben" is a gem, both in sentiment and construction.

Miss Mary Riley of the Pilot Butte Inn was the happy recipient of a fine piano today. The piano came in with a freight-wagon load of machinery for Reed & Steidl's mill, and from now on sweet music and barber shop minors will pervade the atmosphere in the neighborhood of the Pilot Butte Inn.

When the magnificent mineral and timber resources of Central Oregon begin to be developed, an era of prosperity without a precedent on the Pacific slope is sure to follow. Then we will have business sufficient to develop railway facilities equal to the ideals of D. M. C. Gault, and other gouty webfoot kickers, and Palmer of Bend, who would knock our portage appropriation "because the scalp bounty existed" and "because it does not exist."—Moro Observer.

Tie your dog up unless you want him assassinated or shanghaied. Owing to the fact that smallpox germs can be carried in the shaggy coats of dogs, the city council has ordered all dogs found on the streets after today to be summarily disposed of by the marshal.—Antelope Herald. In view of the smallpox scare at Prineville, this is sage advice, although there is no real danger of this disease until someone in the settlement actually breaks out. But there is nothing like using ordinary precaution, and as there are two dogs in Bend for every man, woman and child it might be well to make a general cleanup.

Messrs. Twohy and McKeowan, two Minnesota gentlemen who are going into business here, have arrived, and are making preparations for their building and homes.

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.

Chas. Brock, who received the contract for painting the Bend schoolhouse, is at work, and the building is assuming an ethereal white appearance. It will be a great improvement and will be the means of preserving this training ground for our future presidents, congressmen, etc.

Mr. Al Richardson of Chicago Sunday made a close personal foot-to-ground inspection of a large portion of the P. B. D. Co.'s project for reclaiming the desert. He is well pleased with the proposition and the country, and will write a descriptive treatise of his sojourns entitled, "Trekking Across the Veldt; or I Had No Water, and the Little Grains of Sand Made Mighty Poor Walking, but Very Pleasant Land."

A familiar sight these days is the bedraggled fisherman with his ten dollar fly rod or the small boy with his ten cent cane pole coming in after a two-hour tussle, loaded with a string of speckled beauties. Each seems to have about the same good luck, regardless of what his outfit cost him, and each to take the same keen enjoyment in the sport. It is a veritable paradise for the fisherman. The more trout you get out of one place the more there seems to be there next time you go.

Miss Marion Wiest's 18th birthday was celebrated at her home on Wednesday evening, in the shape of a very pleasant surprise party instigated by several of the young lady's friends. Miss Wiest, Mr. Schlecht and Mr. Kennedy furnished the music for the evening. Cards with the name of an animal on each were passed around to the various guests, together with a stick of chewing gum, with instructions to chew the same and make of it as good a figure of the animal named on the card as possible. In this gum-chewing contest Mr. Schlecht won first prize. The evening's entertainment closed with a little dance, after which the very tired merry makers departed for their homes wishing the young lady many happy returns of the day.

The firm of Staats & Dennison has dissolved partnership. Mr. Staats will conduct the business at the old stand.

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.

The Raster services last Sunday evening were very well attended. The young people in charge had prepared a very nice and appropriate program for the occasion.

Howard Dillon, a veritable giant and only 24 years old, was the first victim of the smallpox scourge, and probably no more will follow, as we hear the disease is well in hand and completely isolated.

G. W. Higbie and Wm. Rockwood, of Grand Rapids, Minn., arrived in Bend on the 12th instant. They are delighted with the prospects, climate and situation of Bend and are going to make this place their home.

Sammy Vigneux of the often vanquished—but always there—Portland Browns is shortly to issue a book of eleven or twelve chapters, entitled "Tis Anticipation Lends Enchantment to the View; or, Defeats I Have Met."

A large load of machinery for Reed & Steidl's sawmill arrived today, somewhat overdue, from Shaniko. It consisted of a large planer, and some minor machinery. We will soon have plenty of boards for our houses—and sawdust for our goats and morning meals.

The Review says there is scarlet fever in town now. This is really worse than the smallpox, being more severe on an average than the latter disease, and should demand much greater care and skill on the part of the physician to prevent its spread, although the public does not seem to think so.

The appearance of a man clad in overalls, armed with an oil can and a large monkey wrench, tinkering around the P. B. D. Co.'s mill and brushing the rust and cobwebs from the same, leads some of the more curious and suspicious folk of Bend to believe that there will be something doing at that sawmill in the very near future.

Several loads of lumber have been hauled in from Squaw Creek by men who intend to erect buildings here and who could not wait for the two mills to begin sawing. Mr. Aubrey has his furniture here, and expects to have his saloon in full blast some time next month. Messrs. McKeown & Twohy will also have their place in operation about the same time. Both places will be located in Deschutes.

It seems a shame not to be able to mention Mr. Steffa and his many accomplishments in this issue, so we will state that he is at present prepared to take boarders by the week, month, day, meal or year. His boarding house is located just across East 44th street in the city of Lytle, from a large juniper stump which was sawed off last week by Prof. Hampton. Don't forget the number, 711 East 44th. You can't miss it.

Up to the time of going to press we have heard of four deaths from the smallpox epidemic which has been ravaging the stage route from Shaniko to Prineville. Two men have died at Shaniko, and there have been two deaths at Prineville, presumably of smallpox. There are a dozen or so cases now in quarantine at Shaniko, some at Antelope, and the Lord only knows how many are laid out with this disease or the Shaniko poison oak at Prineville; and the worst of it is that it seems to be working south. Maybe the Wandering Jew couldn't stand Shaniko and is making his centennial tour southward to a better climate.

News comes from London of the reduction in price of that marvelous metal radium. Heretofore the price per pound has been about \$1,000,000. It is reassuring to learn that it may now be had for \$900,000 a pound. The reduced price is, however, not likely to cause a run on the market, for there is at present in existence in all the world not over two pounds of the precious material. In the last three years not more than one and one-quarter pounds have been manufactured. Even this is not absolutely pure, for pure radium does not exist as a metal. Only its salts are known.—Current Literature.

### New U. S. Commissioner for Bend.

On April 9 Judge Bellinger appointed J. M. Lawrence of Portland to be United States Commissioner at Bend, Crook county, at the same time announcing that he would appoint no more commissioners at present. He does not believe there is need for so many of those officers as have been doing business in Oregon, and until it is shown conclusively that there is urgent need for them, no more will be appointed. The judge takes the view that local pride and the enterprise of speculators is frequently a larger factor in the demand for commissioners than a true desire to facilitate public business. He does not think the public interest requires many of them. He is showered with applications for appointments, which he will not make, and he wishes the applicants to take notice of this fact. Bend is so situated as to make a careful commissioner there a material convenience for a wide stretch of country. Mr. Lawrence is a well known newspaper man, recently resigning as railroad editor of the Oregonian to accept the secretaryship of the chamber of commerce.

The judge has the power of exercising discretion in these appointments, and in view of the housecleaning the land inspectors have been conducting the past few months, he is much inclined to reduce the number of commissioners. It has been found that various abuses have come into the land administration by reason of the incompetence or dishonesty of commissioners. For this reason appointments are now very closely scrutinized, and there must be the fullest assurance of competence and fidelity before they will pass muster. And even with unexceptionable applicants, many places will be without commissioners, which they have had for a time, because the judge is convinced there is no real need for the appointments. The chief business conducted by the commissioners is in connection with public land entries and proofs.—Oregonian.

### Hand-Made Philosophy.

We may not realize it fully, but we are sweeping rapidly into the Woman's age.

We do not refer to the number of her years, for the genius of costumers, coutouriers and complexion specialists has set them: at one score and 15 at the outside.

But the world has passed through the Stone age, the Bronze age, the Iron age, the Coal age, and so on, and now it is the Age of Woman.

A woman lawyer in Ohio has made a valiant defense of a lady burglar who took a lady pal and robbed the residence of a lady banker.

In St. Louis two lady truck-drivers drove proudly through a cordon of striking men truck-drivers.

In Kansas a lady marshal arrested a lady bunkoman, or bunko-woman, and the lady mayor fined her like a lady.

In Texas a lady cowboy is win-

ning renown, and in Oregon a lady lumberman is gaining health and wealth.

In New Jersey a lady preacher instructs a satisfied congregation, and in Kentucky a lady distiller is managing a large business.

New York has several lady customs officers in the employ of the government, and the man cook of a Michigan hotel wants an injunction to prevent the lady landlord from discharging him.

What does it portend? What does it signify?

O woman, in our hours of ease, uncertain, coy and hard to please; what prospect does the future hold for men when your attack's so bold?—Chicago Tribune.

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

## Fishing Tackle

By May 1st we will have a full line of Trout Rods and Cane Poles, Flies, Lines, Leaders, Spoon Hooks, etc, which we will dispose of at Prineville prices. Reserve your purchases until you examine our stock.

At the Bulletin office.

**A. H. KENNEDY**

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.

OVIED BILBY, 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