

THEY CAME AND SAW

BUT RAILROAD MEN DID NOT CONQUER THE DESCHUTES.

Exploring Expedition Notable For Its Chapter of Needless Discomforts
--All Serene in the Timber--
Railroad Is Coming.

Saturday night the railroad prospectors came, and they were more or less soured and disgruntled by their experience since leaving the railroad at Shaniko. Monday morning they departed and they wore an expression of satisfaction, in the lines of which was assurance that the railroad would come to Bend. No date was named, but the indications are strong that palace cars will be running to Bend next year.

The party was composed of President A. L. Mohler and Chief Engineer W. H. Kennedy, of the O. R. & N.; President E. E. Lytle and Chief Engineer A. E. Hammond, of the Columbia Southern; President T. B. Wilcox, of the Portland Flouring Mills Company, who is the representative of the commercial interests of Portland in negotiations for a railroad to Central Oregon; J. Q. Jamieson, an independent railroad engineer; Professor H. F. French, of the University of Idaho, who was formerly connected with the Oregon Agricultural college and is interested in studying the natural resources of the semi-arid regions; E. W. Wright, a staff writer of the Oregonian.

Leaving Portland Wednesday evening of last week this party had President Mohler's official car and ran special over the Columbia Southern to Shaniko, where it arrived Thursday morning. There teams were in readiness for the trip to the interior, with abundant supplies and camping equipment. The first night was spent at the Bolter place on Trout creek. There President Mohler, who had a bad cold to start with, found one of his eyes growing so painful that it was deemed expedient to change the route that had been planned, and at 2 o'clock Friday morning he started with two or three of the members of the party for Prineville to get medical treatment. That part of the expedition reached Prineville in good season, Mr. Mohler's eye was attended to and the night was spent there comfortably. But not so with the others.

Messrs. Wilcox, Lytle, Hammond, French and Jamieson were in the second section of the expedition and they loitered a little so as not to get too far from the camp and commissary wagons. Having received some rather sensational reports to the effect that smallpox had broken out worse than ever in Prineville, this party halted at the Circle ranch, eight miles from the town, expecting the rest of the outfit to come up within an hour and give them accommodations for the night. After three hours' waiting no teams were in sight. The Circles, who were panic-stricken over the smallpox reports, refused to admit the travelers for either lodging or food. Engineer Kennedy avers that it was not so much the scare as it was the appearance of the men that was against them. At any rate, the party, which had had nothing to eat since an early breakfast, went supperless and blanketless to bed in the Circle hay mow and shivered and swore till morning. Mr. Wilcox says when he crawled out of the alfalfa to greet the rosy orb of day he thought he was a brahma rooster.

Jamieson got enough of it by midnight and he saddled a horse and went back to see what had become of the camp and commissary equipment. He found that a balky driver had had a disagreement with his team not far from Culver post-office and caused the whole outfit to halt there for the night. The balky driver did not continue to hold a position of honor, trust and profit with the expedition.

So the party, minus Jamieson, who went back to do missionary work among the tent raisers and doctors of culinary science, came on from Prineville Saturday, reaching Bend somewhat awestruck and travel-stained and desperate. President Mohler's eye was much better, which was the only rift in the heavy cloud of disappointment and

discomfort that enveloped the caravan.

At Bend Messrs. Mohler, Wilcox, Lytle and French accepted the hospitality of President Drake, of the Pilot Butte Development Company, so their views of life began to improve immediately. The teams and the remainder of the party found acceptable quarters and nourishment at Staats' hotel.

Sunday morning the party again got in motion for an excursion up the Deschutes. Mr. Drake accompanied one load and J. M. Lawrence the other, to point out the pine trees and the soft places in the rocks and the prospective utility and present poetry of the country. A brief inspection of Benham falls was made and just above there, near the Brownell bridge, 15 miles from Bend, all stopped for lunch, which was served from the ample lockers of the O. R. & N. Co. One of the horses, not content to drink a portion of the river, fell in over his head and swam three times across the stream before he was rescued.

"This is something I can appreciate," remarked President Mohler, with a nod toward the trees, after the impressive sights and satisfactory lunch had put him at peace with the world. "There is no guesswork about what we have seen today. It means business for a railroad, and lots of it. We don't have to depend on the eye of faith to see it."

The inference was that the eye of faith had to be used to see much traffic in the region the party had traversed from Shaniko to Bend. But it was duly explained that the stage route, which had been traveled on account of the necessity for making time to get treatment for Mr. Mohler's eye, runs through the dreariest part of the country. It was at first planned to cross the Agency Plains and come south through the Haystack country, but the interruption in the plans left that part of the trip to be covered on the home stretch.

Returning to Bend the excursionists found that Professor French, who had been left behind to study the piscatorial life of the Deschutes, had succeeded in lifting about 100 specimens of the *Salmo fontinalis*. When the other members of the party beheld the catch they smacked their lips and were eager to get on the road again in order that they might have a campfire feast on the speckled beauties. They called the specimens trout, but the professor said they were *Salmo fontinalis*, and he rather resented the imputation that he, a sedate man of science and good church member, should engage in the plebeian and ungodly pastime of fishing on Sunday.

Ed Wright, of the Oregonian, who had spent some time Saturday evening watching from ambush a native Bender pull the fish from the murmuring stream by methods that seemed quite painfully crude to a real city sport, went out Sunday evening to show 'em how to do it. The rest looked on until they became tired, in which period he had yanked out a pair of little fellows. Then he was left to go it alone. When he turned up at the hotel in the shank of the evening he had a true fisherman's yarn to tell. But he said he had given them all away to an unknown boy. The fishing ground is so near the hotel that he could have cast his line from his bedroom window.

Monday morning all hands were ready to start on the return trip by 6 o'clock, but the teamsters had some difficulty with the horses and it was fully an hour later, when the expedition got under way. Plans had been made to go down on the west side of the river through Sisters and to cross the Tetherow bridge, but the ill luck that marked the progress of the party before reaching Bend went with it after it left here and it took the road down the Tumello to the Swalley bridge, thereby missing one of the most promising regions of the Deschutes valley. By that mistake the party also missed its camp and supplies, which had gone out from Bend a day in advance, and the Lord only knows where or how the men spent Monday night, as no further tidings concerning the pilgrimage reached Bend. They are supposed to have roosted in juniper trees. The members of the expedition expected to get to Shaniko Wednesday night and be in Portland by Thursday morning.

It would have required a high order of malevolent genius to have planned in advance a trip so full of

discomforts and with so little opportunity for seeing the good features of the country, unless the trip out was vastly better than the journey in. The slow progress, no relays of horses having been provided, was alone enough to make business men having large interests in their hands and whose time is valuable, impatient and fretful, though these men were the very soul of good nature while in Bend. Their mission was certainly executed under rare difficulties and discomforts and small men would be unfavorably disposed toward a section so prolific of personal inconvenience, but these men are big enough to know that the industrial worth of a country is not to be judged by a chance combination of unfortuitous circumstances.

Mayor Baldwin, of Prineville, and Editor Holder, of the Prineville Review, having received word that the railroad party would pass southward through the Haystack district and on to Bend without touching Prineville, went over to Culver to meet the visitors and extend to them the freedom of the country. But the change of plans took the party direct to Prineville and gave the Journal men, who had not troubled themselves to go out with greetings, a clear scoop on their contemporary. The mayor's feelings, too, were fit to add to the collection which the visitors themselves had made since leaving the railroad.

An extension of the trip to Klamath Falls had been contemplated when the party left Portland, but experience this far made it seem desirable to leave further investigation until another time.

Pilot Butte Inn

BEND'S FAMOUS HOSTELRY.

OVIN RELEY, 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

Petition for Liqueur License

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Crook County.
To the Honorable County Court of the State of Oregon for Crook County.

We, the undersigned, citizens, taxpayers and residents of the precinct of Bend, Crook County, Oregon, would most respectfully petition that your Honorable Court to grant a license to James W. Shaw and George Brostherhouse, partners, to sell spirituous, malt and vinous liquors in less quantities than one gallon in the precinct of Bend, in the County of Crook, State of Oregon, for the term of six months. For this we will ever pray.

Thompson St. Michel	J. M. Donkel
24 C. A. Wiley	W. F. Stewart
Chas. J. Collier	W. Morchouse
A. W. Pope	W. H. Staals
H. U. Trexler	F. H. Gile
One Erickson	Ed. Hill
Marcelo Lejage	W. W. Armstrong
Louis N. Olson	Richard King
Gilbert Hagau	H. A. Hill
M. W. Willey	J. P. Brock
C. Harrow	M. J. Curry
W. Deagle	Barnes Lewis
C. M. Donkel	R. J. Brock
Milton Young	D. P. Ren
John Young	A. H. Kennedy
Wm. Stephens	Chas. Brock
John Young	Ed. Boyd
Jacob Williams	

Notice is hereby given that the said partners, James W. Shaw and George Brostherhouse, will present the above petition to the Honorable County Court of the State of Oregon for Crook County on the first day that the said Court sits for the transaction of county business at the next regular term thereof, to-wit: On the 4th day of July, A. D. 1925, or as soon thereafter as the said Court can hear the said petition, and then and there ask for a license to sell spirituous, malt and vinous liquors in less quantities than one gallon in the precinct of Bend, Crook County, Oregon, for the term of six months.

Dated at Bend, Crook County, Oregon, this 25th day of May, 1925.

JAMES W. SHAW,
GEORGE BROSTHERHOUSE.

Timber Land, Act June 3, 1895.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

U. S. Land Office, The Dalles, Oregon, May 9, 1925.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the Act of Congress of June 3, 1895, entitled, "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the public land states by Act of August 4, 1906, the following named persons have filed in this office their sworn statements, to-wit:

Charles W. Sherman, of 720 Marquam Bldg., Portland, county of Multnomah, state of Oregon, sworn statement No. 1223, filed Oct. 1, 1924, for the purchase of the NW 1/4 sec. 24, Tp. 18 S., R. 13 E., W. 10.

Robert W. Wilson, of 125 N. 12th St., Portland, county of Multnomah, state of Oregon, sworn statement No. 1222, filed Oct. 1, 1924, for the purchase of the NW 1/4 sec. 24, Tp. 18 S., R. 13 E., W. 10.

George U. Schuch, of Portland, county of Multnomah, state of Oregon, sworn statement No. 1221, filed Oct. 1, 1924, for the purchase of the NW 1/4 sec. 24, Tp. 18 S., R. 13 E., W. 10.

Edwin Caswell, of 621 Marshall St., Portland, county of Multnomah, state of Oregon, sworn statement No. 1220, filed Oct. 1, 1924, for the purchase of the SE 1/4 sec. 24, Tp. 18 S., R. 13 E., W. 10.

That they will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish their claims to said land before the Register and Receiver at The Dalles, Oregon, on Thursday, the 23d day of July, 1925.

They name as witnesses: Edwin Caswell, Robert W. Wilson, Amos Brantshaw, George U. Schuch, C. W. Sherman, F. C. Whitten, all of Portland, Oregon.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before the said 23d day of July, 1925.

MICHAEL T. NOLAN, Register.

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SHANIKO, OREGON.

Fireproof building, 90x600 feet, fully equipped for forwarding

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Wool, Pelts, Grain, Etc.

—DEALERS IN—

Lumber, Wood, Coal, Flour, Hay and Grain.

Special attention given to wool; first-class baling and grading facilities.

All Modern Improvements for Handling Stock

LATEST PATTERN OF STOCKYARDS.

PROPRIETORS: FRENCH & CO., BANKERS, The Dalles; MOORE BROS., W. LOED, The Dalles; B. F. LAUGHLIN, The Dalles.

A. H. LIPPMAN & CO.

—DEALERS IN—

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MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. PRINEVILLE, OR.

DESCHUTES LUMBER COMPANY

WILL HAVE ON HAND IN A FEW DAYS

A LARGE STOCK OF

All Kinds of Rough and Dressed Lumber.

Shingle Mill now on the way here.

REED & STEIDL,

PROPRIETORS.

LYTLE, OREGON.

You Can't Miss

M. C. AWBREY'S SALOON

IN DESCHUTES, OREGON.

Stonewall, Monogram and Kentucky

Bourbon Whiskies,

Olympia Beer and Fine Cigars.

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—AND—

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