

## MAY MEAN LUMBER MILLS.

### Johnson-Powers-Dwyer People's Activity in the Deschutes County.

It is reported that J. A. Ryan, who is acting as agent and cruiser for the Johnson-Powers-Dwyer people, Minnesota lumbermen, in the Deschutes country, has bought the homestead ranches of Montgomery and Palmer up the river in 1911. Montgomery's cattle are said to have been included in the transfer, the price of all the Montgomery property being \$4000. On the assumption that the report is correct it is supposed these Minnesota people are making preparation to open lumbering operations here as soon as the railroad transportation is provided. The Montgomery and Palmer ranches are well adapted to growing hay and grain for horse feed.

Another thing that points to immediate activity by these men is the fact that they recently took title to about 20,000 acres of timber land on the west side of the Deschutes between Bend and Benham falls, which they had been holding 10 years or more in the form of assigned certificates. This had been taken with state lien scrip. The original applicants had assigned the certificates to the Powers people, who, by holding the unperfected title, avoided payment of taxes on the land. The title is now perfected and the land subject to taxation and it seems probable that something is to be done in the direction of working up the timber.

In the past fall these lumbermen have been very active in inspecting the Deschutes timber and looking into the general situation. No announcements were made, but if it should turn out that they are the first millmen to get established here their recent actions would be fully explained. They have large capital and operate on a very extensive scale.

### Work on P. B. D. Co. Ditch.

Only four teams have been at work on the P. B. D. Co. ditch excavation the past week. But about 300 yards of ditch are completed, leading to the sluiceway below the sawmill, where water, turned into the canal from the flume, can be wasted into the river again. On this 900 feet of ditch there is much heavy work. There are two fills, each about 6 feet high and 175 feet long. More than half the distance is a cut 4 feet deep, 12 feet wide at the bottom and 18 at the top. The ground is frozen to a depth of about 6 inches, necessitating the use of block and tackle to pull the plow through the crust.

The flume frame will be completed next week, if no unexpected delays occur. The work the past week has been very heavy and rather slow. The structure is built to stay and it is no holiday job.

### The Modern Weakness.

Portland Oregonian.

The divine way was to put before man two courses, by choice of which he should stand or fall. The new way is to put before but one course—the other is to be barred up. The soul that sinneth it shall die, was once the rule. Now the soul that sinneth must be propped up and nursed along and forgiven and excused and lionized. There is no censure for the drunkard, he is the helpless victim of the saloon. There is no blame for the woman that tramples down Nature's iron wall of native modesty, she is the injured creature of social standards. There is no denunciation of the faithless husband who beggars his family at the gaming table, the things to be pilloried are the cards and dice. There is no punishment for the trusted employe who robs

the safe to gamble, the penalty of outraged justice is to be visited upon the Mayor.

If vice and crime are on the increase, then, it is no wonder. Every care is taken that all possible criminals shall be born and nurtured and assisted to breed. Every offender is taken in by friendly hands and taught that his sin is his misfortune and the real offenders are the laws and the officials. Young Scapegrace might have been a useful member of society if only —what? If he had behaved himself? No, if there had been no possible place or opportunity for him to go astray. We should have a strong race of men if there were only no liquors, no women of assailable virtue, no implements of gambling, no road but the straight path of duty. This is the moral food upon which our young are being fed. It is the road to ruin. It can never take the place of the old and homely rule that conduct must be formed in the life within and not from pressure without.

## LOCAL NEWS

Miss Mary Riley was the guest of Miss Marion West last Sunday.

Steidl & Reed this week completed the enclosure of their mill and covered it with shingles.

William F. Stewart will move into his new house about 200 yards southeast of the postoffice next Sunday.

The Christmas goods of the Bend Mercantile Company have arrived and are ready to gratify every heart and purse.

The weather has become chilled again and there was a suggestion of snow last night, but the storm failed to materialize.

Mrs. Maggie Comer left Wednesday morning for Portland. She will spend the winter with her daughter in Portland and her son in Tacoma.

Bend has a sketch artist in the person of Barney Lewis, whose artistic drawings will undoubtedly bring him fame—or a prolonged stay in some local hospital.

Cleveland Doukel was down from the Meadows this week and assisted in moving his sisters, Misses Iva and Bessie, to the house recently vacated by the M. J. Morrisons.

A grand ball will be given at the West hall on Christmas eve. This is the largest and by far the best hall on the Deschutes and the floor is first-class. A good time is assured to all.

A. H. Grant's family yesterday moved from the Garden Row cottage, where they have been located the past six months, to rooms over the new furniture store of Triplett & Broker on Wall street.

Mrs. A. M. Drake returned home Monday after a month's absence, most of which time was spent in Portland. A. L. Goodwillie returned with her. "Dad" West went to Prineville and brought them out.

Oliver C. Riches, postoffice inspector, came in on the stage from Prineville last night. He inspected the Deschutes office in the forenoon and in the afternoon went up to inspect the Lava postoffice. Mr. Riches's headquarters is in Portland.

Bend is not so far out of the world, after all, when a box of flowers comes through from Oregon City by mail within two days. And the flowers were as fresh as if they had just been picked in the garden. They were a treat in Bend, too.

People coming in from the East to make proof on their claims are quite delighted with the climate of

Bend. Dakota people have already had 20 below zero and plenty of it. Many of them express the intention of coming out here and locating permanently.

Fresh nuts of all kinds for Christmas at the City Market, West building.

Fred L. Marsh has been up to his homestead in 22-9 and put up a cabin and otherwise begun improvement of the place. He will go up again next month and probably stay the remainder of the winter. His claim is near that of Neils C. Rasmussen and the two homesteaders will materially cheer and assist each other in their frontier homes.

Apply to Miss Hunter, at the Federal building, for mince meat for Christmas pies. She will also bake bread for you if you want it.

Mrs. L. D. West was suddenly taken quite seriously ill last Saturday evening and Dr. C. S. Edwards was summoned from Prineville, Barney Lewis making the night ride of 60 miles and getting the doctor out in good season Sunday morning. Mrs. West was made comparatively comfortable and Dr. Edwards returned to Prineville on Monday morning's stage.

Ladies, you will find colored sugars of all kinds for homemade Christmas candies and confections at the City Market, West building.

John A. McCall and E. E. Getchell have taken homesteads in 16-10 and they left yesterday to put up a cabin and start their improvements on the land. The first cabin will be erected on Getchell's claim and the two will probably live together there until spring, when McCall will build on his land. Their claims adjoin and they will work a good deal together.

For confections and candies of all kinds, fresh and of finest quality, go to the City Market, West building.

Road Supervisor Sisemore has laid new planking on the county bridge at his place, the first time that structure has been treated to so much modern style. Previously its roadway was of poles and they occasioned much profanity. A new railing also has been erected and that bridge is quite a complete and serviceable structure now. Uncle John Sisemore expects the county court to kick at the expense of the improvements, however.

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The Oregon Concert Band went up to Uncle John Sisemore's Monday night to help the old gentleman celebrate his 68th birthday. The band started in with a serenade. Uncle John invited the boys to his hall in the new store building and after several tunes had been blown in the air he set out refreshments for the visitors. The festivities lasted till midnight and made about the gayest birthday Uncle John has had since he was a boy in the temperance mountains of Kentucky.

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Among the timber land claimants to make final proof before Commissioner Lawrence in the past week are Mrs. Mae B. Preston, of Moscow, Idaho; Mrs. Amanda M. Stone, of Prineville; Mrs. Helga M. Muus, Arne Amundson, Peter Nerseeth and John A. Carlson, of White Earth, N. Dak.; Hilen Harrington, Charles W. Jacobs, and Wallace M. Beall, of Vashon Island, Wash.; Albert, Berdin and Alexander Spokely, Gustaf Tarnquest, Esten O. Estenson, Peder E. Estensen and John Edward Johnson, of Climax, Minn., and Ole Larson, of Gresham, Or.

### To Robert and John.

All but five of the books for the school library have arrived and been installed at the school house in charge of Teacher Rowan. The following verses, from an old school reader, teach a spirit of appreciation for such books as these, and the children will profit from careful reading of them:

Take this book, my boys,  
Earnestly peruse it;  
Much of after lies  
In the way ye use it;  
Keep it neat and clean;  
For, remember, in it,  
Every stain that's seen,  
Marks a thoughtless minute.  
Life is like a book,  
Time is like a printer,  
Darting now his look  
Where has gloomed no winter.  
Thus he'll look, and on,  
Till each page allotted,  
Robert, thee and John,  
Printed be or blotted.

Youth's a sunny beam,  
Dancing o'er a river,  
With a flashing gleam,  
Then away forever.  
Use it while ye may,  
Not in childish mourning,—  
Not in childish play,  
But in useful learning.

As your years attain  
Life's meridian brightness,  
Hourly seek and gain  
Genuine politeness:  
This lives not in forms,  
As too many teach us,—  
Not in open arms,  
Not in silken speeches,  
Not in haughty eye,  
Not in artful dealing,  
Not within the sigh  
Of a mimicked feeling:  
But its lights preside  
Rich in nature's splendor,  
Over honest pride,  
Gentleness and candor.

Slight ye not the soul  
For the frame's demerit;  
Oft a shattered bowl  
Holds a mighty spirit:  
Never search a breast  
By thy ruby's glances;  
Pomp's a puppet-guest,  
Danced by circumstances.  
What is good and great,  
Sense can soon determine;  
Prize it though ye meet,  
Or in rags or ermine.  
Fortune's truly blind;  
Fools may be her captors;  
But the wealth of mind  
Stands above their scepters.

Value not the lips  
Swiftest kept in motion;  
Fleeting sailing ships  
Draw no depth of ocean:  
Snatch the chary gleam,  
From the cautious knowing;  
For the deepest stream  
Scarcely lisps 'tis flowing.

Cull from bad and good  
Every seeming flower,  
Store it up as food  
For some hungry hour:  
Press its every leaf,  
And remember, Johnny,  
Even weeds the chief  
May have drops of honey.

Pomp and power alone  
Never make a blessing;  
Seek not e'en a throne  
By one wretch distressing.  
Better toil a slave  
For the blood-earned penny,  
Than be rich, and have  
A curse on every guinea.

Think, my gentle boys,  
Every man a brother!  
That's where honor lies,  
Nay, but greatness rather:  
One's the mystic whole,  
Lordly flesh won't know it;  
But the kingly soul,  
Sees but vice below it.

Robert, thoughts like these,  
Store you more than money;  
Read them not to please,  
But to practice, Johnny.  
Artless though their dress,  
As an infant's dimple,  
Truth is none the less  
For being truly simple.

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