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A. M. DRAKE WRITES

Interesting Letter about Travels in Europe.

ARE NOW STOPPING AT CAPRI

Mr. Drake Finds New Vegetables in Italy, Seeds of Which He Will Send to Bend for Trial.

CAPRI, Italy, Jan. 14, 1908.—Editor The Bulletin: By a delayed mail I have just received a copy of The Bulletin announcing the decision of so many large milling companies to establish their plants at Bend. While I had felt positive of two or three there was doubt as to the others, so I want to congratulate you all on the prospect. Don't let the people get too exultant over it and expect immediate results—that has been the greatest trouble with the Bend people. Things hoped for have been so long delayed that they become impatient and are apt to blame those who do not control events. The financial troubles are going to delay things, but won't indefinitely postpone them. I sincerely trust Bend won't suffer unduly and often wish I could be there to help mitigate the results of the stringency.

The receipt of the paper again reminds me that I promised to write you all of our trip. Mrs. Drake was quite ill in New York and several weeks after the arrival at Naples, so we have not moved about much or done much sight seeing. We left New York as planned on November 30 and had a comparatively smooth passage. About the seventh day out we reached the Azores, but as there was no harbor or wharf and passengers have to go ashore in small boats the captain decided not to let us ashore, since a squall was threatening and it was feared we could not get back to the steamer. It was quite tantalizing to be within a few hundred yards of land, in sight of the quaint Portuguese city and hills green with grape vines and fruit trees after being keyed up in anticipation. Our steamer was surrounded by small boats with fruit which did a thriving business with the 2500 Italians we were carrying back to Italy, the fruit being passed up and money down in baskets with ropes, while the small boats bobbed about almost smashing against the steamer in the rough sea.

Three days later we awoke in the harbor at Gibraltar, under the big guns of that great fortification. Around us were vessels from all quarters of the globe and all classes, men of war, torpedo destroyers, cruisers, colliers and liners of all nations. Alongside were great coal docks, naval yards and the largest dry dock in the world. Immediately beyond rose the famous "Rock," honeycombed with tunnels and passage ways, with here and there an opening in the solid rock from which a big gun projected.

Most of us were surprised to find that the rock did not divide the waters of the Atlantic from the Mediterranean but was entirely inside around the corner, and that the abrupt side we usually see in the pictures, was not the side we first see which is sloping, but is the eastern side towards Italy. After a while we were landed by a launch, and put in the morning in the curious little city mostly containing shops of Oriental and Moorish traders who do a thriving business with tourists of passing vessels. We took a small cab holding five of us and the driver, pulled by one little pony, which hauled us up and down the steep streets about wide enough for two to pass, and without sidewalks. The streets present scenes never to be forgotten, being filled with people of all nations, color and costume and jabbering all languages.

We were disappointed at not being allowed to see the fortifications owing to a new regulation just in

force. It is said a large cavern has recently been discovered inside the rock and a new strategic scheme for defense is being inaugurated, which England proposes to keep secret from the world, and they are connecting up the cavern which will form a great store house, with the different galleries and tunnels.

The rock is connected with the main land of Spain by a neck of low land across which extends a strip of neutral territory about a thousand yards wide, the English maintaining sentries to patrol their side, and the Spaniards others on their side. At night the English exclude all the country people who have to cross the vacant neutral zone back to Spain and the gates are closed till morning. The rock is defended by a garrison of some 5000 men who are constantly being drilled and exercised. There are also great work shops for naval repairs, hospitals, etc.

In the afternoon we again proceeded on our way, two days later passing Sardinia and the next day reaching Naples in a pouring rain with Vesuvius gloomy nearby. It surely was a foreign port. As our numerous pieces of baggage came off the boat they were seized upon by porters and carried under the custom house shed and scattered all over the place. Everyone was chasing around trying to get his various belongings together for inspection. No system and no order. It took us about two hours to get our stuff all together and then the inspector passed it all without opening a single piece. Not so, however, with the returning Italians whose things were ransacked from end to end.

After lunch at the hotel I went down street in a street car with some friends from the steamer, when our experiences began. None of us could speak a word of the language. The car was divided in the middle, one end being first class and the other second, and the rates depended on the distance one travels. Of course we knew nothing of this, nor that only so many are allowed in the seats and so many on the platform, and that people are invited to get off if there are too many, even in the rain. The conductor came to us and said "Do ye!" We grinned and handed him a five franc note, and then the fun began. After talking himself blue in the face he deducted the full first class fare for us all to the end of the line and gave us the job, most of the passengers taking a hand in the talk too. He punched some little holes in some paper checks and handed them to us. Then peace reigned until we came to a place we thought interesting enough to get out, when all tried to remonstrate. They took us for a pack of idiots but we were learning and enjoyed it.

Little by little we learned the ropes and how to get about without getting fleeced at every turn. Everyone does you if he gets a chance and most of them lie awake nights devising schemes to work on the green Americans. The cab men ask three times the proper fare, then smile and agree to what you offer. When you get out they want a "pom boir" or a fee and generally roar and make faces at the coin you give them. When you refuse more and get mad, they smile and ask you to take them in the afternoon or the next day. But one gets used to it. Beggars, cripples, flower and postcard vendors make life a burden and everyone from the hotel man down expects fees. When one pays his bill at a hotel a dozen employees line up to be fed, those who have served you and others you never saw before, but each manages to have a piece of your baggage or a coat, hat or umbrella and significantly bids you goodbye.

Owing to Mrs. Drake's illness I have not been about much. The Museum is one of the greatest in the world containing among other things the relics from Pompeii.

By making a stagger at the gate of the Royal Palace (where the old King used to live and where the emperor stays when in Naples) and slipping a franc into the hand of the big officer in charge, half expecting to be kicked out instantly, he detailed an attendant to show us through and we spent two hours inspecting the palace and its art treasures, being admitted to the throne room, ball room, ambassadors' room, etc.

One of the things that has interested me greatly is the fact that Naples and the surrounding towns are built up of tufa stone, exactly the same material as our soft rock at Bend. All the old Roman buildings are constructed of it, and when cemented on the outside to protect it from the weather, it seems to give perfect satisfaction. The buildings are mostly built without wood except the doors and windows, the ceilings being vaulted and even floors and roofs are stone. Being so easily quarried and shaped, it is greatly sought after and even shipped to other places. Owing to the extent of moisture here it is softer than ours, but quickly dries out and hardens. There also is abundance of lime rock here which gives them an ad-

(Continued on page 4.)

NEW ROAD WANTED

Redmond People Ask for New Highway.

GIST ENDORSES H. C. ELLIS

Everyone in that Neighborhood Favors the Bend Man for County Judge. Other Items of Interest.

REDMOND, Feb. 10.—A petition is out for a road commencing where the Prineville-Sisters road crosses the Pilot Butte canal and running down the canal and north to intersect the McKenzie river road, thus giving a legal highway to Trail Crossing on Crooked river. This is a road that is needed almost as badly as one connecting Redmond and Cline Falls and if we could get these two roads inside of a year we should feel tolerably lucky for the present in the matter of county roads.

L. L. Welch showed us his smiling countenance for a day or two from his homestead in the Johnson ranch neighborhood.

Friday night a meeting was held for the purpose of organizing a Redmond Water Users' Association. We understand nothing definite was done except to adjourn to February 25, when it is hoped a larger representation will be present.

This week we have to report considerable sickness in town, two Woods families and that of Mr. Bauer being afflicted. Mrs. Bauer is the sickest of all, having been in a very critical condition for several days. Some of the children too are quite sick, the baby being cared for by Mrs. Carl Ehret in her own home. Finas Woods, too, has needed considerable waiting on. Dr. Edwards of Prineville is attending all the cases.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Park did business and visited with Haystack friends the latter part of the week, being snow bound for one day.

Mrs. Chris Ehret returned from Prineville Wednesday, and we understand is doing nicely.

We have no report of the dance at the hotel Saturday night but it is only fair to suppose that it was a success.

Mrs. Trichler moved out on her homestead Thursday.

Friends of H. F. Jones gathered Saturday night at the Forked Horn home on invitation of Mrs. Jones to perpetrate a surprise on him, the occasion being the fiftieth anniversary of his birthday. The evening was very pleasantly spent in an informal manner and snow balls and other good things appropriate to the season were partaken of. At a late hour the guests departed voting the host and hostess royal entertainers and wishing many happy returns of the day.

Another new school district is on the point of formation, north of town, this time embracing township 14-13. Who says that Western Crook is not showing rapid development?

E. C. PARK.

GIST ENDORSES ELLIS.

Voters in that Neighborhood Want H. C. Ellis for County Judge.

GIST, Feb. 10.—As this end of the county should be represented in our county court the voters here are clamoring for H. C. Ellis of Bend to allow them to use his name for that office and they will do the rest.

W. R. Cook of Culver has consented to make the race on the democratic ticket for the office of county school superintendent. Mr. Cook is one of the best known teachers of the county and his numerous friends bespeak a full measure of success for him as he is a man well qualified for the office.

Wm. Burkhard of Gist is building an ice house and store room on his place this week.

Alex Leverage is clearing quite a tract of land on his place this winter.

Bert Hodson and wife were visitors at Gist Sunday.

Chas. Carson and wife were up from Cloverdale district Sunday to attend Sunday school at Gist.

Johnnie More and brother Alfred invited a few of their friends to a party Saturday evening at their home. Dancing

was the program of the evening. Clyde Gist with his violin made the merry music while the young folks danced the fantastic toe.

Tumalo Items.

TUMALO, Feb. 9.—The weather has been somewhat of a variety with us this week.

Fred Weise of Cloverdale vicinity passed through here last night from a business trip to Bend.

W. P. Downing passed through Tumalo this morning.

Wm. Baker made Bend a business visit today.

Clarence Neill of Cloverdale stopped over night in Tumalo one night last week.

We are sorry to hear that Mr. Parker's son is seriously ill at Laidlaw.

John Edwards was a Bend visitor the fore part of last week.

John Couch and R. H. Bayley were hauling ice from Tumalo last Tuesday.

We are glad to hear that T. A. Jensen has so improved from his late illness that he expects to return to his place near Tumalo soon.

Chas. T. Wimer was in Bend on business yesterday.

Mr. Lambert of Prineville was in Tumalo Friday looking for cattle. He purchased of I. E. Wimer and C. H. Spangh their bunch of cattle, numbering something over 100 head which he will drive to the Prineville country next week to feed.

PLANT WILL BE BUILT.

Manager Gates Confirms Report Regarding Electric Power Plant.

Speaking of the electric power plant to be built at Lava falls south of Bend by the Prineville Light & Water Co., the Review says that Mr. Gates, manager of the company, was in Prineville and confirms the report. He recently approached F. S. Stanley of the D. I. & P. Co. and made overtures to him in regard to constructing such a plant, the irrigation company having a filing of seven-tenths of all the water in the river at Lava falls. The Review further says:

As Mr. Stanley is not in the electric lighting business and Mr. Gates never worries himself about irrigation problems, the two gentlemen soon reached an agreement, and parted shortly afterward with the understanding that the P. L. & W. could acquire without interference a power site at Lava falls provided it would furnish a 24-hour current to the settlers along the ditch lines and to Bend, Laidlaw and Redmond.

Mr. Stanley of course has the interests of his segregation and its settlement at heart, while Mr. Gates is actuated by the appalling annual wood bill, which now amounts to \$8000 with no prospect of ever getting lower.

The line will be approximately 50 miles long and cost for copper, poles and fixtures about \$10,000 per mile. The generating station will contain two 1000 horsepower alternating-current generators, and the building will cost complete with equipment, \$100,000.

One hundred and fifty thousand dollars is a whole lot of coin to expend on a lighting plant, but by serving all the western part of the county Mr. Gates figures that the investment will pay at least 4 per cent, and maybe 4½, from the start. The project will be a great aid to settlers along the canals, for as well as lights the farmers will be supplied with motor power for grinding, electric flatirons, etc.

Social at Pleasant Ridge.

There will be a box social held at "Pleasant Ridge" school house (near Forked Horn butte) on Feb. 28. A cordial invitation is extended to all. All ladies attending should bring a box or basket with lunch for two. The proceeds are to be used for an organ for the S-nday school. Program at 8 o'clock.

Committee.

Seed Wheat for Sale.

Cox seed wheat for sale, 2c per lb., at the Bend Livery & Transfer Stables.

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