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ANOTHER RAILROAD

Electric Line to Be Built from Condon.

BACKED BY EASTERN CAPITAL.

Portland Business Men State the Road Will Come by Way of Hay Creek and Prineville to Bend.

The latest news in the railroad line is a proposed electric road to be built from Condon to Prineville and to Bend. This proposed line is being promoted by Portland business men, and it is believed that Eastern capital is back of the enterprise.

Dr. H. J. Keeney, George C. Mason and Mark W. Gill, Portland business men who are at the head of this road, were in Prineville last week explaining their plans to Prineville capitalists. They stated that if their present plans are successful they will construct an electric line by way of Hay Creek to Prineville and on to Bend, with branches from Prineville to the Howard mines and to Ashwood.

Speaking of this enterprise the Portland Journal says:

An electric railway company organized by Portland and Seattle men will build a line from Condon to Bend, crossing the John Day river and securing power from that stream, also erecting a dam 200 feet high in the Deschutes river and developing power there. They propose to tap a coal field near Madras and serve the Oregon King gold mine controlled by Jack Edwards near Ashwood, constructing a smelter at the latter point and supplying the coal for reducing Ashwood ores.

Among those who are engineering the deal are Dr. H. J. Keeney, George C. Mason and Mark W. Gill, and it is understood that Eastern capitalists are interested in the enterprise.

The concern will be known as the Portland Construction Company, which filed articles of incorporation with the county clerk at Portland, stating that the capital of the new firm was \$500,000.

Dr. Keeney is president of the new concern, and Mr. Mason, now vice-president of the Construction & Engineering Company of Portland, is one of the other officials. "We are not in a position to divulge our plans," said Dr. Keeney, "but we will be able to give the public information as to what we propose to do in a short time."

The company has made filings for water power at a point just below the government reclamation service filings in the Deschutes river. The country over which the electric road will run is similar to the region between Shaniko and Prineville, and while some of the grades to be encountered would be objectionable for a steam road, it is said an electric line will have no troubles overcoming the difficulties.

GIVEN ANOTHER TRIAL.

Will Make One More Attempt to Operate Madras-Shaniko Road Train.

The Madras-Shaniko road train is to be given another trial, according to the Pioneer. The Holt Manufacturing Company, which makes the machine, persists in declaring that its machine can be successfully operated over the road from Shaniko to Madras, and will take charge of the big machine that is now at Shaniko and prove their statement. The company states that its machines are operated over similar roads in California and can also be run in Central Oregon. A little work will have to be done on the roads, and this the company will look after.

It will be remembered that a company of Prineville and Madras men bought this machine intending to use it to haul freight to and from Madras from the railroad. When given a trial last fall it proved a failure and the scheme was abandoned for the time. It is thought

that the trouble last fall was due to too dusty roads, there being so much dust that the roads would not pack sufficiently to allow the successful operation of the heavy engine. The company believes this trouble can now be overcome with the soil dampened by the winter and spring rains.

MAY BEGIN CONSTRUCTION.

Expected that Work on Lava Falls Power Plant Will be Started Soon.

C. I. Shattuck, who had charge of construction of the Prineville Light & Power Co. plant when it was being built four years ago, is again in Prineville awaiting instructions from his superiors. The Journal says it is generally believed that work on the Lava Falls power plant above Bend will be started soon, and continues:

"In speaking of the installation of the new water power plant at Lava Falls this morning, Mr. Shattuck said that he did not know when work would begin on the construction of the plant and its various lines to provide electricity for Prineville and other towns in the Deschutes valley, but that he had been ordered here for a year or more and is awaiting instructions from Mr. Gates."

Money for Crook County's Schools.

The state treasurer has decided to disburse among the counties of the state for school purposes \$119,100 that has accumulated in the common school fund. This disbursement is generally not made until about August 1, but because of the unusual amount of money on hand the state treasurer will pay out a portion of this money now. The balance due the counties will be paid later. Crook county's share of the first payment will be \$1,500.

Heretofore the average yearly amount paid out through the common school fund has aggregated about \$250,000. It is believed the amount will be much larger this year.

Local Option Petitions Filed.

Local option petitions were filed with the county clerk Monday. They ask for a vote at the June election on the local option amendment and were signed by 360 names from all parts of the county. Another petition will be filed from Ketcher precinct where some 80 names have been secured and perhaps a third from Paulina. The last two named will make the contest a precinct fight as well as a county issue. Organizations have been formed both for and against the amendment and a closely contested campaign will no doubt result.—Prineville Journal.

Socialists Nominates County Ticket.

The Socialists of the county met in convention at Prineville last week and placed the following county ticket in the field:

County judge, J. H. Horney of Madras; sheriff, Thomas Long of Prineville; county clerk, B. F. Wilhoit of Prineville; treasurer, J. H. Smith of Prineville; Commissioner, W. H. Barney of Prineville; superintendent of schools, C. W. Allen of Laidlaw; surveyor, J. R. Benham of Laidlaw; assessor, C. D. Swanson of Powell Buttes; coroner, J. A. McCall of Gist.

Pleasant Ridge Items.

PLEASANT RIDGE, April 30.—The cackle of wild geese is now heard in the land.

Dry weather and wind seem to be the prevailing habit of the day.

Prof. J. Alton Thompson, teacher of the Laidlaw public schools, did not get out last week as usual seeing to his farm duties Fridays and Saturdays of each week.

Wm. Birdsall and family were guests of the Rev. Harrader and family at Cline Falls for dinner last Sunday.

Clint Woods is irrigating his ground this week before seeding. We think this a very good idea and a plan that should be practiced by all farmers who can do so.

Mr. Pickett of Cline Falls was buying a load of seed oats of Sherwood Bros. this week.

On the evening of May 8 the Ladies' Aid Society of Pleasant Ridge will give an entertainment and serve ice cream, sherbet and cake for refreshments. The proceeds will go to swell a fund with which to buy an organ for the Sunday school.

TOPPLES INTO RIVER

Laidlaw Lad Has Narrow Escape from Drowning.

J. D. GIBSON HAS RUNAWAY

Horses Become Unmanageable and a Bad Smash-up Results—Other Notes over the County.

Laidlaw, April 29.—The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Bennett had a very narrow escape from drowning Tuesday. Bertie, with other children, was crossing to middle island on a narrow foot bridge when he lost his balance and fell in. Mr. Tallar heard the frantic cries of the children and hastened to the scene and was able to rescue the little fellow below the wagon bridge. The presence of mind that led Bertie to close his mouth while under the water saved his lungs from filling, and after drying up he was as happy as ever.

Walter Kochenderfer, who has been enjoying a few weeks' visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Kochenderfer, left Tuesday morning for Waitsburg, Wash., on his way to Spokane.

Jim Harter started for Shaniko Tuesday where he will meet Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Harter. Mrs. Harter returns much improved in health.

Fred Sherwood of Pleasant Ridge was a business caller Wednesday.

The surveying gang that was laying out the east road to Powell Buttes completed the work Tuesday.

A BAD RUNAWAY.

Tumalo Man and Family in a Rather Serious Smash-Up.

Tumalo, April 29.—J. D. Gibson and family came near having a serious accident last Sunday. They were on their way to Cline Falls and were driving a fine pair of young horses to their top buggy when one of the horses shied and the neekyoke broke. The horses became unmanageable and started at a furious gait. Fortunately the tongue of the buggy broke and let the horses free from the buggy just in time to save Mr. Gibson and his family from getting badly hurt. The horses ran away with the harness on them, and the last we heard Mr. Gibson had not found one of the horses. It was a close call for Mr. and Mrs. Gibson and their little son.

Fine weather and farmers all busy.

John Edwards has been gathering up horses lately, having sold nine head to outside buyers. Mr. Edwards got a good price for his horses, no doubt.

G. W. Wimer & Sons have had word from outside parties who want to buy some heavy draft horses. The parties want large horses for hauling copper ore at the copper mines in southern Oregon.

Alex Smith of Sisters was a pleasant caller at Tumalo last Monday. Mr. Smith informed us that business is good at Sisters and everyone busy.

Thomas Arnold of Cloverdale will soon start for Summer Lake to look at that country. Mr. Arnold just returned from looking over California, but found nothing to suit him, so we hear.

Interesting Notes from Rosland.

ROSLAND, April 27.—Joe Taggart started driving the stage from Prineville to Rosland Wednesday evening.

Lee Caldwell arrived here with most of the sawmill Tuesday evening. He was compelled to leave one trail on the road as his load was too heavy for his team.

Geo. Boles arrived in Rosland with his household goods Tuesday evening. If all goes well with the sawmill his wife will come up from Portland later on.

Geo. Bogue returned from Prineville Monday evening. He left his father, J. S. Bogue, in Prineville to be treated for his eyes. J. N. Maaten came up from Bend with George.

Frank Hammer was in town Friday for another load of provisions for J. L. Poole. Mr. Poole has moved his family out to his ranch at Beaver Marsh, front Crescent, where they have been living for about a month.

Carl Wise is hauling hay out to the stage station for Frank Bogue.

Mrs. Cook and Genevieve Howard went down to Bend Sunday, returning Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Sly and daughter Dora were visiting at Wm. Mayfield's Tuesday.

The boys around Rosland turned out Wednesday morning to fix up the new road south of town so that Lee Caldwell could get over it with the mill. Mr. Hawthorn, the road supervisor, had promised to fix it, but claims the county road supervisor instructed him not to do so until after May 1. Such accommodation

ing officers are the ones that expect to be remembered at election time.

G. T. Coque, H. R. Hirsch and L. A. Baker, the drummers with Perry Poin-dexter, were in town Saturday evening.

G. W. Ingram and James Brady were in Rosland last Thursday and Friday.

Chester Hollingshead arrived in Rosland Friday with a load of grain for the stage company. He left in company with H. H. Hinton of Madras and Antone of Prineville.

A PLEASANT EVENING.

Mr. and Mrs. Buesing of Gist Entertain Friends at a Card Party.

GIST, April 29.—Mr. and Mrs. Buesing invited a few of their friends to a card party at their home last Saturday evening. Prizes were given to the ones making the highest number of points, four prizes being given Jerome Skelton and Mrs. Arthur Templeton won first prize—a deck of playing cards and box of stationery. Chas. Carson and Mrs. Ford won the booby prize—pen wipers for both. Leo Arnold was there but forgot to bring his wife. All had a nice time.

Those present were: Jerome Skelton and wife, Chas. Carson and wife, Arthur Templeton and wife, Alva Templeton and Miss Hazel, Mr. Ford and wife, Mr. Buesing and wife, Leo Arnold.

The Squaw Creek Irrigation Company has a crew of men working on its ditch that carries water to the lower desert.

Guy McCallister is clearing quite a tract of land on his desert claim near Gist.

Leo Arnold made a pleasant call at Gist today on his way to the Summer Lake country.

The Hightower-Smith Company is running its mill in full blast. We are glad to see it running again.

It looks as though the wedding bells will ring again soon in the Gist neighborhood.

We are informed that Ray Foster has bought a third interest in the Sisters townsite. Now girls, don't be slow.

Alex Smith went to Bend last Sunday and returned on Monday.

F. M. Philipps made a trip to the Madras country this week after a load of grain.

C. L. Gist is doing some repairs on the Burkhardt lateral this week.

Redmond Items.

REDMOND, April 27.—We are again experiencing the goodness of heart of our Redmond neighbors. The occasion this time is a light attack of typhoid fever in which Mrs. Park is indulging. In its beginning it was aggravated by a telegram saying that her mother had typhoid also and wanting to know if she could come home. After a visit from Doctor Belknap the patient is progressing nicely under Mrs. McCallin's care.

Word received last evening from Mrs. Trisler in Ottumwa, Iowa, states that she is very sick with typhoid fever, but the physicians are confident of her recovery.

Friends of Mr. Brown arrived the past week from Winona, Washington, looked over land and went on to Silver Lake. They are expected back however in 10 days or two weeks.

E. L. Iverson has received a part of his stock and has opened for business.

Frank Glass has moved into his new office building.

Mr. Scheinlein and wife are new arrivals. They have purchased northwest of town.

Children and Ford have been clearing for G. W. Davies but are now camped in town where they have bought lots.

In the stress of other things to think of we neglected last week to mention that Mr. A. A. Bonney, state organizer for the grange, was here. He talked up the matter of a grange and will probably return to organize one in the not very distant future.

It begins to look a good deal as though we have a school house. The shingles are on and some of these days Redmond will be having an educational house warming.

Seeding is the order of the day.

J. R. Lamb does not get back from Nebraska very fast, the only reason being that he cannot make a sale of his place there. Should he not be able to get back in time to put in a crop this year, we look for his son De Witt, and a neighbor, with J. E. and another son following later.

Mrs. Frank Morrill was ill and had to have the doctor a week ago, but is coming on finely now. Dr. Belknap treated this case also.

Finds Indian Relic.

While at work on the "desert" recently Wm. McCarty unearthed an Indian relic, in the form of a perfect mortar and pestle. It stands about 16 inches high, is about 30 inches in circumference and pointed at the bottom, giving it the appearance of a huge bullet. The hollow, or basin, in which the pestle was used is about nine inches across at the top. The pestle is a very heavy one.—Silver Lake Oregonian.

MORE ABOUT SICILY

Enjoys Experience with a Foreign Mob.

VISITS AN ANCIENT TEMPLE

A. M. Drake Writes Interestingly of the Ruins of the Temple of Diana and the City of Segesta.

CAPRI, Italy, March 31.—On Sunday morning we went to the pretty little cloister of the Ermiti, now in ruins, and on to the cemetery where stands the chapel whose vesper bell brought on the uprisings and massacres of all the French garrisons on the island, known in history as the Sicilian Vespers.

In the afternoon we drove out the Via Macquida where all Palermo drives or parades, attired in Sunday best, and were greatly amused at the peculiar styles and customs. Sisters seem to always dress alike, from shoes to hats, including a most wonderful get up of the hair, compared to which the most ultra pompadour toilet ever seen in America would be tame.

Palermo boasts of the largest opera house in Europe, but as the season had not opened we visited the Politeama, the second largest. The hotel people had secured our seats, so we strolled over about 9 o'clock, the opening hour. Crowds filled the square in front of the building, but the iron gates were closed, and from suppressed excitement, it was evident that something was doing. We pushed our way to the gates, when suddenly rocks began to fly and the immense stained glass windows over the entrance were shattered. As we stood bewildered the crowd parted and a young university student addressed us in broken English, praying us to quickly betake ourselves away as there was to be a menace and police and soldiers coming and the crowd did not wish foreigners to be involved. We backed off to await results. A regular regiment of guards appeared and amid hooting and hissing arrested the leaders and hurried them to jail, followed by the sympathizing crowd in procession. We could get no explanation and the gates remained closed, but an officer seeing we had tickets, escorted us around to a guarded side door through which we were hustled privately. The performance was on, but most of the people were reading newspaper extras which men were excitedly selling throughout the theatre. In the row beyond us, a man got into a wrong seat which so excited the usher that he threatened to brain him with some opera glasses. The crowd joined sides for and against till the performance was drowned and for awhile it looked like a free for all. The audience was equally demonstrative towards the performers, so after the first act we got out. It seemed that an Italian Heney had just convicted Senor Nasi, a cabinet officer and Sicilian, for public graft, and the latter's partisans were manifesting their displeasure by forcing theatres, universities, etc. to shut up through out the city. During the night, bombs were exploded at the perfect's house and some guards injured.

The government had foreseen trouble and took prompt action to suppress it. For several days the streets were crowded and soldiers in squads, making arrests right and left, while the store keepers were closing their iron windows at every sign of possible riot. Such is Sicilian character.

Before leaving Palermo we made a side trip to the ruins of the old city of Segesta with its famous old Greek temple of Diana. The place is out in a lonely section and we had intended joining a Cook party, but as the party was abandoned Miss Wood and I decided to attempt it by ourselves.

Starting in the early morning, in a dinky fussy little train, we rode for several hours at times following

the rocky coast, then through groves of almonds, oranges and olives, darting from valley to valley through tunnel after tunnel, until we reached Segesta station. There a carriage sent to meet us from Castellamare was waiting, into which we bundled ourselves, guide books, wraps and lunch, in a pouring rain. Then up the mountain we slowly plodded into a lonely country which became more desolate as we advanced, until after an hour the driver stopped by the roadside where a mere trail led across a swollen creek, up over a now deserted country to the heights where once stood the powerful city of Segesta. At the trail a band of brigandish looking natives were in waiting enveloped in great shawls covering heads and shoulders, who persisted in offers to hire us broken down nags, and to serve as guides. Ignoring their offers, we set off in a high wind and pelting rain, I with coat collar up and Miss Wood trying to manage a fractious umbrella. Nothing daunted the entire caravan joined in to accompany us. Hoping to get rid of their undesirable company I selected the biggest of the bunch, a strapping youth of about twenty whose bare feet projected from trousers a foot too short, and constituted him guide and lunch bearer.

Up and on we plodded through sticky adobe mud reminders one very much of a wet winter day on the Shaniko flats. One by one our escorts dropped off seeing we would not relent and ride, until at last weary and wet, we reached the stone hut of the custode, from which across an intervening valley stood the old temple. Here we took refuge to rest and eat our lunch, meanwhile gazing out through a glassless window at the temple and kicking away some skiny, mangy curs almost frantic at the smell of real meat and chicken bones.

When the rain began to let up we dismissed our guide, with a fee and the remains of our lunch, and ascended to the temple. Up there alone in a howling wind a subtle feeling of its impressiveness crept over us. Whether it was the desolation of the place accentuated by the storm or the dignity of the ruin whose history is lost in antiquity, I cannot say. But there it stood, grim, gray and weather beaten from the storms of centuries dripping with the rain of the last as if in silent defiance.

Of titanic proportions and strength, though at the same time airy and graceful, it surmounts a green knoll flanked by a barren mountain of rock. It is so artistically placed at a point from which several valleys diverge that it is seen from all quarters like the stage of a theatre and from its entrance one looks out over a vast natural amphitheatre. There it has stood in grim grandeur watching the green grass spring up and die year after year through the 25 centuries that have passed since its construction was interrupted by the siege and overthrow of the city, the surviving gravestone of a departed nation.

As we turned to leave, the wind suddenly subsided and the sun burst forth adding lights and shadows to the picture. A small herd boy with two long horned Roman oxen strolled up the hillside, and in our last glimpse were standing silent and still gazing into space as utterly indifferent to the presence of the temple as it was to theirs.

Retracing our steps to the hut, we took another trail which scaled the rim rock height, where once the old city had so proudly towered, enjoying one of the most superb views imaginable.

What a scene of desolation—not one stone upon another over the acres and acres of ruins. We sat down in the old theatre whose 20 tiers of seats rose one above the other cut out in the solid rock in a little ravine facing the sea, and in imagination tried to picture the olden days. Here had stood a city before the Phoenicians came. Here it was that Agathocles returning 307 B. C. from his expedition against Carthage, treacherously massacred 10,000 of the citizens and sold the remainder with the women and children into slavery. It was because of sending an army to assist Segesta against Selinus that Athens became involved in the quarrels that ultimately produced her downfall. History recounts many sieges which the city successfully withstood, and many others in which it succumbed, but mystery and silence reigns as to what produced this utter destruction several centuries after the beginning of the Christian era.

Remaining as long as we dared we hurried down the mountain back to our carriage.

During the descent we fortunately noticed that the planks over the creek where we crossed in the morning had been carried away, but we were still high enough to see a possible crossing

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