BIG BOOKLET TO BOOST BEND

Townsite Company Soon to Publish Advertising Folder.

ALL BEND WILL BE BENEFITTED

Undertakes Production of Folder on Plan Whereby All May Cooperate. Bend Is Pivot Point in New Relief Map of Oregon.

The Bend Townsite Company is planning a publicity publication for Bend and the adjacent country. Frank Robertson, who is the head of the company, has the matter under his personal supervision, and has instructed George P. Putnam to prepare the matter for the proposed leaflet immediately.

The general form of the folder will resemble that issued by the Deschutes Irrigation & Power Company, it being, however, considerably smaller, having approximately 10 pages of reading matter and illustrations. For the purpose of suitably illustrating the booklet with photographs not hitherto used, an effort is being made to bring to Bend either Gifford of The Dalles or some other good photographer who can supply the desired views.

The publication, it is understood, will be printed on the best of enamelled book paper, possibly in two colors, and certainly with many illustrations. One of its most notable features will be a two-page map in relief of Oregon, occupying the central pages. Mr. Robertson is now having this map prepared by a Portland artist, and when completed it will show Bend's location in the heart of the state, with the new railroads reaching out from it to the north, south and east and illustrating its position on the Deschutes at the key point to the great timber area, the irrigated segregation and the vast wheat territory to the southeast. In addition to its use in this booklet, cuts of the map will be printed on the townsite company's stationary, and large copies of the original will be displayed in Portland.

In the back of the leaflet will appear a cut of the combined plats of Bend, its additions and adjoining townsites, showing the railroads, river, mills and ponds, power plant, dam, water system, etc.

The method of publication, it is understood, will permit all who desire to cooperate in the production and distribution of the folder. The townsite company will handle the compilation and issuing of the booklet itself. As soon as Mr. Putnam has prepared it and photographs have been secured, dummies of the folder will be made up and estimates of per thousand cost obtained. With the form, matter and cost of the booklet before them, all who wish will be able to subscribe for as many as they care to, individual orders probably not being less than 500 copies. Some arrangement will be made whereby those taking a large number may have a blank page in the publication for the insertion of their private advertising matter.

It will be some weeks before the material and dummies will be prepared and prices secured. Probably 15,000 copies will be handled by the townsite company itself, and it is the expectation that the Commercial Club will take several thousand and the other townsite interests and realty men bring up the total number subscribed to at least 25,000 copies.

The Cornett Stage & Stable Co.

It's the mail line, the only direct stage line from Shaniko to Silver Lake, by the way of Prineville and Bend. Stopover privileges and tickets good until used.

Good 4-foot juniper cordwood for sale, at Long Butte Ranch; $3 at ranch; board free while getting wood.—L. A. BRANDENBURGH. 5tf

GAVE ALL HE HAD.

The Romantic Story of an Old California Miner.

"The finest gentleman I ever knew," said Mark Twain once, "was an old California miner who could barely write his own name. He was a forty-niner, and he and his partner had struck it rich in the early days. The old man had neither chick nor child, and he had worked hard all his life, and when he did get his money he hardly knew what to do with it.

"He did not try to jump into society or to push his way with the 'big fellows' there. He continued to live with the people whom he had associated with all his life, and many an act of kindness was done, many a wandering son and father saved, many a sorrowing woman's burden lightened and her home brightened by an unknown donor, whose identity with the old man was only known to a few.

"It was different with the partner. He had a wife and two daughters with social aspirations, and after a whole lot of pushing and hauling and shoving they landed in society. The expense was too much of a drain on the husband's purse, and he speculated, with the inevitable outcome. He lost his entire fortune and then shot himself. Then it was that the true gentleness of the old man showed itself. The widow and her daughters had no one to turn to but him, and he did not disappoint them. He saved their home for them when everything else went under the hammer, and he maintained them in all the regal style to which they were accustomed, although he still lived in his old lodgings. He lived long enough to see both of the girls well married and the mother carefully settled in life. Then he died in a charity hospital in San Francisco. He had spent every penny he owned on the family of his partner."

NO WONDER HE DIED.

The Way Charles II. Was Dosed by His Fourteen Doctors.

Charles II. of England lived less than a week after he was attacked by his fatal illness, and it is wonderful that he lived so long. A monograph on "The Last Days of Charles II." gives some extraordinary details of those last days:

"The royal patient had fourteen doctors in attendance. They bled him to the extent of thirty-four ounces; they shaved his hair and applied blistering agents all over his head; they also applied plasters to the soles of his feet, and they dosed him with orange infusion of the metals, white vitriol dissolved in compound peony water, powder of sacred bitter, sirup of buckthorn, rock salt, emetic wine, two-blend pills, bryony compound, powder of white hellebore roots, powder of cowslip flowers, best manna, cream of tartar, barley and licorice, sweet almond kernels, sal ammoniac, antidotal milk water, mallow root, melon seeds, chicken broth, bark of elm, a julep of black cherry water, flowers of lime, lilies of the valley, peony compound, spirit of lavender, prepared pearls and white sugar candy, senna leaves, flowers of camomile, gentian root, nutmeg, ale made without hops, spirit of human skull (commonly employed in convulsive disorders; the purpose was suggestive—viz. to excite horror, as it was to be the skull of a man who had died a violent death), Peruvian bark, sirup of cloves, Raleigh's stronger antidote, Goa stone, Rhine wine and oriental bezoar stone."

Dr. Raymond Crawford, the author of this odd historical sketch, believes that the king's trouble was not apoplexy, but Bright's disease.

Easy Oysters.

During a discussion on finance in the United States senate one of the speakers traced the history of the various mediums of exchange, their development and changes from the days of barter to the days of gold and silver.

"I call to the attention of the senate," he said in the course of the speech, "that at one time the medium of exchange was oyster shells. Oyster shells were used for money."

"Delightful!" broke in the late Senator Hoar of Massachusetts. "If that system only prevailed now we could order half a dozen oysters on the half shell and pay for them with the shells."—Saturday Evening Post.

Painfully Frank.

The caller didn't look it, but she declared to little Clorinda that she dearly loved children. It may be that she said so because she heard the distant swish of the skirts of Clorinda's mamma; but, whatever the cause, she repeated it urgingly. Then, as the small lady with the pet cat made no move to answer her invitation to come and make friends, she asked, "Why is it that you love your kitty better than me, dearie?"

And Clorinda's mamma entered the room with an ill concealed smile as she heard her daughter answer, "'Cause she purs as if she meant it."

Harmony.

"What we want is harmony," said the statesman.

"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum; "it makes me think of a glee club I used to belong to. Every fellow's idea of harmony was to pick his own key and sing so loud nobody else could be noticed."—Washington Star.

Steps to the Presidency.

"Pa," said little George, "I've chopped down your favorite cherry tree."

"That's a good start toward the presidency, son," responded wise Mr. Washington. "Now split it into rails."—Pittsburg Post.

Stallion Boreas No. 2.

The German Coach Stallion owned by M. M. Thomas will make three stands for the season of 1910 as follows Monday and Tuesday at Powell Buttes, Wednesday and Thursday at Redmond livery barn, Friday, Saturday and Sunday Wenanda's barn at Bend. Season beginning April 15th and ending July 15th.

5-9 M. M. THOMAS.

Above is a cut which is here published a second time for the benefit of such new comers as may not be familiar with it. No better advertisement of Bend can be sent out on every letter that leaves the town. Have it printed on the back of your envelopes; it costs little and may do much good.

Advertising in The Bulletin brings results.

Hand us your subscription.