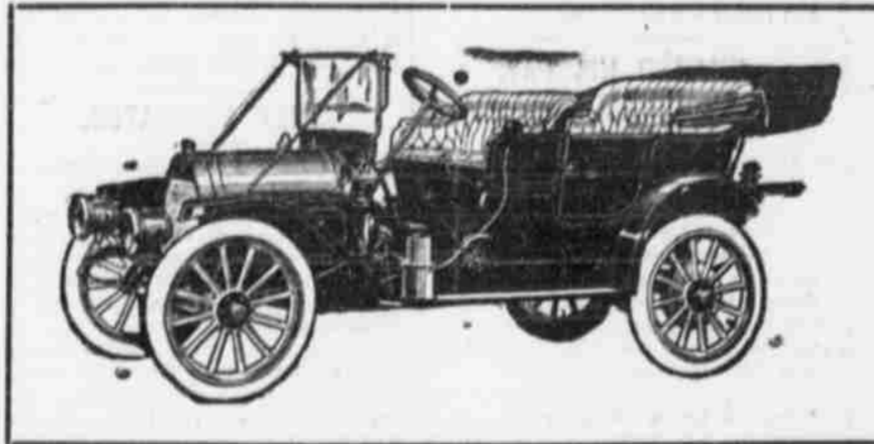


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The Legislature has passed a law, effective August 1, which requires that all owners and drivers of automobiles take an examination and secure license to drive cars. This is a strict law and a large per cent. of drivers now licensed, and practically all owners, will be unable to comply with it without thorough instruction. This we are fully prepared to give, four experts being employed with that purpose in view. Instruction will be along both theoretical and practical lines, and "Thoroughness" will be our motto.



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Elmer Niswonger, C. C.
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Visiting Neighbors always welcome.
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BEND LODGE No. 139

A. F. & A. M.
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Notice.

If you wish to have your express and light freight come in along with your letters and daily papers, have it come in on the mail line.—THE CORNETT STAGG & STABLE CO. 25tf

BUILDING PLANS.

J. W. Dimick is prepared to do all kinds of high grade architectural work, make plans, blue prints, etc., for business houses and residences.

TYPEWRITTEN CIRCULAR LETTERS

The Bulletin has just installed a supply of imitation typewritten type with which it is prepared to print all kinds of circular letters, etc. This means that merchants, real estate men, etc., can reach their entire mailing lists with personal letters. The exact appearance of original typewritten letters, both in color of ink, type face and impression is duplicated. If desirable the Bulletin will not only print such letters but will address and mail them.

NOTICE OF CONTEST.

DEPARTMENT OF INTERIOR.
United States Land Office, The Dalles, Oregon.
To Herbert A. Berkman, of Bend, Oregon, Contestant.

You are hereby notified that Roscoe Howard, who gives Bend, Oregon, as his postoffice address, did on March 2, 1911, file in this office his duly corroborated application in contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead, Entry No. 5974, Serial No. 5974, made February 7, 1910, for 1/4 sec. 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, Range 12, E., Willamette Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Herbert A. Berkman has wholly abandoned said tract for more than six months last past, that he never established residence upon or cultivated any part thereof, that said failure was not caused by his employment in the army, navy or marine corps of the United States in time of war or otherwise.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard thereon, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be accompanied by the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed, stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter. You should state in your answer the name of the postoffice to which you desire further notices to be sent to you.
Date of first publication May 3, 1911.
8-11 C. W. MOORE, Register.

Amending His Constitution.

A well known attorney of heavy build and portly to a degree that frequently reaches the state of being overbearing was leaving his office in a Broad street building the other day. With his high hat on and carrying a walking stick, he had stepped upon the sidewalk when he slipped and landed flat upon the pavement with a thud that shocked him as well as caused embarrassment.

Just then another attorney who enjoys an equal distinction in the legal world passed and laughed at the fallen lawyer. When the latter was trying to get up he remarked to the other:

"I guess I am getting old. My constitution will not stand what it did years ago."

As he arose to his feet his friend facetiously remarked, "Well, then, Dick, you ought to get an amendment to your constitution."

Looking at his friend with a cold stare, as cold as the ice he had fallen upon, he asked:

"Well, what kind of an amendment would you suggest, if you know so much?"

"I don't know exactly," was the reply. "I don't give advice to my clients without some kind of a retainer, but as you are an old friend of mine I would suggest a cushion or a mattress."—Minneapolis Journal.

Salt Water Cataracts.

There are a good many salt water cataracts in existence. They may be found in Norway, southern Chile and British Columbia, where narrow bays, or arms of the sea, are obstructed by barriers of rock. The rising tide flows over and filters through such reefs into the great natural reservoirs beyond, but the water is held back at the ebb until it breaks over the obstruction in an irresistible torrent. Most curious of all is the waterfall at Canoe Passage, where the island of Vancouver approaches the British Columbia mainland. Here the flood tide from the gulf of Georgia to the southward is held back at a narrow cleft between two islands until it pours over in a boiling cascade eighteen feet high, with perhaps double the volume of the Rhine. At the turn of the tide, however, the waters from the north rush back into the gulf, producing a cascade of equal height and volume. The waterfall actually flows both ways.

In the Spring.

The country schoolteacher had been telling her scholars about the seasons and their peculiarities, and to impress their minds with the facts she questioned them upon the points she had given. Several queries had been put, and finally she reached the stupid boy in the corner.

"Well, Johnny," she said, "have you been paying attention?"

"Yes'm," he answered promptly. "I'm glad to hear it. Now, can you tell me what there is in the spring?"

"Yes'm, I can, but I don't want to."

"Oh, yes, you do. Don't be afraid. You have heard the others. Be a good boy, now, and tell us what there is in the spring."

"W'y—w'y—mum, there's a frog an' a lizard an' a dead cat in it, but I didn't put 'em there. It was another boy, for I seen him do it."—Exchange.

Sending a Man to Coventry.

The expression "sending to Coventry" had a military origin. It arose, so it is said, in the days of Charles I., when the inhabitants of Coventry strongly objected to any intercourse with the military quartered in their town, and a woman known to speak to a man in a scarlet cloak was at once the subject of scandal. So rigid were the natives that the soldier was confined to the mess room for conversation. Thus the term "sending a man to Coventry" if you wished to shut him from society took root in the English language.—London Chronicle.

Distances at Sea.

That man was laughed at who on his first voyage said that the ocean did not look so large as he supposed it would, but he was not alone in experiencing disappointment. The horizon at sea gives no idea of the limitless water beyond. A sea captain declares that the average landsman cannot see more than ten miles from the ship in any direction, and it would have to be a mountain or some stationary object for him to be able to distinguish it.

The Free Riders.

"A good many people get on this earth who aren't worth the room they take up," said the cynical sociologist. "Yes," replied the eminent astronomer. "It's a good thing for many of us that we are not obliged to get aboard this whirling planet on a pay as you enter basis."—Washington Star.

The Doctor's Viewpoint.

Buxom Widow—Do you understand the language of flowers, Dr. Crusty? Dr. Crusty (an old bachelor)—No, ma'am. Widow—You don't know if your wife means jealousy? Dr. Crusty—No, ma'am; yellow means biliousness.

A Popular Doctor.

Blinkers—How did such an ignorant man as Dr. De Sharp get such a large practice among the wealthiest people? Klinker—Whenever a millionaire gets sick he tells him it's from overwork.—New York Weekly.

The Dear Friends.

Maud—You say Jack once proposed to you. I don't believe it. He said I was the only woman he ever loved. Ethel—Yes, dear, but he didn't class me among women. He used to call me his angel.

Happiness has a way of hovering near those whose first wish is to make others happy.—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Good Way to Cook Trout.

Build your fire and let it burn until you have a good bed of hot stones and ashes. Have your trout, cleaned and washed, ready at hand on anything convenient. Pluck an armful of balsam twigs. Shake out your fire, leaving a base of hot stones and ashes. Upon this base lay balsam twigs till you have a layer from six to ten inches thick. Now put your trout in a row upon this layer and cover with another layer of equal thickness. Over all lay ashes and hot stones. Then smoke your pipe for, say, twenty minutes. When at last you gently remove the coverings you will think at first that the trout have not been cooked at all. There they lie in all their moist beauty, colored as when they first came to your basket. But be careful how you handle them or they will fall apart, so tender are they. Steamed through and through by the heated essences of the balsam, they give out a faint aromatic redolence that adds a subtle perfection to the flavor.—Banister Merwin in Outing.

The Old Turnpikes.

The first great American highway, that between New York and Philadelphia, was long known as "the old York road." Its construction in 1711 was an example which led the colonists at other points along the Atlantic seaboard to construct similar roads where there were no water routes. They were usually built by chartered companies and were called turnpikes or toll roads. Pennsylvania, Connecticut and New Jersey had many roads of the kind. The first macadam road in America was built in 1792 between Philadelphia and Lancaster. In 1811 there were said to be 4,500 miles of chartered turnpikes in New England and New York. During the next twenty years the national government spent many millions of dollars in constructing great highways, but the panic of 1837 and the building of railroads and canals put an end to that branch of government work.—Youth's Companion.

Cape of Good Hope.

The Cape of Good Hope lies at a considerable distance from the end of South Africa and is, in fact, the middle of the three promontories, severally inconspicuous, which jointly terminate a slender peninsula, some twenty miles in length, forming the barrier between False Bay and the Atlantic ocean on the west. These three headlands, lying near together and commonly undivided on a map of moderate scale, are locally designated Cape Point. It was here that Bartholomew Diaz first encountered in full force the prevalent southeasterly gales and denounced the rugged, threatening, threefold promontory under the sounding appellation of the Cape of Storms, to be afterward rechristened by pious, trustful hearts the Cape of Good Hope.