

THE BEND BULLETIN

GEORGE PALMER PUTNAM Publisher.

U. N. HOFFMAN Managing Editor.

An independent newspaper standing for the square deal, clean business, clean politics and the best interests of Bend and Central Oregon.

One year..... \$1.50
Six months..... .80
Three months..... .50

All subscriptions are due and PAYABLE IN ADVANCE. Notice of expiration will be mailed subscribers and if renewal is not made within reasonable time the paper will be discontinued.

Please notify us promptly of any change of address, or of failure to receive the paper regularly.

Make all checks and orders payable to Bend Bulletin.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 13, 1912.

PANAMA ARTICLES

The Bulletin will publish the following articles regarding the Panama Canal, written by G. P. Putnam, who has just returned from an extensive trip to Panama and Central America as a special correspondent for various metropolitan newspapers.

- One article will appear each week. In this issue is printed the third, "Some of the Big Jobs."
1—"What the Panama Canal Is."
2—"Constructing the Big Ditch."
3—"Some of the Big Jobs."
4—"The Men on the Isthmus."
5—"How Uncle Sam Treats His Employees."
6—"How Panama has Been Made a Health Resort."
7—"What the Canal Will do for the Pacific Coast."

TEN YEARS OLD.

In March of 1903 The Bulletin was issued for the first time. This is its tenth birthday, and while the time is not opportune for the publication of an "anniversary number" it nevertheless seems worth while to make a note of this decade milestone in the paper's progress.

The first number of The Bulletin was issued with Max Luddeman as owner and Don Rea as editor. In August, 1905, J. M. Lawrence bought a half interest in the paper, which he edited until January 1, 1906, for two years after which C. D. Rowe conducted the paper for Mr. Lawrence.

Bend has grown wonderfully during the last ten years, and The Bulletin has grown with it. During the last twelve months there has been more advancement on the part of the town, perhaps, than ever before; the railroad has come, permanent buildings are being erected and Bend is rapidly emerging from the condition of a small isolated town and entering that of a substantial railroad city.

The Bulletin has tried to keep pace. During the last year a thoroughly modern plant has been installed, which includes the best four-page press in Oregon east of the Cascades, new job presses and a complete mechanical equipment. Most important of all, it has added to its shop a type-setting machine, the largest linotype in the state outside of cities of 10,000 inhabitants, and with this improved and quicker method of setting type, it is now able to print far more material than ever before could be handled, and considerably more than is now handled by any two Crook county papers.

Extensive plans for improvement and enlargement of the paper are being worked out, plans whose consummation will make The Bulletin of greater interest and value to reader, advertiser and its town, than it ever has been.

The Bulletin stands for Bend and Central Oregon. It does its best. That it will make mistakes and in-

cur the displeasure of some is inevitable. A newspaper without critics is as impossible a creation as a town without "knockers."

GIVE US A SQUARE DEAL.

If one swallowed the Portland Oregonian's news without a grain of salt, one would get the impression that Roosevelt is the most unpopular man in the United States. So far as has been observed, that politically daft organ of enlightenment has printed few if any news items which give any pro-Roosevelt news.

It is next to impossible to get a true idea of what really is progressing in the national political world from the Oregonian. One expects that its editorial pages express its opinions, and that it sticks to them. But it is an injustice to the paper's readers, and to itself, for a really great organ like the Oregonian to so willfully give its news columns to one side, and one side only. The Bulletin, like the majority of Oregonians, believes that Roosevelt will be defeated. But even then The Bulletin and the rest of the "Regular Subscribers" like to read something of what it knows is being done by the Colonel's supporters.

The three Klamath Falls newspapers—Pioneer Press, Morning Express and Chronicle—which were recently consolidated are now issued as one paper with the name of Klamath Falls Northwestern.

The Ground Hog seems to be making excellent use of the last days of his six weeks bad weather period, which ends this week.

About Nothing.

Mamma—What in the world are you two quarrelling about?
Little Dick—Nothing.
"Nothing, eh?"
"Ye'm. Dot left her box of candy here, an' when she came back there was nothin' in it."

The Distant Uncle.

Shortleigh—My Uncle Frank is a veritable Klondike. Longleigh—Why, how's that? Shortleigh—Has plenty of wealth, but is cold and distant.—Smart Set Magazine.

Misleading.

Muzz (applying for a job)—Sir, I am honesty itself.
Prospective Employer—Indeed! I imagined it looked different.—Boston Transcript.

Mitch in the System.

A Boston tramp has beggins reduced to a system. He has his regular customers. He knocked at the door of a house. The owner came out. As soon as he saw the tramp he said:
"Now, look here; last week I gave you a nickel to stay away for ten days, and here you are back again."
The tramp put his hand to his forehead and was lost in thought for several minutes. Then he said:
"You are right, colonel. Your assessment does not come due for a week yet. When I get back to my counting room I'll pay off my head bookkeeper and discharge him. He has neglected to give you the proper credit on the ledger."—New York American.

Ant Strength.

An English scientist weighed a small ant and a dead grasshopper which it was dragging to its nest. The weight of the grasshopper was found to be sixty times greater than that of the ant. The force exerted by the ant in dragging the grasshopper along the road was therefore proportionately equal to that of a man weighing 150 pounds pulling a load of four and one-half tons or a horse of 1,200 pounds a load of thirty-six tons.

A Pleasing Sight.

"Pop."
"Yes, my son."
"Was that a popular uprising?"
"Why, a popular uprising, my boy, is when every man in a street car gets up and offers his seat when one lone woman enters the car."—Yonkers Statesman.

Attraction.

"What do you suppose attracted that dove eyed girl to such a man?"
"I don't know unless it was because he was pigeon toed."—Exchange.

All men are equal the day they are born and the day they are buried.

Reply of a "Beardless Boy."

When Keppel, a commodore at twenty-four, was sent to demand an apology from the day of Algiers for an insult to the British flag he took so high a tone that the dey exclaimed against the insolence of the British king for charging a "beardless boy" with such a message to him. Replied the beardless boy, "Were my master wont to take length of beard for a test of wisdom he'd have sent your dowsyship a he goat."—London Standard.

Cause of the Formality.

First Bohemian—May I borrow your gray tie?
Second Ditto—Certainly! But why all this formality of asking permission?
First Bohemian—I can't find it.—London Tit-Bits.

A STORY OF THE SEA.

Ghostly Message That Saved Those on Board a Sinking Ship.

Robert Dale Owen is authority for the following story:
The mate of a bark which was sailing sou'westward across the banks of Newfoundland was in the cabin working out the vessel's course when he noticed a man sitting at the other end of the table busy writing on a slate. Thinking he was the captain, he paid no further attention, but presently, looking up from his calculation, he saw the man suddenly disappear.

Startled, he went across, picked up the slate and found written on it, "Steer to the nor'west."
He called the captain. The writing was certainly not that of any of the crew, and eventually it was decided to obey the strange order. The vessel was put in a nor'westerly course and a man stationed at the masthead to keep a sharp lookout.

In a few hours they sighted lee and among it, in an almost sinking condition, a big ship. They reached her just in time to save her people. Among them was a passenger whom the mate recognized as the stranger who had written the direction on the slate.

According to the other passengers, this man had been in a deep sleep or trance at the hour at which the incident had taken place.—Exchange.

COULDN'T PLEASE HER.

The Woman Whose Husband Never Had the Right Change.

A prominent broker remarked the other day that he thought his wife was the hardest woman to please in the wide world. She was always asking him for money when he was home. "John," she would say, "give me 47 cents. The grocery boy is here with a bill. 'I can't give you 47 cents,' he would reply, 'but here's half a dollar.'" "Oh, you're the funniest man; you never have the right change." A dozen times a day she would ask for a few odd pennies.

Finally the broker went into the subtreasury and obtained \$100 worth of bright new pennies. There were 10,000 pennies, and he packed them in a suit case and lugged them home. Then he went to a blacksmith shop and had an iron tripod made, and upon this he hung the suit case filled with pennies.

The next day the butcher came with his bill. It amounted to \$5.07. "John," said the wife, "give me \$5.07." "You will find it on the tripod," he explained. The wife returned in a moment in a great rage. "Why, John," she cried, "I'm not going to count out 567 pennies for this man! I'd be ashamed. It's a wonder you can never have the right change."—New York Herald.

Africa's Name.

The name Africa was given by the Roman conquerors after the third Punic war, B. C. 146, to the province which they formed to cover the territory of Carthage. It was most probably adopted from the word "Afrigh," the Carthaginian term for a colony. This original Africa was limited in extent. Its borders reached, according to Ptolemy, from the river Tusca on the west, which divided it from Numidia, to the bottom of the Syrtis Minor on the southeast, though Ptolemy carries it as far east as the bottom of the Great Syrtis, making it include Numidia and Tripolitania. In later days the whole African continent took its name from this part, which in its narrower limits corresponded with the modern regency of Tunis and was called by the Greeks Lybia. Africus, the stormy southwest wind, was so called in Italy because it blew from Africa.

An Impressionist Picture.

They were doing a tour of the picture gallery and the country cousin was anxious to improve his knowledge. Frequently he asked questions concerning artistic phrases and phases, and always the city cynic explained clearly and lucidly.

"What do they mean exactly," queried the country one, "when they say it is an 'impressionist' picture?"

"Then the city cynic smiled.
"Well," said he, "an impressionist picture is one that leaves an impression in your mind that it is the picture of a cow and that same impression sticks there until you happen to look at the catalogue and find that really it's a picture of a famous statesman. See?"—London Answers.

The Test of Friendship.

In friendship, as in most matters, it is the little things that count. Not promises of eternal fidelity, but thoughtfulness about trifles assures us that our friend really cares for us. The one who knows instinctively what subjects of conversation may be unpleasant to us, what subject we do not like to hear jested about, who, knowing too when we wish to be silent, humors us in our wish—that is the one with whom we love to associate. We can never retain a friend long if we are not willing to take pains to find out his peculiarities and respect them.

Rough on His Rival.

"Is he really your rival?"
"Yes."
"Great Scott! If I had a rival that looked like that man, do you know what I would do?"
"No."
"I'd give up the girl."—London Telegraph.

A Mean Retort.

"I want you to know that our people used to have money."
"I accept that as an indication that some of them also used to have brains."—Detroit Free Press.

Cheap Fruit Trees.

I have 1000 first class apple trees, 3 years old, standard varieties, worth 35c each, which I will sell at 15c or \$12.50 per 100 if taken before April 15th. Will sell entire lot at 10c, purchaser to dig them. Call and examine, and if they are not excellent stock, will give them to you. 52-3 H. SPINING.

CLASSIFIED COLUMN

RATES: Five cents a line for first insertion in this column, four cents a line for each subsequent insertion. Cash in advance unless you have an account with The Bulletin. Count six words to the line, including the address.

Wanted

WANTED—To exchange one nearly new piano for a town lot in Bend. Inquire of Dr. H. D. Brown at the Evergreen Rooming House.

WANTED—Good work team, harness, wagon and other farm implements in exchange for lots in Bend Address L. S. Rickard, Bend, or inquire of W. J. McGillivray. 52tf

WANTED—Man and woman at Pilot Butte ranch, woman to do cooking and man to work on ranch, or woman only to do cooking. 51tf

BOARD—Table boarders desired. Inquire Mrs. F. M. Ray. 51tf. List your lands with us. We can sell it if the price is right. Ryan & McGillivray.

WANTED—To purchase a saddle horse weighing about 1000 pounds. Address Jas. A. Brinkley immediately at Box 56, Bend, Ore. 1p

Sewing Wanted

Plain and fancy sewing by the day. Miss Lydia A. Jackson, Evergreen Rooming House. 1p

For Rent.

FOR RENT—4 room house, with closet and pantry. Phone E. W. Richardson. 1tf

FOR RENT—3 room bungalow on Greenwood ave. beyond 9th st. Inquire Mrs. W. B. Cameron. 1tf

FOR RENT—Two store rooms, modern plate glass front. Good location on Wall street. Enquire F. O. Minor at P. O. 4tf

FOR RENT—Modern five-room bungalow, just completed. Telephone E. P. Brosterhaus. 51tf

FOR RENT—New cabin, partly furnished, \$4 a month. W. B. Leish, Bldg. 15, Center add. 52-3p

FOR RENT—Dry farm, 160 acres, 80 acres in cultivation. One-room house, three miles south Powell Butte station. Will rent on the shares. Address, Joe Innes, Bend, Oregon. 1tf

For Sale.

FOR SALE—Good baled clover hay \$10 per ton, 4 miles west of Laidlaw. Wimer and Spaug. 1-4p

FOR SALE—2 good 320 acre homestead relinquishments, with some improvements. Inquire at Julietta. 52tf

FOR SALE—102 shares Swalley water stock. Will take part pay in work. Write to lock Box 125, Redmond, Oregon. 1-2

FOR SALE—Pure bred S. C. White Leghorn eggs for hatching, 15 for \$1. Mrs. O. C. Henkle, Deschutes Addition, Bend Ore. 51-3

FOR SALE—Hatching eggs from Kellerstrass Crystal White Orpingtons, \$2.00 a setting. H. Spelsier, Redmond, Ore. 51-13

FOR SALE—Pure bred Barred Rock eggs for setting; \$1.50 for 13. Leave orders at O'Donnell's market. J. F. Pierce, Bend. 51tf

FOR SALE—Second hand buggy and single harness. F. M. Ray. 51tf

FOR SALE—Good horse, wt 1400, or will trade Deschutes Add. property for one to match. Inquire Bulletin. 50-1p

FOR SALE—Good milk cow; also Oliver gang plow for sale cheap or for trade. R. E. Grimes, Pilot Butte ranch, Bend. 50tf

FOR SALE—85 foot front lot in good residence district of Park Add; terms or discount for cash. Call on



It's the economical way.
It's the sanitary way.
It's the logical way.
A fresh consignment just received direct from Swift & Company.

Order one now.
Bert Shuey
The Cash Grocer
Oneil Bldg., Bend, Oregon

or address C. E. Morris. 52-1p

FOR SALE—Chatham Fanning Mill with 12 sieves, price \$35. Address A-S, Bulletin. 5tf

FOR SALE—Barred Rock eggs for hatching, \$1 for 15. E. W. Richardson, R. F. D., Bend. 9tf

FOR SALE—Convenient 3-room bungalow—cool closet, cupboard, bookcases, fireplace, mantel, fir floor, hard finish. Price \$575, terms if required. Apply Skuse Hardware Co., Wall street. 1

FOR SALE—\$20 saddle, \$7.50; Marlin rifle good as new, \$2; 100 jars home canned strawberries, peaches, pears, etc. in glass jars; 50 lbs finest honey ever brought to Bend. Also 25 acres C. O. I. Co. irrigated land 7 miles east of Bend below the market. W. B. Leish, lot 11, block 15

Center Add., Bend.

To Trade. WILL TRADE—Gander for or will sell. P. H. Dancer, Ho

Miscellaneous. A new supply of legal blanks, been received by The Bulletin, you need anything in this line, at this office.

A classified advertisement in Bulletin costs but little but brings suits. If you have a house to or sell or want to buy, let it be known by the use of an ad.

Lost and Found. LOST—Black stone watch chain with gold rim around it. Jas. Dean.

EUROPEAN PLAN RATES REASONABLE

Hotel Wright

Mrs. Nellie Wright, Prop.

Bend's Only Stone Hotel. Strictly Modern. Electric Lights, Hot and Cold Water, Bath and Telephone. New Building All New Furnishings. Dining Room in Connection. Only one block from depot—Cor. Bond and Greenwood Sts.

Star Restaurant

Corner Bond and Greenwood streets.

We serve to order from 5:45 a. m. to 10:00 p. m. Family style meals from 12 to 1:30 p. m. and 5:45 to 7:30 p. m.

Meals 35c

RESIDENCE PROPERTY

In the Most Beautiful Part of Town---

DESCHUTES ADDITION TO BEND

Lots in this addition are close to the business center, and we are selling at prices far below what is being asked for property much farther out. Also some of the best business corners in the city. Some of the best buys in farming properties are listed with us. Timber land bought and sold.

Hunter & Staats

Office Corner Wall and Minnesota Streets BEND, OREGON.

Malthoid Roofing

You cannot get a good weather and waterproof roof for your building from a poor roofer.

The roof of your building is the most important part of it and unless your roofing is right, there will be no peace of mind for those who live under it.

A roof that leaks causes no end of trouble, beside a lot of damage.

The best way to protect yourself from these unnecessary troubles, is to use Malthoid Roofing.

The makers of Malthoid Roofing guarantee it to be a perfect roofing—to give satisfaction and to last as long as the building it covers, provided it is properly laid and ordinary care is taken of it.

Twenty-six years of experience enables The Paraffine Paint Co. of San Francisco and Chicago Heights to guarantee Malthoid Roofing under these conditions.

To be absolutely sure that you have no roofing troubles, buy Malthoid and lay it properly.

Skuse Hardware Co. BEND, OREGON