

# CEMENT PIPE PLANT LIKELY

## NEW INDUSTRY MAY LOCATE HERE

G. W. Hopp of Bellingham Expects to Manufacture Cement Pipe, Drain Tile and Blocks in Bend Hopes for City Sewer Work

That there is a strong probability of Bend having a cement pipe manufacturing plant is the message brought by G. W. Hopp of Bellingham, Wash., who was here last week looking over the field with a view to establishing such an industry.

Mr. Hopp owns a cement manufacturing plant in Bellingham which, he says, he very probably will move here. The value of the machinery is about \$7500. The plant, at the outset, would employ six men, and would be capable of manufacturing cement sewer pipe, chimney and foundation blocks, drain tile and irrigation pipe.

Wants Chance at Sewer. "If I come here with the plant," said Mr. Hopp, "I shall be able to make as good cement pipe as can be bought anywhere, and I shall sell it at prices which will equal those obtainable in outside cities. My hope is, that when the city puts in the sewer system I shall get a chance at the piping contract. Of course I wouldn't expect to get it unless I could deliver the goods at right prices; but other things being equal I believe the local people will see that home industry gets first chance."

Mr. Hopp returned to Washington Sunday, with the intention of coming back shortly.

### MENELY QUARTET MARCH 25

The Menely Quartet of Chicago, with their organ, chimes and marimbaphones, and Raymond McCord, impersonator and reader, will appear in Bend on March 25 at Luster's hall. Word recently received from the manager of the company says "they are appearing before packed houses everywhere and are enthusiastically received as the strongest number on the course." Without doubt Bend people have never listened to such a musical treat as that which awaits them next Monday night. Tickets at the window 50c.

### HARDNESS OF A DIAMOND.

Pressed Between Steel Rails the Gem Would Sink into the Metal.

It is difficult for one not intimately acquainted with the brilliant and sparkling gems to realize just how hard a diamond may be.

A carpenter runs his plane over a piece of wood and out come the pretty curly shavings. Now, if a plane is made with a diamond blade instead of a steel blade and the blade is set just right the plane when run over glass will turn out fine, thinnest shavings something like those made by a plane on wood.

This gives some idea of the wonderful hardness of a diamond, yet there is something harder than a diamond. It is another diamond or even the same diamond, for a diamond may be extra hard in one part and not so hard as it ought to be in another part.

The Kohinoor diamond was in places so hard the cutters feared they might have to give up work on it. Other parts of the stone were soft, if you could say any diamond is soft.

If a diamond is placed between the ends of two heaviest steel railroad rails and then by hydraulic pressure the rails are forced closer together and then still closer until they touch, the diamond will sink right into the steel almost like a key forced into beeswax.—New York Press.

### COLLEGE LIFE TODAY.

Student Ideals Much Higher Than They Were Fifty Years Ago.

Not only upon the shields of our American universities do we find "veritas." In spirit at least it is also clearly written across the face of the entire college life of our times. Gentleness, open-mindedness, originality, honor, patriotism, truth—these are increasingly found in both the serious pursuits and the play life of our American undergraduates. The department in which these ideals are sought is not so important as the certainty that the student is forming such ideals of thoroughness and perfection.

Furthermore, the standards of morals and conduct among the American undergraduates are perceptibly higher than they were fifty years ago. There is a very real tendency in the line of doing away with such celebrations as have been connected with drinking and immorality. To be sure, one will always find students who are often worse for their bacchic associations, and one must always keep in mind that the college is on earth and not in heaven. But a comparison of student customs today with those of fifty years ago gives cause for encouragement.—Century Magazine.

### Testing Coins.

"There goes another man suffering from degeneration of public manners," said the clerk in an aggrieved tone. "I gave him five pieces of silver in



La Pine, Crook County, Oregon.

making change, and he tested every one of them to see if it was counterfeit right before my eyes. It is only lately that people who buy have got rude enough to do that. Clerks always did it with coin that customers gave them, but that was a prerogative of the trade. For the customer to assume the same privilege is a usurpation of ancient rights. The worst of it is most people nowadays are pretty good judges of bad money, and every little while a coin is refused because it is counterfeit. The only way tradesmen can teach customers the respect due them is to turn their own backs when testing money. That has always been the custom in England. No tradesman over there would dare fill a coin under a customer's nose, and as a consequence no customer has ever taken that liberty with him.—New York Press.

### Tennyson and His Pipe.

Tennyson was an unwavering devotee of the clay pipe. "I take my pipe," he wrote to a friend in 1842, "and the muse descends in the fume, not like your modern ladies, who shriek at a pipe as if they saw a 'spackmuck'—'spackmuck' being the word which the dwellers in Brobdingnag applied to a man. When invited on a visit to Mr. Glastone in 1870 Tennyson wrote, 'As you are good enough to say that you will manage anything rather than lose my visit, will you manage that I can have my pipe in my own room whenever I like?'—London Chronicle.

### Not His Fault.

"Before we were married," the poet's wife complained, "you often said that you would never be able to do your best work until you could sit and hold my hand while you courted the muse." "Yes, I know I said it." "And now you can't do anything if I even happen to be in the same room with you." "Well, am I to blame because hold-

ing your hand is like clinging to a bunch of celery? Get the old tingle back into your hand and I'll agree to make the lyre hum."—Chicago Record-Herald.

### Ashamed.

"John, how much did you give the preacher when we were married?"

"Three dollars."

"Three dollars! I should think you'd have been ashamed."

"I was. That was all that kept me from asking him for 50 cents in change."—Chicago Record-Herald.

### A Woman's Way.

"It is time to start for our party. Why is your wife so long upstairs? Is she changing her dress?"

"I rather think she is changing her mind."—Baltimore American.

Nothing can bring you peace but the triumph of principles.—Emerson.

### Lost and Found.

"Almost too strange to be true," said a woman who had lost and found again a piece of jewelry a few days ago. On arriving at her husband's office in the Wall street district she discovered that an amethyst was missing from an ornament which she wore. The prongs which held it had evidently worn away, and the stone was given up for lost. She went on a shopping tour and when leaving the Seventy-second street subway station on her way home dropped her muff. She stooped to pick it up and close to one of the iron pillars saw her lost amethyst. "I was so glad to find it," she said, "but people don't believe the story. Even my husband made a queer face when I told it."—New York Tribune.

### Fact and Fiction.

"I suppose your wandering boy will come home and pay the mortgage off the farm as they do in Christmas stories."

"No," replied Farmer Corntassel; "that ain't his custom. When he gets through makin' suggestions it generally means another mortgage."—Washington Star.

### What Bachelors Miss.

"You bachelors don't know what you miss," said the married man.

"Well, we have the satisfaction of knowing that what we do miss isn't lifted from our pockets while we are asleep," retorted the bachelor.—Philadelphia Record.

### Move On.

Do not gaze backward nor pause to contemplate anxiously what is in front, but move. If you are faithful God will carry you through.—Prothigham.

It is difficult to persuade mankind that the love of virtue is the love of themselves.—Cicero.

# FIRST CASE FOR STANDARD OIL

## COMPANY SUES IN LOCAL COURT

Lara Wins Over Arthur in Eviction and Damage Suits—Squaw Creek Ranchers in Legal Fight Over Feeding of Stock.

The Standard Oil Company of Indiana appeared for the first time in a Bend court last week when, by Attorney Benson, filed with Justice Lawrence an action against J. H. Stanley for \$71.35 alleged to be due from oil sales in Chippewa Falls, Wis., in 1908.

### Lara vs. Arthur.

Last December A. M. Lara rented W. H. Arthur a room on Oregon street for a boot-black stand. Lara says the rental arrangements was from month to month, Arthur says it was for a period of one year. At any rate the rent was not satisfactorily paid. When Lara started to tear down the building a few days ago to make room for a new structure Arthur declined to vacate. Suit for \$30 rental and for possession of the premises was filed by Lara and Arthur presented a counter claim for \$90 damages. Justice Lawrence Saturday allowed plaintiff Lara to take judgment on the pleadings. Defendant had previously moved out.

### Hindman Sues Oster

Charles Hindman, who owns the Camp Polk ranch on Squaw Creek, sought to collect \$240 for hay supplied a year ago last November for livestock of Henry Oster of Centralia, Wash. The debt was incurred by Arlie Oster, then in charge of the cattle, and Mr. Hindman avers that Arlie represented that the animals belonged to his father, Henry, who authorized him to buy the hay. It was upon this theory that the action was brought. However, the defense denies such representation and

authority, supporting the denial with evidence, and the case is now up for final action, leaving the question of Arlie's accountability to Hindman yet to be determined. Fourteen head of Jersey cattle have been held under attachment since Christmas. In this case, in the custody of Deputy Sheriff Gist, at Sisters.

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# THE BEND COMPANY

## Has a Message for the Home-Makers of Bend

**I**N THE DEVELOPMENT OF NEW TOWNS the proper upbuilding of the residential districts often is neglected. One sees towns with prosperous and handsome business centers whose residence districts are a disgrace to the community—shoddy and unattractive buildings in cheap looking surroundings. BEND IS DIFFERENT. BEND has the most attractive residence section of any town in Oregon. PARK ADDITION, property of The Bend Company, is the best of Bend's beautiful residence districts. Some of Park Addition has building restrictions which insure purchasers protection from everything that is not first class. You pay a little more, but in return the value of your property is permanently assured. The unrestricted portion of Park Addition is as beautiful as the other. The lots sell for less and offer splendid opportunities for homes to suit the purses of all.

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