

PATHFINDERS HERE LAST WEEK

Party Makes Bend Central Point on Interior Auto Map.

The Portland pathfinders who are spying out the best route from the Columbia river south to Lakeview arrived in Bend late last Wednesday. In the party were Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Chapman, Phil S. Bates, H. Y. Herbert, G. F. Beck and E. Frank. The party was joined here by J. E. Sawhill and U. C. Coe, who proceeded with them southward on their long swing, which will take them to Klamath Falls, Lakeview, Burns and intermediate points, returning here probably in about five days.

Besides finding the most favorable roads to the south, the preliminary trip had another interesting feature in that the Portland Automobile Club sent along a road engineer and map maker with a view to making permanent records of the interior highways for the club road book. This book will be used by automobilists going to the Central Oregon Development League convention at Lakeview in August. Another thing, the route now established by the pathfinders will be the one traveled annually between Oregon and California, as the Central Oregon roads are recognized as the best highway for auto travel between the two states.

IMMIGRATION AGENTS HERE

Great Northern Men Make Visit to Central Oregon.

William Blonder, C. Shaw and E. Wilson, immigration agents of the Great Northern Railway, made a short visit to Central Oregon last week to get information and see for themselves the country in order that they may better describe it and send people out here from the East. They were in Bend Saturday morning, going from here in the afternoon to Prineville.

Mr. Blonder said that it was the intention of E. C. Leedy, general immigration agent of the Great Northern, with headquarters in St. Paul, to extend the scope of the work being done along the publicity line in the Eastern states.

JULY TERM OF COURT

Two New Bend Addition Plats Accepted and Bridges Ordered.

The work of the County Court at its regular session last week included the following:

A petition from the Hampton Valley Improvement Association for a telephone franchise on certain roads was granted. A similar franchise for certain roads was granted the

Deschutes Mutual Telephone Company, in the Redmond country.

The construction of county supply warehouses at Madras and Bend was ordered.

A petition by V. Schredor and others for the establishment of a county road in the Hampton country was continued to the next term, because of defective affidavit.

A new bridge was ordered built across Crooked river at Trail crossing, and a steel bridge across the same river at Prineville.

Clyde McKay, newly appointed fire warden, is to be allowed actual expenses by the county, not, however, to exceed \$50 a month. Mr. McKay's state salary is 100 a month.

The plat of the Bend Company's Boulevard addition to Bend was accepted, as was the plat of the First addition to Riverside, filed by the Lytle Townsite Company.

ROSES THRIVE HERE.

Just to prove that there is nothing at all in the statement sometimes made that "roses can't be grown in Bend," Mrs. J. H. Wenandy last week displayed a lot of beautiful blossoms that are thriving at her home. Although the bushes are less than a year old, they are crowded with large and brilliant blooms. The collection includes a large variety of roses.

PERRY SCOTT'S TURKEY.

This Wonderful Bird Was Well Fixed With Legs and Wings.

The story of Perry Scott's turkey became known from Revolutionary days in Carolina. Colonel Gordon was accustomed to tell of the hasty march which he made before Rudolph's legion. He was just sitting down to dinner when orders were given to cross the Ashley river. It was nearly nightfall when he bivouacked in a valley in which the cavalry under Wayne had just encamped and, with his officers, began to sup on dry bread and potatoes. The infantry which he commanded were in a starving condition, and the commissary was without money, but ridding upon the farmers was sternly made punishable by death.

Reports of the hungry condition of the newcomers had circulated among Wayne's men. Just as the colonel began to eat his musty bread a private from Wayne's cavalry appeared and said respectfully: "Perry Scott had some money, colonel, and bought a turkey. We have unfortunately eaten all but one leg. I took the liberty of bringing that to you." The colonel took the leg gratefully and had scarcely finished it when another of Wayne's men appeared with the same story of Perry Scott's turkey and another leg.

The colonel congratulated himself on his luck and, handing the drumstick over to a fellow officer, went out of the tent. It was growing dark. Another cavalryman came up, whispered the

story of Perry Scott and cautiously handed over a third leg. The colonel continued his walk through the camp and before his return had been secretly offered twenty legs and fourteen wings of Perry Scott's turkey.

Wayne's men had raided a poultry yard the previous night and concocted the story of Perry Scott's purchase to protect themselves in case any turkey bones should be discovered. The hunger bitten faces of their new comrades were more than they could bear, however, and each man, unknown to the others, carried his share into Gordon's camp at the risk of detection and death. It was not until the war was over and the troops disbanded that Colonel Gordon told the story of Perry Scott and his many legged fowl.—Argonaut.

STANDING UPRIGHT.

Easy Only Because of Our Complex Muscular Mechanism.

We are so accustomed to standing upright as a natural attitude that few of us think what a special complex mechanism is required for this purpose. A moment's consideration will show that the ordinary explanation of the erect position (the center of gravity to be directly above the feet) is insufficient. When a man is suddenly shot, whether from the front or behind, he drops on his face, for the truth is that there is much more weight in the front of the spinal column than behind it.

The fact is that when we are standing a large number of powerful muscles (both front and back) are simultaneously at work, the effects of their action being to neutralize each other. Thus the legs would fall forward were it not that they are kept vertical on the feet by the strong tendon (the Achilles) at the back of the heel. At the same time the muscles of the thigh are tightened so as to prevent us taking a sitting position, and the muscles of the back are pulled taut so that the trunk does not stoop forward. The head is prevented from drooping on the chest by the ligaments in the nape of the neck.

That the upright is not its normal position is easily shown by the fact that a man nods as he is falling asleep, for as soon as the controlling nervous force is lessened the head drops forward by its own weight, only to be pulled back into position again with a jerk when the brain becomes suddenly aware of an unusual attitude.

Rivers and a Mountain Range.

The range of the Blue Ridge mountains in Pennsylvania is divided by a river every twenty-seven miles, as follows: From Susquehanna to the Swatara, twenty-seven miles; from the Swatara to the Schuylkill, twenty-seven miles; from the Schuylkill to the Lehigh, twenty-seven miles; from the Lehigh to the Delaware, twenty-seven miles. At the next twenty-seven miles

is a hollow of New Jersey, in which nestles a lake known as Culvers pond.

Maybe It Was Accidental.

Pastor Goodsole had just preached a sermon on "Gossiping." It may have been, therefore, wholly unintentional that he gave out the first stanza of the closing hymn in this wise:

Blow ye the trumpet, blow  
The gladly solemn sound!  
Let all the neighbors know  
To earth's remotest bound

He looked preternaturally solemn, and there wasn't the slightest flicker of an eyelash.—Chicago Tribune.

A Sample.

"Why did you cover that beard with paint and lean it against your gate post?"

"That," replied Mr. Groweber, "is a sample for the benefit of the people who won't believe paint is fresh until they have rubbed their fingers across it."—Washington Star.

True to Life.

"What success have you had with the portrait of your mother in law?"

"Tremendous. It is such a striking likeness that my brother, when he came to look at it, instinctively put his cigar behind his back."—Pilegenda Blatter.

Putting yourself on the back is a difficult task— seldom done gracefully.

Swimburne Used Profanity Often. Swimburne would have suffered badly if the thirty shilling swearing tax had been enforced against him. He lived at the British hotel in Cockspur street and never went anywhere except in hansoms, which, whatever the distance, he invariably remunerated with a shilling. When he drove two miles beyond the radius there was the devil's own row. But in the matter of imprecation the poet was more than a match for a rabby, who after five minutes of it would drive off as though he had been rated by Heisebub himself.—London Chronicle.

It Does Indeed.

Little Willie, who was puzzled over the name of a famous arctic explorer, asked his father, "How do you pronounce the first name of K-n-u-d Rasmussen—with a short u or a long one?" "Oh, it doesn't make any difference," replied the father, who didn't know. "Well, I don't know," said the boy. "I think it makes a good deal of difference whether a man is nud or nude in the arctic regions!"

Her Perfect Work.

The pretty trained nurse bent over her patient, a young man who was beginning to get better.

"Shall I turn your head, sir?" she asked in her low, kind voice.

"No, thank you, Miss Angel," returned the convalescent. "You have turn-



La Pine, Crook County Oregon.

ed it already."—Youth's Companion.

A Forced Confession.

"Pshaw! Here's the rain coming down again and somebody's stolen my umbrella."

"Somebody's stolen what?" "Well, the umbrella I've been carrying for the last week or so."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Our Emotions.

All things have a resurrection except the emotions. They are born, they die, they never return. A joy or a despair once gone is a phantom forever.

A Tense Matter.

Millie—Was that your intended with whom I saw you yesterday? Grace—Yes, my present "future," so to speak.—Satire.

NOTICE

Your attention is wanted

Since my office burned I have lost communications with a few prospective customers, so in order to keep up my business to a normal standing, I am going to offer for ten days a few good choice tracts ranging from 80 to 160 acres, all in cultivation; first class water right, for \$50 per acre. Nothing down, balance on your own terms] at 7 per cent interest. Address,

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Will open up this week in the old Chapman building on the corner of Wall and Minnesota Streets.

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The Largest Stock of Lumber

in Central Oregon. We can manufacture what you want, when you want it, and at the prices you want.

Special Bill Stuff furnished at short notice. Your inquiries are invited, and will receive prompt attention.

The Bend Company Bend, Oregon