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LOCAL NEWS ITEMS

M. S. Lattin is in Portland on a business trip.

Miss Mary Benson has taken rooms at the Altamont.

N. N. Kins of Hampton Butte is in town this week.

L. L. Fox went to Portland last night on a business trip.

Clarence Mannheim left Sunday morning on a trip to Chicago.

R. M. Smith moved his clothing store to his new brick building.

A circular on the income tax law has been posted in the postoffice.

Nels Hagen was in town from his homestead at Imperial last week.

There will be a masquerade dance at the Grange hall Saturday night.

The debris from the fire in the Farris building is being cleared up.

Dr. B. Ferrell went to Portland on Sunday and is expected back tonight.

Superintendent J. P. Rogers of the Oregon Trunk spent yesterday in Bend.

A. H. Horn of the Bend Brick & Lumber Co. is on the sick list this week.

Mrs. F. Parsons of Portland filed on a homestead near Imperial, last week.

Misses Anna and Gertrude Markel are in town from their homesteads this week.

William Foss, a La Pine rancher, was in town Friday, registered at the Pilot Butte.

Lloyd Hunter of Madras was a Bend visitor Saturday, a guest of the Bend Hotel.

D. D. Gardner of Summer Lake was in Bend Monday, registered at the Bend Hotel.

W. H. Lucy, the county sealer, spent Friday and Saturday in Bend on official business.

The Vienna Cafe has reopened now being located in the O'Neill building on Minnesota street.

Warren McConnell and wife of Imperial were Bend visitors Thursday at the Hotel Wright.

S. W. Merrill was a guest at the Grand Hotel last week from his homestead at Harney Holes.

Arthur Blackstone was in town last week from his Highland homestead, staying at the Grand.

J. N. Hunter has been appointed administrator of the estate of Mrs. Merab E. Auderway, deceased.

Mrs. A. D. Morrill and brother, Ross Davis, of Powell Butte, are visiting friends in Bend this week.

L. D. Fox and Harry Wyse left Friday night for Portland, going in the Wensandy Livery Co. auto.

C. V. Silvis left Monday night for St. Paul, whither he was called by the serious illness of his mother.

Trainmaster F. W. Brainard of the Oregon Trunk was a Bend visitor on Monday, a guest at the Bend Hotel.

Mrs. John Pollock of Fremont was at the Hotel Bend Monday night, going out on the train yesterday morning.

R. R. Henkle has installed a steam vulcanizing machine in the Metzger frame building to repair old auto tires.

William Walsh left last week to join Mrs. Walsh in Portland. From there they have returned to Detroit, Mich.

S. T. Vaughn and H. C. Cloos were Bend visitors from Redmond Friday, registering at the Hotel Wright.

The Subscription Club will hold its next dance at Sather's hall on Saturday evening, January 31, instead of February 7.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Merritt returned Saturday from Portland where Mr. Merritt attended a forest service conference.

C. W. Thornthwaite returned Sunday from a week's visit in Portland. He attended the state harness makers' convention.

John Ellis returned yesterday from Davis Lake where he left the party who are seeking specimens of the white-tailed deer.

John Peters made final proof on his homestead before Commissioner Ellis Thursday and Mrs. Mary Harryman on her desert claim.

G. S. Roberts of Los Angeles was here Saturday, going out Sunday to Millican valley to visit his brother-in-law, Vernon Clevenger.

A carload of fine furniture for the Irving Stiles home has arrived from Seattle. The work of remodeling the house is nearly completed.

The work of repairing the Sather building, which was damaged by the recent fire, is now under way. M. A. Palmer has the contract.

The work of remodeling the Bend Park Company's new offices on Oregon street has been completed and the company has moved in.

S. A. Volkman, traveling representative of the Great Northern railway, with headquarters in Portland, was in Bend Friday and Saturday.

There will be a meeting of those interested in the New Thought movement next Sunday afternoon at the home of Mrs. George S. Young.

H. J. O'Neill of the O-W. R. & N. Co., formerly traveling representative in this territory, was in town last week renewing old acquaintances.

Miss Eva Graves returned Monday from Portland. She will hold her first class in dancing in Sather's hall next Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Mrs. Joe Sturat came up Sunday from Gateway to secure medical treatment under Dr. U. C. Coe. She was accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Irma Douglas.

At a meeting of the board of directors of the Arnold Irrigation Company Saturday, Charles Sipchen was elected treasurer, succeeding L. D. Wiest, resigned.

W. F. Rogers, who is in charge of commissaries on the S. P. & S. lines, spent Monday in Bend. He is a brother of J. P. Rogers, the S. P. & S. road superintendent.

The trains on both railroads were delayed several days last week owing to slides in the canyon. The Oregon Trunk due here at 8 a. m. Thursday did not get in until 3 p. m.

H. A. Miller returned this morning from his trip East. He will be sworn in as mayor at the regular meeting of the council next Tuesday evening, together with the other new city officials.

Manager J. F. Pope, of the Pioneer Telephone Company, was in town Monday night, returning from the East where he and Mrs. Pope were called by the death of the latter's mother.

M. T. Green has returned from Seattle after a five months' leave of absence, going out to his homestead at Harney Holes last week. While in town he visited with Walter Taylor at the Grand.

At the meeting of the Baptist Woman's Union held last Thursday there was read an interesting letter of thanks from the missionaries to the Oklahoma Indians, to whom the union sent a box of Christmas presents.

The funeral of Ben Lundberg was held Monday from the Niswonger undertaking parlor, conducted by Rev. E. G. Judd. Interment was in the Pilot Butte Cemetery. The dead man's father arrived Sunday from Oklahoma.

On account of the illness of Rev. E. C. Newham, the Methodist church plans printed elsewhere in this issue have been slightly changed. The prayer meeting will be held as announced and the Sunday school and Epworth League will meet as usual, but there will be no preaching on Sunday and the banquet for new members has been postponed.

Get your Peter's shells at the Skuse Hardware Company. adv

RUSHED TO THE RESCUE.

Then They Made a Tactful, if Ignoble, Retreat to Safety.

An amusing story of the adventure that four men had with an irritable bull is told by a correspondent of the London Field. It contains a hint that may be useful to some reader who shall hereafter find himself in a similar disagreeable situation.

A farmer had a bull that he thought perfectly doable. One day he was quietly walking behind the herd when without any warning the bull turned and came straight at him. He had a heavy club in his hands, and he struck the animal with all his might over the head and eyes several times, when the club broke. For the moment he did not know what to do and thought it was all over with him, when he remembered that some one had told him that a bull would not attack you if you lay down, so he threw himself flat on his face and shouted for help, and three of his men who were not far off came running to the rescue.

When they got within about twenty yards he told them to come on their hands and knees, and in this way they came up alongside of him. The question then was what to do. They came to the conclusion that the only thing left was for all of them to retreat backward on their hands and knees. This they did, and the bull, never more than a yard off, followed them up with his head slightly on one side. Meanwhile he snorted and bellowed, and his eyes, showing all the whites, looked, the farmer said, as if they would come out of his head. At last the men reached the river bank, slipped over the edge and so escaped.

CUT THE RED TAPE.

Sarah Bernhardt's Lesson to Belgium's Customs Officials.

In the bad old days not so very long ago travelers, when they reached the Belgian frontier, were compelled to leave their compartments in the middle of the night in order to be present at the customs examination of their luggage.

A train in which Mme. Sarah Bernhardt was traveling reached the frontier at midnight, and the customs officials made their customary raid into her compartment. Roughly awakened from her beauty sleep and not in the best of humor, Mme. Bernhardt refused to descend.

The officials uncoupled the actress' carriage, dumped her luggage on the platform and went through it with conscientious vigor.

By this time the train was about ready to start.

"You are not going to leave without me?" cried the actress. "Be so kind as to couple my carriage at once."

"When we have completed our examination," replied the inspector and went on rummaging with redoubled zeal. But he did not know with whom he had to deal. The actress took up a portmanteau, placed it between the rails a few yards in front of the engine and calmly seated herself.

"And now," she said, "you can go on if you please."

The officials were helpless, and the Bernhardt car was attached to the train. This lesson in manners soon afterward produced a change in the Belgian customs.—London Telegraph.

Incidental Music.

One afternoon a couple from an ad joining town presented themselves to a Boston divine and asked to be married just as he was about to enter the pulpit to conduct an afternoon service. The minister replied that he regretted that he could not at that moment comply with their wish, but that immediately upon the conclusion of the service he would take pleasure in performing the ceremony. The lovers after demurring seated themselves in the rear of the church. When the minister had finished the service he made the following announcement: "The parties who are to be joined in matrimony will present themselves at the chancel immediately after the singing of Hymn 415, 'Mistaken Souls That Dream of Heaven'."—Exchange.

His View of It.

Bond—Don't you realize that marriage broadens a man? Benedict—Oh, yes. I suppose it can be put that way, but "broadens" is the word I've always used.—London Tit-Bits.

No man was ever so much deceived by another as by himself.—Greville.

A GLIMPSE OF SMYRNA.

Its Greatest Business Street is Only Fifteen Feet Wide.

Let us in imagination go ashore at Smyrna from one of the great black steamships of the Messageries Maritimes. We land on a noisy, bustling quay alongside of which runs a little one horse railway. Great ships from most of the leading ports of the world are tied up to the quay by their sterns. On the other side of the broad street, the only one in Smyrna to which this adjective can be applied, are large warehouses and one or two pretentious hotels.

Passing through a cross street, we come to the great business artery of the city, the so called "Frank street," which has doubtless obtained its name from the fact that so many Franks, a generic name for foreigners, do business on it.

This street is only fifteen feet wide, and yet it is the chief business thoroughfare of a city of a quarter of a million inhabitants. Two people stretching out their arms and touching hands in the middle could span the street, and yet through it hurried a constant stream of foot passengers, dashing cabs, stately camels, donkeys and donkey boys, beasts of burden and men of burden, carrying every conceivable article that people of the orient or the occident might want, for this is one of the chief cities in the world where east and west meet on a common footing.—Christian Herald.

GERMS IN THE BLOOD.

Why Fever and Chills Alternate When a Person Has Malaria.

When the germs of malaria—real live animals they, belonging to the order protozoa—enter the blood with the saliva of the biting mosquito they instantly attack the red corpuscles. Each one eats its way into a corpuscle and after a brief rest divides himself into sixteen. What is left of the corpuscle is now dead. It breaks down, and the sixteen new germs—plasmodia, as the doctors call them—are set free in the blood. Each of these instantly seeks out a new red corpuscle, which it attacks in the same way.

This process, in the ordinary malaria, takes just forty-eight hours. When the germs are eating the red corpuscles the temperature of the body is increased, causing fever. When the multiplied germs are discharged into the blood the whole body feels as if chilled. This causes the shivers and shakes that usually come every alternate day and that have given us the common name "chills and fever."

So when you have the chill you may know that your broken down red corpuscles are discharging myriads of germs into your blood, and when the chill gives way to fever you may know that these germs are busy attacking your red corpuscles.—New York World.

Mother Had the Falling Toe.

The visitor had dropped in "just for a minute," but she remained about three hours after the minute was up. Little Freddie had formed several plans, the execution of which must be postponed till the departure of his mother's guest. So he sat quietly thinking things.

"Dear little man!" gushed the visitor. "And what is he thinking about so deeply?"

"I was wondering if it wasn't time for you to be going," said Freddie.

"Hush!" said his mother. Then, turning to her guest: "You mustn't be offended, Mrs. Smith. Children will go blurring out the truth without thinking. But they don't mean anything by it."

Strangely enough, it was just then that Mrs. Smith recollected that she had only three minutes in which to catch the last car home.—London Telegraph.

Exhumation of Milton.

One of the most curious instances of exhumation was that of Milton's remains at the parish church of St. Giles, Cripplegate. Doubts having been expressed as to the exact position of the grave, the ground was opened in 1790. A struggle for relics followed, bones, teeth and hair being seized by the parish officials. Crowds flocked to the church and paid the gravedigger 6d per head to see the remains, while the workmen engaged there shared in the plunder by refusing admission to any one who would not pay the price of a pot of beer. And finally the poor rector, who had not shared in the spoils, brought an action "for the recovery of dues unjustly withheld from him."—London Chronicle.

Unappreciated Help.

The doctor was once called in to treat the spoiled child of the family. After his departure the mother returned to the room and told the child that the doctor had complained that he had been very rude to him.

"Oh, mamma," replied the child, "he's just an old fogey! He got angry because I put my tongue out for him before he asked me."—Youth's Companion.

Poor Girl.

"May I tell you the old, old story?" he asked. She looked down, blushed and nodded her assent.

So he told her for the twenty-seventh time how he once won the game for Yale.—Brooklyn Life.

Different.

Madge—Did the count ask you if you would love him? Marjorie—No; he asked me if I would marry him.—Judge.

When there is no good within no good comes.—Dute's Proverb.

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BIRTHS.

To Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Gertson, on January 20, a girl.

To Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Guather, on January 24, a boy.

PERSONAL.

The person, who by mistake, took from the Smith building my table cloth used at the luncheon January 7 will please return to The Bulletin office. Mrs. Ed. Brosterhouse. 47c

Get your Peter's shells at the Skuse Hardware Company. adv

Get your 1914 hunting and fishing licenses by making application at The Bulletin office.—Adv.

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We are now located in the O'Neill Building next to the Elite Studio. Good meals served. Bread and all kinds of pastry for sale.

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