

NEW COUNTY QUESTIONED IN LAW SUIT

FILE QUO WARRANTO ACTION IN CROOK.

ATTACK IS FORESEEN

De Armond and Forbes Will Fight to Finish Attempt to Nullify Recent Formation of Deschutes County.

(From Friday's Daily Bulletin)
Crook county sent her latest child a Christmas present last night, but it was not marked "do not open until Christmas," and shortly after 6 o'clock it was found to be a brand new set of quo warranto proceedings against the members of Deschutes county's new county court, questioning their right to conduct a separate county government.

In plain legal language, it was the beginning of the case of Gus E. Stadig, of Lower Bridge, vs. Deschutes county, W. D. Barnes, A. L. Mackintosh and L. E. Smith. Judge Barnes was served with a copy of the complaint in person, by deputy sheriff Floyd A. Rowell of Crook county, while service on Mr. Mackintosh and Mr. Smith was made through their attorneys, H. H. De Armond and Vernon A. Forbes.

The Deschutes court has had an inkling that something of the kind was in the wind for several days past, and gave District Attorney De Armond authority to employ whatever additional counsel he might see fit. In addition to Mr. Forbes, it is intimated that outside legal talent may be retained before the case is finished. The two Bend attorneys worked on the matter until after midnight, and this morning had decided to make a formal appearance in court, although no definite conclusions had been reached as to the exact line of defense. They stated that they will fight the case to a finish.

The complaint, which was drawn up by M. R. Elliott and N. G. Wallace, alleges that Deschutes county is a pretended municipal corporation, attempted to be organized out of Crook county territory, that the county court holds and is usurping authority, and is attempting to carry on a county government, planning to build a court house and jail, buy furniture and levy taxes.

It is further alleged that at the election on which the county division is based, 65 per cent of the voters in the proposed Deschutes county did not vote in favor of the new county, and that 35 per cent of the voters in the remainder of Crook county did not vote in favor of the division. It is also set forth that 200 illegal votes were cast in favor of Deschutes county, that 1829 votes were cast for, and 995 against, in the proposed county, with 530 for, and 995 against, in Crook county proper. Judgment that the Deschutes county government be declared an unlawful usurpation, is asked, together with the ousting of the county court.

Undeterred by the question as to the authority of the court to appoint them, three new officials of Deschutes county, J. H. Haner, clerk, S. E. Roberts, sheriff, and Clyde M. McKay, treasurer, fled permanent bonds of \$10,000 each, as required by law, surety in each case being furnished by the American Surety company.

STOCK SHOW INCREASE

Will Be 25 Per Cent Gain Next Year, Says Forest Head.

(From Thursday's Daily.)

Grazing permits on the Deschutes National forest will be eagerly sought during the next year, according to Forest Supervisor Hastings, who bases his statement on the fact that already applications for government permission to place stock on the forest range are beginning to pour into the local office. He predicts that there will be 25 per cent more stock on the range next year than during the last season.

"We will be able to take care of everybody in 1917," he said this morning, "but in the next year, allowing merely for the normal increase, the range is going to be badly crowded. It is because of this that an increase of grazing fees is contemplated by the service."

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PAPER IN THE MAKING.

Wood Pulp is the Basis of Most of the Modern Product.

Two thousand years ago paper was made by hand in little cradles. The word paper is derived from papyrus, a plant from the leaves of which a pulp was made by pounding and macerating in water. Nowadays, of course, improved machinery is used to make paper, and in this one item of manufacture America leads the world.

Writing paper is made mostly from rags, but for practically all other grades wood pulp is the basis. The wood used is spruce or poplar or hemlock. Poplar is used for fine book papers and spruce pulp goes into newspaper, wall paper and bag paper.

The fine wood pulp must, of course, be treated with a preparation containing clay, dyes and other ingredients and called "stuff" before it finally becomes paper. But by a careful process of filling in the open spaces with clay and pressing through heavy steel rollers or mangles, the wood pulp takes on the appearance and texture of paper.

As the product comes from the paper machine it is wound off on a reel, making a large roll. A roll of newspaper will weigh almost a ton and is often handled by a derrick, says the Philadelphia Ledger.

SONGS OF THE FELINES.

Why Lions and Tigers Can Roar and Cats Pur and Mew.

One of the most interesting discoveries made lately is that of Sir Richard Owen that the lion roars, instead of purring, simply because the hyoid bone in his throat is loose.

In the cat this bone is stationary, so that the cat purrs and cannot roar. But in the lion and tiger the hyoid is loose, and therefore even when calling to their mates the larger members of the cat family roar. The roars of the jaguar and leopard are like "hoarse, barking coughs, an interval of about one second separating the expiratory efforts," says this observer. They may be easily reproduced or imitated by sawing a piece of thin board with a coarse toothed saw. The cheetah, however, calls with a decided mew, very much like that of the cat.

R. I. Pocock, superintendent of the London zoo, explains that those feline, or cat family, that have an elastic ligament between the ceratohyal and the upper elements of the suspensorium—lion, tiger, leopard, jaguar—roar, but never pur, while all the other species of the feline, with normally constricted hyoids, pur, but never roar, and among these are the cheetah and puma.—New York Sun.

TRUSTFUL HUMANITY.

We Often Place Great Reliance In People We Do Not Know.

Taken acutely ill in the midst of a long journey, we accept the ministrations of a fellow traveler whom we have never seen before, but who says that he is a physician.

Even the prescription given us by our family doctor is liable to be filled by an unknown compounding clerk, yet we swallow unquestioningly whatever he hands us in bottle or box.

We hail a passing cab to take us to our destination in the middle of the night, feeling no alarm lest the driver be in league with a gang of footpads.

We send our cash deposit to the bank by the hand of a messenger concerning whose virtues we have no guaranty beyond the fact that thus far we have not found him light fingered.

We add our names to this and that petition on the say so of some one who may or may not, for all we are aware, have an ulterior and illegitimate interest in swelling his list, and we sign letters and other documents which we have only hurriedly skimmed over in their final draft and in which our tired copyist may have embalmated an error fatal to our purpose.—Atlantic Monthly.

Measuring a Snowfall.

The snowfall on mountains is estimated in a number of ways. One method is to measure the height accumulated on a board one meter square supported one meter above the ground, and then sliding it into a zinc tank for determining the water it makes on melting. Another type of instrument is a tube which is pushed down through the snow, then closed at the bottom by a shovel to retain the contents of the tube on withdrawal. In remote places, visited only at considerable intervals, the snow is collected in a tank, only the snow water for a stated period being measured. Vaseline oil in the tank covers the water, preventing evaporation, and calcium chloride hastens the melting of the snow.

MOTION PICTURE ACTORS.

Coached In Emotional Expression by Phonograph Music.

The lot of a movie star has its hours of trial and tribulation, as well as of satisfaction. The sharp call of the director to "register joy" or "register terror" or register any one of the thousand and one human emotions which are displayed upon the film must be obeyed, whatever the emotion which happens to be uppermost in the actor's mind at the moment. It is not easy always to have such facile command of the face, as is demanded for this work, either from the camera artist or the worker in the "legitimate," and for the former it is perhaps even harder than for the latter, since many of the accessories which go to throw the actor on the stage into the spirit of his work are absent in the studio. It cannot be easy to register longing in the midst of

a label of directors and property men and disengaged performers, with the camera grinding away in front of one and a half dozen strange "sets" being noisily erected on all sides.

To assist the actor in this thankless task the phonograph has been called into play. Picture the sweet country maid dreaming of her lover in a faroff land. The director tells her to look wistful, longing, melancholy or what you will. He gives the command "Go!" which is the signal for action, the talking machine is started, and the strains of "I Hear You Calling Me" are heard. A sympathetic note is struck in the heart of the actress, her facial expression is indicative of the effect of the music, and the proper mood is called forth.

"We know how much music enhances the effect of the motion picture as presented in the theater," says the director responsible for this innovation. "The audience does not often realize the importance of the musical accompaniment, but omit the music and they will feel the difference in a moment."—Philadelphia Press.

MUSICAL MOUNTAINS.

Singing Cliffs In the Pyrenees and Roaring Sands In Hawaii.

In certain parts of the world are mountains and hills which are said by the natives to sing. In the Pyrenees certain cliffs emit plaintive sounds resembling the strains of a harp. Two other cliffs in the same chain are called the "snoozers." When the wind is in the southwest they send forth a peculiar sound not altogether musical. The faces of these cliffs are marked by deep gullies, open in front, which may be compared to the pipes of an organ. At certain times a stratum of air, held between the cliffs and bordering trees, closes the openings while the wind blows freely between through the gullies, or organ pipes, behind; hence the music that is heard.

At the confluence of the Orinoco and the Rio Meta are granite cliffs which sing at sunrise. Humboldt refers to the phenomenon as the musical stones of the Orinoco. The music is caused by the rush of the expanding air through fissures partly closed by mica.

Many more examples may be cited to show that nature makes use of principles which have been adopted by man in the creation of musical sounds. Nor are the musical sounds of nature confined to rocks, mountains and hills, for in Hawaii is a sand bank fifty feet high which, when the hand is moved about in the loose sand, produces a sound like that of a melodeon. It is said that if the observer slides down the bank on his back, dragging both hands in the sand, the sound becomes as loud as faint thunder.

SLIDING TO DEATH.

A Perilous Mountain Incident and a Lucky Escape.

An American who lives in China made the ascent of the sacred mountain, Shaoontabshan, a year or two since, and made, or at least began to make, the descent in a much more unpremeditated manner.

He had reached an altitude of over 9,000 feet and, having lost the trail, branched off and climbed a lower peak to see whether he could discover the right track. He managed to crawl to the top, and since the view was very fine he opened his paint box to make a sketch.

As he was sorting his brushes the stone on which he was sitting gave way, and he started sliding down the almost perpendicular slope. He tried to clutch the ground with his hands. He seized every projecting stone in the hope of stopping his precipitous descent, but at the speed at which he was going that was no easy matter.

Death stared him in the face, for another 100 yards would bring him to the edge of a precipice several hundred feet high, over which he must inevitably go. His hair stood on end as he approached the spot, and he can well remember the sound of his heavy paint box clanging from rock to rock as it accompanied him in his descent. A violent shock, which nearly tore his body in two made him think he had gone over; but, no—he had suddenly stopped.

He opened his eyes, but he did not dare move, for his position, although much improved, was far from safe. His coat and strong leather strap that was slung under his arm had caught on a projecting stone, but a single false movement on his part would start him sliding down the slope again.

Slowly, carefully, as he lay on the almost perpendicular slope, he tried to get a footing. When he had succeeded in doing that the great difficulty was to turn round. After several anxious moments, each of which seemed ages long, he succeeded, and there he was, half kneeling, half lying, with his body on the ground, clutching the rock that saved him.

Then, when his agitation passed away, he managed to crawl up, cat fashion, to a position of safety.

Old Time Oratory Unpopular.

The definition of "oratory" is difficult, but in the public mind that form of public speaking called "oratory" is either amusing or offensive. It is suggestive of the mothing and ranting of some old time tragedian who roared and belloped on the stage. The public of today will stand for eloquence which bears the mark of sincerity, but the old form of "oration" with gestures of practiced grace, frequent allusion to Greek and Roman history and plentiful quotations from the poets no longer stir men to great depths or heights.—Exchange.

REVEALED A STATE SECRET.

An Indiscreet Envoy Who Paid Dearly For His Loose Tongue.

In a history of the Turks, Chalcoyenas, a Greek, relates how a fleet of Crusaders sailing toward Constantinople in the beginning of the thirteenth century was becalmed at the entrance of the Hellespont.

At that time there was at the court of Athens an ambassador of the king of France, who set out in a galley to visit the chiefs of the fleet. The admiral confided to him that he had been ordered to take Constantinople by surprise.

The ambassador spoke of the difficulties and dangers of this passage, as it was between two banks from which ballistae could hurl upon the vessels enormous stones, boiling oil and, above all, Greek fire.

The admiral revealed to him that the governors of the forts would make little resistance, as they had been bribed. The ambassador was so pleased that as soon as he had returned to land he had great trouble to hold his tongue. He was heard to prophesy in mysterious words that the famous passage would soon be forced.

As there were spies on all sides the words of the ambassador were soon carried to Constantinople. When the fleet presented itself in the Hellespont the catapults of the Turks manifested great activity. The bribed captains of the forts had been removed and others were in their places. The indiscreet ambassador was recalled to Paris and executed.

STORY OF TWO BOYS.

Their Methods Were Different, and So Were the Results.

Two boys left home with just money enough to take them through college. They both did well at college, took their diplomas in due time and got from members of the faculty letters to a large shipbuilding firm with which they desired employment. When the first boy was given an audience with the head of the firm he presented his letters.

"What can you do?" asked the president.

"I should like some sort of a clerkship."

"Well, sir, I will take your name and address, and if we have anything of the kind I will write to you."

The other boy then presented himself and his papers.

"What can you do?" the president asked him.

"Anything that a green hand can do, sir," was the reply.

The president touched a bell that called a foreman, and the college graduate went to sorting scrap iron. A week passed, and the president, meeting the superintendent, asked, "How is the new man getting on?"

"Oh," said the superintendent, "he did his work so well that I put him over the gang."

In two years that young man was the head of a department and on the way to a salary larger probably than his friend will ever earn.—Youth's Companion.

About the Same Thing.

An old colored uncle was found by the preacher prowling in his barnyard late one night.

"Uncle Calhoun," said the preacher sternly, "it can't be good for your rheumatism to be prowling round here in the rain and cold."

"Doctor's orders, sah," the old man answered.

"Doctor's orders?" said the preacher. "Did he tell you to go prowling round all night?"

"No, sah, not exactly, sah," said Uncle Cal, "but he done ordered me chicken broth."—Chicago News.

Clean up and paint up. See Edwards.—Adv.

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FARMERS TO BORROW

Federal Farm Loan Association Has Organization Meeting.

(From Thursday's Daily.)

The farmers of the vicinity of Gist, known as Plain View neighborhood, met with County Agriculturist R. A. Blanchard for the purpose of taking advantage of the opportunity offered in the recent federal Farm Loan act. The meeting was addressed by R. A. Ward, the assistant from the U. S. Biological survey, at first. The biologist explained the investigations of his department and the service rendered to localities infested with jack rabbits. Much interest was elicited and the community expressed their willingness to co-operate and make a concerted attack on the rabbit pest following Mr. Ward's suggestion in the poison method.

Mr. Blanchard then explained the history of the rural credits movement of the country to the present enactment of the Federal Farm

Loan act, and the workings of the law. Mr. Blanchard brought out several pamphlets sent by Mr. C. S. Hudson of the First National bank of Bend, and discussed the preliminary steps to be taken in forming an association. Accordingly a temporary organization was formed which will shortly grow into and be perfected as one of the Federal Farm Loan associations. The meeting elected Mr. T. F. McAllister as president and Mr. H. A. Scoggin as secretary.

A desirable bread knife free with every annual subscription to The Bend Bulletin.

Stopped Children's Croup Cough
"Three weeks ago two of my children began choking and coughing, and I saw that they were having an attack of croup," writes Billie Meyberry, Eckert, Go. "I got a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar and gave them a dose before bedtime. Next morning their cough and all sign of croup was gone."—Adv.

See Edwards for good house painting.—Adv.

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