

**THE WEATHER**

(By United Press to The Daily Bulletin)  
**PORTLAND, Or., Dec. 7.**—Weather indications today are: Eastern Oregon, fair; Southwest, rain; in the Northwest, snow and rain. South winds.

**LOCAL NEWS ITEMS**

Today's Weather—Maximum, 31 degrees; minimum 19 degrees.

B. F. Nichols is up from Tumalo today.

George Sellers is reported to be ill with the grip.

Mrs. G. H. Furat returned from her trip to Portland this morning.

Fred S. Stanley, of Portland, is visiting this week at the Stanley ranch.

Carl Wodecki, a produce man of The Dalles, is in Bend today on business.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Skuse are moving today to their new home in Boulevard addition.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh O'Kane are moving today to their new apartments in the O'Kane building.

Mrs. R. M. Smith received word this morning from Rocky Ford, Colorado, that her mother is at the point of death.

Frank S. Glover, of Portland, special agent for the Fire Association company, is in town today on business for his company.

Frank N. Gilbert is in charge of the office of the Bend Realty Exchange, in the absence of Messrs. Hunter & Staats, who are in California.

W. S. McNamara, assistant manager of the Portland office of the Ford Motor company, is in Bend today on business for the Ford company.

F. H. Cunningham, who was injured several days ago at the Brooks-Scanlon Lumber Company's camp, is reported to be resting more easily at the Bend hospital.

Sam Brooks, superintendent of the logging department of the Kingcome Logging Co., of Powell River, B. C., arrived this morning for a short stay with his brother, H. K. Brooks.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Keyes and Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Brooks returned this morning from Portland, where Mr. Keyes and Mr. Brooks attended a special meeting of the Western Pine association.

Harvey DeArmond's mother, Mrs. E. C. DeArmond, and Lester DeArmond, a younger brother, have come to Bend to make their home. For the

present, Mr. DeArmond is employed in Bennett's grocery store.

George S. Young, United States Mineral Surveyor, and county surveyor-elect, has moved his office from room 5, First National Bank building, to room 12, the quarters formerly occupied by Dr. Manning.

Mr. and Mrs. Cole E. Smith left Wednesday morning for Hartline, Washington, with the body of their daughter, Sophie Marie, who died of pneumonia Tuesday. The interment will be made in the Hartline cemetery.

**BUYS LOCAL REAL ESTATE**

W. F. Stine, Portland manager for The Bend Company, arrived this morning to spend the day in consultation with D. E. Hunter, manager of the company. For a client, Mrs. M. L. Cook, Mr. Stine has purchased the 25-foot front on Wall street next to the Central Oregon Bank building, and also a 25-foot lot on Wall street near the corner of Franklin avenue. The last purchase was made from V. A. Forbes. According to Mr. Stine, plans are being made to build on one or both lots in the early spring.

**BOND ELECTION CALLED**

Notice has been given of a special school election to be held on December 21, at the Reid school. The purpose of the election is to vote a bond issue of \$10,000 to provide for furnishing the new school building.

**OREGON TRUNK TRAIN**

Arrives ..... 7:20 a. m.  
 Leaves ..... 9 p. m.

**O-W-R. & N. TRAIN.**

Arrives ..... 7:25 p. m.  
 Leaves ..... 7:25 a. m.

**AUTO STAGE LINE SOUTH.**

Leaves ..... 8:45 a. m.  
 Arrives ..... 5 p. m.

**AUTO LINES.**

Cars to Burns, Fort Klamath, Fort Rock, Silver Lake and other points south and south east.

**POST OFFICE HOURS.**

General delivery open daily 8:30 a. m. to 6 p. m.

No mail distributed on Sunday.

Night train mail closes 8:15

Day train mail closes 6:30 a. m.

**TELEGRAPH HOURS.**

Western Union daily 7 a. m. to 9 p. m. Sunday and holidays 8-10, 4-6.

**TELEPHONE HOURS.**

Pacific Tel. & Tel. Co. 24 hour service, including Sunday.

**ALFALFA MAN HURT**

**H. F. Dealy Jumps From a Train Bound for Bend, Tuesday.**

H. F. Dealy, who, it is reported, jumped from the coach window of the Oregon Trunk passenger bound for Bend last Tuesday evening, suffering severe injuries, is thought to be the son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Dealy, of Alfalfa, although first reports gave his residence as Alfalfa, Washington.

The reports current are that Mr. Dealy was returning to his homestead near Alfalfa, where he has a 320-acre ranch. Dealy was taken to a Portland hospital for treatment of his injuries.

**DR. DEBUSK TO SPEAK**

Dr. DeBusk, of the Department of Psychology, of the University of Oregon, will be the next speaker in the Community Lecture series, in Bend, on the evening of December 29, according to Mrs. Guy M. Furat, who returned this morning from Portland. Dr. DeBusk is a physician, and his topic will bear to some extent on child development.

**THEATRE CHANGES NAME**

The Grand Theatre, is the name which will be used by L. C. Rudow, who is moving into his new moving picture quarters in the O'Kane building. The name in the former location was Dream Theatre. Nothing seems now to be in the way for the formal opening of the theatre Saturday evening. A beautifully decorated curtain has been erected today and erectors are putting in the new seats with all possible speed.

**A PROPER PUNISHMENT**

Two boys recently convicted in a Los Angeles court of leaving a campfire burning in the Angeles national forest were sentenced to visit the scene of a forest fire near Newhall, California, where 400 acres were burned over and property to the value of \$100,000 was destroyed, and to make a study of the damage done. Six months later they are to report to the judge and tell him whether they have done so, and what lessons they have learned.

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**AVERTED A TRAGEDY.**

**A Perilous Situation and the Way It Was Mastered.**

There is a striking illustration in Das Buch fur Alle of the fact that it is not necessary to roam over the world to find adventure. The German merchant of the story found it in his own peaceful house in the quiet town of his birth. It happened on his daughter's wedding day, about sixty years ago. The happy father was alternately welcoming the guests and bustling about attending to final details.

In one of the halls he met a maid carelessly carrying a lighted candle without its holder. He did not rebuke her, as she was not one of the regular servants, but had only been brought in to help for the occasion. In a short time she returned from the cellar, her arms full of bottles, but with no candle. The absence of the light sent a sickening thought sweeping over the merchant. Only the day before several barrels of gunpowder had been stored in the cellar, and one of them had been opened in order to get a sample for a customer.

"Where is that candle?" he asked her quickly, with his heart in his mouth.

"I had my hands full and couldn't bring it up," the maid answered.

"Where did you leave it?"

"I stuck it in the black sand in the open barrel," she explained.

But the merchant had not waited to hear her out. Into the hall and down the cellar steps he stumbled. His knees were shaking, his breath caught in his throat; death already seemed to have its grip upon him.

Just beneath the room in which the guests were assembled stood the fatal barrel, the burning tallow candle upright in the powder. To his horror he saw a long piece of burned out wick sagging in the reddish flame. If that spark should fall! He made a desperate move toward the candle—and stopped. The slightest touch or breath might shake that glowing bit of wick into the powder. He heard the sound of laughter from above and he trembled. He stared at the light, powerless to move.

Suddenly the end of the wick nodded, and with its movement the merchant recovered from his momentary paralysis. Cautiously he thrust both hands toward the candle; then, with a sudden squeeze, he smothered the wick and flame in his grasp. Never relaxing his hold, he carried the candle the length of the cellar; then he fainted.

**WASTED TIME IN COURT.**

**How It Might Be Saved by Following the English System.**

Professor Higgins tells how waste of time is avoided in English courts and suggests that the same practice ought to be adopted in American courts. It is done by "leading questions," of which the following is an example in an action for personal injuries, where the fact of the injury is admitted, but the negligent act denied:

"Your name is John Doe, living at so and so. You are a painter by trade, and on May 1, 1914, you were on the Strand opposite the law courts and saw the accident when the plaintiff was run over by the defendant's bus, and you helped to pick the plaintiff up and carry him from the roadway?"

To which the witness answers "Yes." Now, in an American court the testimony in that one question and answer would have been the subject of at least eight distinct questions and eight distinct answers, and in the hands of some lawyers this information would not have been elicited short of twenty questions, as: "State your name to the jury." "Where do you reside?" "What is your business?" "Where were you on May 1, 1914, at the hour of so and so?" "State what accident you saw there, if any?" "What did you do then?" And so on, and so on.

American courts are run in as leisurely manner as if there was nothing else on hand except the trial of the particular case at bar, whereas usually the court is weeks, often months, and sometimes a year behind in its docket.—Kansas City Star.

**Commodores in Our Navy.**

Previous to 1862 the courtesy title of commodore was given to all captains in the United States navy who had commanded a squadron, but no actual rank higher than that of captain existed. In July, 1862, the first captains to hold a higher office were commissioned as commodores. In 1882 the number of commodores on the active list was reduced from twenty-five to ten, and in 1899 the grade was abolished, and the ten commodores on the list promoted to the rank of rear admiral, the members in that grade being increased from six to eighteen.

**Something Wrong.**

"There was a steep embankment on my right and a high wall on my left," explained the bandaged motorist. "Around a curve swept a big touring car full of intoxicated joy riders. I was between Scylla and Charybdis." "Hold on," interrupted the interested listener. "You told me just now you were on the road between Perkinville and Jackson's Gap when this accident happened."—Spokane Review.

**Business.**

Lawyer—If I bring a suit against your husband I'll be able to get about a third of his income as alimony for you. Prospective Divorcee—Umph! I can do better than that myself. For years I've been getting nearly all his salary out of him.—Lamb.

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