THE EVENING NEWS

BY B. W. BATES

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FRIDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1909.

Many men are right and still get left.

Knockers should be Osterized at any age.

When a man keeps telling what he is going to do we feel inclined to start him on the way with a little assistance in the rear.

Some delvers into the mysteries of the evolution of man now claim that the human race originally began life in the form of trees. There are a few "sticks" left to bear out the theory.

An Oregon City woman is suing her husband for divorce, the principal reason assigned in the complain being that the partner of her joys and sorrows refuses to talk, and is in no way companionable. It is not stated, but perhaps the husband has had no opportunity of talking.

An excellent law, which is being tried out for the first time this year, is the taxing of water power properties in the state. The law permits the levying of a two dollar tax per horse power, but this year, as a starter, a general levy of twenty-five cents was made, and from this about $2,500 will be realized. We believe it to be an excellent measure, and will bring the public some return for the use, by corporations, of these utilities.

An illustration of the evil effects of uncurbed corporation power is seen in the attempt of the Washington Water Power company, of Spokane, to use certain overflow privileges obtained from the government to the detriment of farmers along the St. Joe and Coeur d'Alene rivers. By raising the company's dam at Post Falls, for the purpose of establishing more power for sale to the public, thousands of acres of the finest timothy lands in the world will be overflowed and rendered worthless. And strange to say a permit for this nefarious piece of work has been obtained from the government. Farmers are bending every energy to prevent the company from carrying on the work, but it may take years to accomplish its defeat.

OAKLAND ITEMS.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Taylor and Judge and Mrs. Frank Bennett and son of Portland, enjoyed a portion of the holiday season with relatives in and near this city.

Rev. W. S. Smith has sold his farm near this city to William Arnold, a recent arival from Idaho. Mr. Smith and family will remove to Newport for the present.

Wednesday evening a party was given at the residence of Hon. and Mrs. A. F. Stearns in honor of their son and daughter, Edwin and Miss Esther Stearns. We are unable to give a list of invited guests, but are pleased to learn this was one of the most pleasant events of the season.

James H. Dearling as usual received a large fruit cake from his mother in Hespler, Ontario. She is now 70 years old and enjoying good health. Her mother 90 years old, is still quite active and doubtless assisted in making the Christmas cake for her illustrious grandson.

Mrs. Ivan Hope writes friends that she had a narrow escape from drowning while crossing a stream going to Albany. She says people near Oakland are not compelled to swim their horses in order to go to town. Mrs. Hope also says the climate in Douglas county suits her much better than the Willamette Valley. The Hope family will return home before very long.

Monday afternoon, Dr. Page as installing officer and Hon. Carl Selverts, as acting grand master, installed the following officers of Oakland Masonic lodge: James H. Dearling, worshipful master; A. J. Dear, senior warden; D. E. Vernon, junior warden; C. L. Chenoworth, secretary; Frank Gorrell, treasurer; Dr. R. E. Hunt, senior deacon; Grover Moore, junior deacon; Hon. Carl Selverts, senior steward; A. M. Armstrong, junior steward; J. J. Farber, tyler.—Owl.

Henry Kerran was in from Oak Creek yesterday.

A DELIGHTFUL TIME.

Contractor Worthington Sees the Sights of Portland.

The following communication was received by The Evening News from a former Roseburg citizen, George Graham, of Portland, yesterday. The article is a synopsis of Contractor Worthington's trip to Oregon's metropolis, giving in a concise manner a few of the numerous objects which presented themselves during his brief sojourn. In explanation it might be said that Contractor Grafton Worthington, at one time a member of the city council, and former City Attorney Frank G. Micelli spent last Wednesday at Portland, such being the former's initial visit to Oregon's metropolis. In travelling about the city the gentlemen met George Graham and the following poem is the result:

First Time in 20 Years.

He had mustered up great courage,
he had banished all his fears,
He bid his loved ones all good bye,
their eyes filled up with tears
As he started off for Portland, the
first time in twenty years.

The train ride he enjoyed much more
than tongue can tell
And every two or three minutes he'd
say, "Oh Frank, this is swell;
I hope God in his wisdom lets me live
to see the day
When we'll have a 'Shasta Limited'
between Roseburg and Coos Bay."

They landed safe at the Union depot,
the crush was something great
He held fast to Micelli's hand when
coming through the gate.
There was a string of autos; the chef-
feurs all made a fuss.
He says "No thank you, Scotty, I'm
used to McClallan's bus."

He wouldn't even take the car. He
said, "I'd rather walk.
Then we can take in all the sights
and have a friendly talk."
He started out right then to give me
all the Roseburg news
When down he went, flop, on the
ground, he had hob nails in his
shoes.

He was impressed with all the build-
ings he saw towering to the sky,
And remarked, they hadn't built any
yet in Roseburg, quite so high
He says if they keep building up the
time is coming soon
When we can communicate with the
man up in the moon.

We took the car to Portland Heights
and viewed the council crest,
He says, "This is magnificent, but
Roseburg is the best
This does not beat Mt. Nebo although
'tis quite a treat.
And since you left Roseburg, 'Scotty,'
we have improved our streets."

He said he was born in Maryland;
he'd also been to sea.
He used to eat large oysters raw in
Washington, D. C.
He had traveled all o'er Winchester,
Myrtle Creek and Drain,
But was always tickled half to death
to see Roseburg again.

We wished all a merry Christmas,
then started for the train,
And Worthington was holding Frank
Micelli's hand again.
We had had a pleasant visit, laughed
sometimes until we'd cry,
And all we said was Au Revoir—we
couldn't say good bye.

The banks, county and government offices as well as a number of the local stores will remain closed all day tomorrow in order that the employes may enjoy the New Years holiday.

HOW THE INDIANS HEALED THEIR SICK

Hundreds of Years Before the White Man Thought Such Methods Wise.

The American Indian is the craftiest, most reasoning and deepest student of nature of all barbaris or semi-barbs is people.

He knows more about the secrets of nature, his history shows a closer touch of nature is so, than even the legends of the Syran or Caucasion race.

Especially interesting is the study of the Indian and his methods for curing his sick. In addition to his wonderful knowledge of plant life and the mixing of it to bring forth health concoctions, the Indian is said to be the first race to study the value of mineral water baths. Long before the chemists and alchemists of Europe had analyzed the waters of their famous springs and found medicinal properties there, the North American Indian was curing his sick at Paso Robles Hot Springs.

The old Franciscan monks, while making their wonderful journeys, building their missions and teaching Christianity along the California coast, frequently sat at the Indian council camp fires and heard there the tales of a wonderful spring wherein to bathe was to be made free from disease.

These tales seemed unholy worship and nonsense to the holy fathers, but at length they too caught the enthusiasm of the Indian and their sick began the pilgrimage to Paso Robles (The Pass of the Oaks), so named by these holy men.

Then began a series of reports to the papal home of the church and to the King of Spain, so that early in the reign of Castile over California these springs were regarded as the ideal spot sought for by Ponce de Leon.

But aside from the romance of the Indian and from holy reports of the Franciscan monks, Paso Robles today is making fame for her waters by reason of its wonderful cures.

Rheumatism, gout, kidney and stomach troubles disappear before the bath treatments at Paso Robles so quickly that the citizens of Paso Robles claim no case can be severe enough to defeat the waters from making a cure. Tuberculosis and unclean diseases are not permitted treatment.

Nervous women who have been cured of all manner of female ills form a continual series of testimonial proof of the beneficial effects of Paso Robles springs.

Here one meets the worn out laborer praising the waters for their gifts to him, while at his side perhaps speaks the clubman from the city, whose living has worn down his system.

Many health pilgrims arrive at Paso Robles with camping outfits and live in tents while being cured, being unable to afford the luxury of a boarding house.

Here also are the rich in their luxurious hotel with private bath house and all the especial attention they demand. The air of Paso Robles is as rich and as perfect as its water, this fact alone being of greatest benefit to its curing power.

A small book, neatly illustrated, has been recently published by the management telling the story of the Hot springs in a most interesting manner and giving complete information. Send for it, either to Wm. McMurray, general passenger agent of the O. R. & N., Portland, Or., or Dr. F. W. Sawyer, manager, Paso Robles, Cal.

Try one of those Snell filters—will fit any faucet. See Winnie Gaddis, the plumber. tf.

HUNT FOR BURIED TREASURE

Family of Deceased Farmer Find $12,000 in Garden.

Suisun, Cal., Dec. 30.—The entire Rayn family of Maine, a little town near here, are busy today digging up their front garden in the hope of unearthing more of the fortune buried by Cyrus Rayn, a wealthy farmer, before he died six weeks ago. Already $12,000 has been found.

When Rayn died inquiry at the banks resulted in the unexpected discovery that the presumably wealthy farmer had not a cent on deposit. One day a week later, one of the

MUST EAT MORE MEAT.

Or Shoe Leather Will Become Higher Priced.

There are six really big shoe factories in the United States. These turned out 25,000,000 pairs of shoes last year. Shoes to the value of $10,000,000 were sent abroad, and the remainder, valued at $340,000,000, were used in this country. Although the trade in rubbers increases every year, only $70,000,000 was spent for such things last year.

We are told that the preaching of vegetarianism interferes greatly with the shoe busines. Last year Germans took a notion to eat less meat, and, according to the bookkeeper, the shoe manufacturers in the land of the kaiser were in despair. It is necessary to sell a great deal of meat in order that hides may be obtained without loss

This is another instance of the need of co-operation between manufacturers of all kinds. Unless Swift and Armour and the other packers are able to sell their goods the factories in the east must do with less leather.

It is interesting to know that the foreign shoe trade is constantly increasing. American salesmen are entering darkest Africa and inducing the natives to court bunions and corns by departing from their custom of going barefoot.

NO FURTHER PROSECUTION.

Salem Grand Jury Fails to Indict Women.

Salem, Or., Dec. 31.—The Marion county grand jury adjourned yesterday until today without returning an indictment. Not a true bill was returned against women alleged to be conducting disorderly houses in Salem.

The same women were indicted and convicted at the last term of the circuit court. A jail sentence was imposed, and the cases were appealed to the supreme court. The grand jury refused to repeat the prosecution as the Good Government league desired.

If you are looking for good service in the barber line call at the Maddix barber shop, Cass street, Roseburg National Bank Bldg. Three chair shop. Bath rooms in connection. tf.

NEW TODAY.

FOR SALE—Cheap, a course of steam engineering in the International Correspondence school. For particulars inquire at this office. d16