

MILTON J. SHOEMAKER
CARL D. SHOEMAKER
SAM J. SHOEMAKER
Editors and Publishers

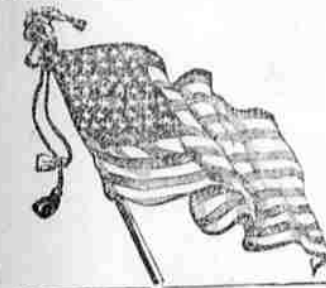
ISSUED DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY

Subscription Rates—Daily
Per year, by mail \$3.00
Per month, delivered 50c

Semi-Weekly
Per year \$2.00
Six months 1.00

Entered as second-class matter
November 5, 1909 at Roseburg, Ore.
under act of March 3, 1879.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 24, 1915.



THE TAFT SMILE.

Much has been said about the "Taft smile" and it was certainly evident last night, when on the request of a large number of admirers of this city, the former president appeared at the vestibule of his car and cordially greeted his fellow citizens. The ex-president was undoubtedly pleased at the reception, as there was not the least hint of politics in the informal meeting. Just the assembling of men and women who were there to pay their respects to him as a strong representative citizen of our common country. Mr. Taft looked well, there was no semblance of worry, but his face took on a serious mien, and his voice became grave, as he sounded a warning to his fellow citizens that we must prepare ourselves, not for war, but to prevent war becoming possible. Mr. Taft is not an alarmist, never was one, but between the lines of his printed addresses during the past week, and behind his carefully spoken words last night, one can but perceive the seriousness of the situation confronting this country, and the true meaning of his words of admonition that we become prepared. Every man and woman who heard the calm dispassionate words last night, are better, more loyal citizens today from having listened to the former head of our nation.

ALL ROADS LEAD TO RIDDLE

From comments in the daily press exchanges, it would appear that the barbecue to be held in our neighboring town of Riddle on Labor Day, is becoming widely heralded as the best thing to come off in southern Oregon this fall, and it will be up to the citizens there to prepare for a grand rush of participants. And there will be no disappointment, for the arrangements are going along smoothly and steadily, and there will be no hitch in the program. It is understood that already fifteen big bucks are in cold storage here in Roseburg, which will be roasted for the occasion, and more to come. No other typical spot in all the state could have been selected for an event of this nature, it is in the very heart of probably the best hunting section of the state, and is the home of the most enthusiastic Rod and Gun clubs. It is safe to say that all roads will lead to Riddle on the sixth day of September, and that they will all be traveled.

That was a smart coroner's jury in Georgia that found the death of Leo Frank was caused by "unknown persons."

COSTA RICA MINISTER ARRIVES IN WASHINGTON.



DR. MANUEL CASTRO QUESADA, THE NEW REPRESENTATIVE OF COSTA RICA, WHO ARRIVED IN WASHINGTON RECENTLY TO TAKE CHARGE OF HIS COUNTRY'S DIPLOMATIC AFFAIRS.

Off Agin, On Agin

STRICKLAND W. GILLILAN

In A Village Hotel
The man in that next room is shoeing files—
I hear his fobriol language and his step—
I am a sherlockholmes, and might surprise
This shoeing gink should he know I am hop!

Though not a blacksmith, yet he shoon them still—
He hopes he may exterminate their race.
I have no grudge against my neighbor, till
With his new shoes the files walk on my face.
I have a swatter, which I use with vim—
My swats sound like the thud of muffled drum.
But every time I hiss "That settles HIM!"—
A score unto the dead one's funeral come!

In A Manner Of Saying
"What is the family crest of the Harduppes?"
"An empty contribution box."
"Sort of coat of arms, eh?"

Finagin Filosofy
Whin a mon ain't got much t' say, he sa-says ut loud!

Cantaloupes
About one cantaloupe out of every so many is edible.
It is harder to tell a good cantaloupe, from looking at its weatherboarding, than it is for a green hand to tell a toadstool from a mushroom.
Cantaloupes would come under the head of games of chance were it not for the fact that there is so little chance.
When a cantaloupe is good, it is a dream.
When it's bad, it's a nightmare.
There is an old proverb about something's depending "on whose ox is gored."

But you can tell by studying the faces of any herd of breakfasters, whose cantaloupe is gourd.
We once saw a grocery sign in Memphis, "Roquefort Melons."
And when we stopped and guffawed loudly at it, an anxious clerk came out and made inquiry as to our movement.
Next time we went by, it said "Rockyford."
The Rockyford melons raised on clay soil in Indiana from squash seed are of a different flavor from those raised in Colorado.
Kansas City cantaloupes assay a very high percentage, also.
We are a good cantaloupe soloist, and are the guy that put the sob in casaba.

Can Give No Enlightenment
If you had a young lady daughter with a tendency to beat the whey out of a harpsichord that needs tuning, and if the people who lived below stairs, in the next network flat, were to leave a large six-pound double-bitted Lippincott axe beside your door, said axe bearing a card reading "Try This on Your Piano," what would you think?—A. P. L., Dubuque, Ia.

The Change
A Rip Van Winkle of to-day awoke and said: "I am in luck! When I dropped out to my long sleep, the magazines were raking muck!"

O You Judd!
Our old friend Judd Mortimer Lewis of the Houston Post once overperated this:
"I wish I were a wooden pier.
A-stretching out to sea.
For there a lot of pretty girls
Would come and sit on me."
Yeah, Judd. You'd be stretching out to see all right!

Scripture Reversed
Suggested sign for a fashionable tenement:
"If Ye Become as Little Children, Ye Cannot Enter." That's one reason why such places are so much less like heaven than like the other place. The legitimate business of the present generation is to supply and to rear the next one.

No Outdoor Or Indoor Sports Left?
With the Czar cutting off their vodka-drinking and von Hindenburg restricting their retreating, the Russians bid fair to be left none of their popular pastimes with which to amuse themselves.

The Young Lady Across The Way



We asked the young lady across the way if her father was employing more men as business improved and she said she guessed he was, as she overheard him say that it looked as if he'd have to have an assignee appointed for the first time in his life.

HEALTH TALKS

by WILLIAM BRADY, M.D.

Why Fumigate?

EIGHT or ten years ago Dr. C. V. Chapin, Superintendent of Health, Providence, R. I., concluded that fumigation after contagious disease was useless, and he discontinued the practice in Providence. Without going into statistics we may simply add that the rite has never been resumed.
In October, 1914, the practice of fumigating premises after contagious disease was discontinued in the boroughs of the Bronx, Queens and Brooklyn, in New York City, with the exception of smallpox. And it has not been resumed to date.

The truth of the matter is, that if cases of contagious disease receive ordinarily good nursing and medical treatment, as the community is bound to supply for its own welfare, then there is no good reason why the premises should require fumigation. Indeed, actual tests have shown that the customary method of fumigating rooms with formaldehyde vapor fails to kill known cultures of disease germs placed in the rooms. If that is true, what a futile effort fumigation must be.

But even if the horrendous odor of formaldehyde were enough to kill disease germs in the room, there is no good evidence that there are any disease germs left in the room to be killed, if the patient has been properly cared for. Thousands of bacteriological tests of wall-paper, furniture, draperies and other articles (excepting personal and toilet utensils), failed to demonstrate the presence of diphtheria germs in the rooms after diphtheria. Of course, articles which the patient had touched with

his mouth or fingers occasionally did have diphtheria germs still on them, but ordinary washing or boiling or disinfecting would take care of such germs, all right.
Why fumigate, then?
Because we haven't the moral courage to discontinue the venerable rites of our empirical fathers. We know very well that the convalescent patient, and not his living apartment or bed chamber, is the germ carrier, if there are any germs left.
And then, besides, fumigation is offensive to one's olfactory organ, and somehow we doctors always have enjoyed dispensing odoriferous agents to our friends, the public.
But anyway, dear reader, just between you and yours truly, don't imagine for a minute that fumigation terminates the risks of infection, for it doesn't. Fresh air, sunshine, soap and water and elbow grease are indispensable disinfectants, no matter what perfume the health department prefers.

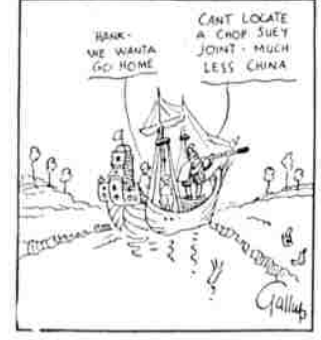
Vest Pocket Essays

by GEORGE FITCH

PONDEROUS PERSONAGES—HENDRIK HUDSON

HENDRIK HUDSON was a fearless navigator who sacrificed his life in the interests of geography and died a disappointed man because he wanted to find a northwest passage to China which wouldn't have been worth anything, and instead only succeeded in discovering New York, which teaches us that we should never be dissatisfied with our failures until we have had them assayed by posterity.
Hudson was an Englishman and was known as "Henry" and "Hank" by his boyhood playmates. He prepared himself to be a discoverer but the discovery business was slow in England, so he went over to Holland where they changed his name to "Hendrik," taught him to wear eleven-ply pants and gave him a life job roaming around the Arctic regions with flimsy ships manned by dissatisfied crews.
Hudson made four trips to America while hunting for the northwest passage. On his first trip he accumulated a vast assortment of frost bites and chilblains, consumed all his provisions and returned home empty-handed.
On his second trip he landed in a fine harbor and ascended a broad river for a long distance. However, when the river petered out he was still several thousand miles from China, so he named it the Hudson and departed. He mentioned his discoveries casually on his return home and the Dutch built New Amsterdam in consequence. If they had not relied so implicitly on unpreparedness as a defence the English would not have taken it from them and the colonists would probably have had to whip two nations to be free.
In 1616 Hudson sailed on his fourth trip. He forced his little ship

into the vast and silent north with a daring only equalled by the motor boat cranks of the present, and after great hardships entered an immense sea. Round and round this sea he



When the river petered out he was still several thousand miles from China

sailed, trying to find the way to China, until his impatient crew dumped him into a small boat, together with his son and seven sick sailors, and went home.
Hudson was never heard from again, but he has survived in history very tenaciously. He has had a bay, a territory, a river, a vast steamboat, a tunnel, seventy-nine apartment houses, a county and an automobile named after him—all because he died rather than to give up. In order to become immortal it is necessary to be tolerably contemptuous of life and comfort and financial returns.

Views Of The Press

Religion In Russia

While perhaps the great majority of people have the conviction that "pure religion and undefiled" is of one sort, yet religion as we see it practised is of many sorts. Great variety is here presented, and we have one in the generally well-disposed, but ignorant, often intemperate, and sometimes atrocious Russian peasant. To make use again of "Anna Karenina," Tolstol, in the secondary heroine of that remarkable book—which really contains two romances—says:
She learned that beyond the instinctive life that had been hers there existed a spiritual life, into which one penetrated by means of religion, but a religion that in no respect resembled that which Kitty had practised since infancy, and which consisted in going to mass and to vespers, to the Widows' Home, where one met acquaintances, and to learn by heart Slavonic texts with a priest of the parish. It was a religion elevated, mystic, united to the purest sentiments, and in which one believed, not through duty, but through love.
Whatever is or has been the religion of the Russians, therefore, it is clear that they have not been wholly without a sharply contrasting type, one that, to say the least, is worthy to approach that of the "pure religion and undefiled."

CARTOONS OF THE DAY

A SPANISH THRUST AT THE PRESIDENT



Spain to President Wilson—"Have you forgotten the Maine?"

The PEOPLE'S LEGAL FRIEND

by E. R. BRANSON

The Willy Agent
Q. A man with whom I have had dealings represented himself as the agent of a certain corporation. I rather doubted whether he was really employed by the company, but I have reason to believe that the company knows he was so representing himself. As I was supposed to be acting for the company and the agreement I made with him was intended to be binding upon the company, I want to inquire whether it will really have that effect.
A. If the corporation knowingly and voluntarily permitted this man to hold himself out as its agent, it will be bound as principal to those dealing with him in the belief that he was, in fact, the company's agent.

Don't Let Him Bully You
Q. I am running a small boarding-house. I seldom have more than six or eight boarders and in fact do not care for a greater number. A man recently came to me and asked for lodging and board. I put him out till the next day, so that I could learn something about him. He came back the next day and in the meantime, as I had heard some things that were not altogether favorable, I told him I could not take him. He then informed me that I would be required to do so under the law. Is this correct?
A. No.

Just Plain Farming
Q. I rented a farm and the lease contained a condition that I should "cultivate and farm the land in a workmanlike manner." I have since been wondering what "in a workmanlike manner" would be considered as meaning. Can you tell me?
A. The phrase should be understood as meaning that the duty is imposed upon you, by the lease, to cultivate and farm the land in such a way as good farmers usually do.

Payment Of Taxes
Q. Where a man pays personal taxes in a certain town, is such town to be considered as his place of residence?
A. It is not necessarily his place of residence. The fact that he pays personal taxes in a particular city or town is to be taken into consideration, however, together with other circumstances, as tending to show that such place is his domicile. It is one of the evidences or signs of domicile, but is not conclusive proof.

They're All In It
Q. A merchant built a hatch door on the sidewalk next to his place of business. The door seems to have been defective in a man who was passing by fell through it and was injured. He brought suit against the city and was given damages. The city authorities are now contemplating a suit against the merchant. Would the merchant be liable to the city?
A. Yes. The city was liable for failure to keep its streets and sidewalks in good repair and in a safe condition and the merchant was guilty of a neglect of duty in failing to keep the hatch door in proper repair and in a safe condition. As the city was made to respond in damages, it may maintain a suit against the merchant and compel him to answer over.

A Non-Clerical Marriage
Q. I have been informed of a marriage ceremony that was performed by a man who claimed to be a minister, when, as a matter of fact, he was not. Is this marriage valid?
A. The statutes of the various states usually authorize certain persons, such as ministers and justices of the peace, to perform marriage ceremonies, and as a general rule prescribe definite formalities as to the manner of obtaining the license and as to the return to be made by the person solemnizing the marriage. In these states, a marriage of the kind you describe would be void unless it is specifically recognized by the statute. In some states a common law or informal marriage is given recognition by the law and in this event a marriage of the kind mentioned by you would be valid.

Pepper Talks
BY GEORGE MATTHEW ADAMS

To-Morrow
To the fellow who never accomplished anything To-morrow is what happened yesterday, but which he seeks to make happen To-day.
Nothing ever put off until To-morrow was ever done To-day.
The great task FINISHED is always the task done To-day, while yet there is Time, while yet there is inclination, while yet there is life and health—while yet there is Chance.
Nothing ever put off until To-morrow was ever done To-day.
Some of the biggest things ever accomplished were done in a day. Napoleon was banished to a living Hell—on a lonely rock with armed watchers hedged about him—for the simple reason that Blucher decided to do his part with Wellington without any courting with To-morrow. Tomorrow for Gruechy meant Defeat for Napoleon; for Blucher "made good" To-day.
Nothing ever put off until To-morrow was ever done To-day.
It may be easier to do things To-morrow than To-day, but if you take the Chance, the one best bet is that they won't get done. Money earned To-day represents Dividends for you To-morrow. Work entered into and done To-day renders back Ease and Satisfaction To-morrow. Records made To-day inspire and lead great armies of fighters To-morrow. But—
Nothing ever put off until To-morrow was ever done To-day.

Snapshots

Names elude us so easily. Who was the clever fellow who described a male quartette as a musical organization composed of three men and a tenor?
A good many men work hard and unremittingly and achieve no distinction other than that of living to be more than seventy years old.
A credulous man is one who accepts the theory that a bull is worth five dollars to its owner.
If you know a good recipe for making raspberry jam, keep it to yourself. Do not let it be said of you that you held a grudge against the world.
Talk about the intelligence of the people is discounted by the fact that a great many of them believe in madstones.
Men who are hopelessly inefficient in other respects are often able to hit a cupid at a range of three yards.
Another way to see the war without undergoing its privations is to pay \$3 and join the Daughters of the American Revolution.