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under act of March 3, 1879.



SHOULD GO THERE SURE

Considerable discussion was heard on the fair grounds and over in the city regarding the shipment of the exhibit of the inquatrial work of the verious schools to the state fair at Salem, next week. While Disnot prepared to state that the county court could legally draw a warrant to cover the expense, he was of the erinion that such action would meet with favorable opinion, and be justified as an expense incurred for the benefit of the county at It is certain that the exhibit will go there, and it is also the general opinion that the expense should not fall on one two persons. Everyone who took the nains to carefully inspect the various articles were foud in praise o fthe creditable showings, and it was the unbiased opinion of a state expert who was present, that it could not be excelled any other place.

#### WHERE WERE THE HORSES?

The evolution in the method of travel could not be better demonstrated than by a comparison of vehicles that were banked around the fair race tracks yesterday and every afternoon. It does not require a very long journey in the past to recall the time when such --- would have been shown that horse drawn vehicles outnum bered the gas driven ones twenty or more to one. The teams of fine matched horses and smart equipages would have been seen hitched In an almost complete circle around the race track, while the shady places under the trees were filled with others, and the auto was the novelty of the day. The change to the opposite has come apparently with a rush, for an actual count from an elevated position, showed that as far as the race track por tion of the fair ground was includ ed, the autos outnumbered the bug gles fifty or more to one. A mental calculation of the average price of an auto, and the value of a horse and buggy, may give some idea o where the money is being spent.

#### THE PRUNE CROP.

Next week will practically see the prome erop of this county taken care of, and while it has not been a record year by any means, the sun total realized by growers will give proof again that this is one of, it not indeed the first, assets of the county: Prones like are raised in Douglas county, are unlike apples and pears, or peaches, for there are very few parts of the United States where they can be grown. Besides they are not a crop that must be disposed of within a very short period after maturity, in this respect they partake more of the stability of eorn and wheat. It is little won der that growers have gone back to their first love and taken up the planting of the fruit for wh atute to facuous and self-

more so. There are thomsands noon thousands of one, two and the year old trees, and other thousand of first and second year bearing trees within a radius of imenty miles of Roseburg, and when those are all in steady bearing, their production (sken along with that of the hundreds of acres of old products will make of Roseburg one of to centers of the prone macking indus fee or the world. This is no dream It will be a reality, for the climate and soll of these valleys in Donalus county -so not be surapsed in the world in the growth of that delectable fruit, the prune.

# OffAgin OnAgin

The Cat!
She gave a party and did not invite
Young Mrs. Brown. She said: "I'll show that cat E've not forgotten her historic slight Of me when she received for Mrs., Pratt."

She had the house all decorated up, With canvas stretched above the walk, and all— Now maybe she just wouldn't fill the cup Of cattlah Mrs. Brown with hitt'rest gall!

The great night came, and so did
(not) the guests!
The village folks seemed otherwise employed.
Instead of coming in their evening begts.
They stayed away—the hostess was annoyed.

Next day she found that hateful

woman Brown
Had spread the thrilling tidings
that she might
Have two new discs shipped in from
Biggertown.
She did! And played them both,
that very night!

Not To Bust Up Our W. K. Neu-

With the elimination of vodka and the strengthening of their lines, the Russians seem to have been stopped from both treating and retreating.

The Near-Bright Guy There are certain people we meet who have had a narrow escape from

There are certain people we meet who have had a narrow escape from being bright particular stars.

They once had a talent, and immediately wrapped it in a napkin and interred it with proper ceremonies. The graveyard where that napkin-swaddled talent was buried has never been disturbed by ghouls. The napkin is still there, under its little here lies, and always will be. The Creator gave the fellow a start in life, filled his tank with gasoline, and gave him a shove. He could have gone far, if he had opened the throttle, cut out the muffler and steered properly. Instead of that, he promptly applied the brakes, declared that destination was satisfactory, and pulled in by the side of the road to half people as they went by, going somewhere.

People in buggles, on horseback, with prairie-schooners and on foot, passed him. Folks who had been given less than half as much ability outstripped him. After awhile he began to note this, and then he began blaming the Creator for not giving him a square deal and a half a chance and good luck and—O what's the use? You know a lot of those near-brights.

And nearly every one of them uses

near-brights.

And nearly every one of them uses an alcohol mixture in his radiator. To meet one of them is a pain, and to be one of them is a tragedy ten times worse than any form of death imaginable. Gosh, yes!

No Surprise
"I rule the roost
At home," he said,
"I do not bow
My kinsly head
For any skirt—
No, not at all."

The hotel clerk Said: "Brown, a call."
Brown stopped his brag,
Stepped to the 'phone,
Said, "Coming, dear,"
In meckest tone,

The crowd all knew Just what that meant, Brown grabbed his hat And homeward went,

The Worst Thief dip who steals a dime from

you—
For him let not your anger burn!
But he who steals your time from you
And gives you nothing in return—
He is the gink
To swat, I think!

Bad Omen For Wet And Dry Election
"Archie Booze smilles all the time."
It is a new girl that came to their borne the evening of the 2d.—Pulaski Hems in Union Register, Mt. Gilcol. O.

Brown

Of tightwad Brown Here in our town, I rise and simply say this much; Though very "near" Tis likewise clear He's never close enough to "touch."

### The Young Lady Across The Way



young lady across the way storing tady across the way site saw in the paper that sixty sot, of our English words are of sold origin and she supposes of the rest come from the an pr German.

#### Marks Of Degeneration

Marks Of

DEGENERATION, in the medical sense, means a distinct deviation from the normal or usual. It is shown by faulty or unbalanced development of the body, and by nerveus and mental peculiarities. Neurotic individuals, those with hereditary tendencies to insanity, alcoholism, drug habits, and the like, are most likely to exhibit the stigmata or marks of degeneration. However, anatomical stigmata are very often seen in absolutely healthy stock; most of us can boast some little freakish trait if we will. Indeed, the medical conception of insanity permits no fast drawn line between sane and insane; there are very vague gradations, eccentricities, peculiarities, monomanian, between the frankly sane and the theoretically normal. That is why medical expert witnesses and criminal—very criminal—lawyers have such difficulty in reaching conclusions in court. The legal conception of insanity is an arbitrary one; the medical conception recognizes the resistance to classification offered by human nature.

Asymmetry of the skull, very small

nature.

Asymmetry of the skull, very small head, very large head, peculiar shapes of the skull, excessive prognathism and very large jaws are included in the list of marks of decluded in the list of marks of de-generation. So are projecting teeth, very irregular teeth, double teeth; very thick lips or very thin lips; narrow palpebral fissure (the width of opening of the cyclids), and shaky, jerky eyes; projecting ears, too large and too small ears, ears too high on the head or too low on the neck, floppy ears, ugly ears, ears without lobes or with lobes adherent to the cheeks. to the cheeks.

to the cheeks.
Supernumerary fingers or toes, webbed fingers or toes, excessively long arms, excessively long legalike the swell feliers in the fashion plates—and, last but not least, gossips will please take notice, an excessive amount of tongue.

Physiological stigmata include tremors, tics, shaky, jerky eyes, defects of speech, exaggerated emotional characteristics.

Mental stigmata are egotism, eccentricities, emotionalism.

If any one can conscientiously go over the list and declare himself or herself free from every recognized stigma we will present his or her name to the next legislature for a suitable memorial resolution. But any reader who finds a great collection of these stigmata about his person would do well to make quite sure he is competent and responsible. Just another way of expressing our favorite slogan: See your doctor.

#### QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

His Features Are Plastic Several years ago, deplores M. R., I had some parafin injected in my face to fill out hollow checks. Now it has all gone to immps, Is there any help short of surgical operation?

Answer—We tear not. But you ought to go back and exhibit your face to the operator who injected the narafin.

Footstrain-Tired Buriness Woman

What shall a perfectly healthy, normal business woman do to stop the fired, aching miscry in her feet? She is much on her feet, and from the prints on the bathroom floor she imagines the arches are partly broken doich.

Assucer—She must wear shoes with

Answer-She must wear shoes with Answer—She must wear shoes with straight inside sole lines—that is, shoes whose toes do not diverge. The soles must be as broad as the naked foot under the weight of the body. The heels should not be more than one and a half inch high, and broad as the naked licel is. Perhaps she should have her feet strapped with adhesize plaster by the abvarient. adhesive plaster by the physician. Then she could find relief and still not put the muscles and ligaments out of business.

Dr. Brady will answer all questions pertaining to Health. If your question is of general interest it will be answered through these columns; if not it will be answered personally if stamped, addressed envelope is enclosed. Dr. Brady will not prescribe for individual cases or make diagnoses. Address all letters to Dr. William Brady, care of this newspaper.

## Vest Pocket Essays

#### TY COBB

TY COBB is Henry Ford's assistant in the job of keeping Detroit in the head-lines. However he does not make automobiles. He merely wins one now and then. He is a soloist by profession—the highest price swat soloist in the world. There is no sweeter music to a Detroit citizen than a harsh note from Ty Cobb's bat in the seventh inning with three men on bases and the other skie a run or bases and the other site a run or two ahead. Caruso couldn't fill De-troft's ball park once in a life-time, but Cobb has been doing it for ten

years.
Cobb is a very young man, not yet Cobb is a very young man, not yet old enough to become a senator. He was born in Georgia and spent his youth batting bumble bees with a broomstick. Later, he practised hitting horseflies with a curtain rod and gradually became so proficient that he could pick up a slim-waisted walking stick and bunk two buses out of a rifle ball most any time. He then joined the Detroit baseball team and began to upset statistics on batand began to upset statistics on bat-

ting averages.

Cobb has been almost as disastrous Cobb has been almost as disastrous to pitchers as that other great base-ball character, Charley Horse. He not only bats spit balls, slow balls and serpentine twists with great case and fluency, but he is distinguished for his restleasness on bases. A flea is phiegmatic beside this eminent young example of southern languor. His most permanent address is half way between first and second bases making faces at the pitcher. He can run faster than a darky chased by a graveyard and has a way of lying down when approaching second and feeling for the base with his versatile and prehensile feet which versatile and prehensile feet which on good sportsmanship.

is very corrosive on the nerves of the opposing catcher and baseman. Cobb steals twice as many bases as other man in t the This is because, like every other Georgian, he is passionately fond of



He practised hitting horse-flies with a curtain rod

### Views Of The Press

The Hackman, A Modern Type

M ANY people returning from a summer outing can tell some story about their misudven-tures at the hands of the tribe of hackmen encountered during their travels. The cost of getting baggage carted is getting to be a very sizable Item, and the hackman has a devious strategy by which to augment it, In towns like ours, the men who

pursue this calling are as dependable and faithful as mechanics and trades-people. They can carn a living only by doing faithful work for a fair price, and must make and keep friends by honest treatment.

But In the larger cities and popular summer resorts, a tribe of tures haunt the rallroad stations. Their call of "Keb, keb, keb, keb, keb, assaults arriving tourists, on whom they pounce with hungry eyes. Their unshorn and weather-beaten faces suggest that they need all the money they can get. Often their appearance suggests that their families will not get all of their revenue, however.

Here is a typical experience related by one traveler. The tourist and his party came in with five told him the price for carrying the baggage without assengers about 200 yards would be \$1.50. The traveler said it was too much, whereupon the hackman offered of his own accord to carry it for \$1.25, When the backman turned up, he

had but five pieces, and claimed the other trunk could not be found. He refused to accept less than \$1.25, Then the traveler returned to the station, found the missing trunk in plain sight, where the hackman had no doubt left it, and which then had to be carted to the destination at the cost of added expense and inconvenience. The hackman had got the job for what seemed a good price, and then was unwilling to fulfil the contract he had himself proposed. and no doubt chuckled at the annovance he had visited upon the traveler.-The Quincy Daily Journal,

# Health Talks | Cartoons Of The Day

ONLY NUMBER ONE



-J. H. Camell in Lincoln Daily No

### Best New Books

"K.," by Mary Roberts Rinehart. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston.

In this invigorating story, the adventures of life have for their setting the scenes in and about a surgeon's hospital. Here youth and love make close harmonies with life and death.

close harmonies with life and death. The interest centres about a man of mystery, "K.," who drops into the closed life of a small city. There is but little plot in the narrative, but it is rich in incidents true to life. The characters are all persons we have met—and hated—or loved—or pitted. Mrs. Rinehart has the faculty of hydroxia into her correct each of the characters are sentent and hated—or loved—or pitted.

Mrs. Rinehart has the faculty of bringing into her stories the subsoil of human passion without going into revolting details. When poor Tillie defies the world for love of Schwitter, instead of seeing her as a deprayed creature, one sees only her tragic eyes as she lies mutely watching the babe at her breast, and a sigh of relief welcomes a telegram bringing news of the death of Schwitter's insane wife.

insanc wife.

This may be meiodrama for the reader, but it is heaven for Tillie, We shamelessly rejoice with her for the baby's sake. Though but a humble chapter in the main story, for compelling pathos and a big lesson for moralists, nothing better has ever been written. insane wife.

for moralists, nothing better has ever been written.

One finishes the book with solid satisfaction, as "K." stoo! in the hall of the little house with the letter in his hand. Just beyond on the doorstep was Sidney, waiting for him. His arms were still warm from the touch of her. Beyond lay the Street, and beyond that lay the world and a man's work to do. Work and faith to do it, a good woman's hand in the to do it, a good woman's hand in the dark, a Providence that made things right in the end."

The Rose Garden Husband, by Margaret Widdemer. J. B. Lippin-cott Company, Philadelphia. \$1.00 net.

Love in a garden is a hardy peren-lal. Its blooms are health and joy in living.

in living.

This pretty fairy sweetheart story tells how wishes can be made to come true. The love and marriage day dreams of a young girl float far away into a dusky room where Allan Harrington, a hopeless invalid, lay inert and white, "looking like a wonderful carved sixtue on a tomb,"

The incidents that draw these two young people together to spend their lives in a delightful rose garden where life and health return to the lover-husband, are a little fanciful, but altogether charming, as true love stories should be. It is a book for sweethearts, young and old.

#### Pepper Talks BY GEORGE MATTHEW ADAMS

Your Size

There is nothing that makes one appear so small and helpless as to lie on the sand at the edge of the Ocean and hear its roar. To that Ocean we all appear but a little bigger than the billions of grains of sand that its waters wash and kiss.

It is well that we frequently get away from ourselves and the con templation of our little bits of selfish

away from ourselves and the contemplation of our little bits of selfish interests long enough to realize the enormity of Life and the appeal that it makes directly to each of us. The Sea Shore, the great Porest, the Country, the Crowd go far toward bringing a man back to his human self. For humanly speaking, no man is bigger or more important than any other man except as he does. That is the test of Size—Your Size.

Much of the world mistakes greatness. It isn't Power—it's Worth, Most people look right over Worth. Hut Power wanes. Worth does not. That is why the real great grow greater after they are some. And that is why many who seem to be overlooked while they live loom upgrand and wonderful after they have died and their actual Worth—their Size—has been measured.

Your Size—it's thow, or later, can only be determined by what you do. It matters little whether your work is performed in public or private. It's the Work that counts. How big are you? Think it over alone. You are the one most concerned.

How it Feels to be the Husband of a Suffragette, by Him. George H. Doran Company, New York, 50 cents.

The author says with some feeling, "It takes a good deal better man than I've met yet to face the mirth of a mob without some of it getting under

Husbands will read this book with Husbands will read this book with trembling, but the trembling will come from a good laugh. Wives will smile too and say that a bit of truth lurks in this satire on the man who has the courage of his convictions and marches with suffragette parades down Fifth Avenue "tagging after the girls entirely surrounded by empty saphalt with two or three hundred thousand people earnestly cracking their larynxes calling us 'sis,' or 'henpeck.'"

The illustrations by May Wilson Preston complete this delightful sketch of the attitude of the average American husband on the question of Woman Suffrage.

The Harbor, by Ernest Poole, The Macmillan Company, New York. Macmillan \$1.40 net.

Wall Street and New York Harbor and all that comes between woven into human fabric is the beckground of one of the best novels of the year, It is not just a story, it is a revela-

It is not just a story, it is a revelution of the human cauldron that underlies modern life.

In the first chapters, The Horbor
and all that it stands for is introduced by a bit of child psychology,
It points out evil like a leak in the
social sewer and children of the
rich are as exposed to its infection
as are those of the poorer districts.
It is a book to read and to ponder,
Socialism and labor strikes are not
the only signs of an impending
change in world policies. Exposure
of children to vicious surroundings,
the drying up of women's hearts by
economic pressure—these are the economic pressure these are the real issues made clear in this splendid story of home and civic life

spiendid story of home and civic life in a great metropolis.

One lays the book down with a smothering sense that life has become a sort of mania. Big ships—big harbors—big money—and Onl such rushing and sweating and drivings and all for what—Power and the great game of overcoming. And to what end?



The anthorities all are in error as to the relative values of a flish and a full house. The relative values of the two hands are determined by the player who first develops a lump in his thorax. in his thorax.

The fact that a hand screnades you has little bearing on your standing as a citizen in your community. It merely indicates that the leader of the band believes you will set up the clears.

Every divorced man appears and tous to serve another indeterminate

Imogene Wattleigh wears so much seenery when she comes down-town that strangers often mistake her for a musical comedy.

When a man sits through an amateur show, it means that he had longs to the ludge, or has a relative

Women often named trade at men that no man seems to think it worth while to manguerate as 2 woman

What, by the way, is the object of The smaller the town the store important an est with two polks be-

Before a man hires a stenograph be asks to see the best of the property mendation. But he sentent is equitionally with the woman he man

Every man gambles a Both is to say he, twice a rear, but hat, betting its that his walk will be stand for it.