

The Motion That's Laid on the Table

May be good or bad, but there's no doubt about the quality of the table if it is one of our 45 in. Top, Solid Oak, Square Pedestal Tables

Special Value Only
\$16.00

Then the Solid Oak Chairs with Box Seat and Panel Back, combined with our \$18.00 to \$25.00 Buffet to match, make a

Dining Room Set

that will please the guest as well as the family.

A. J. LILBURN & SON

Complete House Furnishers

ANTLERS THEATRE

The Only Exclusively Feature Motion Picture Theatre in Roseburg

TONIGHT'S PROGRAM

Daniel Frohman Presents

MARY PICKFORD

In one of her greatest characterizations

'RAGS'

A Revolution in Motion Pictures

Also a new paramount "Newspicture" showing latest events all over the world

Prices as Usual, 5c and 10c

SATURDAY MATINEE 2:15, EVENING 7:15 P. M.

Charlie Chaplin

In the funniest "stunt" ever "put over". What ever you do don't miss this.

KING NICHOLAS APPEAL TO ALLIES FOR IMMEDIATE AID

PARIS, Jan. 21.—King Nicholas, of Montenegro, has sent an urgent appeal to France and England in which he asks that immediate aid be rushed to avert complete annihilation of his country. The request

was transmitted through Italy and Nicholas asks that food, artillery and ammunition be rushed at the earliest possible moment.

CALL FOR WARRANTS.

Notice is hereby given that Warrant No. 1322 for Interest on Bancroft Bonds, Series "N", City of Roseburg, Oregon, is called for payment and interest thereon will cease on the date of this notice. January 21st, 1916.

CORINNE C. ALLEY,
162-334 City Treasurer.

MAJESTIC

IT'S DIFFERENT.

TONIGHT

"The Three of Us"

A strong western drama featuring MABEL TALIAFERRO. A stirring romance of a girl who saves a gold mine for her lover. Is told in five thousand feet of thrilling film. Some difficult riding is done by Miss Taliaferro in a chase over the mountains to save the mine.

Sweedie's Finish
A Vitagraph Comedy. A Big Laugh Getter.

A Darky Playette

Written by Mrs. L. O. Maddux, will be presented by local talent for the benefit of the Presbyterian Recreation Club. Do not fail to come and see the and hear the Jubilee Quartette sing. No raise in price.

6 REELS 6
5-Cents-10

PALACE Theatre

Bill Shakespeare Said,

OH I THINK IT WAS HE, "LAUGH AND GROW FAT" AND WE SURE HAVE THE INGREDIENTS AT THE PALACE TONIGHT. THE POPULAR EASTERN PLAY CO. IS PRESENTING THE ORIGINAL COMEDY IN FOUR ACTS "HIS NEW IDEA" AND IT IS CERTAINLY FULL OF LAUGHS, AND A COMPLETE CHANGE OF PICTURES WITH THOMAS JEFFERSON, BRONCHO BILLY ANDERSON AND "HUGHIE MACK" — THE BEST. ON SATURDAY AFTERNOON WE HAVE A TREAT FOR THE YOUNGSTERS. THEY CAN SEE THE ENTIRE BIG SHOW FOR FIVE CENTS AND THE GROWN UPS FOR TEN. BETTER COME EARLY.

THE MANAGER

COMPLETE PROGRAM IN MY OTHER ADV. READ IT.

FORTH STORY OF ALLIES RETREAT

Civilian Clothes Seem Strange to French Soldier.

RIGORS OF ARMY LIFE MAKE STRONG MEN

British and Bulgarian Gunners Prove Poor Marksmen and Immense Quantities of Ammunition Are Wasted.

By William G. Shepherd.

(United Press Staff Correspondent.)

SALONIKI, Dec. 11.—(By mail.)—A French soldier in a steel hat atopped and looked at us curiously as we walked along the road.

"Excuse me," he said in broken English, "but it's so long since I've seen a man in clothes like yours that I couldn't help staring."

The big British guns were booming at two-minute intervals. French guns, set on nearby hillsides, were sending occasional shots and once while we talked a Bulgarian shell broke on the road a quarter of a mile below us and we saw soldiers running from the cloud of earth. It was a battlefield, in every sense of the word, a battlefield which, within 24 hours was to be the scene of an ally retreat. Incidentally I wonder what became of the little Frenchman.

"Civilian clothes seem extraordinary," he said. "Have some chocolate?" He pulled an envelope from his pocket, with a postage stamp and an address on it.

"This is something I got in the mail from Paris today."

"... a small piece of the precious chocolate. "Have you heard that we're going to move from here?" he said. "The rumor is going around our camp. They say we are going to fall back to the Greek border. Haven't you heard anything about it back in Saloniki?"

I hadn't. His question was the first sign of the coming retreat. On this spot, the very next day dead British and French soldiers were to lie among the holly shrubs and the Bulgars were to charge with bayonets, shouting their cry of "Ne Prot, ne Nosh."

"It's been cold here," exclaimed the soldier, "but I've been healthier than I've ever been before in my life. Why, when the war began I couldn't stand any hardship. If I wasn't in bed by 10 o'clock every night I suffered all day for it. I had indigestion terribly. Now I haven't slept in a bed for five months and I eat anything, anything, and enjoy it. War beats pills, I tell you."

"All this artillery firing makes me laugh today. That big English gun isn't hitting anything and there are three Bulgarian batteries over there that haven't hit anywhere near anybody. They ought to send word to each other about how far they're missing. If they don't help each other out they'll waste an awful lot of ammunition."

He had to be going at last. Would I walk along the road with him?

"Right around the turn here some of the Bulgarian shells are well aimed," he said. "They are paying a good deal of attention to this turn this afternoon."

It was like getting ready to jump into a cold bath to start off with him. I knew that after I got my feet to working they would carry me along, but the hard part was not to make an excuse and return to the ravine. My right foot started, however, and then my left and, fifty feet further on, we passed the turn and face, a mile stretch of road, out along the face of the hill. Below us was the valley of Costantino; across it four miles away were the hills where the Bulgarians a few soldiers were on the road, walking singly.

"Along here you may get a shell any time," said the Frenchman. "I have to walk along here a dozen times a day to get to my dugout from the kitchen back there in the ravine. Want to see my dugout?"

I did, and a quarter mile walk along the road brought us to a little ravine on the side of which was a soldier's home, partly a hole and partly a tent. Two other soldiers in the dug-out were packing up their belongings.

"Just to be ready, if we go," they explained. On a fire outside the dugout was a tin pail, with steam rising from it. It wasn't coffee; it wasn't rum. It was half and half. I must have had two drinks of it. It had an awful buzz in it.

"We get two dippers full of wine and a half a dipper full of whiskey every day," explained a soldier "and

we need it in the cold, too."

I figured it out as amounting to a quart of wine and three fifteen-cent drinks of whiskey.

"Are you a tourist?" asked one of the Frenchmen. "Mon dieu, you silly!" exclaimed his friend. "What would a tourist be doing here? He's a newspaper man."

I explained that six of us had been brought out to the battlefield and that I had lost the main party, but that we were to gather again at the waiting automobiles at five o'clock.

"Well, it's time to go then," said my friend, looking at his wrist-watch.

"Good luck to you," they all said, as I went away. I wished them good luck too, for they needed it more than I did.

What happened to these French roustaves 24 hours later when the Bulgarian rush began, I don't know. Was all the new health of the little French soldiers—the new health of which he was so proud—ended by a Bulgarian bullet or a Bulgarian bayonet thrust?

On the hillside, as I returned perhaps a hundred yards from the French battery which topped the hill another shell burst.

"They never shoot a shell at a single man; it's too expensive," my French friend had told me. They were a comforting thought. To the Bulgarians across the valley the little dots of human beings that passed singly along this road weren't worth shooting at with shells that cost about \$25 each. It was good to feel like a dot; to know that though a New York insurance company thinks your life is worth some thousands of dollars, the Bulgars counted it less than \$25.

Back at the automobiles the party was gathering for the departure from the battle ground. Every one of us had heard from some soldier that the French and British were going to fall back. We all put two and two together on the way back, remembered all the signs we had seen during the day—the fugitives, the trains bound for Greece—and fully agreed this: "The allies are getting ready to retreat."

Later in the evening we found out that we were right.

CITY NEWS.

John Alexander, the Glide merchant, made a business trip to Roseburg this morning.

The forestry department reports the arrival at Rock creek of seven head of horses which had been held snow bound at Illibee for several days. The trip was made from Boundary by Forest Guard Hugh McDonald, the trails in many places being four and five feet deep with snow. At Illibee the snow was found to be about four feet deep and badly drifted, it being impossible for the horses to obtain feed. The return trip was made over the snow-covered and dangerous trail without mishap.

The members of the Eastern Star lodge are today reporting a delightful meeting in the Masonic temple last night. The regular business meeting was held, a large attendance of local members being present, besides several members of the Yoncalla and Drain orders, who had been invited to attend. The initiation of three candidates to the Roseburg chapter, furnished entertainment for a considerable length of time, after which a general social time was held.

FEW FOLKS HAVE GRAY HAIR NOW

Well-known local druggist says everybody is using old-time recipe of Sage Tea and Sulphur.

Hair that loses its color and lustre, or when it fades, turns gray, dull and lifeless, is caused by a lack of sulphur in the hair. Our grandmother made up a mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur to keep her locks dark and beautiful, and thousands of women and men who value that even color, that beautiful dark shade of hair which is so attractive, use only this old-time recipe.

Nowadays we get this famous mixture by asking at any drug store for a 50-cent bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," which darkens the hair so naturally, so evenly, that nobody can possibly tell it has been applied. Besides, it takes off dandruff, stops scalp itching and falling hair. You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; but what delights the ladies with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur is that, besides beautifully darkening the hair after a few applications, it also brings back the gloss and lustre and gives it an appearance of abundance.

G. W. YOUNG

D. B. BUBAR

Eye Strain Causes Nervousness!

And nervousness causes a string of complaints that most people never think of attributing to their eyes.

Our optical department has been the means of curing a great many cases of nervousness.

GLASSES---

Nothing else is needed in the majority of cases. Consultation free. Call.

QUALITY—SERVICE.

YOUNG & BUBAR

JEWELERS & OPTOMETRISTS

Phone Two-One-Four

Roseburg, Oregon.

Walter Hamilton is reported to be confined to his home by an attack of rheumatism.

Miss Velle Barker entertained a few friends at her home this afternoon at a thimble party.

The Umpqua dancing club met last night at the Elk's hall and enjoyed another of their delightful dances.

A sumptuous banquet had been prepared for the occasion and was enjoyed at a late hour in the evening.

NOTICE FOR BIDS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the State Land Board of the State of Oregon will receive sealed bids at its office in the State Capitol at Salem, Oregon, up to 10:00 o'clock a. m., Feb. 23, 1916, for all the State's interest in the tide lands hereinafter described, giving however, to the owner or owners of any lands abutting or fronting thereon, the preference right to purchase said tide lands at the highest price offered, provided such offer is made in good faith and also provided that the land will not be sold for, nor any offer there for accepted, of less than \$7.50 per acre, and that the Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids:

Said lands are situated in Douglas County, Oregon, and described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a point which is the meander post to fractional section 34 & 35, T. 21-S. R. 12 W. on south bank of Mallard Creek, and running thence in Sec. 34, S. 78 degrees W. 5.00 chs. along south bank of Mallard Creek; N. 87 degrees W. 5.00 chs. along south bank of Mallard Creek; N. 71 degrees W. 15.50 chs. along south bank of Mallard Creek; N. 20 degrees 30 minutes E. 258.00 ft. across Mallard Creek; S. 59 degrees E. 5.00 chs. along north bank of Mallard Creek; S. 70 degrees E. 10.00 chs. along north bank of Mallard Creek; East 9.50 chs. along north bank of Mallard Creek to M. P. on section line. South 1.93 chs. across Mallard Creek to place of beginning, containing 7.17 acres.

Also, from the same initial point running in Sec. 35, North 1.93 chs. across Mallard Creek to M. P. on north bank; N. 78 degrees E. 20.00 chs. along north bank of Mallard

Creek; N. 59 degrees E. 5.00 chs. along north bank of Mallard Creek; N. 57 degrees E. 13.00 chs. along north bank of Mallard Creek to M. P. on left bank Umpqua River; S. 42 degrees 30 minutes E. 4.90 ft. to pier head line of "Rainbow Basin"; S. 42 degrees 23 minutes W. 176.90 ft. along pier head line of "Rainbow Basin"; S. 58 degrees 50 minutes W. 625.21 ft. along pier head line of "Rainbow Basin"; S. 19 degrees 42 minutes E. 78.50 ft. to N. W. cor. Block 49, R. R. Add to Reedsport as projected; N. 58 degrees 50 minutes E. 663.56 ft. along pier head line of "Rainbow Basin"; N. 42 degrees 23 minutes E. 170.00 ft. along pier head line of "Rainbow Basin"; S. 42 degrees 30 minutes E. 145.00 ft. to M. P. on Umpqua River and South bank of Mallard Creek, S. 82 degrees W. 10.00 chs. along south bank of Mallard Creek; S. 63 degrees W. 10.00 chs. along south bank of Mallard Creek; S. 80 degrees W. 10.00 chs. along south bank of Mallard Creek; S. 82 degrees W. 10.00 chs. along south bank of Mallard Creek to place of beginning, containing 8.54 acres, containing in all 15.71 acres tide land fronting on Lc's 7 and 8 Section 34 and Lots 2, 3, 4 and 5 Sec. 35, T. 21 S. R. 12 W. of W. M.

Applications and bids should be addressed to G. G. Brown, Clerk State Land Board, Salem, Oregon and marked "Application and bid to purchase tide lands".

Dated, Dec. 8, 1915.

G. G. BROWN,
Clerk State Land Board
1305-112

Open for Business!

The money you set aside each week for the table, buys more here for less.

The Careful Housewife

will appreciate this. No special baits are necessary to attract attention at the

SPOT CASH BASKET GROCERY

A. G. DUNLAP, Prop.

238 N. Jackson Street.

Flour and Feed.

A BIG SUCCESS Our Semi-Annual Clearance SHOE SALE

HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE BOUGHT SHOES DURING THE PAST FEW DAYS OF THIS GREAT MONEY SAVING EVENT—THOUSANDS OF PAIRS REMAIN TO BE SOLD. HERE'S AN IDEA OF WHAT'S GOING ON.

Youth's Rubber Boots that ordinarily sell for \$2.25, are going at.....	\$1.29
Big Girl's high cut Patent Button Shoes, that usually sell for \$3.00, are now.....	1.95
Ladies colored top lace Shoes that sold up to \$6.00, are now.....	1.95
Other lots of Ladies Shoes.....	89c, \$1.39
Children's Shoes at.....	59c, 79c, 95c
Men's Shoes at.....	\$1.48, \$1.95, \$2.19, \$2.29

A NEW STOCK FOR A NEW SEASON IS THE REASON. AND THE PRICES ARE THE WAY WE DO IT. BETTER ATTEND NOW.

ROSEBURG BOOTERIE

IRVIN BRUNN

SHOES THAT SATISFY

Perkins Bldg.

Cass Street