

EVENING ROSEBURG REVIEW

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DAILY

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AUGUST 18, 1908.

EUGENE BONDS INVALID.

Three Amendments Could Not be Voted on at One Election.

EUGENE, Ore., Aug. 17.—Morris & Co., the bond firm whose bid on Eugene city bonds was accepted, have declared in a letter to Mayor Mallock that the procedure in the election, authorizing the bonds, was illegal, in that one election to cover three amendments invalidated the vote election, and that they will not take the issue of bonds. Attorney A. C. Woodcock, of the present water company, and City Attorney L. E. Bean both express opinion that the bonds are perfectly legal. A big fight is being waged between the opponents of an extended municipal system and the adherents of the Ritchey Creek plan, which the council have sanctioned. The failure of the Morris Company to take the \$300,000 issue is considered a victory for the opponents of the gravitation system. The latter want a battery of wells dug across the river and the water pumped into reservoirs. They also claim that Ritchey Creek, the proposed mountain head of the gravity system, is not a good source and that the water shed is easily contaminated.

Both sides are conducting a vigorous campaign, which will be ended October 1, when the people will have a chance to vote on the issuing of \$500,000 worth of bonds to build the water system, \$300,000 having been found too small.

CHILD FATALLY BURNED.

VANCOUVER, Wash., Aug. 17.—Walter, the youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. White, who reside near Eureka, died Friday evening as the result of burns received while at play near the home. The child, who is but 13 months of age, was left by his mother in the yard for a few moments while she entered the house. When Mrs. White returned to the yard she missed her baby, and a few moments' search revealed the fact that the child had fallen in the embers left by the burning of two logs in the yard.

Although the child had been left but a few moments, when found he was so severely burned about the face, hands and upper portion of the body that death followed before a physician who had been summoned from this city could arrive.

GOOD STRIKE IN GALICIA.

MERLIN, Ore., Aug. 17.—Work has just been received here of a rich strike of gold-bearing quartz in the Alameda mine at Galicia. According to reports, a body of ore about five feet in width was opened that will run from \$25 to \$30 per ton of free-milling gold ore. This, following closely on the announcement that the Alameda is to put in a 100-ton smelter very soon, comes as welcome news to all of southern Oregon, and will be the means of attracting widespread attention over the entire coast and will mean much to the future development of this section.

The Story of a Medicine.

Its name—"Golden Medical Discovery"—was suggested by one of its most important and valuable ingredients—Golden Seal root. Nearly forty years ago, Dr. Pierce discovered that he could, by the use of pure, triple-refined glycerine, aided by a certain degree of constantly maintained heat and with the aid of apparatus and appliances designed for that purpose, extract from our most valuable native medicinal roots their curative properties much better than by the use of alcohol so generally employed. So the now world-famed "Golden Medical Discovery," for the cure of weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, torpid liver, or biliousness and kindred derangements was first made, a few years since has been, without a particle of alcohol in its make-up.

A glance at the list of its ingredients, printed on every bottle-wrapper, will show that it is made from the most valuable medicinal roots growing in our American forests. All these ingredients have received the highest endorsement from the leading medical experts of Europe and America. Men of note who recognized them as the very best remedies for the disease for which "Golden Medical Discovery" is adapted. A little book of these endorsements has been compiled by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., and will be mailed free to any one asking same by postal card, or letter addressed to the doctor as above. From these endorsements, copied from standard medical books of all the different schools of practice, it will be found that the ingredients composing the "Golden Medical Discovery" are advised not only for the cure of the above mentioned diseases, but also for the cure of all catarrhal, bronchial and throat affections accompanied with catarrhal discharges, hoarseness, sore throat, lingering, or long-continued cough, and all those wasting affections which, if not promptly and properly treated are liable to terminate in consumption. Take Dr. Pierce's Discovery in time and persevere in its use until you give it a fair trial and it is not likely to disappoint. Too much must not be expected of it. It will not perform miracles. It will not cure consumption in its advanced stages. No medicine will cure the affections that lead up to consumption, if taken in time.

Patrolize Review advertisers.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK 20, N. Y.

Diarrhoea Cured. "My father has for years been troubled with diarrhoea and tried every means possible to effect a cure, without avail," writes John H. Ziekle of Philippi, W. Va. "He saw Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy advertised in a Philadelphia newspaper and decided to try it. The result is one bottle cured him and he has not suffered with the disease for eighteen months. Before taking this remedy he was a constant sufferer. He is now sound and well, and although sixty years old, can do as much work as a young man." Sold by Hamilton Drug Co.

Ladies' Tailored Suits for Fall just Arrived at H. Marks Co.

Our Stock Of Road Wagons, Top Buggies, Hacks and Surreys is complete having received another car load. Our Prices Are as low as the lowest and furnish good goods. WE HAVE the best line of Rubber Tire Runabouts ever brought to Roseburg. Call and look over our stock. J. F. BARKER & CO. Phone 201, Vehicles & Implements Roseburg, Oregon

CONFESSES TO MURDER.

Walter Johnson Slew Elmer Perdue in Cabin near Timber.

PORTLAND, Ore., Aug. 17.—Arrested while eating dinner in an East Side restaurant last night on a charge of murdering Elmer Perdue, in a lonely cabin near Timber, Washington county, July 3, Walter Johnson, aged 22 years, made a complete confession to Sheriff Stevens three hours later, admitting his brutal crime.

Johnson killed Perdue for the money he carried with him, about \$140, and after robbing the dead body of his victim, covered the corpse with leaves and brush and made his way to Portland by a round-about route.

Tells of Brutal Crime. "I killed Perdue," admitted Johnson. "We slept together in the cabin and that morning we had some dispute about money matters. I had gone with him into the timber to locate him on a quarter section of timber land. Words passed and then I got my rifle and blew the top of his head off.

"He died instantly and I searched his pockets and took between \$120 and \$140. I also took his watch and knife and other personal effects. I will show the officers where I hid these things nearby.

"After taking whatever of value he had in his pockets I dragged the body away a short distance into the woods and placed it in a ditch, where I covered it over with leaves and brush. Then I went back to the cabin and cooked my breakfast. After eating it, I made my way by a roundabout way to Portland."

Johnson appeared very nervous after he was arrested and told the officers he experienced a great sense of relief in getting his dread secret off his mind. The prisoner will be taken to Hillsboro today by Sheriff Hancock, of Washington county, and lodged in jail there to await trial.

Johnson is well known at Cornelius, where his father ran a saloon in the '90s, and where the boy was noted for truancy and for petty thieving.

SHARP STICK IN HEART.

Coroner's Jury Says Accident in Case of R. M. Wood, at Gaston.

HILLSBORO, Ore., Aug. 17.—With a hole in his heart, evidently made by some blunt instrument, Robert M. Wood was found dead early this morning near the barn of H. D. Jennings, at Gaston, 12 miles south of here. Beside the body was a sharpened stick, bloody at the point. Deep mystery envelopes the case. A coroner's jury, after examining the premises and taking the testimony of H. D. Jennings and wife, at whose house Wood had been making his home for three years, returned a verdict of accidental death.

Wood lived with the Jennings family. Three years ago an attempt upon his life was made by Allen George McDonald, who believed Mrs. Jennings, of whom he was enamored, was in love with Wood. McDonald killed himself when he found he himself was facing arrest.

Notwithstanding this former tragedy and its unfavorable implications as regards Mrs. Jennings, her husband declares his relations with Wood were friendly and that there was no jealousy between them. In this statement Jennings is joined by his wife.

She Likes Good Things.

Mrs. Chas. E. Smith, of West Franklin, Maine, says: "I like good things and have adopted Dr. King's New Life Pills as our family laxative medicine, because they are good and do their work without making a fuss about it." These painless purifiers sold at A. C. Marsters & Co.'s drug store, 25c.

NATATORIUM FOR MEDFORD.

Medford Tribune: If the plans of J. D. Heard and William S. Alken do not miscarry, Medford will have an up-to-date natatorium built and all ready for business on May 1, 1909. Plans are being drawn at the present time and it is thought that work will be commenced on February 1. The main pool of the natatorium will be 150x50 feet in size. There will also be two smaller tanks, one for children and the other for ladies with escorts. The large tank will have a sloping bottom so that the depth can range from 4 to 12 feet. The building will be equipped with many athletic devices so that fancy diving and aerial stunts will be possible. The natatorium is to cost about \$20,000.

Matinees every afternoon at The Crescent, 5c. TP Albany Herald: Mrs. Lynn Eaton, of Oakland, Oregon, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. John Hardy, and brother, Guy Hardy, of Morwin, Okla., went to Newport today.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Notice is hereby given, that sealed bids will be received by the County Clerk until the 2nd day of September, A. D., 1908, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M., of said day, for the construction of Cement and Plank Walks on the Court House Property, in accordance with Plans and Specifications on file at the County Clerk's office.

The Court reserves the right to reject any or all bids. By order of the County Clerk. Dated at Roseburg, Oregon, this 27th day of July, 1908. R. H. LENOX, County Clerk.

THE GREATEST NOVEL OF MODERN LITERATURE

MARTIN EDEN BY JACK LONDON

This is Jack London's latest and greatest novel, and is written as a thinly veiled story of this great Author's life.

It will be published as a serial story in The Pacific Monthly and will run about 12 months

In search for a great novel we were unable to find anything that had not been spoken for at least a year ahead.

London, who had already contributed several short stories to The Pacific Monthly, we scarcely hoped to reach, and did not communicate with him, as he was out of the country, until we accidentally learned that he had just completed, and was sending from somewhere in the South Seas, the manuscript for his latest novel. An urgent telegram and letter to his agent, Mrs. Ninetta Eames, offering a good round sum for the mere privilege of reading the manuscript, and for an option upon it for ten days, brought a prompt and favorable reply. The manuscript came, beautifully typewritten, 142,000 words in length.

We read it and it impressed us as the best novel we had ever read. We immediately wrote Mrs. Eames, and after considerable negotiating, succeeded in securing exclusive publication rights, at the enormous price of \$7,000.

Mr. London recognizes this as his greatest work but is too modest to express himself beyond this brief remark in a letter: "I do not know what you will think of this novel; I do not know what to think of it myself. But at any rate you will find it entirely different from anything else I have done."

One of London's most intimate friends who has read the manuscript of Martin Eden, says that London has put into its pages a vivid picture of his own wonderful struggle for success in authorship. Perhaps this accounts for the wonderful effectiveness of the story.

It has more than once been noted by reviewers and critical essayists, that when an author puts his own story into a book, if he is a great author like London, is apt to be his masterpiece. Jack London, still but a youth of thirty-two, has done a prodigious amount of work. Think of this record! Seventeen complete volumes of novels and short stories, besides this great Martin Eden, his latest—and every one of them a hit with the reading public, and the most famous authoritative reviewers.

London's understanding is clear of how to achieve the great end of the finest art in literary creation (just as in painting), viz: to stir the emotions; and he has written nothing that stirs them so profoundly as does Martin Eden.

The novel is an epic—an epic that may equal the whining underlines in the struggle for success; the lazy dilettante who complains that the Fates are against him; but to the rugged, militant "ten cents a word," but it is impossible to blue pencil the manuscript of Martin Eden without injury to the work. Every word is a brick in a mighty structure.

If we were asked to select its most striking passage, the effort would be found impossible. One encounters vivid passage after vivid passage.

Martin Eden is a character study—the story of a fighter—a fighter as a newsboy in the alleys struggling against the odds of common birth and vulgar environment, with a desperation of courage and a woman of the higher life, but his motive is the mighty impulse that animates a soul and brain born to expand until fettering ignorance is sundered and ignoble influence trampled under foot.

It is not too much to say of Martin Eden that it possesses more of fascination and virility, grips the imagination and the sympathies more keenly, and imparts more of courage, than any book produced in years.

This great story will be published exclusively in The Pacific Monthly beginning in the September 1908 issue.

The Pacific Monthly is for sale at all news-stands at 15 cents per copy.

The regular subscription price of The Pacific Monthly is \$1.50 a year, but a special subscription offer of \$1 a year, if subscription is sent in before September 30, will be made to introduce the Jack London story and show you the high merits of The Pacific Monthly as a story magazine.