

EVENING ROSEBURG REVIEW

ISSUED DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY BY REVIEW PUBLISHING COMPANY Office—Review Building, (first floor) Jackson Street. Telephone Main 901. L. WIMBERLY, Editor.

DAILY Per year, by mail, \$3.00 Per month, delivered, .30 Per week, delivered, .15 SEMI-WEEKLY Per Year, \$1.50 Six Months, .75 NOVEMBER 21, 1908.

The way to build good roads is to build them—this is a first-class modern application of Horace Greely's famous saying: "The way to resume specie payments is to resume."

Governor-elect Brady of Idaho, Governor-elect Hadley of Missouri and Governor Mead of Washington, all three once lived in Manhattan, Kan., and the villagers look with more or less contempt upon the neighboring town in consequence.

Every resident of Douglas county should give all possible support to the Douglas County Good Roads Association organized here Friday afternoon. Building good roads means a great development for all parts of the county. And don't forget that the way to build roads is to go to work and build them. The county court should lead the way, but each community will have to depend largely upon the activity of its own people to get the work properly started.

Boosting doesn't mean "showing hot air" and letting it stop at that. It is doing things that count. Since the Roseburg Commercial Club was organized about eight months ago with a little over 40 members, it has accomplished a number of things. Not the least of these is the bringing about of a unity of action for the general advancement of Douglas county. Already this action has brought about a doubling of land values in this vicinity. Not that the land is really worth much more than it was before, but its real value has been brought to the attention of wide awake investors both at home and abroad and who see the possibility of realizing large returns on their investments at the advanced price. It is now easy to see that land prices here will still further multiply in the next few years, for the unity of action now just started will accomplish far greater results than many yet realize.

ISN'T THIS TOWN A PRETTY GOOD TOWN? IF NOT, WHY?

How do you like the town you live in? Pretty good sort of place, isn't it? Otherwise you'd move to some other town, wouldn't you?

But you don't think much of this town, you say. Well, what's the matter with this town? If there's anything wrong, let's all get together and right it.

All of us live here, and we ought to pull together. Nobody living in Chicago or New York or St. Louis or San Francisco is going to do any pulling FOR US. On the contrary, some of these cities are doing a lot of pulling FROM US. They not only pull away some of our best young men as the boys grow up, but they pull away many of our good American dollars, which ought to be spent right here, where they would do the most good.

What is your favorite book? The Mall Order Catalogue? Ah, so we thought! Now suppose, just for a change, you read your local paper carefully, watch the advertisements, and if you don't see what you want ask the home merchant for it. Suppose all of us trade at home a little more regularly. That ought to make this a better town.

THE COMING WEEK.

NEW YORK, Nov. 21.—Among the important news events scheduled for the coming week are the following:

Sunday. Annapolis, capital of Maryland will celebrate 200th anniversary of the granting of its charter by Queen Anne.

Monday. House committee on ways and means will begin tariff revision hearing on earths, earthenware and glassware.

Million-dollar federal buildings at Providence will be opened for public inspection.

Illinois State Corn Exposition will open in Springfield.

New York City \$12,500,000 bond issue will be sold.

Tuesday. National negro mass meeting will begin in Mobile to discuss National Negro Fair project.

Wednesday. One hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the city will be celebrated in Pittsburg.

New daily paper of the Christian Science church will have its first issue in Boston.

Andrew Carnegie, the steel magnate, will celebrate his 71st birthday.

Thursday. In accordance with the proclamations of President Roosevelt, the governors of states and the mayors of cities, Thanksgiving day will be observed throughout the United States.

Indiana monument will be dedicated at the national cemetery at Andersonville, Ga.

Saturday. Ninth International Livestock Show opens at Union Stock Yards, in Chicago.

THE RED BOX.

Story of Fishing at Winchester by Earl F. Strong.

(Youth's Companion, Nov. 19.) "Johnnie, please take that squab on the kitchen table over to Mrs. Rast's right away. I told her yesterday morning that I would send it over by you," Mrs. Walker said to her twelve-year-old son, one pleasant spring afternoon.

"May I stop and play?" the boy asked.

"Why, yes, for an hour," the mother answered.

The Walkers lived on the south side of the North Fork of the Umpqua River, a mile from the Rasts, who lived half a mile up the river on the other side of the stream. The Umpqua flows through the little community of Winchester, in western Oregon, a large mountain stream, famed throughout that region for the salmon and trout-fishing of its eddies and rapids.

So wide is the stream that the only means of crossing is by boat or a railroad or wagon bridge three or four hundred yards below the Rast house. Hardly a hundred yards below the bridge is the power-station for the electric light and water-works which supplies Roseburg, a town of four thousand inhabitants, five miles distant. The power is generated by motors, the water for which is held back by a twelve-foot dam. On the power-station end of the dam a big "crib" stands to protect the motors and other machinery.

As Johnnie walked by on his errand, he looked with longing eyes at this crib, which was an especially good place for fishing. No one was there.

Mrs. Rast was glad to get the squab, but her son Charlie had gone up the river with his father. John at first was disappointed, but he thought he could spend the hour fishing just as well and so said he did not care much.

"Wait a minute, John," Mrs. Rast exclaimed, as he turned to go back. "Your sister Annie wanted something. Wait until I get it."

She brought back a small dark red box for the sister and a piece of pie for the lad.

"Now don't lose that," she said. "You carry this in your hand all the way. Your sister wants it more than anything in the world."

"All right, ma'am," Johnnie answered, dutifully.

"Now don't you lose that. If you do, your sister will be the maddest girl you ever saw," she repeated, as she handed the box to Johnnie.

Johnnie looked at the red box carefully. On the back was a jumble of names, suggesting some kind of medicine, as nearly as he could tell.

"Must be for sister's throat," he thought.

From the bridge, with the three spans of nearly a hundred feet each, and one approach equally long, a river looked most enticing. The bottom above the dam was glassy, the bottom revealing every pebble and stone, except in the deeper runs. Below the dam the stream ran like a mill-race as far as the lad could see, beyond which the railroad bridge, down to the bend under a frowning mountain.

"My, but I thought I saw a salmon jump just below the dam!" he mused to himself. Then he hurried on.

When he came to the power-house he hesitated, then determined to go out on the crib to see who was fishing. No one was there. He looked about. A piece of fish-line was tied to an iron bolt. He stuck the red box with its precious contents into his left pocket.

The boy had only two, and both were in the front of his trousers, opening upward, not like the usual side pockets. The right one had a hole in it, and the left had been sewed up so near to the mouth that the boy, when he stuck the red box into it, slipped down half its length. When he had pushed it a little farther down, he pulled the fish-line up.

It was of unusual quality, there being on the end an unbalanced double end Number 5 hook. On the other side of the crib, where the water came out from the motors, was the best "chub hole" in the vicinity.

Several small chunks of salmon eggs were scattered on top of the crib, and the boy wound up the line and baited the hook with one of the chunks. He fixed the length that he needed, and in a small loop about eight inches in diameter, rolled the several extra feet round his wrist.

He stood on the edge, barely balancing in his interest. There was a quick flash in the current from where it joined the large flood of the river. Johnnie felt an overpowering pull.

As he fell toward the water, he grasped the red box with his left hand.

The cold water made him shiver and gasp, but when he came to the surface he kicked out instinctively to draw back his right arm so as to make a stroke. He could not. The fish-line which he had wound around his wrist was drawn taut. He was moving, moving faster than the current, toward the main river. The lad kicked and struggled, but the current pulled of the line were too strong for his efforts. Before many seconds he knew that he was in the main current of the swift river, being towed and swept along slightly faster than the current. The rate of movement kept him on top of the water, but the waves and splashes were constantly striking him in the face, making breathing difficult.

As he was swept over the first bad riffle of the long series from the dam to the bend, he tried to reach his wrist with his left hand. The red box was still in his hand.

The effort failed, for the arm was drawn too tight by whatever was pulling the wriggling ninety pounds of boy. As the lad gained his consciousness of mind he screamed, and kicked himself toward the shore. He made some headway, the fish at the other end of the line continuing to draw him faster than the current.

The river is spotted here and there by rocky reefs, which show their heads above the surface. On one of these, a short distance ahead, there grew a clump of river willows which overhung the edge of the main current. Seeing them, Johnnie struggled with his whole might toward the shore. He did not succeed in getting close, but yet near enough so that, as he floated along, he could reach out with his left hand to the two or three longest branches and could touch them.

In his hand was the red box. He seemed to realize it for the first time, instinctively clutching it tighter, and at the same time missing his chance to grasp the willows.

The big salmon, for such proved to be the fish that had caught the boy with his own line, seemed to have felt the effort the boy had made to reach the willows, and as the fish dove when brought almost within reach of the gaff, made a more vigorous effort to gain its freedom, and pulled all the harder and faster down the current.

Before many seconds the lad, half-drowned, struck a rock with his foot. He attempted to get a foothold, but before he could put his weight on his feet, he was carried once again into deep water by the current and the fish. All the time he was getting weaker. A cramp had seized his right arm, partly owing to the strain, and partly to the cold snow-water. No help was in sight as far as he could see. His head was half-covered with water most of the time, and in the ripples of the stream it was rare that he caught a glimpse of the surface of the river more than thirty feet away from him. And the time he could stay on the surface was now only a question of minutes.

Above the last long riffle before the whirlpool eddy the river stopped and seemed to hesitate to take the last swift loop. The water here was deep, but just where the rapid began the bed rose close to the top of the water. Probably because of this the salmon stopped. The boy felt the line slacken and his own body begin to drift.

A short distance away was another of the rocky reefs, on which grew a huge clump of river willows. He slowly swam toward it. In his weakened condition the feat was all that he could do. But at last he reached the reef, still holding the red box in his left hand. As he drew his arms up, he felt that he had reached the end of the slack in the line between him and the fish. However, he had a good hold on the bushes, and was slowly drawing his body from the water.

The fish was once again roused, and for a few brief seconds it seemed to the boy as if he could not hold to the bush. Then the fish apparently quit fighting.

The boy crawled onto the narrow ledge and laid the red box to one side, and then with his free hand tried to disengage his arm round which the line had tangled itself.

He had barely touched the first knot when a sharp jerk interrupted his efforts. The fish gave another strong pull.

He braced himself as best he could on the ledge, and slowly, hand over hand, inch by inch, dragged up to the ledge the creature which had towed him a quarter of a mile down the river. It was a large salmon that had taken the bait.

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So exhausted was the lad that it is very doubtful if he could have taken the great "chinkook" from the river but for some neighbors, who arrived in their boat before the struggle was over. The salmon weighed slightly over thirty pounds.

As Johnnie clambered into the skiff, he still held the red box for his sister, thinking:

"I mustn't forget that."

"One of the men in the boat opened the box, and in it was some sweet-pea seed!"

FROM COUNTY EXCHANGES.

Oakland Owl. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gorrell and Mrs. Katherine Gorrell have removed from Lower Calapalpa to this city and now reside in the residence property of the late Pauline Young. Mr. Gorrell has accepted a position in the Commercial Bank.

Mr. and Mrs. John T. Slate, of Tangent, are visiting relatives near this city.

Wm. Emburg, of Proctor, Minnesota, is the guest of his uncle, Alex. B. Mott.

The first of the week E. G. Young & Co. shipped 55,000 pounds of wool to San Francisco. After the wool is cleaned it will be shipped to Boston.

Miss Lola Gray returned to Newport Friday, where she will resume her duties as local reporter for the News-Reporter. She was accompanied by Miss Sylvia Mann, who will learn the "art preservative" in the office of the above named paper.

Yoncalla Courier. Forest Jones left Monday for Seattle to spend the winter visiting his brother and sister.

B. Hellwell is in the east for the

marketing of prunes and has found sale for a carload.

Drain Nonpareil. Misses Ellenberg left today for Corvallis, where they will become students of the O. A. C. The entire family have moved to Corvallis, where they expect to remain until the young ladies finish their education. They have rented their farm five miles northwest of Drain to Mr. Dozier, of Weston, until their return.

Mrs. T. L. Kendall and little daughter, of Kennet, Calif., arrived in Drain yesterday for a visit with her sister, Mrs. C. E. Hansard.

The many friends of Grandma Hedrick will be grieved to learn that she is very sick at her home in East Drain, with complaints common to old age.

The Woodmen of the World of Drain Camp No. 23, are planning the biggest time in the history of their camp, on Dec. 14, when a large class of new members will be initiated and a great many visiting Woodmen will be present.

Attorney Claude W. Devore, of Oakland, Calif., a son of Dr. and Mrs. C. P. Devore, of Drain, has concluded to locate here in the practice of law.

Glendale News. Born, at Grants Pass, Nov. 15th, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Swartz, a 9-lb. son.

Miss E. E. Springer, of Kansas, is visiting her cousin, Miss Mary Springer.

H. C. Sonnemann, who for nine years past has been in the mercantile business in this city, has sold his store to Wise Bros., who have taken possession of the business.

C. W. Garrison has sold his barber shop to Mr. Freyler, who, with his wife, arrived here the last of the week, and has taken charge of the shop. Mr. Garrison left Sunday for Portland.

Myrtle Creek Mail. E. F. Reid has purchased the Patterson town property. Mrs. Patterson will go to Yamhill to live with a daughter.

George McLain, son-in-law of T. J. Simmons, arrived here Friday with his family from the Commercial Bank. Mr. McLain has purchased property near the depot and will locate here permanently.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fitzpatrick, Nov. 15, 1908, a son.

Miss Sylvia Gross, of Oakland, has been employed to teach in Dist. No. 57, School is to begin Jan. 11, 1909.

REFINED SUGAR FREE.

Spreckels Urges Abolition of the Tariff on the Product.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 20.—That the opinions that had been expressed by Secretary of War Wright in favor of free trade with the Philippines for tobacco and sugar are the views of President-elect Taft was the freely expressed belief among those present in the ways and means committee room of the house today at the hearing on the sugar schedule of the tariff. Secretary Wright's familiarity with the situation in the American Asiatic Insular possessions tends to the belief that he will disclose some interesting facts when he appears before the committee later.

Edwin F. Atkins, of Boston, a large sugar plantation owner in Cuba, told the committee today that the reciprocity treaty with Cuba by which its products enjoy a 29 per cent differential in the sugar duties expires next month. He produced two cablegrams from Cuban sugar and tobacco growers asking the committee to defer action on these articles. Mr. Atkins urged that the tariff on sugar be reduced and that Cuba be given the existing differential on this lower rate.

Representative Champ Clark, of Missouri, asked Mr. Atkins: "What is going to become of the American beet sugar growers when Cuba belongs to the United States?"

"That is the question," answered Mr. Atkins. "There is the most imminent danger of this coming about."

"If you get the reduction in tariff on sugar that you seek," Mr. Clark asked, "would there be any reduction to the consumer?"

Consumer's Benefit Half Cent. "There would be a reduction in the retail price of about one-half cent, I should say," was the reply.

"How do you know that the sugar trust won't grab up that one-half cent?"

"If they could, I would join them."

An advocate for the free entry of sugar was Claus A. Spreckels, president of the Federal Sugar Refining Company, an "independent" concern of New York.

"I would be perfectly satisfied if you should finally decide to agree upon free trade," said Mr. Spreckels, who was formerly connected with the American Sugar Refining Company, known as the sugar trust, "in both raw and refined sugar. I think we are entitled to a moderate protection on refined sugar, but would prefer absolute free trade to the present scale, under which the sugar trust is the principal beneficiary and enabled to exact special privileges and conditions on sugars produced in Louisiana and the Hawaiian Islands. It is evident that the country desires a revision of the tariff and expects a reduction of duty whenever it can be shown to be reasonable, feasible and advantageous."

Mr. Spreckels was interrogated by Chairman Payne, of the committee, regarding the effect of the free entry of sugar. Mr. Spreckels said that his concern was compelled to buy its sugar in Java, Porto Rico and Cuba, as the "sugar trust" had the output of Louisiana and the Hawaiian Islands contracted for.

Spreckels Advocates Free List. Upon being questioned by other members of the committee, he said the consumers would get the benefit of the reduction in the tariff.

Mr. Spreckels claimed that those sugar manufacturers who were making sugar at 2 1/2 cents per pound were not appearing before the committee to give information about the cheapness of manufacturing beet sugar. He said that 25 per cent of the sugar beets produced in this country were raised by Asiatic labor. That the American Sugar Refining Company or his own company needed no tariff protection was asserted by Mr. Spreckels. He admitted that he had bought sugar lands in Cuba as a speculation, hoping that the island would some time become annexed to the United States and that as a result the value of those lands would be doubled.

LAND OPENING AT ROSEBURG. On January 20, 1909, there are 91,500 acres in the Umpqua Forest Reserve to be thrown open. Not all of these lands are subject to entry. For \$2.50 we will supply you with 18 township maps showing all of this land which is subject to entry.

DOUGLAS COUNTY ABSTRACT CO., Successor to Frank E. Alley, Roseburg, Oregon.

Constipation causes headache, nausea, dizziness, languor, heart palpitation. Draughts physics gripe, sickness, weaken the bowels and don't cure. Doan's Regulax acts gently and cures constipation. 25 cents. Ask your druggist.

Read Review advs. for bargains.

RACE MEETING

Thanksgiving Day Thursday, Nov. 26

Races start at 2 o'clock sharp

First Race, 1-4 mile dash, purse \$50.

Second Race, 3-8 mile dash, purse \$50.

Third Race, 1-2 mile dash, purse \$50.

All races open here any horse, regardless of age or sex, to race at 100 per cent of weight.

J. C. Winningham, Lessee.

Shoes We Are Proud to Show

In every respect our new shoes for women possess merit.

Finest leathers—built for all occasions. Light welts for bright and dry days. Heavy soles intended for sleet and snow.

Dressy turn shoes and light welts for evening. Made by a reliable and able manufacturer.

Respectfully Recommend R. L. Stephens

Successor to Shamp Bupp

Exclusive Sole Dealers



\$3.00 to \$5.00

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 CENTRAL COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

NATURE'S WARNING.

Roseburg People Must Recognize at a Glance. Kidney ills come quietly—mysteriously. But nature always warns you. Notice the kidney secretions. See if the color is unhealthy—If there are settlements and sediment.

Passages frequent, scanty, painful. It's time then to use Doan's Kidney Pills.

To ward off Bright's disease or diabetes. Doan's have done a great work in Roseburg.

E. L. Glavin, proprietor of cigar and confectionery store, opposite the depot, and living at 1217 Mill St., Roseburg, Ore., says: "I learned the value of Doan's Kidney Pills from personal experience and willingly endorse them. I spent a good deal of money experimenting with remedies for kidney complaint but with no success. The most noticeable symptom of my trouble was an irregularity of the kidney secretions and pain during passage. I finally got Doan's Kidney Pills at Marsters & Co's drug store and obtained splendid results from the first. Doan's Kidney Pills do all that is claimed for them."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Forster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

\$50,000 FOR ALBANY COLLEGE.

ALBANY, Or., Nov. 20.—Citizens of Albany today subscribed more than \$10,000 as a nucleus for an endowment fund for Albany College.

It means that an endowment of \$50,000 for the college, and the victory is being celebrated tonight in a monster rally at the courthouse.

It was college day in Albany, and Albany made good. Presbyterians in other parts of Oregon agreed to other \$15,000 if Albany would subscribe \$10,000, and the national college board of the Presbyterian church has promised \$25,000 for the college, conditioned upon an equal amount being raised in this state.

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Orders taken for Vermont marble. I will have a complete car shipped during December. Any one wishing special designs or colors leave orders before Dec. 1st. Call and see samples. W. E. Marsters, foot of Jackson street. DTF

The Pressure of Laundry Work

—done at home is felt by the head of the house and all the family. Why not be relieved of it? Send all your work to this laundry and the result will be highly satisfactory. We use the soap, pure water and a liberal amount of skill and good sense.

Shirts, collars, cuffs and starched goods are a specialty with us.

Watch for prices next week. Phone 701.

Roseburg Steam Laundry.

Everybody's Magazine

CHRISTMAS NUMBER

You should read "The Woman's Invasion"; it's powerful and disturbing, but it's your home to you—man or woman. And you should see "The Child's Christmas Tree," a sparkling color and verse, almost a complete little gift-book in itself.

There's the makings of a sermon, a speech, a laugh, or a debate in every number of Everybody's.

for sale by AGEES BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.

Phone 1055

H. C. RITZMAN, Up-to-Date Plumber