Jewelry---The Gift of Gifts

A Helpful List

It's intended to assist you to decide. You'll notice that there is something for everybody, and we wish to add that no more worthy collection of jewelry was ever offered you. Read the list—read it carefully, then decide to call early in the day.

For the Men Folks		For the Ladies	
Gold Watches	Watch Charms	Gold Watches	Shirt Waist Sets
Filled Watches	Scarf Pins	Filled Watches	Ear Rings
Rings	Shirt Sets	Guard Chains	Hat Pins
Watch Chains	Umbrellas	Ladies Fobs	Collar Pins
Watch Fobs		Neck Chains	Combs
		La Valliere	Umbrellas
		Brooches	

Diamonds from $10 to $350

Miscellaneous:

Cut Glass, Hand Painted China, Silverware, Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, Toilet and Manicure Sets.

W. E. CLINGENPEEL, Jeweler-Optician.

Roseburg National Bank Building. Phone 2143

All Mail Orders Receive Prompt Attention

Does not Color the Hair
Destroys Dandruff
AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. Edythe Kelly returned yesterday from an extended visit at Oakland, Or.

W. A. Thornton came down from Oak Creek today and reports the roads in better condition than in past seasons.

E. A. Ottinger was over from Wilbur today. Accompanied by his nephew, Wm. Gammon, of Lower Calapooia, he leaves Sunday for a two months' visit at their old home in East Tennessee.

Most disfiguring skin eruptions, scrofula, pimples, rashes, etc., are due to impure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters is a cleansing blood tonic. Makes you clear-eyed, clear-brained, clear-skinned.

Sheriff Fenton returned Thursday from Sisson, Calif., with Harry Gilman, charged with stealing an overcoat from S. W. Coffey, of this city. Gilman will be arraigned before Justice Long tomorrow. On the way home, the sheriff picked up J. R. Baldwin, at Grants Pass and turned him over to the authorities at Myrtle Creek, where he will be given an examination on the charge of beating his wife with a chair.

No Case of Pneumonia on Record.

We do not know of a single instance where a cough or cold resulted in pneumonia or consumption when Foley's Honey and Tar had been taken. It cures coughs and colds perfectly, so do not take chances with some unknown preparation which may contain opiates, which causes constipation, a condition that retards recovery from a cold. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar and refuse any substitute offered. Red Cross Pharmacy.

FOR SALE—Cheap, if taken at once, 80 acres good bottom land in southern Oregon, all improved, or will exchange for Roseburg property. Call on or address P. E. Blackman, N. Jackson St., dd1

BEST CATARRH DOCTOR.

This is the little Hyomei inhaler, a doctor that has cured many thousands of sufferers from catarrh, bronchitis, asthma, hay fever, coughs, colds, grip and croup.

It's easy to cure your self with Hyomei. Pour a few drops in the little inhaler, and breathe in the air. The healing, soothing and antiseptic air will reach every nook and crevice of the mucous membrane of the nose and throat; will stop the irritation almost immediately; will allay the inflammation; drive out the foul odor; kill the germs and cure the disease.

"My wife has been using Hyomei for two months for catarrh. She has received more relief and benefit than from any other treatment,"—E. S. Parrott, Jeffersonville, O.

Red Cross Pharmacy, the druggist, sells Hyomei (pronounced High-o-me) and guarantees it. A complete outfit, including inhaler, only costs $1.00.

CALL FOR COUNTY WARRANTS.

NOTICE is hereby given all parties holding county warrants issued by Douglas County, Oregon, and endorsed prior to and including the 19th day of September, 1907, to present the same to the county treasurer of Douglas County, Oregon, at his office for payment as interest will cease thereon after the date of this notice.

Dated at Roseburg, Oregon, this the 31st day of October, 1908.

J. E. SAWYERS,
Treas. of Douglas Co., Oregon.

A NEW WEAPON, THE BENET-MERCIER AUTOMATIC RIFLE.

(By E. C. Crossman, in Arms and the Man.)

A sudden vicious crackle of shots rang out. It lasted but a second and then ceased. A blue hill across the valley flung back the roll to a hill on the opposite side and the sound, a shuttlecock for the battledores of the hills, finally died away. Again the rattle and the reverberating echoes. The hills of Atascadero had rung with the roar of field artillery and had given back the crackle of infantry fire for hours at a time during the maneuvers just over, but never had they responded to the crackle of as strange a weapon as this one. Traced to its source, the menacing, ugly rattle of shots seemed to come from a small group of men lying on the slope at one side of the low valley. One of them was aiming what appeared from a distance to be an ordinary infantry rifle, a little thicker; perhaps the shape not quite the same; but still it didn't look much different from the ordinary Springfield. As the observer approached, the rifle trembled a little; light, blue vapor, hardly visible, began to jet forth from the muzzle of this rifle, and again came the rattle of the shots, merging into one another like the rattle of shot poured from one's hand into a tin plate.

The general outline of the weapon what that of a rifle, but right there the resemblance stopped. It was uglier than one of John Browning's automatics and that is saying a great deal. Imagine a barrel, at the muzzle about as large as a 12-guage shotgun and half way back merging into another barrel or a jacket, twice as thick as the barrel at the muzzle. The smaller part of the barrel, from the jacket to the muzzle, was covered with lines, dozens of them, running both lengthwise and around the barrel and cutting up its surface into a sort of beadwork not unlike the back of a gila monster—if you have ever seen one so as to complete the comparison. On the thicker part, or jacket, the lines simply ran around and round, giving it the effect of a giant screw, but, as the grooves didn't run into one another, the spiral effect of a screw was missing. It wasn't unlike the flanges on the surface of an air-cooled gas engine cylinder, only these were closer together. The barrel was short, the whole thing, jacket and all, not being more than 24 inches long, and it had the graceful curves of a baseball bat. The barrel ended in a sort of steel box, perhaps 10 inches long and shaped not unlike the breech of an automatic shotgun, except that it was larger and uglier. Running across this box was a long brass clip, maybe 12 inches from one end to the other. It ran through this steel box—or receiver, the correct name is—near its junction with the barrel and almost at the top of the box. The left end of the clip as it protruded through the receiver was empty, the spaces for the cartridges showing plainly; the right end, sticking out of the other side of the steel box, was full of sharp pointed bullets, Frankford ammunition. The cartridges were laid on the slip in a long row, the bullets pointing forwards in the direction in which the barrel of the gun pointed. Below the barrel ran a sort of fore end, shaped not unlike the fore end of the Remington automatic shotgun, but this one was made of steel. Out of this fore end and just about straight underneath where the barrel joined its thicker jacket, a sort of piston protruded for 4 inches more, ending in a sort of cap. The monstrosity had a kind of pistol grip and a stock extending back from the pistol grip. There was a trigger underneath the rear end of the steel box and the pistol grip afforded a fine hold for the man doing the firing. Its front end was supported by a set of steel legs, fastened to the gun at its muzzle with a cross-piece to prevent the legs from spreading apart. The rear end of the stock rested on a thick steel rod, about 10 inches long, the rod winding up in a pair of flat Chicago feet. The rod was threaded and there was a thicker part set down over it, evidently to be screwed up and down for changes in elevation.

The whole affair was hardly a beauty. It looked like the dream of a drunken gun maker, very drunk at that. Its general outline was that of a firearm—a rifle if your imagination was good—but no rifle would ever have recognized it as a relative if they had met on the street. The only human thing about it was a Springfield 1905 model sight mounted at the rear end of the box.

As the observer watched, the brave man lying at the rear end of this queer beast softly tickled the trigger and it roaded angrily, "Gra-a-a-a-a-a-ap." The brass clip shot across the gun and empty shells came flying out. The last cartridge and the end of the clip shot into the steel box and the empty clip came through the farther side and fell out. An old grey beared soldier with chevrons of an ordnance sergeant hurriedly handed the monster another bite, in the shape of a fresh clip full of cartridges, and they began to disappear into the maw of the freak. One would, from its looks, have expected it to have just this sort of an appetite. An officer nearby gave an order, the old sergeant seized the monster disrespectfully, slung it over his shoulder, other soldiers picked up the boxes of clips and other inpedimenta belonging to the brute, and away they went at a trot across the uneven ground, the sergeant shouldering the machine as though it had been an ordinary Springfied rifle.

The observer rubbed his eyes and pinched himself, but it was true. An arm which talked as fast as one of the big Vickers-Maxims in its most inspired moments, and yet capable of being thrown across one's shoulder and carried away as an infantryman would carry his Springfield! The firearms millenium was certainly at hand.

The official title of the gun, as given by its makers, is the Hotchkiss Portable Machine Gun. But it as well known to those working with it as the Benet-Mercier automatic rifle, and automatic rifle is the proper title for the arm now being experimented with, as it is without a mount and is used as a rifle would be.

The gun weighs but 30 pounds and contains about half as many parts as the Vickers-Maxim machine gun, now in use in the machine gun platoons attached to our infantry regiments. It greatly resembles the Colt machine gun in appearance and the gun is functioned in the same way—by the pressure of the powder gasses against a gas check, the breech locking being returned to position by a spiral spring. It is, of course, purely automatic, the empty shell being ejected, a new one inserted from the brass clip, the gun cocked and left ready to fire again by the pressure of the powder gases. Holding back the trigger allows the gun to fire as rapidly as the automatic mechanism will work, the rate of fire being not far from 9 shots per second. In general outline, as has been stated, it is much the same as a rifle, the breech and barrel reminding one much of the Remington automatic shotgun. The barrel is grooved on its outer surface, both parallel to its bore and with the grooves running around it, the idea being to give a greater radiating surface. It is air-cooled, of course. The breech end of the barrel, for a distance of about a foot is thicker and has deep grooves and radiating rings, not unlike those on the cylinder of an air-cooled gas engine, the idea being of course the same. The gun is a 2-man arm, the first man aiming and firing the arm and the second man feeding it with the clips as required. The gun can be used by one man as was demonstrated, but this, of course, cuts down its speed.

The ammunition is packed in brass clips, 30 rounds to the clip. Ten of these strips or clips are then packed in a box measuring about 5x8x16 inches and weighing about 16 pounds.

G. B. Burhans Testifies After 4 Years

G. B. Burhans, of Carlisle Center, N. Y., writes: "About four years ago I wrote you stating that I had been entirely cured of a severe kidney trouble by taking less than two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure. It entirely stopped the brick dust sediment, and pain and symptoms of kidney disease disappeared. I am glad to say that I have never had a return of any of those symptoms during the four years that have elapsed and I am evidently cured to stay cured, and heartily recommend Foley's Kidney Cure to any one suffering from kidney or bladder trouble." Red Cross Pharmacy.

Bush & Lane pianos continue their triumph of popularity. Burr's Music House, in this city, received another carload Wednesday of this week, and three of the lot have already been sold.

DAILY WEATHER REPORT

U. S. Weather Bureau, local office, Roseburg, Ore. 24 hours ending 5 a. m. Nov. 27, 1908.
Precipitation in inches and hundredths:

Maximum temperature	44
Minimum temperature	30
Precipitation	0.00
Total precip. since first of month	2.98
Avg. precip. for this month for 30 years	4.37
Total precip. from Sept. 1, 1908, to date	8.70
Average precip. from September 1, 1877	7.67
Total excess from Sept. 1, 1908	1.03
Average precipitation for 31 wet seasons, Sept. to May (inclusive)	32.93

WILLIAM BELL, Observer.

For Roseburg and Vicinity:
Fair tonight and Saturday.

Folger's Golden Gate Coffee

Quality—clean—perfect

Your grocer will grind it—better if ground at home—not too fine.

REGAINS CHAMPIONSHIP.

Ketchel Finishes Papke in Eleventh Round—Spectator Dies.

ARENA, San Francisco, Nov. 26.—Stanley Ketchel, of Grand Rapids, Mich., regained the middleweight championship of the world today and reversed his defeat of last September, by sending Billy Papke, the Illinois thunderbolt, crashing to the floor before a well-directed left swing.

Ketchel had the better of the contest from start to finish. He knocked Papke down in the eleventh round with a terrific hook to the jaw, and when the Illinois man got on his feet Ketchel finished him with a succession of rights and lefts to the jaw and body.

Betting at the ringside found Papke still a strong favorite at odds that continually fluctuated between 10 to 6½ and 10 to 7.

Martin Carter, of Irvington, Cal., dropped dead at the ringside from excitement when Ketchel knocked Papke out. Carter is the proprietor of the famous Nutwood Stock Farm near Irvington, which has turned out many of the world's famous trotters.

Promoter Jimmy Coffroth is a very heavy loser by the fight. He counted on a $30,000 house, and the receipts amounted to only a little over $18,000.

Examine the construction of a Bush and Lane piano and you will readily understand why they guarantee them for twenty years. dtf

CHINESE STORE

YOUNG SAM, Prop

Brass Ware, Vases, Etc.

Chinese and Japanese goods, Silk Handkerchiefs and Fine Embroidery.

Large display of Japanese art work, suitable for

Christmas Presents

SOME SURPRISED PEOPLE.

A good many people have expressed surprise that such rich and artistic Jewelry could be sold at the modest prices we are asking for the line that we have just opened up. We have bought right and right buying makes right selling possible.

Come and see for yourself. Many have seen best to make Christmas purchases already.

A. S. HUEY Jeweler-Optician

A Few "Fit" Suggestions---

Concerning that New Winter Suit.

Roominess is just as important in a suit as it is in a nightshirt. There is no reason in the world why the body should be cramped for room when awake any more than when asleep.

A well fitting suit must be cut full, so as to adjust itself naturally and symmetrically to the wearer's figure. The drawing or wrinkling across the shoulders, characteristic of many poorly-fitted suits, is caused by unscientific drafting and by trying to save material in cutting. No suit cut on a narrow, niggardly pattern, can possibly fit. We carry only "hand tailored" suits, nonbreakable fronts, and in fact every requirement is met in order to give you the best. We keep telling you about this kind of clothes so frequently, because we want you to get the Good Habit—Harth's Toggery good clothes habit, and then we know we have accomplished what we are working for—made a customer and a satisfied customer. Your clothes kept pressed free.

Harth's Toggery INC
ROSEBURG, ORE. 416 JACKSON ST.
Commercial Club Building

Clearing Out Sale of China

Commencing on November 7, we will make low prices on Haviland China. Come and buy while stock is complete, so you can get what you want. This sale strictly for cash.

You will always find the best of groceries, fresh green vegetables and fruit in our store.

We have our own special delivery for rush orders

Alton S. Frey & Co
GROCERS
Phones 201 Successors to J. F. Barker & Co.

Manuel Lopez
CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS
DENNING & KENT, Distributors
Roseburg, - - Oregon

SEE A. D. BRADLEY
Before selling your household goods. He will pay the Highest Cash Price.
A. D. Bradley, - - The 2nd ☞ Man

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and supplies for
Automobiles and Gasoline Engines
H. W. ALTHAUS & SONS
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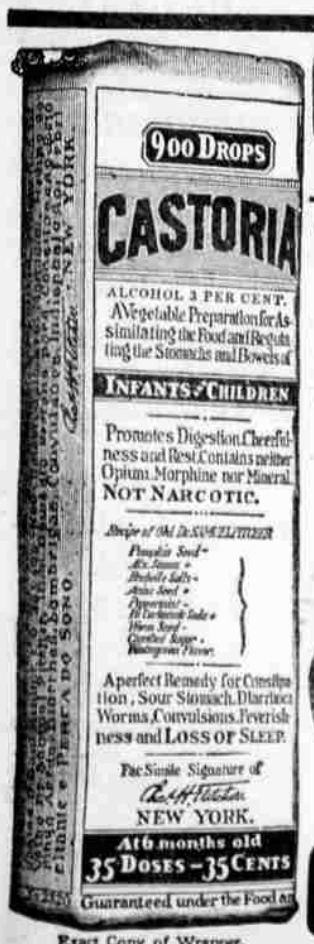
Cor. Cass & Rose Sts., Phone 1441 Roseburg, Ore.



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The Kind You Have Always Bought
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In Use For Over Thirty Years
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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.