

SANTA CLAUS

—HAS ARRIVED AT—

AGEE'S BOOK & STATIONERY STORE

And we are now loaded to the doors with the finest and largest line of HOLIDAY GOODS we have ever carried. Don't forget to remember your friends with one of more of our beautiful gifts, and try and call early before the lines are broken—we have something for everybody and are sure to please you. Selections made now will be put aside until you are ready for them. We invite you to call at once. You are always welcome whether you buy or not. Checks taken. Store open evenings until ten o'clock.

BOOKS - BOOKS

As usual our line is complete, we have everything from the 5-cent line juvenile up. Boys' Books, Girls' Books, Dainty Gift Books in profusion, for both old and young. All the late copy-rights, \$1.25 each. Reprints 75c each. Bible and Testaments, 25 cents to \$5 each. We also have Catholic Prayer Books. We can supply anything on earth in the book line. If we don't have it in stock we will get it for you.

STATIONERY

Fine Stationery in beautiful Christmas Boxes from 50 cents to \$2.00 a box.

DOLLS - DOLLS

We have the largest line ever shown in Roseburg. Everything imaginable from \$1.00 to \$5.50 each. China Dolls, Blaque Dolls, Kid Body Dolls, dressed Dolls and undressed Dolls, Baby Dolls and Rag Dolls. Dolls heads in China, Blaque and Metal—with hair or without. All sizes and kinds, 5 cents to \$2.50 each.

LOWNEYS CANDIES

The greatest values and most beautiful Holiday packages put up in America. No other goods can take the place of Lowney's and your sweetheart knows it. All prices, from 50c to \$6.50 each.

CHRISTMAS TREE ORNAMENTS, CANDLES and HOLDERS, SANTA CLAUS MASKS, XMAS CARDS, POST CARD ALBUMS, PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS, AUTOGRAPH ALBUMS, PICTURES, BOTH FRAMED AND UNFRAMED, TOYS, MAGIC LANTERNS, BANGS, HORNS, TOPS, CHRISTMAS BLOCKS, ETC. ALL WE HAVE FORGOTTEN TO TELL YOU ABOUT WE WILL SHOW YOU WHEN YOU CALL. DON'T FORGET—WE WILL TAKE YOUR CHECKS AND ARE OPEN EVENINGS.

Agee's Book & Stationery Store

Headquarters for Holiday Goods
MAIL ORDERS GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION.



Christmas With The Pickwickians

NO chronicler of Christmas doings has done it so imitatively as Dickens, and nowhere has Dickens described them better than in the "Pickwick Papers." One might read the paragraph relating to the observance of the holiday half a hundred times and not become weary. The Christmas spirit is everywhere evident in the chapters devoted to the holiday making. From the beginning, when the hero, his three friends and his faithful servant start for Dingley Dell, to the hour of their return there is Christmas in every sentence:

As brisk as bees, if not altogether as light as fairies, did the four Pickwickians assemble on the morning of the 23d day of December in the year of grace in which these their faithfully recorded adventures were undertaken, and accomplished. Christmas was close at hand in all his bluff and hearty honesty. It was the season of hospitality, merriment and open heartedness. The old year was preparing, like an ancient philosopher, to call his friends around him and amid the sound of feasting and revelry to pass gently and calmly away. Gay and merry was the time, and right gay and merry were at least four of the numerous hearts that were gladdened by its coming.

After traveling through a wide and open country where "the wheels skim over the hard and frosty ground," slowing up as they draw near a country town, where the horses are changed, then again "dashing along the open road, with the fresh air blowing in their faces and gladdening their very hearts within them," they arrive at Dingley Dell; where we are introduced to that famous personage, the fat boy. He is an old acquaintance of Mr. Pickwick, but to Sam Weller his face is strange. To follow this first meeting:

Having given this direction and settled in the cart, while the Mr. Pickwick and his three friends struck into the footpath across the fields and walked briskly away, leaving Mr. Weller and the fat boy confronted together for the first time. Sam looked at the fat boy with great astonishment, but without saying a word, and

the air of a man who could "skull" and having shown his ignorance thereof, was smartly reproved by Mr. Pickwick. Meanwhile, "Mr. Weller and the fat boy having by their joint efforts cut out a slide," all hands participated. Says the chronicler of the day's sport: "It was the most intensely interesting thing to observe the manner in which Mr. Pickwick performed his share in the ceremony—to watch the torture of anxiety which he viewed the person behind gaining upon him at the imminent hazard of tripping him up, to see him gradually expand the painful force which he had put on at first and then slowly crowd on the slide, with his face towards the point from which he had started, to contemplate the playful smile which manifested on his face when he had accomplished the distance and the easiness with which he turned around when he had done so and ran after his predecessor, his black gaiters tripping pleasantly through the snow and his eyes beaming cheerfulness and gladness through his spectacles, and when he was knocked down, which happened upon the average every third round, it was the most invigorating sight that can possibly be imagined to behold him gather up his hat, gloves and handkerchief with a glowing countenance and resume his station in the rank with an ardor and enthusiasm which nothing could abate.

Mr. Pickwick unfortunately breaks through the ice and gets a good wetting, but, being taken on a smart run to the house, put to bed and given unlimited quantities of hot punch, finds himself none the worse next morning, when the party departs from Dingley Dell.

Thus does Dickens tell us of one of the merriest Christmases that a reader could desire. There is no touch of sadness in the chronicle, and all that one could wish for is that the story were longer. Long live the tale, and long may we enjoy Christmas with the Pickwickians!

LONG WALK FOR SANTA.

Tree Burned, Father Goes Eight Miles For New Toys.

Gifts intended for his eight children being destroyed when his lighting of the Christmas tree, just before midnight, caused a fire which damaged his home in Cleveland, Alfred Hammermeister trudged eight miles through snow before he could rouse a store-



MR. PICKWICK WENT SLOWLY AND GRAVELY DOWN THE SLIDE WITH HIS FEET ABOUT A YARD APART.

began to stow the things rapidly away in the cart, while the Mr. Pickwick and his three friends struck into the footpath across the fields and walked briskly away, leaving Mr. Weller and the fat boy confronted together for the first time. Sam looked at the fat boy with great astonishment, but without saying a word, and

kept her and gather another supply of presents so that the children's faith in Santa Claus might not be lost.

The children were asleep when Mr. and Mrs. Hammermeister completed decorating the tree. The father decided to light the candles as a test. They burned; so did the cotton snowballs. The blaze awakened the children. "Santy here?" they piped. "Is it morning?" The parents gathered them in their arms and rushed to the street. Firemen brought out a lot of fire ruined presents from the house.

"Santy" been and gone and our things is burned up!" the children cried.

Hammermeister began his weary search for an open store. He employed the frequent street cars for long stretches, but trudged mile after mile in fruitless search. Finally he routed a storekeeper from his bed and, burdening himself with a new supply, trudged home to turn sorrow into joy.

Hunting Christmas Ghosts.

Ghost hunting bids fair to become the ruling passion of Washington society. The fortunate owners of a peaked house, roped with ivy and densely surrounded by trees, are issuing cards for a Christmas specter hunt. The Christmas ghost hunt is imported from England, where the houses are ancient enough to harbor specters who were there before William the Conqueror. The comparative newness of this country lends some to predict that the fall over here will fail. There are exceptions, however, for even in Washington there is one of the treasure guarding ghosts—an out and out buccannery of the Spanish main variety, with cocked hat, gold lace, ruffles, high yellow boots, red jacket and an odor of antiquity. Those acquainted with him say that he clinks his chains of stolen doubloons.—Washington Star.

A Christmas Sentiment.

However sincere we may be in our efforts to spread Christmas cheer, our charity is none the less a testimony to our sense of the fact that peace and good will have not come upon the earth. Poverty and wretchedness are not to be offset by yearly gifts of baskets of food and outgrown clothes.

We ought to make the spasmodic kindness of Christmas one of the constant forces of our industrial world. Equality and fraternity are born not of charity, but of justice.

Instead of commercializing Christmas we ought to Christianize commercialism.—New York Mail.

ROSEBURG MARKET.

Cereals.
WHEAT—90c @ \$1.00.
OATS—50c bushel.
HAY—Vetch, \$14 ton; grain, \$14 ton; alfalfa, \$13 @ \$15.
BARLEY—\$34 ton.

Livestock.
STEERS—Alive, 2 1/2 @ 3c.
COWS—Alive, fat, 2 @ 2 1/2 c.
VEAL—Dressed, 4 1/2 @ 5c.
HOGS—Dressed, 7c; alive, 5c.
SHEEP—3 1/2 c.

POULTRY—Mixed chickens, alive, 9 @ 10c; dressed, 12 1/2 c; geese, alive, 75c each, or 7c lb; dressed, 12c; ducks, alive 9 @ 10c; dressed, 14 @ 15c; turkeys, alive, 17 1/2 c; dressed, 19 @ 20c.

BUTTER—Creamery, 37 1/2 c lb.; country, 35c lb.

EGGS—37 1/2 c doz.

POTATOES—\$1.25 cwt.

WOOL—14c lb.

HONEY—1.50 lb.

CABBAGE—2c lb.

ONIONS—2c lb.

APPLES—1 1/4 c lb.

PEARS—1 1/4 c lb.

PORTLAND MARKET.

Livestock Prices.

Following is the general range of values on stock ruling in the yards for late shipments:

HOGS—Best east-of-mountains, \$6.25; ordinary, \$5.75; blockers and China fats, \$5.00 @ 5.50; stockers and feeders \$4.75 @ 5.00.

CATTLE—Select east-of-mountains steers, \$4.00; medium steers, \$3.75; best cows, \$3.00; medium cows, \$2.50 @ 2.75; stags, \$2.50 @ 3.00; bulls, \$1.75 @ 2.00.

SHEEP—Best wethers, \$3.50; ordinary wethers, \$3.25; lambs, \$4 @ 4.10; straight ewes, \$3 @ 3.25; mixed lots, \$2.50 @ 2.75.

VEAL—Choice young calves, \$4.50; heavy and rough, \$3.75 @ 4.00.

Butter, Eggs and Poultry.

BUTTER—Extra creamery, 35 @ 36c; fancy, 32 1/2 c; store, 20c.

BUTTER PAT—Delivery, f. o. b. Portland, —Sweet cream, 34 1/2 c; sour, 32 1/2 c per lb.

POULTRY—Mixed chickens 12 @ 12 1/2 c; hens, 12 1/2 c; roosters old, 10c; fryers, 12 1/2 c; broilers, 12 1/2 c; geese, spring, 8 @ 9c; turkeys, alive, 17 1/2 c; spring ducks, 14c; pigeons, squabs, \$2.00 @ 2.50 per doz; old, \$1.00; dressed poultry, 1 @ 1 1/4 c lb. higher.

CHEESE—Full cream, flats, trip-lets and daisies, 14 1/2 @ 15c; Young No. 2 and grease, 2 @ 2 1/2 c.

HIDES—Dry hides, 13 @ 14c lb; green, 6 @ 7c; bulls, green salt, 4 @ 5c lb; kips, 6 @ 7c; calves, 8 @ 10c per lb.

Grain, Flour and Hay.

WHEAT—buying price, new—Track, 90c; Club, 90c; blue-stem, 95c; fortyfold, 91 @ 92c; red, 88c; Willamette Valley, 91c.

HAY—Producer's price—New Timothy, Willamette Valley, fancy, \$14 @ \$15; ordinary, \$12.50 @ 13; eastern Oregon, \$16.50; mixed \$11 @ \$12; clover, \$10; grain, \$11; cheat, \$11; alfalfa, \$10 @ \$11.

OATS—Producer's price—Track, No. 1 white, \$29.50 @ \$31.50; gray, \$29.50 @ \$30.50.

Americans, 15 1/2 @ 16c.

EGGS—Local best, 37 1/2 c per doz; eastern, 27 1/2 @ 30c; local storage, 25c.

Hops, Wool and Hides.

HOPS—1908 crop, choice 8 1/2 c; primes to choice, 7 1/2 @ 8c; prime, 7 @ 7 1/2 c; medium, 6 1/2 c lb.

WOOL—1908—Willamette Valley, 15c lb.

SHEEPSKINS—Shearing, 10 @ 15c each; short wool, 25 @ 40c; medium wool, 50c @ \$1.00 each; long wool, 75c @ \$1.25 each.

MOHAIR—1908—Nominal, 18 @ 19c.

TALLOW—Prime, per lb., 3 @ 4c.

NOVELTY THEATRE

Program changes each Sunday, Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

PROGRAM

MONDAY AND TUESDAY.

MOVING PICTURES:
The Tramps and the Clubman (1000 ft.)
Troubles of a Coat.
I've Lost the Ball.

ILLUSTRATED SONGS:
"We a'Prised as the Sun Went Down."
and
"When You Wore a Pinafore."

MATINEE 2:30 TO 5
ADMISSION 5c
Evening Performance 10c

LODGE DIRECTORY

- F. & A. M. Laurel Lodge No. 18—Holds regular meetings on 2nd and 4th Wednesdays of each month. G. G. GRAHAM, W. M. S. T. JEWETT, Secretary.
- O. U. V. Loyal Order of the Moose—Meets the 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month at 7:30 p. m., in the Foresters' Hall. All members in good standing are invited to attend. J. W. TOWELL, W. M. K. H. LENOX, Recorder.
- P. O. ELKS, Roseburg Lodge, No. 500—Holds regular communications at the Elks Temple on 2nd and 4th Thursdays of each month. All members requested to attend regularly, and all visiting brothers are cordially invited to attend. E. L. PARSONS, E. R. GEO. W. STALL, Secretary.
- ROBEK OF HONOR, Mystic Lodge No. 13—Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays evening 7:30 each month in Macabee Hall. Visiting brothers in good standing always welcome. Members cordially invited to attend. MRS. E. CAVERDISH, G. of H. K. H. LENOX, Sec. J. W. DOWELL, Recorder.
- AGLES, Roseburg Aerie Lodge No. 124—Holds regular meetings on 2nd and 4th Monday evenings of each month at 8 o'clock. Visiting brothers in good standing always welcome. G. CULVER, W. P. C. W. BALLARD, Sec.
- O. O. F. Rising Star Lodge No. 174, meets in Odd Fellows' Temple every Friday evening. Visiting brothers always welcome. E. N. EWART, N. G. F. G. MCKILL, R. R. J. O. GOODROW, Sec.
- O. O. F. Philaretian Lodge No. 8—Meets at Odd Fellows' Temple on every Tuesday evening. Members of the order in good standing are invited to attend. J. O. GOODROW, N. G. S. T. JEWETT, R. R.
- O. O. F. Union Encampment No. 9—Meets in Odd Fellows' Temple on the 1st and 3rd Thursdays evening at 7:30 o'clock. Visiting brothers always welcome. H. O. LEWIS, C. P. J. O. GOODROW, Sec.
- O. F. P. Alpha Lodge No. 47—Meets every Wednesday in O. O. F. Hall, at 7:30 p. m. Members in good standing are invited to attend. GLEN V. WIMBERLY, G. C. L. A. SANCYUARY, K. R. S.
- N. G. Co. D Separate Battalion—Meets every Thursday evening at the Armory Hall at 8 o'clock. H. C. STOCUM, Captain.
- O. M. W. Roseburg Hive No. 11—Holds regular reviews on every Tuesday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock in the Macabee Hall. Sisters of others Hives visiting in the city are cordially invited to attend reviews. M. C. B. BOWEN, W. M. MRS. JESSIE RAPP, R. R.
- MODERN WOODMEN OF AMERICA, Myrtle Camp No. 930 meets on the second and fourth Wednesdays of every month in the Foresters' Hall. Visiting brothers are cordially invited to visit our Camp. A. C. MASTERS, Consul. A. S. GARDNER, Clerk.
- MODERN BROTHERHOOD OF AMERICA—Roseburg Lodge No. 48—Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays in Macabee Temple. Visiting members always welcome. E. N. EWART, C. P. President BERTHA WRIGHT, Secretary.
- E. S. Roseburg Chapter No. 8—Holds their regular meeting on 1st and 3rd Thursdays in each month. Visiting members in good standing are respectfully invited to attend. CLARENCE HAMMON, G. N. CLARA BOREN, Clerk.
- WOMEN OF WOODCHIEF, Lilac Circle No. 49—Meets on 1st and 3rd Monday evening of each month at Odd Fellows' Hall. Visiting members in good standing are invited to attend. FLORENCE HAMMON, G. N. CLARA BOREN, Clerk.
- WOODMEN OF THE WORLD, Oak Camp No. 125—Meets at the Odd Fellows' Hall in Roseburg, every 1st and 3rd Monday evenings. Visiting neighbors always welcome. E. N. EWART, C. P. J. M. THOROK, Clerk.

EVENING ROSEBURG REVIEW

DECEMBER 22, 1908.

"THE PILGRIM'S SCRIP."

Why a Tramp Pretended That He Had Been Converted.

There is a department in the American Magazine which grows more and more interesting every month. It is called "The Pilgrim's Scrip," and it is made up of letters, comments and confessions from readers of the magazine. Really extraordinary things appear in it from time to time—letters that fairly strip the hearts of the writers bare as for example, the following confession of a tramp, written in verse in the January number:

"We huddled in the Mission,
For it was cold outside,
An' I listened to the Preacher
Tell of the Crucified,
Without, a sleety drizzle
Cut deep each ragged form,
An' so we stood the talkin'
For shelter from the storm,
They sang of God an' angels
An' things I stopped believin'
An' Heav'n's eternal joy,
When I was yet a boy;
They spoke of good an' evil
An' offered savin' grace—
An' some showed love for mankind
Ashtain' in their face,
But some their craft was workin'
Th' same as me an' you,
But most was urgin' on us
What they believed was true,
We sank an' drownd, an' listened,
But only feared, us men,
The hour when, service over,
We'd have to moove back again
An' walk the icy pavements gray,
An' breast the snowstorm gray,
Till the saloons were opened
An' there was hints of day;
So when they called out, "Stinner,
Won't you come?" I came,
But in my face was pallor,
An' in my heart was shame—
An' so forgive me, Jesus,
For mockin' of thy name;
For I was cold and hungry—
They gave me grub an' bed
After I kneeled there with them
An' many prayers were said,
An' so forgive me, Jesus,
I didn't mean no harm
An' outside it was zero,
An' inside it was warm,
Yes! I was cold an' hungry,
An', oh, thou Crucified,
Thou friend of all the lowly,
Forgive the lie I lied."

"THE OLD ORDER CHANGETH."

The splendid name brain of William Allen White, the Kansas political journalist, could not possibly be applied to a more interesting and profitable piece of work than that which he begins in the January American Magazine. We have had, in this country for five or six years a period of agitation and shock, during which exposures of wrongdoing in high places have come thick and fast. These exposures have been followed almost immediately by new legislation and reforms of various kinds. The noise has subsided for the time being, and what Mr. White proposes is exactly what the disappointed and somewhat puzzled citizen should most welcome—namely, a careful and dispassionate inventory of what has actually been accomplished.

"For ten years," says Mr. White, "there has been a distinct movement among the American people—feeble and imperceptible against the current during the first few years of its beginning—a movement which indicates that in the soul of the people there is a conviction of their past uprighteousness. During the five years last past that movement has been unmistakable. It is now one of the big self-evident things in our national life. It is called variously Reform, the Moral Awakening, the New Idea, the Square Deal, the Up-

lift, and by other local cognomens; but it is one current in the thought of the people. And the most hopeful sign of the times lies in the fact that the current is almost world-wide. The same striving to lift men to higher things, to a fuller enjoyment of the fruits of our civilization, to a wider participation in the blessings of modern society—in short to a "more abundant life"—the same striving to lift the masses of the world, the islands of the sea, that is tightening the muscles of our social and commercial and political body. And it may be worth while to look about us and note the changes that are coming to us in the days when they are in the making.

"The old order changeth, yielding place to new;
And God fulfills himself in many ways,
Lest one good custom should corrupt the world."

So Mr. White prefaces his promise to give a stirring account of the sure progress made in many states in relation to the ballot, primary nominations, the control of corporations, with illuminating facts and illustrative incidents. Such a series of articles by such a man as William Allen White ought to be worth reading.

For a reliable cough remedy use Marsters' Cough Balsam. If

A STITCH IN TIME

saves nine. A knowledge of where to buy the choicest meats will save you from the waste incident to poor meats and the complaints they are sure to cause. If you buy your meats here you will be sure of the choicest cuts of the choicest cattle. Give us your order to prove how better meats and smaller bills can be had at the same time.

The Economy Market

Geo. Kohlhagen, Prop.



GASOLINE, ENGINE OIL

and supplies for
Automobiles and Gasoline Engines

H. W. ALTHAUS & SONS

Electricians : Machinists : Automobilists
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A Dangerous Operation.

In the removal of the appendix by a surgeon. No one who takes Dr. King's New Life Pills in ever subjected to this frightful ordeal. They work so quietly you don't feel them. They cure constipation, headache, biliousness and malaria. 25c at A. C. Marsters & Co's drug store.