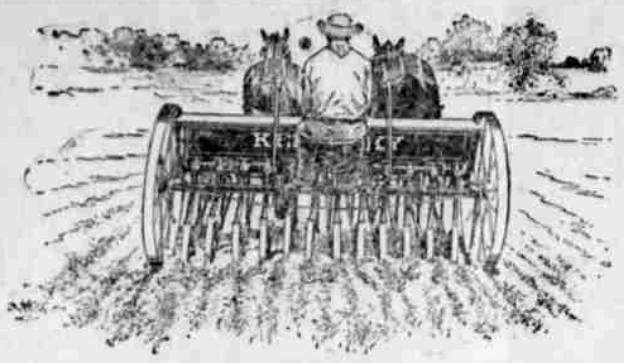

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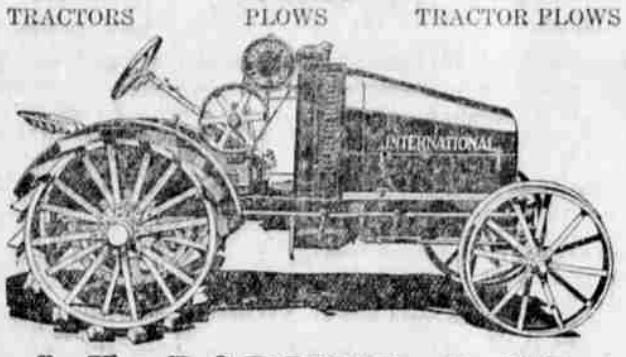
TRACTORS PLOWS TRACTOR PLOWS



J. F. BARKER & CO.

State Press Comments

RETRENCH.

In Oregon last year the people paid $41,000,000 general purpose taxes on property; $2,300,004 in auto licenses; and to the national government $28,000,000 income and internal revenue taxes. Other special fees, license taxes, etc., were paid also, running our taxes up to a total of over $100,000,000. And this in a state where we are less than 700,000 men, women and children.

Here the $62,000,000 for general state and national taxes demands a per capita tax of over $89. Add to this financial requirement over $31,000,000 more in special financial demands and the sum per capita sails beyond one' vision. And how far we are willing to run on in this mad race toward financial disaster seems to be increased only by our ability to see new places for expenditures.—Oregon City Banner Courier.

HONESTY IN CALIFORNIA

An effort is on foot in California to have all products, natural or manufactured, sold under the name "California," comply with the highest standards of honesty and quality. It is an effort which dignifies all those taking part in it.

There is no question of the growth of honesty in business everywhere. It is accepted as the best policy and more than that, it is acknowledged as a moral principle worth observing by an enlightened people.

Away back in the good old days a proud New England commonwealth came to unfortunate renown as "the home of the wooden nutmeg." In the time of its coinage the name was worn jaumtily as a tribute to native shrewdness. Today the people of that very state would be in the forefront in acknowledgment that the California path to commercial fame was the more desirable. So the world grows better, in spite of pessimists and their dark predictions.—Eugene Register.

U'REN'S OPPORTUNITY

In announcing the abandonment of the Hall-Olcott election contest case, W. S. U'Ren, chief attorney for the contestant, made a plea for the cooperation of the nominee and his attorneys in amending existing laws to protect the party primary from invasion by those of opposite political faith, to strengthen party organization. This is an interesting development, for the primary election law, together with other features of popular legislation, is largely the work of Mr. U'Ren, who has been widely advertised as the "Father of the Oregon System."

Mr. U'Ren builded better—or worse—than he knew, for as a result of the primary law, party organization, party solidarity and party responsibility in Oregon have been abolished, and all there is left, of either party, is the name. Every candidate supplies his own platform and every primary is a free-for-all, with but a fraction of the party naming the candidate.

The result of the primary law is apparent to all. The majority party has naturally drawn to it large elements of other parties and completely wrecked the democratic party, because state-wide political parties in the accepted sense, standing for certain principles, certain fundamentals, certain programs, no longer exist. An executive may pledge himself to one program and a majority of the legislators of his own party to another. As a matter of fact, there is nothing in common between candidates except the name, the tradition, and the empty formula.

Every candidate for office of any kind stands pledged to economy, yet the party responsibility that will make economy possible, by forcing through a definite program, is lacking. A governor pledged to drastic economies finds himself powerless before a legislative majority that ruthlessly overrides him. When insistent factions come before the legislatures asking huge appropriations, the legislature passes the buck in the form of a bond issue or millage bill up to the people, who proceed to vote for it and then cuss state officials for the heavy taxation they piled up themselves.

There is nothing constructive and much that is destrictive about the direct primary system and other features of popular government that in Oregon have supplanted the representative government designed in the constitution. Theoretically, its success requires a developed intelligence and a study of government for which popular majorities have neither time nor inclination. It opens wide the door for demagogues, the self-seeking and the unscrupulous, and shuts the door to those best qualified. It has removed the rudder from the ship of state and left it drifting helplessly before the gusts of popular prejudice and passion.

If Mr. U'Ren is in earnest and desires to restore party solidarity in Oregon, he should begin by undoing his own work that destroyed party organization and party responsibility. There is a great opportunity for his law-making talents, that have hitherto been largely wasted in promoting freak legislation that demolished established institutions and demoralized the democracy of our fathers.—Salem Capital Journal.

SEEING THINGS AS THEY ARE.

"The fellow who smiles all the while and refuses to accept conditions as they are is a mut," says the La Grande Observer.

Well, maybe so, but what a likeable mut he is and what a valuable addition he is to society, this fellow that smiles all the while.

We don't mean the stereotyped genius who shouts across the street to you, bubbles over the entire atmosphere and has a despicable habit of sticking a bony finger into the region of your fifth rib. Nor do we sing the praises of the equally ubiquitous personage who always has an anecdote, which in his own opinion is apropos.

There is a middle ground, occupied by those delightful individuals who are blessed with what is known as poise, tempered with good nature and optimism.

The world has plenty of room for the men and women who are able to smile and yet go ahead, wrestling seriously with the vital problems of everyday life that threaten to cause the dark black clouds to gather.

There must be those who smile and those who frown, but let us hope and pray that the majority will continue to smile.

It is not yet time to abandon the "smile propaganda" as the La Grande editor would have us believe, for smiling hasn't wrecked the world. It has kept it from going to the eternal, ding-busted bow-wows any faster than it has travelled in that direction.

"Let everyone look things straight in the face for a while," as the Observer suggests, and after taking a good long look, let's smile, buckle in and smile while we make anything right that is wrong.—Southwestern Oregon.

GLENDALE NEWS.

Mrs. Burnett, of Grants Pass, is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rodney Colvert, in this city.

Rev. J. H. Howard, of Jacksonville, visited the former parishioners and many friends here one day this week.

Mrs. Perley Winkelman and little daughter left this week for their new home in Canada, where Mr. Winkelman had gone some months ago. We shall miss them, but we hope they may prosper and enjoy good health.

Mrs. F. N. Stiles, of Marshfield, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Strange, in this city this week.

Born, near Anchor, Aug. 12, to Mr. and Mrs. Hermann Belcher, a son.

Mrs. J. E. Clark and children have gone to Creswell for a visit with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Simmons and son, Robert, are at home again after an extended visit with Mrs. Simmon's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cowgill, at their new home near Los Angeles.

F. D. Dray and his sister, Miss Mary, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Harvey, left last week for their home in Virginia, going via Los Angeles.

Mrs. Bertha Miller, of Leland, will teach at the Meat Fork school this year. Mrs. Miller has had a wide experience as a teacher, and will be sure to please her patrons.

Our teachers for the coming year in this city are a fine group of popular and approved educators.

Mrs. Bert Gitlons, of Walton, spent a week with her relatives and many friends in this city and valley.

Mr. and Mrs. George Olunn and little daughter are enjoying a week's outing at Seaside.

Mrs. Andrew Pete returned from a visit with relatives in Portland.

We are glad to notice the passing of the old time chain letter nuisance and we hope the post office sleuths get the person who started it.

Mrs. Mary E. Kennedy returned to her home in this city after an extended visit with her son, Ray, in Portland, and with her daughter, Mrs. Johnny Trimble, in Oregon City. We are all glad to hear from our old friends, Mr. and Mrs. Trimble.

It is with deep regret that we note the going of Rev. and Mrs. M. C. Webb and their little ones from out city, and from Olivet church. They have labored faithfully in their church, and in our city, in doing the sacred duties of pastor and people. The members of Olivet church, the teachers in our Sabbath school and our pupils, all join in commenting them to that high and holy ideal, that they are teaching. May God keep them, is our sincere prayer. XX.

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The News-Review is read daily by over 20,000 people. They read the ads—advertisers get real results as a result.

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LODGE DIRECTORY.

LAUREL CHAPTER No. 31, R. A. M.—Stated convocations on first and third Tuesdays, Masonic Temple. All members requested to attend and visiting companions welcome.
R. A. WILSON, High Priest.
W. F. HARRIS, Secretary.

A. F. & A. M.—Laurel Lodge No. 13.—Regular communications 2nd and 4th Wednesdays each month at Masonic Temple, Roseburg, Ore. Visitors welcome.
W. L. THOMAS, W. M.
W. F. HARRIS, Secy.

O. E. S., Roseburg Chapter No. 8.—Holds their regular meeting on the 1st and 3rd Thursdays in each month. All sojourning brothers and sisters are respectfully invited to attend.
MRS. ELIZABETH RUNYAN, W. M.
FREE JOHNSON, Secretary.

THE SECURITY BENEFIT ASSOCIATION meets in the Maccabee hall the 1st and 3rd Tuesdays in each month.

K. O. T. M.—Meets each second and fourth Thursday of each month in Maccabee hall, corner Cass and Pine streets. Visiting Knights always welcome.
L. C. GOODMAN, Com.
G. W. RAPP, R. K.

NEIGHBORS OF WOODCRAFT—Lilac Circle No. 49, meets on 1st and 3rd Friday evenings in Moose hall. Visiting neighbors invited to attend.
BELLE CRENSHAW, G. N.
MARGARET WHITNEY, Clerk.

W. R. A. O. T. W.—Roseburg Review No. 11 holds regular meetings on second and fourth Thursday at 8 p. m. Visiting sisters invited to attend reviews. Maccabee Hall, Pine and Cass streets.
JESSIE RAPP, Col.
BELLE STEPHENSON, Com.

B. P. O. Elks, Roseburg Lodge No. 326—Hold regular communications at the Elks' Temple on each Thursday of every month. All members requested to attend regularly, and all visiting brothers are cordially invited to attend.
J. E. FLURRY, E. R.
J. G. DAY, Jr., Secy.

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD—Camp No. 125, meets in Odd Fellows' hall in Roseburg every 1st and 3rd Monday evenings. Visiting neighbors always welcome.
FREDERICK PORTER, C. C.
M. M. MILLER, Clerk.

I. O. O. F., Philetarian Lodge No. 8—Meets in Odd Fellows Temple every Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Visiting brethren are always welcome.
FRED MILLER, N. G.
A. J. GEDDES, Rec. Sec.
J. B. BAILEY, Fin. Sec.

REBEKAHS — Roseburg Rebekah Lodge No. 41, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows Temple every week on Tuesday evening. Visiting members in good standing are invited to attend.
GERTRUDE HATFIELD, N. G.
EVA LENOX, Secy.
ETHEL BAILEY, Fin. Secy.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS—Alpha Lodge No. 47, meets every Wednesday evening in Douglas Abstract Hall, corner Jackson & Washington Sts. Visitors always welcome.
RUDOLPH R. RITZMAN, C. C.
ROY O. YOUNG, M. F.
F. E. WIMBERLY, K. R. S.

EAGLES—Roseburg Aerie meets in Moose hall on Jackson St. on 2nd and 4th Monday evenings of each month at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren in good standing always welcome.
A. J. WULFF, W. P. P.
W. M. LA MERIE, W. P.
B. F. GOODMAN, Secretary.

UNITED ARTISANS—Meets in Maccabee hall every Wednesday evening. Visiting members always welcome.
RICHARD BUSCH, M. A.
MILDRED McCULLOCH, Treas.
ELSIE HUMPHREY, Secy.

VISITORS AT THE AUTO CAMP GROUNDS

Short Stories of the Strangers Who Stop in Their Journey Along the Highway.

The number of cars registering at the auto camp last night was about 40, which was somewhat less than usual, but still there was a goodly crowd of people encamped for the night. Early this morning the autos began pulling out, and by late afternoon only a few remained. In fact those seen at 4 o'clock had just come in, and were pitching camp for the night.

E. H. Gay and wife, of Long Beach, California, were among those arriving early yesterday evening, and they were just returning from a trip to Rainier national park in Washington, where they were captivated by the glories of Mount Rainier and the wonderful mountain flowers growing in profusion there. These people are cousins of Mrs. Andy Ford, of Roseburg.

A party from Los Angeles consisting of William Wilson and his three sisters, Mrs. Willis-Wilson, Misses Ida and Francis Wilson, and Miss Violet Anderson, were enroute to California from a trip that has taken them thru the Bitter Root valley and the Yellowstone park, Spokane, Seattle and Portland. While extolling the grandeur of the great northwest, these Golden-Staters were boosting for Los Angeles.

Charles Davis and wife, of San Diego, California, camped here last night enroute to western Washington, where they expect to remain about a month before returning south for the winter.

G. F. Lalius, a Walla Walla lad and a friend, O. H. Bell, of Brooklyn, New York, stopped in Roseburg last night at the auto camp ground, enroute to Los Angeles. Among visitors to register yesterday are the following:

A. C. Cook, Portland; J. J. Canfan and family, Aberdeen; J. C. Perkins and wife, Portland; C. A. Wyman and wife, Eugene; H. M. Guthrie, Corvallis; M. A. Goodling and family, Oakland; H. E. Child and wife, and C. Decenster and wife, Emerson, Washington; R. C. Becker and family, Seattle; F. P. Codington and family, Los Angeles; C. D. Hicks and family, Reedly, California; H. Ricker and family, Seattle; J. Huckley and family, Portland; C. M. Thomas and wife, Portland; W. H. Ferguson and family, Marshfield; R. Sanstrom and wife, Oakland.

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S. B. CROUCH.

What Happened When Sheila Elliston Refused Love

By Idah McGlone Gibson

THE CRISIS

"Why is it, Mrs. Wilmington," continued Sheila, "that so much has been written about the adolescent interest called 'first love?'

"There are so many things that youth is apt to mistake for love——"

I smiled to myself, for Sheila, even with her tear-stained face, was herself, the picture of youth.

"What does youth mistake for love, Sheila?" I queried.

"Oh, there is the pleasant flattering of one's vanity when a handsome boy tells you that the mere sight of you is better than any medicine. There is the heart flutter when eyes meet eyes in unspoken passion — when hands clasp hands in light caress—when you wonder if you would be called darling if you should run your fingers through a shock of wavy hair—when your lips curl in longing to press the other lips which are mutely asking for the touch of yours."

I looked at Sheila surprised. She seemed so young to analyze emotional motives. Perhaps I gave a little sound of amazement for she glanced up and seeing my expression, drew away from me a little.

"You do not thing I am immodest, dear Mrs. Wilmington, to open my very heart to you in this way. I must convince you that I was honestly mistaken in my love for Walter so you will quite understand what I am leading up to.

"Everything tended toward a romantic attachment. Walter was like a good child, always grateful, always kindly, always afraid of making me trouble and I cared for him devotedly and watched the progress of his illness with bated breath.

"Did you ever sit in the long hours of the night and watch the unconscious face of one you love grow steadily whiter and colder?

"Did you ever listen to hear breath come shorter each time?

"Did you ever see that ominous 'picking of the coverlets' that traditionally presages death?

"Did you ever wish more than anything else in the world to close the partly open unseeing eyes that seemed to be imploring you to bring back sight and consciousness to them?

"Do you know how pale lips can become as they draw themselves over half-disclosed teeth?

"Oh, my dear Mrs. Wilmington, I hope you will never see these things and feel how powerless you are to keep the restless soul of the one you love within its pain-wrecked body.

"I remember all this as though it were yesterday, although it happened nearly three years ago.

"I sat there during those terrible hours just after midnight when everyone's vitality and courage is lowest and watched the man I had come to feel was the only being I had loved in the world, fight valiantly for his life.

"Even though I had seen many die since I had come to the hospital and I thought I had become hardened to mortal dissolution yet, because I cared so much, I know now that I was unduly anxious.

"I was sure that Walter was dying.

"Carefully I thought over my instructions and satisfied myself that I had done everything possible for my patient.

"His breath became more labored although the windows of the room were open wide, and I knew he was getting all the air possible.

"I grew cold, but because Walter's fingers were clasped in mine I did not dare to move to get a wrap to put over my dressing gown.

"At last I could stand it no longer. I knew that I must have someone with me. I managed to release Walter's hand and although he moved restlessly. Then I stepped slowly out into the hall and called up Dr. Thornton.

"'I think Mr. Jones is dying,' I spoke through my chattering teeth.

"'I'll come over immediately, Sheila,' he answered comfortingly.

"I slipped back into the room to find my patient breathing harder and hoarser than ever. He did not even know me, when I came and put my hand on his forehead. All of the efforts of his weakened body were seemingly being expended in trying to fill his useless lungs with air.

"'It is the end,' I thought and I felt the tears burning furrows down my cheeks.

"Thank God, Dr. Thornton came quickly. I transferred the burden of responsibility to his capable shoulders.

"'Call in the night nurse, Sheila. Get the interne. We must administer oxygen immediately. Meantime have someone call up Walter's father and let them know the situation. The family can come over if any one of them wishes.'

"As it happened I had never seen any of Walter's family. They had always called when the day nurse was on duty.

"I did not have time to think about them, however, even when I hastily gave the message to the night operator. When I returned to the sickroom the others were busy giving the oxygen.

"Presently Walter seemed to rest easier. Dr. Thornton, looking tired and worn, said with a little note of satisfaction, 'He has a chance. You might go, Sheila, and tell the operator to send another message to the family telling them what we have done and his condition now."

"Before I could do this a messenger came to the door and whispered something to Dr. Thornton."

Tomorrow—Walter Jones' Parents.

Dubs Mulkey Quits Ring Game for Good

SALEM, Aug. 18.—According to "Dubs" Mulkey, favorite of the Salem boxing fans, who won his last bout here, he ended his professional boxing career last Friday night in the match with Gardeau. Before going into the ring he told friends that win or lose, it was his last fight. Explaining his decision, "Dubs" says that he has arrived at the stage where he has either got to follow the boxing game or give it up. He says that he has made a little sum of money at the game, and has purchased property in Monmouth by fighting, but now with a family he would rather be at home than away half the time beating up some opponent.

Mulkey is not quitting the game without some marks received in the ring, however. For the last several years he has not been able to breathe through his nose, nor has he been able to smell. He also says that his lasting nerves have been somewhat impaired also. A physician who examined Mulkey Saturday morning said that not until he gave up the game would he ever be able to fix him up so that he would be able to breathe through his nasal extremity.

The doctor said that as fast as he could fix it up, some one would hit it a pop and it would close up again. Mrs. Mulkey, who is returning to Monmouth from a local hospital with a fine baby girl, also wants "Dubs" to give up boxing and get his nose fixed-up.

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FARM NEWS

BROWN ROT OF PRUNES

(By County Agent Cooney.)

Every prune grower will want to watch for the appearance of brown rot in his prune orchard. This fungus disease is present in your orchards and it only remains for a favorable climatic condition to prevail in order to have a serious loss of fruit. This disease is quite readily controlled by spraying with the standard bordeaux mixture 4-4-50 strength. If you do not care to take any chances on the weather it is always a good plan to spray.

Movie Closeups

IRON MAN IS HERO OF "TRAVELIN' ON"

A man hard as iron, who believes only in himself, a man who doesn't even know his own name, but who has the utmost confidence in his own powers, is depicted by William S. Hart in his new Paramount picture, "Travelin' On," directed by Lambert Hillyer, who also scenarized the drama from Mr. Hart's own story.

"J. B."— a cattle brand—is what the hero calls himself. He rides into town and makes everyone respect him. Even the itinerant preacher and his beautiful wife, learn to feel that he is a man among men, but they cannot induce him to admit his belief in a higher power than himself.

Ethel Grey Terry is the wholesome and lovely heroine, and there are many other fine actors in the cast. Undoubtedly this is an ideal western drama of the type that has made Mr. Hart famous and endeared him to picture fans. The picture comes to the Antlers theater tonight only.

THRILLING STORY BY JACK LONDON

Jack London never fails to bring back the old thrills with his stories that sizzle with adventure and romance in the great open spaces where men are "either white or yellow." In "The Son of the Wolf," which was based upon Mr. London's two memorable stories, "The Son of the Wolf," and "The Wife of a King," the great author crammed abundant drama of the most thrilling nature and Norman Dwan, who filmed the stories, has brought it all out in vivid fashion on the screen. The story has to do with the love of a wanderer in the snowlands for a pretty Indian maid, to win whom he undergoes all manner of hardships, and risks all sorts of dangers. In the brilliant cast are such prominent players as Edith Roberts, who recently starred in Cecil De Mille's "Saturday Night;" Wheeler Oakman, Sam Allen, Ashley Cooper, Fred Stanton, Thomas Jefferson and others. "The Son of the Wolf" is the current feature at the Liberty theater Sunday and Monday.

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