ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

Issued Every Thursday.

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1923.

AS CLEAR AS MUD TO MANY.

We don't know how the average voter feels about it, but one thing is certain, if he has read all the arguments for and against the income tax measure to be voted on tomorrow his mind is as clear as mud. Arrayed on either side are alleged experts on taxation, men of more than ordinary intelligence, who have proclaimed the virtues of and discredited the bill almost in its entirety. It has been virtually picked to pieces, section by section, by the opposition, while adherents to the measure have endeavored to make of it a sane and sensible law to fit present day needs in the way of more equitable taxation, the final analysis, in their judgment, being a lower tax rate throughout the state. But regardless of all the good arguments advanced in favor of the bill, the first impression gained by the people at large is still paramount. They are aware of the fact that if the law goes into effect it means the payment of a greater tax than they are now bearing, and voting a new tax upon themselves is not wise judgment in their opinion. Promises that the state tax will be reduced correspondingly lower than the increase brought about by the income tax law is too far in the distance to be given candid consideration by them. No one has any idea what reduction will be made in the state's levy and they are quite skeptical whether this sum will ever be shown on their tax receipt, after the state's machinery has had a whack at putting the income tax law into operation. Gaining the impression that, "the more they get the more they'll spend," which to a large degree has been the policy of the state's disbursing program in the past, it is next to impossible to get an averse opinion in the mind of the public.

Taxpayers as a rule fail to see the virtue, if any there be, in voting a direct additional tax by championing the proposed income tax measure as it now reads and proclaimed by its staunchest supporters to fall far short as a sane and complete remedy for our taxation difficulties.

It is not a political measure, as some small town newspapers would lead you to believe—it is a plain economic question, a question of business, and should be judged from this angle only.

Tomorrow the voters will decide whether the income tax law is good or bad business and it is the duty of every legal voter to go to the polls and express his judgment that the issue may be fully determined by a substantial majority for or against the measure.

A man who recently accompanied President Coolidge on one of his early morning hikes, remarked on returning that "he nearly walked the hind legs off me." From which it would appear that the president must be quite a vigorous walker. Strong, vigorous walking is a sign of an alert mind and a well body. The tendency seems to be now, in these days of street cars and automobiles, for people to cultivate a leisurely habit of walking. The vigorous and fast walkers may be regarded as people who take life too seriously. A cynical woman, observing a recently married man striding to his home at a rapid pace one day, remarked to him, "That's a bridegroom's pace. You'll get over that in due time." Nevertheless, vigorous walking ought to be a lot more stimulating to the vital organs than the dawdling pace that many people take while on their feet.

When a campaign in behalf of any individual or measure reaches that degree that opposing factions pass the lie, one to the other, the issue has been worn out and it is time to call a halt.

As the motorists won't stop at railroad crossings to let the trains get by, it looks as if the trains would have to stop to let the automobiles pass.

As you look at the wasted resources of the United States it is evident that there has been too much conversation and not enough conservation.

Dear Folks:—

Should a woman use a lip-stick or put rouge upon her face? If she makes her eyebrows thinner, is it cause for her disgrace? If she uses scented powder when her nose is shiny red, does it mean that she is shameful, that she ought to hide her head?

I'll not answer, but I'll tell you of a little maid named Sue, who was pale and frailish looking, who was often lonely too. Neither rouge nor scented powder ever touched her sallow skin, for she thought all such cosmetics were equivalent to sin. Other girls had mocked and jeered her, and some others gave her praise, but opinions didn't matter, she was wedded to her ways. No one thought of little Susie, tho her mind was sharp and keen, for she gave the world a picture, which was not a pretty scene.

But her Granny, yes her Granny saw her sad and lonely plight, and she changed her to a vision that was radiant and bright. Just a little touch of color, just some eyebrows not so thick, just a little dab of scarlet on her lips from off a stick. And the change made Susie famous, many laurels she has won, for in lighting up her picture, not a thing was overdone.

Give the world your best appearance, you're a picture that it sees. It's your duty and your pleasure to produce one that will please.

PRUNE PICKIN'S

BY BERT G. BATES

GOOD EVENING FOLKS—

After much persuasion
The Cass street folks
Coaxed the street diggin'
Machine to park down
Their way and as
A result the dentists
In the Perkins bldg.
Can drill away on
Their Victims
Undisturbed.

DUMBELL DORA THINKS

A lame duck is one that has been crippled by a voter.

The wimmen folks of the village were kow-towing over the wash-board today cussin' the male members of the fambly fer gettin' their shirt sleeves so dern dirty.

The mince pie season is upon us and if they're made of the right stuff you'll hafta beat off the deputy sheriffs with an axe.

OUR DAILY MAIL

Dear Ed. of Prunes: What do you think you'll be when you git old?
INQUISITIVE.

Dear Questioner: We aspire to be the editor of the Soldiers Home Bugle.

One week from today'll be Armistice Day and hot dawg, gang, she's a goin' ter be a humdinger to use the parlance of the subway.

The r. h. s. feetball team are arranging fer a chess tournament, it bein decidin' unanimously that the locals will have a chance of winnin' same.

The gollufers were out battin' around the festive pill yestiddy and by the use of various and sundry cuss words were ably equipin' themselves fer the torrid zone of the hereafter.

A hair cut nowadays can be felt.

Autumn poets have not as yet bombarded this sanctum with pomes concerning the seasonal changes and it is fervently hoped that rhymsters will refrain from jotting down their idees until the snow flies.

We don't blame France for standin' pat on the reparations problem. Supposin' Roseburg was France and that some sonsaguns had ripped open all the cow pastures and lawns in North Roseburg and planted barbed wire an then finally when the city cops had run the sonsaguns to their lair they had signed a document promisin' to pay fer all the damage and just when we were about ready to collect it, Malheur county stepped in and tried to split the damages in half. I wouldn't set well, would it?

Great consternation was registered on the main stem today when a team of horses shied at a Ford.

IT'S WHAT YOU ARE RIGHT NOW

"Never boast of bygones,
Or glorify your past,
But battle with the present,
For time is flying fast.
Leave off the old-time stories,
Put your strength behind the plow
For it isn't what you used to be—
It's what you are right now."

There is general suspicion that the "it" is the biggest part of an alibi.

Ye Ed. thinks the dangerous age for a woman is from the time she first secs a man until she dies.

Girls! It's better to have loved a short man than never to have loved a tall.

Advertisers should note that the mosquito which does a humming business is not satisfied with one insertion.

BOOZEOGRAMS

Illicit hooch may not kill you, but you'll never look the same.

The bigger the swigger the swifter the stagger.

Modern whisky is so mean it makes knockout drops seem like one-half of one per cent stuff in comparison.

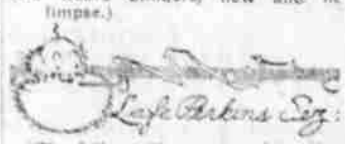
The post-mortem takes the place of a hangover following a wood-alcohol spree.

The man who is dumbell enough to drink blind-tiger booze is just the sort of a person who would attempt to finesse the duece of something.

What we need is less policemen and more corners.

INTERESTING, IF TRUE

In order to get just a glimpse
Of a couple of short-skirted impse,
Old Oswald McHague
Strained a cord in his lague.
(He wears blinders, now and he limpse.)



"The feller with egg on his chin this month must have a fat bank account."

Committee Meeting Tonight—

The central committee appointed from the various civic organizations of the city to assist in building up a Chamber of Commerce membership will meet at the Chamber of Commerce rooms tonight at 7:30 o'clock.

TOO MANY BONES

(By Wickes Wamboldt.)

Recently I was present when a young business man sought the advice of an older business man.

"Here's my situation," said the young man, "I have two mighty attractive propositions to consider. The question is, shall I take on both of them, or shall I pass up one and give all my time and effort to the other? And if I do focus on one of the enterprises, which one shall I select?"

"Well," said the older man, "there was a dog crossing a stream once with a bone in his mouth. It was a good bone and he had it just where he wanted it. He glanced down into the water and saw what looked like another good bone. He wanted that one too. He grabbed for it and dropped the bone he was carrying.

"You already have a good business with good prospects. If you make a success of that you are going to do mighty well. Few enough men make good in one enterprise giving it all their effort and attention, to say nothing of two. The world is full of good propositions. You can't grab them all. In my estimation, if you try to take another enterprise now, the chances are nine hundred and ninety-nine to a thousand that you will drop your bone overboard.

"There are men who are capable of directing two or more large undertakings simultaneously, but they are exceptional men. They are men who, through long years of experience, have not only particularly fitted themselves for such management, but they have built up and developed a corps of complete lieutenants, on whom they can depend.

"Furthermore, they are men who possess or can command capital. You have neither the experience, the lieutenants, nor the capital for such an undertaking.

"By all means, select one line of activity and focus on that with all your might and main. Be its directing head. Don't let anyone else run it for you. Most men who are competent to run somebody else's business are in business for themselves.

"As to which of your two propositions you should settle on," continued the older man, "that is purely a matter of taste. You can make good in almost anything if you apply yourself intelligently. One of the most successful men I ever knew started out peddling his wife's doughnuts.

"Pick one proposition. Run it yourself—run it economically. Expand only so fast as the development of the enterprise demands— and you will be on a sound, legitimate basis.

"But don't let bone reflections confuse you. They have made many a fellow go broke."

STATE PRESS COMMENT

What of the Income Tax.

What of the income tax? What of the income tax law of Oregon upon which the people will vote next week?

Questions these for a little intensive consideration during the next few days. Both the principle of the income tax and the particular bill drawn to put that principle into effect are on trial with the electorate of the state sitting as a jury. It behooves the jurors to learn something of the evidence before turning thumbs down or thumbs up.

As for the income tax itself, there can be no fairer or more equitable tax, in the opinion of this paper. Those who have not incomes pay a tax which is graduated upward in proportion to the size of the income. Those who have not net incomes do not pay.

The property tax we have had with us always. It never has been an equitable tax but never less so than in these days of hiding wealth in invisible property in order to escape the eye of the assessor. Real property, improvements, merchandise stocks and other forms of visible property are now bearing the most of the tax load and the tax is levied against this property regardless of whether the owner is making or losing money.

There are innumerable instances of men of big income who pay but nominal state taxes except upon his home. Can anyone argue the justice of a system which practically exempts such a man while it imposes a tax upon the farmer which is almost confiscatory and which times without number in these past few years has forced him to borrow the money to meet his tax obligation.—Astoria Budget.

Orphans Are Made Happy.

Page the man who said there should be a cow to every family. His impulse was right, but he must have been thinking about city families.

Out near Corvallis is a family so big that when the children divided up the milk from one cow they felt exactly like the man who, after the extremely polite dinner, said, "The samples are fine; now let's have the real meal."

There are more than 40 children in the family near Corvallis. It takes two buildings to shelter them. They didn't have any cow at all to start with. Then the Derry lodge of Orangemen at Oregon City contributed one motherly bossy and merely stimulated the youngsters' appetites.

With the idea that one family ought to be neighborly with another, The Journal family has contributed another cow, a very good cow that gives five gallons of milk every day, so there ought to be enough to go around.

The big family near Corvallis is sheltered under the name of the W. C. T. U. farm home for children. The other day, Mrs. C. S. Jackson visited the home. The children, sweet, bright little things, crowded around her. You may not know it, but children have a greater need than for milk or ginger cookies. They need love more than anything else. The fatherless, motherless babies swept Mr. Webb, the man about the place, into an embrace that included his sunburned cheeks the operation of the federal neck and his blue overalls. "Daddy, daddy," they chirped over and over, for all the world like a brood of tiny chickens seeking the shelter of maternal wings. Where did they, orphaned, learn the word that childish lips have sweetened into music for celestial harps?

Looking farther, Mrs. Jackson found the farm home a beautiful place. The broad acres are fertile, and green with plenty of pasture for a number of cows. The lake where the children paddle and swim in warm weather is a pleasure to the eye in these cooler days. The two cottages already constructed have no savor of the old-fashioned, blank, dismal "institution" which people once visualized as the conventional children's home.

She came back to Portland and The Journal family, saying: "That is a wonderful place and it represents a wonderful service. But they need everything! They need boxes of apples and sacks of potatoes and onions. They need motherly women and fatherly men to make frequent visits. They need another cow."

The last sentence contained the cue. The stereotyping department put its small change into a hat, $5.60. The press room added $12.50. The business office increased the fund by $19.50. The boys up in the composing room chipped in $32.25, the editorial department, not to be outdone by all this generosity, put in $33.60.

The hat was so heavy its contents could scarcely jingle. The nickels, dimes and dollars added up showed a total of $103.54 and this amount was increased to $125 to make sure of getting a very good cow.

The cow's name? That is part of the story, too. Around the office ran a sort of contest without a prize. All sorts of names were suggested, from "Lady Toj" to "OrejI." But one that caught the fancy was less fanciful. "My Journal" will appear on the name over the stall. It was the suggestion of J. E. Cheesbrough.

The story might end right here. But somehow a little moral always wants to elect itself the climax of an article. When the children's farm home plans are complete, there will be 16 cottages and a proportionate increase of child population. They will need more cows and just now, with the harvest heavy on the productive farms of Oregon, most anything that children who have fathers and mothers like is also liked by the orphaned. The farm home is a wonderful place to do by others as you would like to have others do by you.—Portland Journal.

The Income Tax.

If there were no other reason for defeating the tax measure, the necessity of rebuking the proponents who have so wilfully and grossly attempted to deceive the people with lying figures would be sufficient. Here they put out in an official pamphlet that real estate pays 80 per cent of the taxes in Oregon. That sounds pretty bad. But the deceivers go too far. They also say that income from this real estate is only $7,063,248. Here is where they slipped a cog. The taxes in Oregon are $41,000,000. If real estate bears 80 per cent of it that would be in round numbers, $33,000,000. Just how real estate is going to pay $33,000,000 taxes from a $7,000,000 income the income tax advocates do not state. But that is about as true as any other statement usually made by the crowd that is pushing this measure. Last year the same bunch was going to cut taxes in two in Oregon. They fooled the people on that and now they hope to be able to do it again. Evidently they have very little respect for the intelligence of the Oregon voter.—Corvallis Gazette-Times.

State Taxes.

The state of Oregon is paying entirely too much for taxes. Year after year instead of reducing expenses we add to them. Two offices are made to flourish where one office flourished before. Every coterie of employes displays the prevailing tendency to enlarge. The result is that we have gone wild on taxation. Every legislature is asked to find something new to tax.

Is there a remedy? Governor Hart of Washington ridiculed the idea of lowering taxes in any state and there are men who insist that taxation cannot be lowered. There is just one way to do it; reduce expenses. It is hard to reduce expenses no matter how useless a commission; it has its sympathizers and can always make a plea for life. However, a resolute governor can arouse the people and in time secure a reduction of taxes by giving the governor a legislature in sympathy with the desire.

The taxes of Oregon are at least 50 per cent too high. It is true that 50 per cent will never be knocked off, but a part of it will be. In our own personal affairs we have added to our necessities, which is as much as the state has done. We never will go back to the comfortless period of 50 years ago, but we are going back to a firm basis where every man will exercise economy and demand it of the government.

In Oregon the taxes have mounted unreasonably and are in a large measure responsible for the discontent everywhere shown. Oregon is not alone in this, but still that is no justification. Nothing is gained by calling names or fixing responsibility. There is just one thing to do and that is: Reduce the taxes in the future. There is nothing demanding continued high taxes, Governor Hart to the contrary notwithstanding.—Salem Statesman.

A Dangerous Experiment.

With few exceptions the entire population of the country feels the weight of a staggering tax load, and in its twisting and writhing toward relief resorts to such vain delusions as the proposed state income tax law in Oregon.

Those who have the least always carry the heaviest proportionate load of taxation. They lend a willing ear to the politicians who promises to lift a portion of the load from their shoulders and place it upon the rich men.

Unfortunately the experiment has been tried too often to admit longer that it is more than a delusive theory.

In the last few years we have all income tax law. Up to a certain limit it works very successfully. Beyond that limit the law is self-destructive, for the wealthy men who found themselves burdened with an excessive income tax refused to invest in productive enterprises, subject to still further taxes, and diverted their incomes into tax-exempt securities and other non-taxable investments.

What happened in the nation under the federal income tax law, will happen in Oregon under a state income tax. Needing working capital more today than at any time in its history, this state cannot afford to pass a law that will dry up the already too-scanty stream of capital.

The plea that the state income tax will relieve the farmer sounds well, but is it true?

We still have the example before us of the federal farm loan. Here were a hundred million dollars worth of tax-exempt securities, issued by the federal government to supply the farmer with cheaper loans. But the exemption on the hundred million had to be met from other sources. Among the sources were the manufacturers of farm machinery, boots and shoes, clothing and all the articles the farmer buys. These manufacturers, in fixing the prices of their commodities, necessarily included the amount they must pay for taxes. Directly the farmer saved interest money, but indirectly the increased prices he was forced to pay ate up the saving.

Artificial tampering with the law of supply and demand will not work. It is a natural law, as fixed and certain in its operation as the law of gravity. An income tax is only another form of governmental price-fixing, and will work temporarily, but only long enough for the law of supply and demand to get into operation—in other words, only so long as it takes men of large business affairs to adjust themselves to its provisions. When they have adjusted themselves their burden is lighter, in proportion to their income, and the proportion of the consumer, which includes the farmer, the laborer, the small tradesman, is back at the same proportionate higher level.

An income tax is a tax of expediency only. It can never be a solution for the taxation problem. It is easy to place an experimental tax law on the books, but once there it is a veritable Old Man of the Sea.

Let not the farmer and the laboring man deceive themselves. The real effect of an Oregon income tax would be to raise their taxes, and to lower the tax on such natural resources as lumber lands and lumber industries. The big business can spread the tax and absorb it in commodity increases. The little fellow cannot.—Klamath Falls Herald.

Exempting the Rich.

Many favor the proposed income tax measure because they believe that it will hit the wealthy tax-dodger, who with his money invested in bonds and securities, escapes the property tax. Therefore the class appeal is to "soak" the rich.

The proposed income tax measure, however, will not mulct the wealthy tax-dodger for his securities in tax-exempt bonds or in dent corporations, and the law will not touch him. purposely provided [illegible] sure.

Article II Section 3 of the tax measure provides that [illegible] hereby imposed upon every [illegible] or non-resident doing business in Oregon" so that if the owner [illegible] in concerns doing business [illegible] or in bonds and securities of [illegible] cipalities or districts in other [illegible] the income cannot be taxed.

Article III Section 32 exempts [illegible] ey invested in United States [illegible] and securities, "interest upon the [illegible] gations of the United States [illegible] possessions, agencies or instrumentalities." It therefore provides [illegible] for the tax-dodger to escape, [illegible] nullifies the intent.

If the tax-dodger's wealth is [illegible] gon municipal, school district or [illegible] securities, which can be [illegible] can either unload them and [illegible] in federal or other tax-exempt [illegible] or transfer his residence [illegible] Oregon, and still remain here [illegible] the time. He can establish a [illegible] in California or elsewhere and [illegible] tain it by sojourning a few [illegible] the winter and yet spend most [illegible] year in Oregon. Meanwhile his [illegible] would be locked up in safety [illegible] boxes elsewhere and escape [illegible] in Oregon.

As long as the privilege of [illegible] empt securities is tolerated and [illegible] tinually extended, as long as [illegible] come tax measures specifically [illegible] vide exemptions as loopholes [illegible] escape of the wealthy, so this [illegible] ed income tax bill does not [illegible] can they escape their share [illegible] taxation, and as the state tax [illegible] gating commission found after [illegible] ed study of the subject, "a [illegible] tion of the load will be carried [illegible] wages and salaries arising [illegible] sonal service."

The revenues derived from this [illegible] would come mostly from those who [illegible] paying their share of taxation. [illegible] is no escape for the wage-earner, [illegible] salaried or professional man, [illegible] er, business man, merchant or [illegible] facturer. The tax would be [illegible] an already overburdened [illegible] largely by high taxation and [illegible] increase the cost of living. [illegible] sure result of double taxation [illegible] be to drive capital out of business [illegible] out of income into tax-exempt [illegible] ties and to still further retard [illegible] state's development.

On account of the exemptions [illegible] contained, the property will [illegible] revenue from the tax-dodger [illegible] cient in anywhere near pay the [illegible] of collection, which will [illegible] army of tax-eaters, and [illegible] the governor's patronage [illegible] chair warmers. And to secure [illegible] ditional revenue for office-holding [illegible] disburse, we have the [illegible] governor's secretary, the [illegible] ter, the corporation commissioner [illegible] insurance commissioner and [illegible] the public payroll, devoting [illegible] ergies to campaigning in behalf [illegible] income tax bill.—Salem Capital [illegible] nal.

Classified Section

ALL NEW ADS ON BACK PAGE

WANTED

WANTED — Washing, 1133 Umpqua Avenue.

WANTED—Typewriter chair. Phone 189-J.

WANTED—Turkeys, large or small. Phone 14 F 14. Boyer Bros

WANTED — Some pure red chaff wheat. E. A. Kruse, Roseburg, Ore.

WANTED—Team work, hauling and plowing. Work of all kinds. Phone 449-L.

WANTED TO BORROW—$2000 or $2500 on good security. Address M. care News-Review.

CAR OWNER—Don't forget to call 553 when in need of auto parts. Sarff's Auto Wrecking House.

WANTED—hacks and light wagons, wheels must be good. Body no object. C. A. McGinnis, Dillard, Oregon.

WANTED—Wood cutters, good oak timber good ground on country road. Also stumpage to sell. Phone 6 F 15. N. L. Conn, Roseburg.

MISCELLANEOUS

I WILL do dressmaking. Call 118-Y.

POLAND China Boar for service. No service after Nov. 15th. R. E. Brown, Wilbur, Oreg.

TRADE—New Hotpoint electric heater to trade for New Perfection Oil Stove. 144 So. Jackson.

TEACHER of mandolin. Lessons reasonable. House across from Riverside store. Mrs. F. E. McHenry.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Safety deposit boxes. Roseburg National Bank.

FOR RENT—Up to date furnished apartment 428 Pitzer street.

FOR RENT—157 acre farm, 2 mi. from town. M. Howe, Rt. 1, Box 29.

FOR RENT—20 acres good broccoli land $20. per acre. Lindblom, Dixonville.

FOR RENT—5 room furnished modern house. No small children. Phone 454-R.

FOR RENT — Furnished apartment about Nov. 1st. 707 West Mosher. Phone 365-X.

FOR RENT—K of P. Lodge Hall Wednesday, Thursday, and Saturday evenings.

FOR RENT—Choice broccoli ground. Also fine improvements. Phone 6 F 21.

FOR RENT—Furnished 2 room housekeeping flat, close in. Inquire 134 So. Stephens. Gas. Adults only.

FOR RENT—Modern 3 room furnished apartments. No children [illegible] reference. Call between [illegible] E. D. Lewis, 544 North [illegible]

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Truck wheel chain [illegible] business section or trail [illegible] to Melrose or Elkamas. Phone 170-Y or leave at this office.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Baled hay. Call [illegible]

FOR SALE—Used player pianos 50c each. Phone 270.

FOR SALE—Broken and [illegible] horses. Phone 3 F 11.

FOR SALE—Part German silver singers. 735 S. Pine.

FOR SALE—Old papers, 5c a bundle. News-Review office.

FOR SALE—Range, almost new [illegible] house for rent. Phone 33[illegible]

FEW choice turkey toms [illegible] each. Jerome Gervais, [illegible]

FOR SALE—Fir block wood [illegible] vember and December delivery. [illegible] Goff, Sutherlin.

FOR SALE—6 head of horses [illegible] 2 and 3 year olds. R. W. [illegible] Alexander's Addition.

FOR SALE—House and lot [illegible] Fowler. House just freshly painted. Phone 45-F 11. Ira Hill.

FOR SALE—Lots, acres or [illegible] Business and residential [illegible] Ginnis at Coos Junction.

FOR SALE—A few sacks of [illegible] and vetch at $2.50 per 100 [illegible] E. Brown, Wilbur, Oreg.

FOR SALE—Mammoth [illegible] keys, good stock. Time [illegible] $5. E. Z. Trater, Melrose.

FOR SALE—Large Spitzenberg apples, 35c a box. [illegible] Garden Valley. Bring boxes.

FOR SALE—English walnuts [illegible] cents per lb. Edenbower contract, Fred Fisher, Phone [illegible]

FOR SALE—1 Chevrolet touring model, 1 Maxwell, 1918 [illegible] good. McGinnis, Coos Junction.

FOR SALE—I have some [illegible] berry plants for fall [illegible] goons and New Oregon. [illegible] Hams.

FOR SALE—Fresh [illegible] F. O. B. Mapleton, [illegible] more. Fish shipped [illegible] T. J. Neely, Mapleton, Ore.

FOR SALE—Carnation [illegible] and ready to bloom, [illegible] Any color. Also small [illegible] 25c each. F. Schmid, [illegible] Junction.