In snailing life's by-ways and mile-a-minuting life's high-ways; in violeting life's hillsides and buttercupping life's dales; in tenting beneath God's blue and drifting His rivers' ripples, always I have had my dog along. Why! because a dog is faithful.

Of all the virtues, faithfulness is the star one. If a man is sure of faithfulness he can overlook the lack of other virtues.

If I had the re-making of our grand republic, I would have faithfulness the foundation requirement of all law makers and law administrators, and the republic would be a grand and everlasting one.

Faithful men can do little wrong, a faithful public servant no wrong.

I have been asked time and time again. Why have you taken up Mr. Hanley's fight? And I answer: In William Hanley I long ago discovered the dog's faithfulness combined with those higher human attributes which go to make the ideal public servant; physical, mental, moral courage, tempered with red-red blood heart throb and soul quiver.

I profess to know dogs and men. My experience with both has been vast. I rarely make a mistake. My dog pals of yesterday are my pals of

I have been asked if I knew, really knew Mt. Hanley.

How well I know him can be judged when I say: A while back-at least three years-I was asked by the leading American newspaper. The New York World. to select, for its Sunday issue, a list of the great-to-be Americans, and I put down. well toward the head of a very select thirty odd, the name of William Hanley of Oregon. At that time Mr. Hanley was running for no office. He did not even know I was making such a list, and there was no screeching reason for my putting him into it, except that I, better than his neighbors. knew that he was the making of a great man-that I believed his on-the-way career would, later on, justify my judgment. I says this now merely to show that what I have said in this campaign of Mr. Hanley was not said to fill in the political emergencies' chinks; that what I say now I would have said long ago, when there was no political call for its saying; that I sincerely believe all that I have said of Mr. Hanley. For my readers should bear in mind that such great publications as the one I mentioned would not honor one with the making up of such a list job if one had been in the habit of picking at random, or picking slipshoddedly.

PLUCK.

PLUCK. Way back in the early days of the West, when the cattle drive from Burns to the nearest market place. Cheyenne, re-quired a long six months, one of the driv-ing crews had with it a young recruit. When the drive camped at its first week-end, the cook was amused at the request of the loan of his bean pot. The lad's mother had said, on his leaving home to earn his living in the great big world. "Billie, be sure to keep yourself clean." Toward midnight the young laundryman drew from his unique tub his only shirt to find it had shrunk to a quarter its size. Did the loat of his beas money to re-place them, it was a serious loss. Weep' No, he laughed and made glad the cook's garment durines and less money to re-place them, it was a serious loss. Weep! No, he laughed and made glad the cook's heart by presenting him with a shirt for his baby. In this simple act, at the be-ginning of his career, we have Bill Hanley of all his active after life. His quick wit, his generous good nature turned his loss into an oncortunity to de a cood turn oss into an opportunity to do a good turn for another.

BRAINS.

BRAINS. A quarter of a century later, in a lux-nrious sleeper speeding East, the laughing boy of the boiled-shirt episode, now grown to sturdy manhood and cattle kingship, said to one of his pen-pushing Eastern friends, as he pointed to a long sidé-tracked freight: "A part of my 50,000 cattle taking a 2000-mile jaunt to Chicago, and just beyond in that one where the engine heads west, are some of them, dead, making the 2000-mile return trip to Portland. Is not the Beef Trust kind to the people of Oregon, and are not the people of Oregon kind to the Beef Trust?" and he lay back and laughed at his 4000-mile freight loss as though it had been The people of Oregon, and are not the people of Oregon kind to the Beef Trust?" and he lay back and laughed at his 4000-mile freight loss as though it had been profit. In between laughs he told of the years of wasted effort of the Western rancher to balk the mean trust robbers. How the trust in Chicago would builtetin day after day into the wilds of 2000-miles-away Harney County rise upon rise upon the price of cattle, until the tolling ranch-er would get together his cows and steers and ship to the far-away market. And how, upon their arrival in Chicago, with trainloads on trainloads from other to-be-price would be dropped and dropped until the deceived and distracted rancher to save himself from being eaten up by yard, feed and other charges, would sell for whatever was offered, and return sadder, but no wiser, for the following year would see him again stripping himself for a resh skinning. "William Hanley's tales were interest-ing; he intended them to be. Brains of the William Hanley callber work in their function being work in their distrustion being the back with him into the lairs of the Beef Trust into the lairs of the Beef Trust hier would see from being the cartled the interesting beef trust tales back with him into the lairs of the Beef Trust interesting beef trust tales of Bill handey grew the great slaughtering establishment in Portland which has at heast annihilated the 4000-mile freight. (1 cannot help saying here, while

charge trust tribute.

(I cannot help saying here, while pointing to this example of Mr. Hanley's unique and effective ways of solving the people's problems. God help the Trusts when Oregon grants Bill Hanley the privilege telling his interesting tales in the law-making and law-administering halls of the Nation.)

SOUL.

One beautiful Summer day, when every-One beautiful Summer day, when every-thing in Central Oregon was at its love-liest, when the twittering of the birds in the tall grain, the droning of the hoppers in the waving alfalfa, the ripple, ripple of the rivera, the swish-swash of the ditch flume, the blue, blue of the sky, and the mellowness of the breezes all sang God's today, and tomorrow. And the public men whom I have white-crossed are the ones I still count my beads with.

FAITHFUL WILLIAM HANLEY

In choosing a dog pal, or a public servant, one has only to study their every-day round-aboutings, if they ear-true and eye-straight for faithfulness, my experience has shown me it is well to cast the die.

I have said that I did not know Mr. Booth or Senator Chamberlain only as their public records and their present Senatorial campaign movied them. God knows it was not my desire, or my intention, to say cught in my William Hanley effort, that would throw a sliver of shadow aslant their public or private characters.

My only desire, my whole intent, was to say to the people of the great state which has awakened my whole being to an intense admiration: "I know a great man, whom I know would make a great public servant for you, your state, and our country."

My only desire, my whole intention, was to show them how much they, their state, and our country needed a great public servant, in this, their present CTISIS.

My only desire, my whole intention, was to guide their vision to the awful

cattle stampede, can as easily go daffy from their first experience with the Broadway mob at shop-letting-out evening time.

from their first experience with the Broadway mob at shop-letting-out evening time. One evening two years ago, during the try of a lot "of prominent Westerners, of whom the most interesting and most distinguished is Colonel Bill Hanley, of Oreson" (1 am copying from the New York spectrum of the Broadway crossings a working woman mother, in her arms a babe, hanging to her skirts a four-year-old. Also studing there watching the human found-up, was the big twinkling-eyed to be a standard or the curb of one of the Broadway crossings a working woman mother, in her arms a babe, hanging to her skirts a four-year-old. Also studing there watching the human found-up, was the big twinkling-eyed to be a standard or the curb of the avenue state of the avenue of the avenue of the avenue of the avenue of the state of the state

(Don't think I overdraw my picture.

I got the episode first hand from the news-

paper editor who got it from his reporter.)

Some of Mr. Hanley's detractors like to tell of the sorry figure he would cut in the effets East once he was away from his bunch grass and sagebrush haunts. The reporter who passed in the above told his editor that the only clear-headed, good-form person present on that Broadway block that evening was "Colonel Bill from Oregon," and when two days later he reported the following

two days later he reported the following he added this to his copy: "What a Presi-dent of the United States Colonel Bill Hanley, of Oregon, would make."

NERVE.

On the busiest corner of Wall street is the real center of The System and all its allied money and other Trusts: The bank-ing house of Morgan. There are detectives

great kindness to the dwellers of the Garden of the West, this devil scene was being enacted to prove that Bobbie Burns lived in no different age from ours, when his immortal quill sobbed, "Man's inhu-manity to man makes countless thousands mourn." A prospersus ranch a worther mailty to man makes countless thousands mourn." A prosperous ranch, a molley crowd in front of the "home" which father, with the aid of mother and the kiddles, had built with their own hands; a red flag and a loud-voiced auctioneer, the weeping woman, a sullen ready-for-the-anarchist's-teaching man, and a hud-dled group of terrorized children, and a harsh "Going, going, gone" that sounded the death knell to all hopes of a God-fearing, country-loving American family. Then-a big, twinkling-eyed, round-faced, soft-voiced man of a group of "Please-O-please-God-bless-him-for - he-has blessed-us" Oregon toilers.

please-God-bless-him-for - he - has blessed-us" Oregon toilers. "Now, don't talk any more about it. I bid it in for you all, and it's all yours back again, even better than it was before, for, instead of 9 per cent interest on the mort-sage, you will only have to pay me 6 per cent. There, there, if you go on this way I will be sorry I did it."

Just a word here with you Oregon voters. Would you dare to go on record with your ballots, that the prayers of such victims of the Oregon end of the bank trust don't count in Senatorial elections as well as in other walks of life? Do you dare answer with your ballot that a man who goes through life followed by such prayers stands no better chance with his neighbors and his countrymen than-

HEART.

HEART. Soons Broadway, New York City, Time, hop-letting-out evening, Many of the dwellers of Oregon don't know the scene, of a will hurriedly thumbnail sketch it: A grand wild avenue with both sidewalks franced, shrunken - formed, pathetic - eyed drawn-lipped sweat-shop slaves. Put all the people that one sees on all the streets frondway block, and that is what it looks like, only they are different-looking peo-portiand. The center of this wide avenue, acked with a solid procession of craxy-solid vetorias and broughams, dashing mil wagons, lumbering vans and, wedged hi wagons, lumbering vans and, wedged hot every crack and crany, countless taxicabs; two sigantic policemen at each procession that the mob may make a wild dash for the "other cut," Do you get procession that the mob may make a wild dash for the "other curb." Do you get me? Yes! I know you think so, but you don't. Any one who has ever seen the Broadway rush at store-letting-out even-ing time, can not possibly vision it as it is. Hell let loose and repeat, and then some, is the only parallel. One who might easily preserve one's wit and nerve in the center of an Oregon

calamity which will surely come to them, their state, and our country if they close eyes and ears to their God-sent opportunity to impress into their service an exceptionally good public man.

This was all and if I have, in my fervor of heart, my anxiety of soul, or my defectiveness of mentality, said ought in word or spirit, to bruise or pain either of William Hanley's opponents, I now and here offer my sincere apologies

I feel it but fair, to Senator Chamberlain and Mr. Booth; to Mr. Hanley and myself, to say this in my closing bit of this brief pen campaign. Also to say with all the earnestness that there is in me: I trust the voters of Oregon will elect William Hanley to serve them in the United States Senate, in the coming national crisis. I say it because I believe he is, regardless of what either of his opponents may be, the man for the place. But whether he is elected or not, I do most earnestly trust, that he will at least receive the vote of every man or woman of that class, for whose welfare I have given the best part, and the best in that part, of my life-the toiler, the oppressed, the suffering. From all such I ask a thirty seconds' let-me-think consideration of my simple off-the-reel character study of my subject.

passed him up and were glad they did when the trailing reporter whispered, "Colonel Bill Hanley, of Oregon." Colonel Bill has a reputation even in Wall street, and it is one that does not argue well for those who attempt to stay his lawful travels.

When a visitor finds himself in the blg

When a visitor finds himself in the big Morgan banking office he need waste no time getting to his errand, for there are numerous mysterious individuals whose duty it is to see he does no wandering, particularly toward the door of the lato John Pierpont Morgan's private office. But if by chance one does get that far into The System's inner jungle he gets no further without the little potent "By appointment" card. "Colonel Bill" act-ually got to the door before its big, always on the watch for cranks and bomb tossers guard interposed his huge

unly got to the door before its big. always on the watch for eranks and bomb tossers guard interposed his huge bulk. "Have you an appointment sir" "No." said the soft voice which is so fa-miliar to Oregonians, particularly for those looking for the way out of their troubles. "But you just say to Mr. Mor-gan that Bill Hanley, of Oregon, would have a word with him." "I cannot do it, sir, my orders are imperative. I cannot disturb Mr. Morgan except for those who have no imperative orders, so I will do it myself." There might have been variaties of trouble, both for the Morgan guard and Mr. Hanley, if the door had not at just that moment swung in as the big volce of the late head of all financialdom sounded in its most Morganized tone. "Well:" Wall street in its back offices on dult rainy afternoons amuses itself to figure out the number of people who have dropped dead or been sent to the hospital for unexpectedly getting in range of that Morgan "Well."

Before the door guard could speak up Mr. Hanley's soft "Excuse me, Mr. Mor-gan, but I am Bill Hanley, of Oregon, and I thought I would drop in on you while in town."

In town." If there is one thing that the great Morgan could do better than another it was to size up men. It is a Wall street tradition that he never made a mistake in his first-sight sizings, provided the sized one had any striking characteristics. No

one had any striking characteristics. No greater compliment was ever paid Mr. Hanley than the one given him that day by the late great money master. Without an instant's hesitation he answered: "Walk in. Mr. Hanley. What can I do for you?" "I am sorry to say, Mr. Mor-gan, you cannot do anything for me. While I was down in New York I thought I would come in and see how you make all this money I read about." The great banker laughed long and Morganly. "Just wander about, anywhere you choose. Go through the business offices, the private offices, into the vaults, anywhere. You

through the business offices, the private offices, into the vaults, anywhere. You are welcame." The reporter, who waited with hulging eyes for the parting of the Oregon Cattle King and the world's Money Monarch, afterward said that Mr. Hanley told him that he never had spent a more interesting half hour.

travels.

in town

PERSONAL.

I would embrace this, my last opportunity, to thank the many Oregonians who have by mail, telegraph and telephone, so generously signified to me their appreciation of my effort in behalf of Mr. Hanley and crying-forhelp progressive statesmanship.

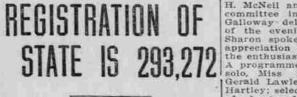
Had I time, space and data tools I might have made my effort worthy of my opportunity, but the always fickle jade caught me hammocked in my outing togs, far from my forge and anvil, and I had to do with my crude materials or not at all.

When I decided to butt in, the campaign was nearly finished. I was at the ranch, a day's travel from Portland, the center of information and statistics. I have not seen Mr. Hanley or any of his lieutenants since the campaign opened and have necessarily had to depend on memory and a rusty pen for my material, and it's pitch-forky.

Had it not been for my splendid inspiration generating sub-ject, I would indeed have made a sorry mess of what I ached to mould into a vote teaser. However, if my attempt produces onetenth of the prayed for effort, I will be amply repaid, and the good people of Oregon will have a representative in the United States Senate of whom they will be proud. If my efforts have no effect on the Senatorial vote, I will still be repaid, for I will have again demonstrated as in the past the utter futilities of stacking facts against bunkum, when the people are bunkumhungry.

THOMAS W. LAWSON Prineville, Oregon, Oct 29.

ing nouse of Morgan. There are detectives at the one big entrance. No man or woman gets by them into the Morgan building who by any possible slant of vision can be construed into the "suspi-cious" class. Bill Hanley's merry eyes twinkled at these dollar royalty guardians in a way which must have read, "I'll bull-dog you if you don't watch out," for they (Pald Advertisement by Thomas W. Lawson, Prineville, Oregon.)



Four Counties Yet to Report May Increase Figures by 20,000 at Least.

PRIMARY MARK SURPASSED

Before May Election Total Registration in State Was 226,924-Coos, Polk, Malheur and Wheeler Counties to Report.

The registration of the state, not in-The registration of the state, not in-cluding the figures of five counties which have not been reported, is 289,-729. The counties yet to hear from are Coos, Polk, Malheur and Wheeler. These probably will increase the total regis-tration by 20,000. Out of 34 counties figures showing

the sex registration only of 10 coun-ties are available. The registration of the men and women voters in these counties is as follows:

 counties is as follows:

 County—
 Men. Women.

 Benton
 4,060
 1,800

 Curry
 865
 254

 Hood River
 1,775
 1,225

 Jackson
 7,122
 4,144

 Jessphine
 2,191
 4,332

 Lane
 10,645
 5,4455

 Lane
 10,645
 5,465

 Multhough
 53,408
 38,023

 Sherman
 951
 500

 Wasco
 3,467
 1,902

 Tous 1 7,502
 7,667
 1,900 492 2,558 449 612 736 816 2,045 1,218 5,87 1,218 5,950 526 2,474 2,875 5,051 1,120 1,524 1,850 1,850 1,850 1,844 2,260 8,874 5,241 5,241 2.507 96,436 1,481 5,470 Harney Hood River Jackson Clamath Before the May primaries the total 10,125 1,356 60,058 4,118 391 22.615 Morrow Multnomah Polk 410 576 2,169 2,164 1,110 2,031 8.50 2.033 5.091 3.055 1.719 5.653 8,536 Since the primary election the regis-tration has shown a marked increase. The unofficial figures of 29 counties show the following party classifica-

tion: 176,962 70,454 0,930 Democrats ... Progressives ... Prohibitionists Miscellan publicanis.

Galloway delivered the main address of the evening and Grand Secretary Sharon spoke briefly, both expressing appreciation of the entertainment and the enthusiasm shown by the members A programme was rendered. Plane the entrustasm shown by the members. A programme was rendered: Plano solo, Miss Mand Alvord; reading, Gerald Lawler; reading, Miss Edna Hartley; selection, Beaver Male Quartet of Lents Methodist Church; drill, Eureka Rebekah Lodge No. 178; hari-tone solo, C. H. Grabel and Miss Hazel Johnson. Edna Chamberlain's Failure to Help Coos and Curry Hurts.

BOOTH VOTE TO BE LARGE EX-HEAD URGES BIG NAVY Battleships Cheaper Than Battles,

Says Goerge Von L. Meyer.

BOSTON, Oct. 25 .- "The United States ty After Nov. 1 Will Be Received Five Days After Mailing, Instead of Two as Formerly.

BOSTON, Oct. 25.— 'The United States needs a larger navy. Battleships are cheaper than battles,' declared George von L. Meyer, ex-Secretary of the Navy, in an address before the City Club to-night. 'It's a fool's paradise to talk about preventing war when, by lack of defense, we invite invasion.'' Outlining a plan for increasing the size of the Navy, he continued: 'Build four battleships a year until we have 43 and their auxiliaries. We have now only 10 first-class bat-tleships—18 counting those under con-struction. Increase our fleet of hyro-aeroplanes. Secure more ammunition, supplies and transports.''

 In an address before the City Club to-bright "life a fool is a fool arou of the could service maintained about preventing war when, by lack bout preventing war when, by lack about preventing war when, by lack of defence, we invite invasion?" Outlining a para for increase in the former asing the "Build four battleahing a year in the congressional fight Congress-man Hawley will have a difficult time to cost and their auxiliaries. We have now only 10 first-class bat-tleships—15 counting those under con-the incumbent. These prophecies and that set of ballots aroplanes. Secure more annunition aroplanes. Secure more annunition aroplanes. Secure more annunition at least a vote 100 per cent larger than the incumbent. These prophecies inportant the section in several important **EEGISTRATION OF OREGON VOTERS BY COUNTIES.** Conting— Rep. Drm. Prog. Prof. Soc. Miss. Total for the cost and the for dimential for the cost and the inters. Increase our fleet of byro-ateroplanes. Secure more annunition aroplanes. Secure more annunition atters, notably in connection with the inters. Increase our fleet of byro-ateroplanes. Secure more annunition arou at transports."
 Atter a meeting at the Commercial representation of 90 per cent Republicans, working for the incumbent. These prophecies in more transportant to matters, notably in connection with the inters. Totably in connection with the construction in several important to with the several section in several important to differ this section in several important to the fool inter differ will be done in co-opera-tion with the several section will be conting to the cost and fool inter differ will be done in co-opera-tion with the several section will be conting to the cost and fool inter and the opportant of sections and herefore will not set as large to the for sheriff. W. W. Gare the principal context in the intermetity dones to a section to the of the cost and foor will be done in the opera-tion with the several terms and has me Total. 5,860 1,319 2,995 11,206 2,541 15,521 207 14 4355 15 333 148 202 4.116 275 64 1.087 629 8,614 1,219 9,021 1,616 2,255 1,900 2,998 1,265 1,268 1,268 1,268 1,268 1,268 1,268 1,268 1,268 1,268 1,268 1,268 1,268 1,268 1,268 1,268 1,268 1,200 2,998 1,548 2,555 1,900 2,998 1,548 1,268 244 84 159 108 79 446 75 115 755 184 345 931 103 936 150 16 3,895 270 101 1,599 917 191 4,491 1,435 17,213 54 3,748 2,119 96,426 125 336 464 426 865 995 20 117 161 242 168 201 185 595 421 911 1.481 2,187 9,785 14 41 205 185 718 131 6,532 3,305 9,912 Wheeler Fambill 194 4119 8,807 4,383 2,100 75 1,626 67.359

A definition is in the service in both Coos and Curry County, the old West Fork mail route is to be discontinued Normal through Roseburg to Myrtle Point, and faster William Galloway and the Eureka Lodge of Rebaths of Lents Tuesday might in the Lents Oddfellows' Hall, R Stanz, W.
 Cial) - Jeff Tesreau, the New York Nather State is expected in Centralia folk. Load and the Eureka Lodge of Rebaths of Lents Tuesday might in the Lents Oddfellows' Hall, R Stanz, W.
 Cial) - Jeff Tesreau, the New York Nather State is expected in Centralia folk. Load State Willer Counter State is to be discontinued Normal five days after it is mailed, instead of on the second day is considered an aggraviting it is mailed, instead of on the second an aggraviting it is mailed, instead of on the second an aggraviting it is mailed in the county. With 601 lines. The increase has been marked this year.
 Cial) - Jeff Tesreau, the New York Nather State Counter State is the state of the residents of the neighting state of the resident the residents of the neighting state of the resident the resi

road route contract expires on Novem ber 1 and the mail will come throug Myrtle Point, making it, under the mos favorable circumstances, six hours later than it arrives here at present. There is a possibility the Coos Bay, Roseburg & Eastern train schedules may be ar-ranged so the mail will be sent from Myrtle Point in the morning, but this will not expedite the arrival more than three hours and instead of obtaining mail at 8 in the morning it will be ready at 11, or 2, according to the de-clsion of the railroad. Chamberlain's lassitude in allowing avorable circumstances, six hours late "Big Brothers" Named to Dis-

25 MEN LEAD MOVEMENT clision of the railroad. Chamberlain's inssitude in allowing mail routes to be changed is looked upon, coming from a Senator whose sympathies are with the Administra-tion, as inexcusable, and electors claim the instance was one of simple neglect. The fact the Administration is foreign Order to Distribute Food and Cloth-The fact the Administration is trying to apply better service in other places at the expense of the Coast country is not an argument that will help Cham-berlain and the people believe he could have had the old service maintained ing to City's Poor at Thanks-

H. McNeil and C. W. Smith were the committee in charge. Grand Master Galoway delivered the main address of the evening and Grand Secretary Structure of the evening and Grand Secretary Structure of the contract expires on Novemforts to make the movement a big sucwill go to the direct alleviation of dis-tress. There will, in other words, be no costly overhead expense so that the

amount from 1 cent to \$1000 or more, the opportunities for effective work in

charitably disposed citizen will know NEW PLANT ENTERS FIELD that all he is giving goes to the imme-diate aid of some poor family in dis-Portland Company May Compete in

tress. Those who desire to contribute cloth. ing, shoes, underwear, food, provisions of any kind also will be given an opportunity to do so through the Muts' clearing-house

It is expected that within a few months the Portland Rallway, Light & Power Company, from their base at Salem, will install a competitive sys-tem of electric lights in Hubbard. The Correct lists of such families, the number of members, sex, age and in-dividual needs will be kept, and so far as possible each of the needy families will be assigned to some one member of the Muts or other person who wants to join this "Big Brother" movement to see that wants of the poor are supplied. At the meeting yesterday talks were made by Guy W. Talbot, Dr. E. A. Mir-shall, exalted ruler of the Elks, Wil-liam Merriman, president of the Trans. portation Club; Dr. C. W. Cornelius, Emil Schacht, Martin J. Geary, F. M. Case, George W. Caldwell, Phil S. Bates, Tom A. Rochester, R. H. Atkin-son, C. D. Thompson and others, and without exception, they agreed that Correct lists of such families, the

tant. The Rallway Commission will hold a session next week in Hubbard to in-vestigate the claims of losses sus-tained by the creamery and several mills through lack of electric power.

Lighting Hubbard.

HUBBARD, Or., Oct. 29 .- (Special.)-



Portland Mail to Lower Curry Coun-

set is that for Sheriff. W. W. Gage, the Democratic incumbent, has been in office for several terms and has made a good official, but his opponent, Airfred Johnson, is a young man of seamether sources to take an active part in the election, and neither side expresses any confidence.
Measures are largely likely to meet, with negative votes in Coos County, an electors are saying too many freak bills have gotten by in past years.
The prohibition vote is expected to be close, with not over 100 majority on either side. The wets are unable to forecast what position the women will take on this question, but are expected to forecast what position the women is an infavorable issue. Coose county in 1908 went wet by only 75 votes and in 1910 lost by 24 votes, but faws were found in the petitions and lear proceedings succeeded in maintaining saloons.
Telephone Popular at Pendleton.

pense Holiday Cheer.

giving and Christmas Time.

Fund to Be Gleaned.