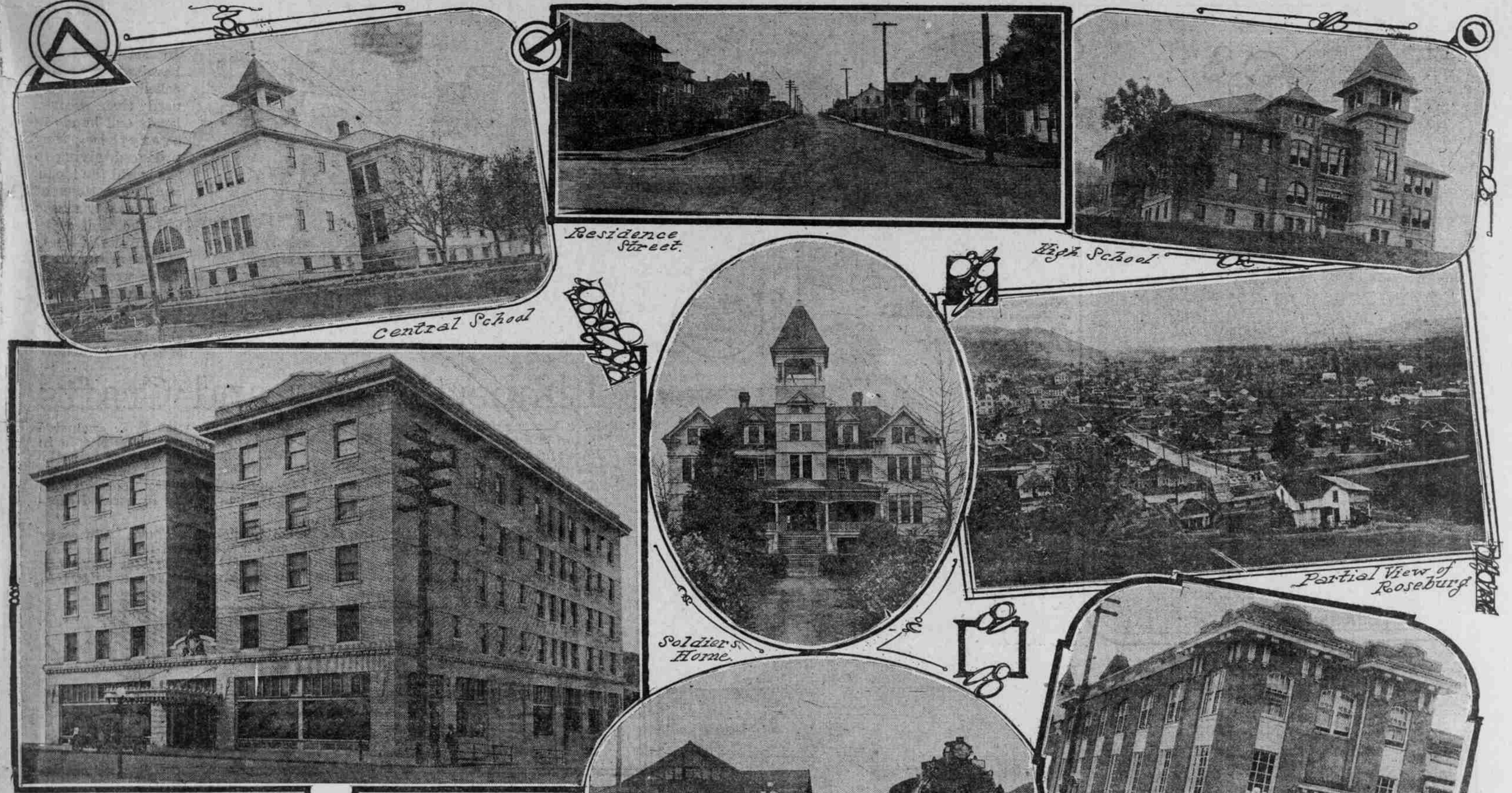


WANTED IN UMPQUA VALLEY: FOLK WITH GROWING CHILDREN

Addison Bennett Says All "Old Homes" Can Be Matched in Roseburg Country, Where Strawberries Grow to Unequaled Supremacy.



BY ADDISON BENNETT.
ROSEBURG, Ore., Nov. 1.—(Special.)—It is 100 miles from Portland to Roseburg via the Southern Pacific and the journey takes one through a section of country that is pretty hard to beat. The trip at this season of the year is especially delightful. Fortunately the train service on the Southern Pacific is such that the ride can be made by daylight if one wishes, as it should be by any person who has not seen the country at its best.

and looked into the eyes of—but why do I not? All of which has no bearing on what I ought to write and was supposed to write about the country adjacent to Roseburg. What the Roseburg people want, what we all want anywhere in Oregon, is more people on the lands, more people of the producing class. The editor of The Oregonian sent me here to "write a piece for the paper" to assist, or try to assist, in the work to that end. But I come here and am so enthused by the wonders and beauties of the country that I forget my mission and in place of giving facts, statistics and figures I go off into generalities and rave over the beautiful coloring of a grapevine.

The reader may wonder why it is said that "at its best" is in the Fall, after the crops have matured and been garnered, when the grain fields have given way to stubble, when the pasture lands have lost much of their verdure and the frosts have nipped the leaves in forest and orchard; when one is filled simply with the joy of living, when every minute of every hour of every day might be called a moment of praise for the manifold works of nature—in such a state of contentment that ought to be worth \$1,000,000 each, valued according to some of the works of the old masters that have been purchased by the collectors of the day.

Wanted: Folk With Families.
Perhaps after all poorer and weaker arguments might be advanced to those seeking homes than I have set forth—at least to the sort of people we would like to have come here as our neighbors. As said, and as everybody knows, we want more people to till our lands, more people to make their homes on our farms, or rather to make farms out of our lands now vacant or lying fallow. We must get those people, if we get them at all, from outside the State of Oregon. In so far as possible we want men and women with families. Perhaps in that we are selfish in wishing to swell our own census figures at the expense of other communities. Beyond selfishness, however, rests the fact that the man and wife with growing boys and girls will do better here than the single man or the childless husband and wife.

Homes May Be Duplicated.
You can take the words of the growers as to the number of bushels of corn grown hereabouts to the acre, the boxes of apples picked from a tree, the pounds of prunes taken from an acre, the number of eggs laid by a hen, the price received for hogs, cattle or sheep, the pounds of butter made from the milk of one or a dozen cows. All of these things can be measured, computed and stated in cold figures—for the beautiful works of nature there is no way to compute, compare or estimate. The answer lies deep down in the soul of the beholder and can no more be expressed than can the sounds of nature's orchestra—the never-ending surge of the sea—he set to music by man.

Because there is so much work here that children can do, and thrive in the doing, that this labor goes a long way toward reaching the goal of success. This is particularly true of the Umpqua Valley where the newcomers may often pay for his land twice over by a single crop of strawberries taken the second year—and the work practically all done by the children. For here, here in the Umpqua Valley, at Roseburg, they raise as fine strawberries as ever passed the lips of human beings. The price is often very large, realized from a two or three-acre patch of strawberries is more than many a quarter-section in the best corn belt fetches when crop and prices are at their best.

Were you born in the country? The most of us were, those who were not were unfortunate. Do you remember the old home? Is it far away? If it is, you no doubt, spend many moments with your eyes closed, thinking, dreaming about the old home. You do if your heart is clean and your brain clear and your liver working right. The dear old fields, the splendid forests and valleys, the trees, the thickets, the briar patches—even there were never any like unto them, never will again unless you can partake of some potion to restore you.

Land Suits Dairying.
All sorts of fruits and berries grow here to perfection. Just as good apples as can be grown in any of the famous advertised sections of Oregon, Washington or Idaho can be and are grown here. And the wise landowner will set out a portion of his land to some of the best-known apples, pears, cherries, peaches or prunes. The sort that will do best here, are those who will do this and then turn the balance of their land to the uses of diversified farming until the owner finds himself. By that I mean that one may decide that he can do best by raising fine sheep, another fancy hogs, another cows, another draft horses, while some may prefer legumes, others—but we

Any sort of crop that the landowner may fancy will thrive here and make the grower prosperous, rich if he sticks to it and does not squander his income. The entire valley is peculiarly adapted to dairying. The winter pasturage is almost as good as in the Summer. There is no better climate for the dairy cow than here. An acre or two of kale can be raised for a mere trifle—it will produce more milk than any acre of fodder grown almost anywhere else. The price of milk is always good at the nearest creamery, the payments prompt. But why "foul" the dairy business when everybody knows it is one of the most promising fields for the landowner when conditions of soil and climate are right—and here they are right.

Good Schools Available.
Another thing of interest to homeseekers is the fact that this whole valley has splendid schools within easy reach over good roads. The same

may be said of churches. Let not the intending settler think that he and his family are getting out of civilization by securing a piece of land hereabouts. There are just as fine people here as there are in the world, just as good a society as you will find anywhere just as good educational advantages. In the county seat, Roseburg, you will find every advantage to be found in any city of the size in this country—it is indeed a beautiful city, a lovely home city, a magnificent city in which to bring up a family.

Devotees of Weed, Tired of Being Regarded as Dangerous Criminals, All Their Privileges Withdrawn, Arise in Wrath—Busybody Objects, of Course—Commission Takes Hand.

WOMEN BACK UP 72,000 SMOKERS WHO ASK FOR ONE CAR IN FIVE

BY LLOYD F. LONERGAN.
NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—(Special.)—Sharing in the interest aroused by the lively campaign of former Governor William Sulzer is the cattle of smokers to obtain some privileges from the Public Service Commission.

It has always been asserted that it is easy to gather petitions, but it is not the simplest matter in the world to get 72,000 voters to appeal for one thing, and that is what the smokers have done. They have presented a petition with that number of signatures, requesting that every fifth surface car be a smoker, and that on each elevated train of five cars one car be set aside for those who enjoy the weed. The crusade is so well officered and disciplined that for once in its career the Public Service Board has taken notice, and there is a good chance that the request will be granted.

These women who have backed up the 72,000 smokers are not the kind of women who are usually thought of as being devoted to the weed. They are the women of the city, the women of the suburbs, the women of the country. They are the women who are the backbone of the community. They are the women who are the backbone of the community. They are the women who are the backbone of the community.

Reckless Driving Crusade On.
Mayor Kline has started a crusade against the reckless auto drivers who are protected by legal exemption. Under the city ordinances, fire and police apparatus, ambulances and mail wagons are not required to obey the speed laws or traffic regulations. Recent investigations have developed that many of the fatal accidents of late are due to these vehicles, particularly the mail autos. Already representations have been made to the postal authorities at Washington, and the chances are that the privileges now granted to the contractors will be withdrawn.

Smoking Prevents Grouches.
Some of the arguments presented were interesting and unique. For example, many women appeared before the Commissioners and asked for rights for the men. Mrs. Ellen Healy announced that she favored the concession, as she believed that smoking prevented men from acquiring grouches. Another woman said that smokers as a class were better-natured men than

those who shunned the weed, while Dr. J. Gardner Smith proclaimed that smokers bathe more frequently than non-smokers and that the "igeneer hygiene of smokers is in excess of non-smokers, and more red noses are walking the streets of New York today from excessive tea drinking than from excessive liquor drinking."

No More Dogs in Pullmans.
The Pullman Company has decided to enforce strictly its rule against the transportation of dogs in its cars. Heretofore, while there has been such a regulation, the conductors have frequently winked at violations, especially when the dog's owner had a complaint.

First Trust and Savings Bank's New Building
The new hotel at Roseburg, the Umpqua House, is one of the finest hotels in the state and one of the best kept. The new "Elks" Opera House would be a credit to a city of 50,000 people, the new building of the First Trust & Savings Bank is a gem of architectural beauty.

FINNS OFFEND RUSSIANS
Three Sentenced to Six Months for Breach of Imperial Law.
ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 1.—(Special.)—Three Finnish members of the Viborg Municipal Council have been sentenced to six months for breach of Imperial Law.

Election Rolls Padded.
MELBOURNE, Nov. 1.—(Special.)—The statements regarding inflated names on the rolls above the total of eligible persons.

Woman, the Leader.
A woman is the leader, leading a mob into temptation is the easiest chore.

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