Its Glory has Departed.

The democrats are in a fix. Its organ here has nothing to say in defense of those "time honored principles" it so loved to dwell upon in times past. Cleveland has shot and killed it while duck hunting. He shot the right duck at last. So democracy is "a dead duck" now. The so-called organ of democracy in Roseburg has war paint on for a sideshow issue. Like a drowning man catching at straws, this so called democratic organ here having no principles or party lines to advocate, has seized on A. P. A.ism, to it a sort of a godsend to keep its rotten hull afloat. But like the straws to a drowning man, that will not save it. The Review no longer tries even to discuss the great questions that divides parties, "tariff for revenue only," "monoply," "millionaires," "surpluses," or "sale of bonds" commands not its attention. The bosses have issued their edicts and lo, and behold! Cholly "bends the pregnant hinges of the knee" and cuckoos to the mandate, "fight the d—d A. P. A.'s"

Yesterday one of the most prominent candidates on the democratic ticket admitted to a friend of his that he had no hopes of being elected. "The Review," he says, "has in my opinion killed our chances, if we ever had any, through the disgusting methods they have pursued in conducting our campaign. I suppose he (Fisher) means well enough but he certainly lacks common sense or he would devote a little more space to the candidates and shut up harping A. P. A. I do not belong to the order, but I do believe that nine tenths of the people of this county are A. P. A.s at heart, and when they are reliably informed as to what the true A. P. A. principles are (as they surely will be sooner or later) they are bound to sympathize with the movement to a great extent. Then the abuse the Review has heaped upon the order, in my opinion will have just the opposite effect from what was intended, and I will tell you frankly that I am sorry I am on the ticket."

The foregoing can be substantiated if necessary, but as it was not intended for publication we with hold the name for the present.

The PLAINDEALER of the 21st inst, is replete with a tirade on the tariff. The people who do the work of the country as well as the shop keeping portion are really sick of the office seeking idlers and their perpetual din about protection. If that paper could show a single instance where the effect of its party's action with a high protective tariff raised the wages of the worker one cent, during the last twenty-five years, in the section of the country where that paper is published there would be a reason, if only a trivial one for so much useless chin on the subject. Give us a rest and cease howling.—Coos Bay News.

The PLAINDEALER need not go to the trouble to show up such facts. They exist all the same. It only needs to state that the cutting down of protection by the democratic party has cut down the wages of hundreds of Roseburg's laborers and made them idlers during the three short years of democratic rule. The instances are numerous and our chin wags "forninst" them.

New Order in Roseburg.

The fertile brain of young Americans are ever advancing. There is no retrogression. The evolution of thought is moving with accelerated force. The old effete ideas are giving way to the new. Several of the young men in Roseburg, moved by this indwelling evolutionary thought have conceived the idea of evolving a new secret order, having for its purpose, mutual aid in mental, moral and physical culture. Its name is suggestive, "The Coming Men of America." The order has a president, secretary and treasurer. The president now is Earle Gaddis; vice president, Samuel Josephson; secretary and treasurer, Robert Wilcox. The place of meeting at present is Grange Hall and meet every Saturday night.

Shah Assassinated.

TEHERAN, Persia, May 1.—While Shah Masir-ed-Din was entering the inner court of the shrine of Shah Abdul Azim, six miles south of this city, at 2 o'clock this afternoon, he was shot by a revolutionary fanatic. The ball entered in the region of the heart, and the shah expired within a few minutes.

Immediately after the shah was shot he was carried to his carriage and conveyed to his palace in this city.

The assassin, who was promptly arrested, is said to be a Sayyld, from Corman, or the province of that name. It is believed the murderer has accomplices.

Nasir-ed-Din acceded to the throne of Persia in 1848, at the age of 17 years.

Indian War Veterans.

Notice is hereby given that a full attendance of members of Umpqua Camp No. 6, is required to meet at 1 o'clock, Saturday, May 16, 1899, at the court house at Roseburg, Or., for the election of officers, for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of other business that may be need.

Roseburg, Or., May 1, 1896.

W. F. BRIGGS,
Captain, Camp No. 6.

H. H. WOODWARD,
Orderly Sergeant.

Notice.

Mr. Willis Brown, manager of the Oregon Fruit Union of Portland, Oregon, will be at the Grange Hall, Roseburg, on Saturday, May 9, 1896, at 1 o'clock p. m. and will give a detailed statement of the disposition and sale of fruits shipped through the Oregon Fruit Union for the year of 1895. Fvery fruit grower and every person who is interested in fruits is expected to attend.

No democrat will ever do penance as a result of confession to the Review that he voted with the A. P. A. He will be his own confessor.

THE REVIEW'S ASSOCIATE EDITOR.

DRAIN, May 1, 1896.

We scan the pages of the last issue of the Review in vain, for the gushing effusive advise of the third party on the staff of editors that so ably and patriotically, edit the Review, Michael Liber, (Michael has been very paternally and wisely dishing out Simon, pure democratic slops from the Review soup house), but look in vain. *Where* oh *where* has editor number 3 gone. Unless Charlie and Freddie carefully hide their beloved co-partner in politics and purity under a bushel or tub, he will soon be returned to the State pen, where he naturally belongs In that splendid article by Michael, published in the Review issue of the 27th ultimo, he annihilates the republican party, strangulates the populist party and *ex-communicates* the A. P. A.'s *entirely*. *Sure* he seems to think himself St. Patrick number 2, and that he will just as easily extinguish the A. P. A's from the face of the earth as did Pat of olden fame banish the serpents from *auld* Ireland. Trouble with *Michael* is he brought too many snakes with him in his boots from Ireland, to advise us free gratis how to run our American institutions and then offering to run our government for us—for what there is in it.

It is simply ridiculously absurd to see how the Review howls about the A. P. A.'s engendering strife in a peaceful community between political parties, churches, etc., and then joining in with that old *rum-bloated, sin polluted, son of Ireland*, in fighting a peaceful community like Drain. To say that the people of Drain (without regard to political faith or religious creed), are justly indignant, is putting it very mildly indeed. Oh consistancy, thou art a jewel!

The hoodlum to whom Michael refers has never yet reached such a depth of degradation that he would openly insult a lady on the streets in broad daylight or wantonly abuse an innocent girl with epithets vile and blasphemous. Michael Liber arraign the A. P. A.'s over a nom de plume! Let me say to the readers of the Review as well as Charley and Freddie, that it would be like satan in his blackest garb arraigning an angel of light. What! Michael Liber reside in Drain! No indeed, he don't reside anywhere. The people of Drain positively refused longer to abide his presence in the city limits, so he exists somewhere up the gulch. We might add the flume will still hold one or two more.

CHARLES BUSH.

Ball and Banquet By the B. P. O. Elks.

At the Opera House last night a grand ball was given by the Elks of this city, Roseburg Lodge, No. 326. The seats in the auditorium were removed, which gave a floor room of ample dimensions for the large number of gentleman and ladies, while there remained seats for a hundred or more lookers on. There were about 30 couple of dancers. The ladies were tastefully and elegantly dressed in ball costumes and made a fine appearance in the giddy whirls amidst thee Terpsichorean throng.

The Roseburg Orchestra, led by F. H. Appelhoff, furnished the music which was excellent, being rendered by skillful performers, such as the members of this orchestra are noted. Here for about six hours to the bewitching strains of fine music, the youth and beauty of Roseburg did meet to chase the fleeing hours with busy feet. It was one of the very enjoyable events of the season.

THE BANQUET.

At 11:30, after having done full honor to that fickle goddess Terpsichore at the temple, they repaired to the dining hall at the McClallen where a superb banquet was prepared under the supervision of Mrs. McClallen assisted by her sister, Mrs. Bracket. The dining hall was lavishly decorated and in a most tasteful manner. The emblematic color of the Elks, royal purple, formed a conspicuous feature. The walls of the room were testefully embroidered with festoons of evergreen set off with beautiful flowers of the season. The national colors were entwined with the royal purple, while bouquets of flowers like diamonds in a necklace gleamed out with indescribable beauty. The whole presented an enchanting scene, which called out expressions of delight from many of the beholders. One lady was heard to say, "Oh how lovely," another "Oh my, what a lovely sight," another "How nicely decorated."

Upon the floor, amidst this wilderness of indescribable beauty there stood three tables superbly arranged and decorated with floral beauty, on which were laid 120 plates and accompanying adjuncts for a grand banquet, which was served by those affable and very attentive waiters, Messrs. Walter Boon and Pearl Hutton, whose alertness and agreeable manners have aided much in making the McClallen a popular hotel with the traveling public.

Mrs. McClallen, the popular hostess of this house, is a charming entertainer and finds time to personally superintend the culinary department as well as the parlor and exchequer. The viands served were in keeping with the decorations. The tables fairly groaned under the delectable menu prepared, to which ample justice was done by the participants.

This ball and banquet will long be remembered as one of the very enjoyable episodes in Roseburg society, and Mrs. McClallen and her obliging assistant will ever occupy a warm place in the hearts of her guests for this very agreeable entertainment.

Novelty Gold Watch.

No. 282, Miss Anna Alexander, a popular young lady at the McClallen House is the lucky guesser. Mr. J. A. Perkins, No. 587, and Mrs. F. C. Fitzhugh, No. 284 were the near ones.

After the heat of election the democratic machine will have a hot box.

BRIEF MENTION.

From Friday's Daily.

C. McBride of Portland is a guest at the McClallen,

W. O'Malley of Portland is registered at the McClallen.

R. L. Stephens of Oakland is registered at the Van Houten.

C. Callahan of French Settlement is registered at the Van Houten.

H. F. Deardorff of Oakland paid this office a friendly business call today.

Miss Carrie Sykes, who has been at Portland for several months, returned to Roseburg on this morning's overland for a brief visit.

The bowling alley of W. S. Moon on Main Street is the center of great attraction just now. The roar of lignumvitae spheres and the rattle of tappling pins is deafening.

Hotel Van Houten—Mr. S. Bailey has resumed charge of the management of this popular house and will spare no pains or expense to please the traveling public. Free bus to and from the cars. Charges reasonable.

Judge Fullerton left this morning for Empire City on the Coos Bay stage, to hold court there. The judge expects to clean up the docket in ten days unless the murder trial that will be up for a rehearing shall unexpectedly prolong the session.

W. D. Snider, formerly of this city but for the last 3½ years of Tennessee, returned last night on the overland with his family to permanently remain, just as is the case nine times out of ten. An Eastern man who spends one year in Douglas county will generally return after leaving it.

The Epworth League is preparing a treat for the people of Roseburg in the way of a social and entertainment. An excellent programme is being prepared which will be printed in full next week. At the close of programme zoological refreshments will be served for five cents. At Slocum's Hall Friday evening, May 8, 1896.

From Saturday's Daily.

Green Matthews of Oak Creek is in the city today.

J. J. Chapman of East Umpqua is in the city today.

L. L. Matthews of Oak Creek is in the city today on business.

Thos. Hatfield of Deer Creek came down from his ranch today.

Ben. F. Shambrook of Umpqua Ferry came up from that precinct on business.

Wm. Laugh, the miner, came down from his lode today wearing a broad grin because of the prospects in store for him. There's millions in it.

Prof. J. B. Horner of Corvallis made us a pleasant call today. The professor looks as if times and seasons hang lightly on his shoulders since he left Roseburg for greener pastures.

Mrs. Ella Houston, Grand Chief of the Rathbone Sisters, returned from Eugene on the local Friday evening, after an official visit to valley lodges. Mrs. Houston is an organizer of lodges, a position she seems well fitted for.

Burb Brockway, one of Roseburg's genial souls, but whose heart has not been touched by that tender passion which transforms a man from single to double blessedness, returned from Eugene on the local yesterday, as jovial as is his invariable habit.

Will Madison, late of the Roseleaf in Caro's block, left last night for Portland on his way to Asoria, where he expects to locate in business. Will is a genial gentleman and makes hosts of friends wherever he sojourns. Mrs. Madison will join him in the near future at Astoria.

I understand that Mr. Callahan is reporting that I threw his piano out of the house and is trying to show I have treated him unfairly thereby. To all who hear his version of the matter I would ask them to hear my side of the story before passing judgment.

S. BAILEY.

F. M. Sebring of Dillard made this office a friendly call today. Mr. Sebring reports that in his vicinity the Italian prunes have been mostly killed by the late frosts, also the peaches. The apples however, he thinks will be a full crop if no calamity befalls them now on. The petite and silver prunes and almonds were not much injured.

G. A. Walling of Portland, an old pioneer of Oregon and a prominent member of the I. O. O. F. of Oregon, was buried Thursday, April 30th, under the auspices of the order of which he was an honored member. The funeral services were held at the Odd Fellows Temple, and the body given burial at Lone Fir cemetry. Mr. Walling was one of the pillars of the order, having held every position of honor in the brotherhood of this state, and will be long remembered by the brethren with pride in the high esteem for the noble character he sustained both as a citizen and brother Odd Fellow.

Hon. George M. Brown, our talented forensic orator, started for Empire City today to close his labors in that county as district attorney for the second judicial district. It is with pleasure we can state that the concurrent opinion of all who have witnessed his labors and noted his success, is to the effect that Mr. Brown has been the most successful and economical disrict attorney this district has ever had. He is painstaking and cautious and has uniformally insructed the grand juries to make no indictments, where the evidence before it was doubtful when presented in court for final trial. Often complaints have been lodged against parties for personal spite, apparently for the purpose of smirching the accuseds character. Mr. Brown sifts these complaints and advises accordingly. Thus saving to the taxpayers great and useless expense. We trust his successor, whoever he may be, will be equally watchful of our interests as has been Mr. Brown.