

The Plaindealer.

Society Meetings.

B. P. O. ELKS, ROSEBURG LODGE, NO. 226.
hold their regular communications at the I. O. O. F. hall on second and fourth Thursday of each month. All members requested to attend regularly, and all visiting brothers cordially invited to attend.
CHAS. L. HADLEY, E. R. H. A. B. RIDDLE, Secretary.

DOUGLAS LODGE, NO. 21, I. O. O. F. U. A. M.
meets every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock in the Old Masonic Hall. Visiting brothers are cordially invited to attend.
U. B. CARSON, Counselor.
GEO. W. PRATT, Recording Secretary.

LARUEL LODGE, A. F. & A. M., REGULAR
meetings the 21 and 4th Wednesdays in each month.
FREE JOHNSON, W. M.
N. T. JEWETT, Sec'y.

PHILETIAN LODGE, NO. 1, I. O. O. F.
meets Saturday evening of each week at their hall in Old Father Temple at Roseburg. Members of the order in good standing are invited to attend.
J. W. STANAGE, N. O.
N. T. JEWETT, Sec'y.

ROSEBURG LODGE, NO. 16, A. O. U. W.
meets the second and fourth Mondays of each month at 7:30 p. m. at 1041 Fellows hall. Members of the order in good standing are invited to attend.

RENO POST, NO. 29, O. A. R. MEETS THE first and third Thursdays of each month, at 2 p. m.

WOMEN'S RELIEF CORPS, NO. 16 MEETS first and third Fridays in each month.

ROSEBURG CHAPTER, NO. 8, O. E. S. MEETS the first and third Thursdays of each month.
MOLLIE SHAMBRONE, W. M.
KEONA HART, Sec'y.

ROSEBURG DIVISION NO. 426, B. O. E. F. meets every second and fourth Monday.

ALPHA LODGE, NO. 6, K. O. F. S. MEETS every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock in the Old Masonic Hall. Visiting brothers in good standing cordially invited to attend.

Professional Cards.

BROWN & TUSTIN,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Rooms 7 and 8,
Taylor & Wilson Bldg., ROSEBURG, OREGON.

W. R. WILLIS,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Will practice in all the courts of the state. 14
See in Marsters Building, Douglas county, Ore.

S. M. HAMBY,
DENTIST,
Review Building,
Telephone No. 4, ROSEBURG, OREGON.

J. B. RIDDLE,
Attorney at Law,
Room 8,
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F. W. BENSON,
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Rooms 1 and 2
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A. M. CRAWFORD,
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Are selling tickets to all points East at half the regular rate.
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RATES REASONABLE.
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Any one wishing to purchase "Balm of Figs" can do so by calling on or addressing
Mrs. ANNIE BECKLEY,
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New Store! New Goods!

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A FULL STOCK OF
Staple and Fancy GROCERIES
Country Produce Bought and Sold
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Fall and Winter Goods

Just Received and More Coming

Call and Examine our Mammoth stock. **WOLLENBERG BROS.**

SOMETHING NEW! NEW STORE! NEW GOODS! EVERYTHING NEW!

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A complete line of **Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots & Shoes,** Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Capes, Jackets, and a fine line of Millinery Goods.

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Great Reduction Furniture in Prices of
\$75 Bed Room Suit for \$35
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A Fine Line of Chairs, formerly \$1.50, now \$1.00. Now is the time to get Big Values.

Call, examine and be convinced. **ALEXANDER & STRONG.**

THIRTEEN WAS LUCKY

"Tennessee's Partner" Company a Rebuke to a Superstition

THE FIGURE PROVED A MASCOT

The 13 Members of the Company Have Organized an Anti-Superstition Club.

It has been a well established fact that theatrical people are more superstitious than any other class. Some of their ideas in this respect are quite interesting. Not only do they respect the ill omens of those outside of the profession, but they have quite a bunch of theatrical hoodoos of their own.

Of course room 13 in a hotel is to be avoided and the breaking of a looking-glass with the ensuing seven years of bad luck. Or the howling of a dog at midnight, which forbodes death—to the dog if a bootjack is handy and aimed precisely. But here are a few genuine theatrical superstitions: A do gender who knows his business will never accept a complimentary pass before a paid admission ticket is presented or the result will be an unprofitable engagement. A cross-eyed man must not obtain a seat in the front row, or he will hoodoo the company for the season. An actor must not whistle in his dressing-room nor look at the front of the curtain before going on the stage, nor must he put on the left shoe or stocking before getting into the right. Neither does he don his greasypaint while looking into the mirror over another's shoulder. All these can only be productive of bad luck. A yellow clarinet in the orchestra, a cat walking across the stage during a performance, leaving valuables in dressingrooms or asking the manager for salary—all means bad luck to the actor.

A well-known actor, quite superstitious, was dressing for the evening's performance, and discovering he had put on his undershirt inside out discarded the demon of superstition by immediately removing it and arranging it properly. He laughed (very wisely) at the warnings of those about him, but he had occasion to think of the incident before the night was over. The performance went all right. He never played his part better, nor had he won so much applause in a single night. While meditating over his success in the dressing-room, while the other actors were washing up, he was startled by the voice of the transfer man calling out, "Waiting for your trunk, sir." All the other trunks had long since been taken out of the building, and most of the actors had gone to their hotels. Hurriedly he packed his effects and turning the key in the lock, delivered his worldly belongings to the man impatiently awaiting. About 10 minutes later the janitor of the theater was startled by what he thought were the ravings of a lunatic in a dressing-room down stairs.

He was almost sure all the actors had left the building, and arming himself with a stage brace he quietly crept down stairs towards the room, which contained the supposed lunatic. There he beheld the meditating actor—quite decide now, dressed in entire street costume with the exception of his trousers. The hoodoo had done its work, for the actor in hastily parking his trunk had placed therein not only his stage wardrobe, but his street trousers as well, and was compelled to get back to his hotel in a pair of the janitor's overalls, which made a pretty combination with a black silk hat and Prince Albert.

The company which will present "Tennessee's Partner" at Cordray's have formed an anti-superstition club among themselves. Their successful tour of this play for three seasons, notwithstanding the way the dreaded 13 figures among them, is the backbone of the organization. The company contains 13 actors. The manager, Arthur C. Alston, has 13 letters in his name, Harry Mainhall, the well-known actor, leading man with the company, also uses 13 letters to spell his name.

Estha Williams also employs the 13 to her name. Miss Williams is the leading lady of the attraction, and well known to Portland theater-goers. The young lady who plays "Tennessee's Partner" (again 13) spells with 13 letters her name—Jenny Corcoran. The two leading comedy parts are enacted by Percy Plunkett (count the 13 to his name) and Annie Mortimer (again 13).

The villain in the play is enacted by Franklin Ke'ly—13 to his name. Chas. Powell and Thomas H. Stubbs, of the Golden Nugget quartet, also use 13 letters to their cognomens.

The 13th week of this company's season opened on the 13th of last November at the Grand opera-house, Kansas City. The receipts for the opening night were \$133. It was a peculiar coincidence to say the least, but in this case 13 has been the lucky number. Everyone knows the success of "Tennessee's Partner."

Hoyt's "A Bunch of Keys" Opera House Jan. 5.

Macbeth.

"When shall we three meet again, In thunder, lightning or in rain? When the hurly-burly's done, When the battle's lost and won. That will be ere the set of sun. Where the place?"

Upon the health. There to meet with Macbeth. Fair is foul and foul is fair, Hover through the fog and filthy air." Such are the opening sentences of that superb drama, which all critics agree, was written entirely by the hand of that master dramatist, William Shakespeare. While in Hamlet and other Shakespeare's plays we feel that he refined upon or brooded over his thoughts, Macbeth seems as if struck out at a heat and imagined from first to last with unabated fervor. It is like a sketch by a fervor. It is like a sketch by a great master in which everything is executed with rapidity and power, and a subtlety of workmanship which has become intuitive.

The scene of the plot is laid in Scotland, about A. D. 1040, during the reign of Duncan, the Meek, and the play was written about 1605. General Macbeth and Banquo are returning from a victorious campaign against rebel army, which was aided by troops from Norway. As they were passing through a desolate heath they are accosted by three witches, who give them a prophecy of the future, or in other words, tell their fortune.

Macbeth, they said, should be thane of Glamis, thane of Cawdor, and thereafter King of Scotland. The first two, without any effort on Macbeth's part, came true, but how he became king is related in the development of the plot.

The witches spoke to Banquo in riddles. He, they said, should be "less than Macbeth, and greater, not so happy, yet much happier." And though he should not be king, he should be the father of a line of kings. The last prophecy came literally true, for eight of the kings of Scotland, ending with James VI of Scotland, and the first of England, who united the crowns of the two countries in one, were lineal descendants of Banquo.

The theme of the drama is the gradual ruin through yielding to evil within and evil without, of a man who, though from the first tainted by base and ambitious thoughts, yet possessing elements in his nature of possible honor and loyalty.

He told his wife, Lady Macbeth, of the prophecy of the witches that he should be king, and she found the means to accomplish it. She laid the plans and gave him moral support to execute them. When King Duncan lay asleep in the castle and the guards were drunk though she did not have the courage to strike the blow herself, she urged him to "screw his courage to the sticking point" and they would succeed. He had abandoned the scheme but she won him again to attempt its accomplishment, even after he had made that noble reply: "I dare do all that may become a man, who dares do more is none."

Macbeth becomes king, but he found the saying true: "Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown." He remembered the prophecy of the weird sisters, that Banquo's heirs should be kings and his should not, and to prevent its fulfillment he determined to put Banquo and his son, Fleance, out of the way, which ended in the murder of Banquo, Fleance escaping. Other murders followed until the nation was appalled and ready for rebellion. Visions, horrid dreams, ghosts and goblins haunted Macbeth and Lady Macbeth, preventing sleep and making their lives miserable. Banquo's ghost, especially, seemed to take delight in haunting Macbeth and shaking its gory locks at him.

Said Macbeth: "Methought I heard a voice cry, 'Sleep no more, Macbeth does murder sleep,' the innocent sleep. Sleep that knits up the raveled sleeve of care, the death of each day's life, sore labor's bath, balm of hurt minds, great nature's second course, chief nourisher in life's feast. Macbeth shall sleep no more."

Banquo's ghost plays an important part in a great American debate. See Webster's reply to Hayne in the U. S. senate, Jan. 26, 1830.

and a powerful army advancing upon him.

Retiring to his castle Macbeth awaited the advance of the English troops, trusting in the prophecy of the witches and the natural strength of his fortification. As they were marching through Birnam forest Prince Malcolm ordered each soldier to cut a small bush and carry it above his head, in order to deceive Macbeth in regard to their numbers. It looked as though a young forest were advancing upon the castle. Macbeth trembled as he remembered the prophecy: "And now a wood comes toward Dunsinane." But regaining his courage he cried:

"Arm, arm and out, There is nor flying hence, nor tarrying here. I begin to be a-weary of the sun, and wish The estate of the world were now undone. Ring the wild alarm bell! Blow wind, come wrack, At least we'll die with harness on our back."

They sallied out and met the English outside the castle walls. In the battle which followed, Macduff searched everywhere for Macbeth, spearing to wreak vengeance upon him for the murder of his wife and children. Macbeth was found and a desperate fight followed. "Thou lovest labor," said Macbeth, "I bear a charmed life, which must not yield to one of woman born."

Said Macduff, "Despair thy charm, And let the angel whom thou still hast served. Tell thee Macduff was from his mother's womb unnaturally ripped."

Macduff was not born of woman. Macbeth lost heart at this, but regaining courage, he cried,—"Lay on, Macduff, and damned be him that first cries, Hold, Enough!"

The battle soon ended in the death of Macbeth. In this play the contrast between Macbeth and Lady Macbeth, united by their affections, their fortunes and their crimes, is made to light up and illustrate the character of each. Macbeth has physical courage, but moral weakness, and is subject to excited imaginative fears. His faint and intermittent loyalty embarrasses him,—he would have the gains of crime without its pains. But when once his hands are dyed with blood, he hardly cares to withdraw them and the same fears which had tended to hold him back from murder, now urge him to double and triple murders until slaughter almost reckless, becomes the habit of his reign. At last the gallant soldier of the opening of the play fights for his life with a wild and brute-like force. His whole existence has become joyless and loveless, and yet he clings to life.

Lady Macbeth is of a fiercer and more delicate mould. Having fixed her eye upon an end,—the attainment for her husband of Duncan's crown, she accepts the inevitable means; she nerves herself for the terrible night's work by artificial stimulants. Yet she can not strike the sleeping king, who resembles her father. Having sustained her weaker husband, her own strength gives way, and in sleep, when her will can not control her thoughts, she is piteously afflicted by the memory of a stain of blood upon her little hand. In her somnambulist state she washes her hands, and mutters to herself in piteous, plaintive tones: "Out, damned spot, out I say. Fie, my lord, a soldier and afeard? What! Will these hands never be clean? Here's the smell of blood upon them still. All the perfumes of Arabia will not sweeten these little hands."

At last her thread of life snaps suddenly. She dies, it is supposed, by her own hand, unable to bear the remorse of guilt and public hate.

Macbeth, whose affection for her was real, has sunk too far in the apathy of joyless crime to feel deeply her loss. His life ended in "disappointment and sore mortification; dust and ashes, the common fate of vaulting ambition overleaping itself."

Banquo, the loyal soldier, praying for restraint against evil thoughts which enter his mind as they had entered Macbeth's, but which work no evil there, is set over against disloyalty.

blubbing, ready to play upon and feed the ambition of the unfortunate Macbeth. J. A. B.

Fruit Growers to Meet in Spokane.


The sixth annual convention of the Northwest Fruitgrowers' Association, pursuant to a resolution at the last annual meeting in Portland, will be held at the city of Spokane, Wash., from Tuesday, January 24, to Saturday, January 28, inclusive. This meeting should be of especial interest to members of the association from the fact that on February 12, 1894, at Spokane, the organization was perfected. All who were present at the organization meeting will look back with pleasure to the enthusiasm which pervaded not only the members themselves, but the citizens of Spokane generally. It may not be out of place to state in this connection that the Spokane fruit fair was one of the direct results of the organization meeting referred to. The small, but attractive, exhibit of horticultural products brought to the convention hall by members of the association gave the public-spirited citizen of Spokane a cue which they were not slow to take advantage of, which resulted in the holding of the first annual Spokane fruit fair in October of that year. It is safe to say, therefore, that the citizens of Spokane will extend to the association at its forthcoming convention a hearty welcome, and provide during the evening session a high class of entertainment.

Speakers will be selected with especial reference to their ability to enlighten the association and visitors upon the subjects of greatest importance to the horticulturist. As many railway and commission men as possible from the various districts where products have found or should find a market will be induced to attend. The best possible passenger rates will be secured from the various railroads centering at Spokane, to enable the fruitgrowers of the entire Northwest to attend the convention at a minimum rate—in fact, everything possible will be done to make the sixth annual convention a memorable one.

The dates, January 24 to 28, inclusive, have been selected for the reason that on these dates there will also be held in Spokane perhaps the greatest poultry show ever witnessed in the Northwest under the auspices of the Spokane Poultry & Pigeon Association. Mr. Theodore Hewes, of Trenton, Mo., a judge of national reputation, has been secured to judge this show. It is now generally recognized that the fruit and poultry should go hand in hand; that there is no place so well adapted to the rearing of fowls as the orchard, and that there is nothing so beneficial to the orchards as the presence of fowls. The double event of the fruitgrowers' convention and the poultry show will make the fourth week of January one of exceptional interest to the fruitgrower, the farmer and the fancier.

An exchange letter of an Indian medicine girl who took a healer from her wheel and was jerked into unconsciousness. Methods of resuscitation were immediately applied without seeming result until a benevolent looking old gentleman with glasses said: "Rub her neck." At this the young woman came to her senses. Tears came and she expressed a cry of anguish as she exclaimed: "Rubb it yourself, you old fool!" and she was so mad she couldn't cry.

The Central hotel under the management of G. W. Pettit, lease and manager, is fast gaining in favor with the traveling public, and is a good place to stop. Try it. Reasonable prices.



Many a man who would be startled at the idea of sitting down and deliberately drinking a dose of poison, allows himself to be regularly and systematically poisoned day after day by accumulations of bile and uric acid in the blood.

When the liver fails to do its regular work of filtering this bilious poison out of the circulation, it goes on poisoning the entire constitution just as surely as if a man was drinking prussic acid.

Every part of the body is polluted. The digestive juices are suppressed and weakened. The kidneys and skin are clogged with impurities and the lungs and bronchial tubes overloaded with morbid secretion which eat away the delicate tissue, and bring about bronchitis and consumption.

All the diseases caused by this subtle process of bilious poisoning are cured by the marvelous alternative action of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It directly increases the liver's natural excretory and purifying powers; gives the digestive and blood-making organs power to manufacture an abundance of red, rich, healthy blood. It cures out all impurities, and vitalizes the circulation with the life-giving elements which restore perfect nutrition, solid muscular power, and healthy nerve-force.

"In August 1895, I was taken down in bed with a burning and severe pain in my stomach and under my shoulders, and I dined in my head," writes Dr. D. Herring, Esq., of Needmore, Levy Co., Fla. "My home physician was called and he said my symptoms were more like consumption than anything else. I lingered in this way seven months trying different kinds of medicine. Nothing that I ate would digest, and I had great distress in my stomach. I was persuaded to try some of Dr. Pierce's remedies or to see what he thought of my case. I wrote him and received an answer stating that my suffering was from indigestion and torpid liver, and advising me to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The first bottle gave pleasing results. I have taken four bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and three small vials of the 'Pleasant Pellets.' I am able to do my work and eat what I could not before I took these medicines."