

THE Roseburg Plaindealer
Published Mondays and Thursdays.
PLAINDEALER PUBLISHING CO.
W. C. CONNER, EDITOR
F. H. ROGERS, MANAGER
Subscription \$2.00 per Year.
Advertising Rates on Application.
Entered at the Post Office in Roseburg, Ore., as second class mail matter.
Oct. 10, 1904.



FOR PRESIDENT
Theodore Roosevelt of New York.
FOR VICE-PRESIDENT
Chas. W. Fairbanks of Indiana.
FOR PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS
G. B. Dimmick of Clackamas Co.
A. C. Hough of Josephine Co.
J. N. Hart of Polk Co.
H. A. Fee of Malheur Co.

A YEAR OF PROMISE

The year 1905 promises to be of extraordinary importance to the growth and development of the Pacific Coast. The Lewis and Clark Centennial Exposition at Portland beginning next June will alone be of incalculable benefit to the entire West, says the Pacific Monthly, but, apart from this great undertaking which is practically assured a gratifying success, there is a spirit in the air of enterprise that presages the beginning of great things. Yet even now we are in the midst of a world movement that is making the Pacific the center of the world's activities and promising the most alluring and brilliant future for the lands bordering this side of the Pacific. A great, magnificent, splendid future is in store for us, and although we may not realize it we have already passed over the threshold. The writing is on the wall so clearly and unmistakably that even a dullard may interpret the signs aright. A splendid, greater, grander nation is in the making and its greatest, grandest part will be the Pacific Coast.

THE DIVORCE QUESTION.

The needless injury done by the law may be illustrated by a very common case. When the man or woman has been guilty of such an offense that the law permits a divorce, and the couple themselves recognize that there must be a divorce, and are willing for the sake of their children to separate quietly, they can not do so, but the law compels them to come into court and blazon abroad the mistakes and unhappiness which belong peculiarly and privately to themselves. The brutality of the law is illustrated by another case, not uncommon. When one of the married pair goes to the other and frankly and honestly admits that time and circumstances have produced a change, that he or she loves another, the law does not permit them to separate at all; but if the one who has changed commits adultery, then guilt receives from the law the freedom denied to innocence. Such a chain upon human freedom can only be productive of deception and immorality, says C. E. S. Wood in the October Pacific Monthly.

IGNORANCE.

People don't know about the Pacific Northwest—its resources, its possibilities, its incomparable advantages. If they did, there would be such an influx of homeseekers that the railroad facilities would be taxed to the uttermost to handle them. But they don't know.

To the average inhabitant of the East or of the Middle West, the Pacific Northwest is an unknown land, mythical, distant, unreal.

Many there are, of course, who have read of the beneficent conditions which have been combined to create this wondrous land, and have marveled thereat, but have not been convinced. A few have passed through on a touring trip, and have been moved to wonder and delight.

But they don't know, says the Pacific Monthly.

The fact is, the majority of people who live on the Pacific Coast are themselves unaware of the future in store for this region. Only a few of wide-compassing vision have fully measured the resources of this country. Still fewer—those of prophetic souls—have read the signs of future greatness. As surely as the sun rises and sets, so surely does the course of empire move westward; so surely is the star of progress moving toward the Pacific Coast, as the scene of the next great act in the advance of human development.

"The man on the Pacific Coast today is facing the front of the world."

The first issue of the Grants Pass Herald has reached the PLAINDEALER exchange table. It is a six-column folio and will be published semi-weekly. J. D. Quillen is manager and R. G. Smith is in charge of the editorial department. The new paper will support the democratic party and principles. In his salutatory the editor expresses the idea that Josephine county needs a democratic paper not only for the good of the party but for the good of all. He announces that the paper will be conducted fearlessly in the interests of the people and will not refrain from expressing its opinion for fear of losing an advertiser or subscriber.

Secretary of the Interior Hitchcock at last begins to realize that his official record will rise to haunt him. The entire West demands and insists upon his removal. The president it is said will welcome his resignation and will name a successor to him who can prevent fraud without injury to the land business and to the states in which government lands are located. The Hitchcock regime in the West has been one of retrogression, incompetency and failure.

Parker is greatly disappointed in Bryan as a spellbinder. If the reports of Bryan's Nebraska speeches be true, democratic headquarters will be slow in sending him a special train through Indiana. A dispatch says he conceded the electoral vote of his state to Roosevelt and spoke lightly of the democratic ticket. This gave Parker and Taggart cold shivers. They will investigate this report. It might have been ignored but for reports from other localities where Bryan has been traveling.

Attorney General Crawford, of Oregon, gives it as his opinion in the case of a Eugene hotel serving venison to guests during the open season that it is no more unlawful to use venison on a public than a private table, and that the unlawful act rests with the vendor rather than the user. It is good logic.

A Wisconsin husband and father came home drunk and proceeded to try to exterminate his family, when his wife seized a rifle and ended his life and her worst troubles at one shot. No need to go to the expense of a trial; justifiable homicide will be the verdict.

A Portland woman recently soundly thrashed another and younger woman, because the younger one had been receiving attentions from the elder's husband. Why did she not chastise her unfaithful spouse—the gay old duffer.

Can any other state in the West show as high a percentage of farmers who own their farms as are found in Oregon? Over 80 per cent of the farmers say: "My house is my castle and I am no man's vassal."

The Sage of Esopus is having a very quiet time; after election he will drop out of sight so noiselessly that we will forget his name in a few weeks.

Ex-Senator Peffer has taken out "naturalization" papers in the Republican party. We give a man credit for growing wiser as he grows older.

No Democrat has as yet offered a single argument to show wherein the slightest benefit would result from a Democratic victory.

The little republic of Argentina sold her warships to Russia. As soon as John Barret left the country went on a peace footing.

Parker's letter of acceptance wasn't so terribly bad, after all. Think of such miserable subjects he had to write on.

Canyonville.

Mrs. Frank Hopkins visited in town two days last week.

B. D. Cornelius and Robt. Couglar closed their beer hall last week as their license had expired.

Misses Ethel Dyer and Mamie Winters, of Riddle, were calling on friends here last week.

H. J. Wilson went to Roseburg by private conveyance last Wednesday, returning Friday evening.

Mrs. J. W. Swank, who has been a great sufferer from eczema for more than a year, is very much improved.

Mr. W. H. Graham and family, of Days Creek, will soon move to town to take advantage of our school facilities.

Mrs. Katie O'Shea Weaver had a narrow escape from death Thursday. While attempting to remove some shells from a gun, it exploded, and a bullet narrowly missed her. Her face and eyes were filled with powder, and her face cut by pieces of shell.

Saturday evening a goodly number of friends of Rev. L. C. Zimmerman and family unexpectedly made their appearance at the parsonage, bringing lunch with them. The occasion was a farewell call, as the family expect to leave Monday for Eugene, where they will reside next year, while Rev. Zimmerman serves the Monroe charge, to which the last M. E. Conference assigned him. Fred will attend the High School, and Lloyd the Business College. Their departure is regretted by all, irrespective of religious ties.

RAILROAD TALK.

Elijah Smith's Movements Arouse Much Speculation.

CAMPED ON COQUILLE.

Looking Over Timber Lands and Railroad Route.

The Marshall Mail says:—The driver on the mail stage from Roseburg that came into Sumner recently reports that Elijah Smith is camped along the Coquille river with a party of railroad engineers. Mr. Smith arrived here about two weeks ago from Boston and since that time his movements have been very quiet. He is president of the Southern Oregon Co., which owns 97,000 acres of timberland.

This company is the grantee of the company that built the Coos Bay wagon road from Roseburg and received alternate sections for six miles on either side. The Southern Oregon Company owns one of the finest mills on the coast at Empire, with a capacity of 150,000 feet per day, but it has been shut down for the past seven or eight years, and at the time three hundreds of men out of employment. Once each month the mill is started up and run for a day just to keep the machinery from oxidizing.

It is believed that the new move of Mr. Smith for a survey up the Coquille means that this mill will again be started up soon. Its shutdown put a great damper on the enterprise of Empire. One cause of the company's inactivity was no doubt the attack upon its title. It was believed the assignment from the wagon road company could be broken and 300 men jumped the claims. They contributed \$15 each to a fund for lawyers, and McKnight and Seabrook, of this city, took the case. It is understood that the litigation is about to be dropped for lack of funds or for other cause, and that the company will not be further molested.

It is the intention to build a railroad and it will undoubtedly follow up the Coquille river, along the wagon road, to be near the timber, and probably cross the river over to Roseburg. The finest timber is near the summit of the range. The Southern Pacific Company owns timber 20 miles out from Roseburg, and might be interested in this move. It also owns valuable coal lands in Coos Bay and spent \$200,000 towards their development. The effort was a failure by the process known as the pillar and stall. Now that W. S. Chandler has demonstrated at Beaver Hill that this coal field can be mined by the process known as the long wall and skip system, it may be that the Southern Pacific is again looking up its coal. It may be that Mr. Smith is planning to cut his timber this winter.

Probate Court Notes.

In the matter of the estate of Mrs. H. C. Hebard, deceased. H. B. Hebard has been appointed administrator under a bond of \$200, and C. T. Nail, H. G. Sonnenmann and Joe Winchell, appraisers.

Stockmen, Take Note.

For sale or rent a 3000 acre stock ranch in Klamath county, of which about 2000 is fine hay land producing an average 1 1/2 ton per acre. Well watered, alfalfa does well on this ranch, a ready sale for hay. From 500 to 800 head of cattle can be supported from time the hay is off until January.

Army Officer Coming.

Major C. A. Gillette of San Francisco was in Medford for a couple of days last week for an investigation with regard to the establishment of an Army cavalry post in Jackson county. The officer is looking about, so it is understood, with instructions from General MacArthur to find the most suitable place for the establishment of such a post. He was driven over the valley by Captain Gordon Voorhies, one of the big orchardists and every site suitable was shown to him.

Brain is Prospering.

A. T. Fetter, of the Drain Nonpareil, has lately visited Portland, and among other statements made to the Oregon Daily Journal we notice the following: "Drain has grown more than any other town along the line of the Southern Pacific this year. The population is now 600, and will be much larger this time next year. It is the distributing point for a large territory in north Douglas county, and is admittedly the best route for a railroad to Coos Bay. In June of last year a gang of 25 surveyors left Drain to survey a line of railway to the coast. They have been at work continuously since that time, and are now in the vicinity of Gold Beach, in Curry county. They are expected to meet near that point another party of surveyors who are working up from Eureka. The route from Drain to Coos Bay is almost a water level, there being a low pass through the mountains of the Coast range."

Hops are Good Property.

One of the profitable fields of industry that is capable of development in this vicinity is the cultivation of hops. There are numerous bottom flats that would make good hop yards and the profits to be derived from hop growing will probably average better than any other crop in the future. There are very few farmers who have not suitable land for five, ten or twenty acres of hops.

Oil Prospects Good at Bandon.

Bandon Oil Company is boring for oil on the coast south of Bandon. The drill is now down 1100 feet, and the expert in charge of the work confidently expects to encounter oil at a depth not greater than 1400 feet. The drill has passed through the first and second strata of oil sand and a lake of salt water. The flow of gas is so strong that it blew the sand pump out of the well. It has been cased off at three different points. A lat held over it before it was shut off would be carried some distance in the air. The Bandon Oil Company is capitalized for \$30,000. The stock is held principally by Bandon people. The greatest confidence is felt that an oil lake will be tapped and another industry added to Coos county's resources.

Tracy's Famous Rifle.

Dr. Shaw, physician at the Oregon State penitentiary, was in Roseburg Friday on his return from a hunting expedition in the vicinity of Glendale. He was exhibiting a gun of more than ordinary interest, although a common modern 30-30 caliber Winchester rifle. The interest the gun created was from the fact that it was the deadly rifle carried by Harry Tracy, the desperate escaped convict, during his memorable flight through northern Oregon and the state of Washington two years ago and with which he killed eight men. The stock of the weapon bears marks of rough usage and on one side was to be seen a letter "H," made by the bandit with a knife during a spare moment in his flight.

PRESBYTERY MEET.

Annual Session for Southern Oregon to be Held in Roseburg.

PROMINENT PREACHERS Are in Attendance From Various Points in This Section.

The Presbytery of Southern Oregon, comprising the ministers of all the Presbyterian churches of Oregon south of the Calapooya mountains, including Klamath and Lake counties, will meet in regular semi-annual session at the Presbyterian church of this place on tomorrow evening at 7:30 o'clock. Rev. Philo F. Phelps, pastor of the Asland Presbyterian church, the retiring moderator will preach the opening sermon. After the opening sermon the Presbytery will be duly constituted, after which the election of a moderator and temporary clerk will occur, when the Presbytery will be ready for business.

On Wednesday a business session will be held, and on Wednesday evening a popular meeting, as stated elsewhere in these columns, in the interest of Home and Foreign Missions, will be held. Short addresses on these subjects will be delivered by Rev. W. Goulay Connel, the popular pastor of Grants Pass, Rev. D. H. Hare, one of the brightest and ablest young ministers in the state and Rev. Smith, also an able and popular minister of Klamath Falls. All meetings of the Presbytery are public, and being marked by a great degree of intelligence and culture will be special to all. The public is most cordially invited to attend, particularly the popular meetings on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings.

Probate Court Notes.

In the matter of the estate of Mrs. H. C. Hebard, deceased. H. B. Hebard has been appointed administrator under a bond of \$200, and C. T. Nail, H. G. Sonnenmann and Joe Winchell, appraisers.

Stockmen, Take Note.

For sale or rent a 3000 acre stock ranch in Klamath county, of which about 2000 is fine hay land producing an average 1 1/2 ton per acre. Well watered, alfalfa does well on this ranch, a ready sale for hay. From 500 to 800 head of cattle can be supported from time the hay is off until January.

Army Officer Coming.

Major C. A. Gillette of San Francisco was in Medford for a couple of days last week for an investigation with regard to the establishment of an Army cavalry post in Jackson county. The officer is looking about, so it is understood, with instructions from General MacArthur to find the most suitable place for the establishment of such a post. He was driven over the valley by Captain Gordon Voorhies, one of the big orchardists and every site suitable was shown to him.

The Government will require four sections of land upon which to erect buildings and for maneuver grounds. There is a great area of level land on all sides of Medford, and it is not improbable that a suitable site will be found. It is understood, not officially, however, that Eugene and Portland are the only other localities which can possibly be entertained in competition for the location of the post.

It is stated that Major Gillette will be in Roseburg in a few days to look over the country tributary, to see what it offers as a suitable tract for the proposed cavalry post site. Congressman Herrmann is also just in receipt of the official report of General MacArthur in which he recommends the establishment of such a post in Western Oregon. It behooves the Roseburg Commercial Club to bestir itself or the proposed post is likely to go to Jackson county.

Hops are Good Property.

One of the profitable fields of industry that is capable of development in this vicinity is the cultivation of hops. There are numerous bottom flats that would make good hop yards and the profits to be derived from hop growing will probably average better than any other crop in the future. There are very few farmers who have not suitable land for five, ten or twenty acres of hops.

Horace Potman has 10 acres of hops and gathered 10,500 pounds. Hops are selling at 30 cents a pound. His crop from ten acres is worth more than \$3,000. J. H. Stocker & Son have six or seven acres and harvest of 7,000 pounds worth \$2,100. The hop crop this year is light, but when \$300 an acre can be secured from such a crop, it is a pretty safe guess that there is money in it.—Drain Nonpareil.

Oil Prospects Good at Bandon.

Bandon Oil Company is boring for oil on the coast south of Bandon. The drill is now down 1100 feet, and the expert in charge of the work confidently expects to encounter oil at a depth not greater than 1400 feet. The drill has passed through the first and second strata of oil sand and a lake of salt water. The flow of gas is so strong that it blew the sand pump out of the well. It has been cased off at three different points. A lat held over it before it was shut off would be carried some distance in the air. The Bandon Oil Company is capitalized for \$30,000. The stock is held principally by Bandon people. The greatest confidence is felt that an oil lake will be tapped and another industry added to Coos county's resources.

Tracy's Famous Rifle.

Dr. Shaw, physician at the Oregon State penitentiary, was in Roseburg Friday on his return from a hunting expedition in the vicinity of Glendale. He was exhibiting a gun of more than ordinary interest, although a common modern 30-30 caliber Winchester rifle. The interest the gun created was from the fact that it was the deadly rifle carried by Harry Tracy, the desperate escaped convict, during his memorable flight through northern Oregon and the state of Washington two years ago and with which he killed eight men. The stock of the weapon bears marks of rough usage and on one side was to be seen a letter "H," made by the bandit with a knife during a spare moment in his flight.

Ayer's
Doctors first prescribed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral over 60 years ago. They use it today more than ever. They

Cherry Pectoral
rely upon it for colds, coughs, bronchitis, consumption. They will tell you how it heals inflamed lungs.

Old Coughs
One Ayer's Pill at bedtime insures a natural action next morning.

FAMOUS FOLK OF THE NEWS OF TODAY

THE commanders of Russia's Baltic fleet, which recently started for the far east, bear a great weight of responsibility upon their broad shoulders. The Baltic fleet is Russia's last hope on the sea. There appears to have been a difference of opinion as to the wisdom of dispatching it to take part in the war with Japan. The czar himself is said to have overruled the counsels of his advisers, and the fleet in consequence has sailed from Cronstadt for the orient, but even yet there is some doubt whether it will proceed far on its course and whether the route chosen is through the Suez canal or around the Cape of Good Hope.

VICE ADMIRAL ROJESTVENSKY.

This is the sale of the remaining effective fleet of war vessels in the navy of the czar, for most of those at Port Arthur and Vladivostok have been sunk, damaged or driven into neutral ports by the Japanese. What will happen to it on its long cruise of over 15,000 marine miles to the northeastern coast of Asia? Will it reach its destination intact, and if so what will be the status of the war on its arrival? These questions arose in the mind of the public when the fleet set sail the other day, with the blessing of the czar and the booming of guns from the forts at Cronstadt.

The sailing of the fleet was interpreted as an announcement that Russia has no intention of considering terms of peace and that the war must be fought to a finish. The supposed destination of the armada is Vladivostok. Long before the vessels can arrive there that port will be ice-bound, so the fleet must wait to enter it until late in the spring of 1905.

The commanders of the fleet are all men of proved bravery and exceptional ability as naval officers. Vice Admiral Rojestyevsky is in chief command. The fleet is divided into two squadrons. One contains the fighting monsters and the other the torpedo boats and colliers and various sorts of auxiliary vessels. The squadron commanders are Rear Admiral Voelkersam, whose name is also given as Von Felkerson and Felkerson. There was an impressive scene when these officers went on board the imperial yacht Czarsveta at Cronstadt and said farewell in person to his imperial majesty the czar. Then, with destroyers ahead and abeam, Admiral Rojestyevsky's flagship, the Souvaroff, led the fleet down the Finnish gulf.

The Baltic fleet, or second Pacific fleet, as it will now be known, comprises some very powerful war vessels. It includes the battleships Kinaz Souvaroff, Borodino, Imperator Alexander III, and Orel, all vessels of 15,000 tons displacement; the Navarin of 10,000 tons, Sissoi Veliky, 8,000 tons, and the Oostlyha of 12,074 tons, which is Rear Admiral Voelkersam's flagship. The fleet also numbers the cruisers Admiral Nakhimoff, Dmitri Donasko, Aurora and Almaz, Rear Admiral Enquist's flagship. Altogether there are some fifty vessels in the fleet. Little Admiral Togo has been a brave but careful fighter and still has quite a few good ships with which to ward off the powerful newcomers.

Dr. Edmund James, who has just been chosen president of the University of Illinois, has always lived in an educational atmosphere. He was born in 1855 at Jacksonville, Ill., where he attended the Illinois State Normal school. Then he went to Northwestern University at Evanston, Ill., and on graduation took a course at Harvard. After his Harvard course he went to Germany to study economics at the University of Halle and other German institutions. Economics, finance and government are the specialties in education to which Professor James has devoted himself. He became a professor in the University of Pennsylvania and was called from there to a professorship in the University of Chicago. He was elected president of his alma mater—Northwestern university—in 1902, and goes from that post to the headship of the University of Illinois.

President James is a lover of good stories, and he relates that he was traveling not long since with a clergyman, a man about sixty-six, who looks older than he really is, a fact of which he hates to be reminded. At a small rural station an aged and beat farmer, panting violently, boarded the train. "I have had to run nearly half a mile," he said, "to catch these cars."

Then, addressing himself to Professor James' companion, he went on: "It's a bad job, sir, when old folks like you and me has to run."

The clergyman, frowning, asked the farmer how old he was.

"I'm eighty-six," was the reply.

"Oh," said the clergyman, "there is twenty years' difference between you and me."

"Goodness, sir," exclaimed the old man, "you don't mean to tell me you're a hundred and six?"

Edwin Hawley, whose sensational coup as a railroad king has been the talk of Wall street recently, arrived in New York an unappreciated country lad and was glad to earn \$10 a week in an office and be bossed around by everybody. He went to school in railroad financing to the late C. P. Huntington and is now the trusted adviser of the widow of his precursor. It is the Huntington millions have increased perceptibly as the result of his counsels. His recent feat in wresting control of the Chicago and Alton road from the well known financier, E. H. Harriman, gave Wall street a surprise and revealed that a new power in the railroad world had arisen. He is known in "the street" as "the EDWIN HAWLEY sphinx." Mr. Hawley was born in Chatham, N. Y., in 1850. He was president of the Minneapolis and St. Louis railway since 1880 and president of the Iowa Central railway since 1900. He is fourth vice president of the Southern Pacific railway and a director in several other roads. He lives in an unpretentious style in New York city, but has a beautiful country place on Long Island.

George W. Peck, who has been named for governor of Wisconsin by the Democrats, is no stranger to the office. He held it before from 1891 to 1896. Probably he will always be more famous as the author of Peck's "Bad Boy" than as a politician. He is said to resemble Joe Howard, the journalist. The governor tells a good story or two, and Peck came up to him and slapped me on the back and asked me whether I'd take anything. I said yes, I will. He asked me what it should be. I said I'd have a glass of beer. I was a beer man. He looked surprised and wanted to know if he hadn't better make it a bottle of wine. I told him no; I'd never cultivated a taste for champagne yet and I couldn't afford to begin now. He stared at me and said: "You tell me you don't drink champagne, and you're Joe Howard?" "My name isn't Joe Howard," I said. He asked me what my name was and I told him. He paid for the beer."

The Chinese minister, Sir Chentung Liang Cheng, is a good story teller. He was being entertained in Washington recently, and the conversation turned upon the expression of Russian opinion that the farther Kurapatkin gets away from Kuroki the harder it will be for Kuroki to reach him.

Sir Chentung, with the prudence of his race, did not so much as smile, but made the following contribution: "When I was at Phillips Andover I went strolling one day in the fields with a young woman I admired. We encountered a very vicious bull, which undertook a flank movement. The farmer, who saw the situation, shouted, 'Fall back, fall back! We'll be hit, but the creature came on. 'Fall back, fall back!' he cried again. 'I can't fall back any farther,' I replied; 'we have reached the limit.' 'Limit! Limit!' screamed the farmer. 'Go! blame your own darn fool eyes! There ain't no limit to a game with a bull.'"

The Right Rev. Henry Yates Bates, D. D., bishop of the diocese of Washington and host of the archbishop of Canterbury on his visit to the American capital, was formerly rector of Calvary church, New York, where he did a great work among the poor. He was made rector of Calvary an ornamental and very substantial iron fence with stout iron gates protected it from the public during the greater part of the week. With the advent of the new rector the fence and the gates opposite the main entrance disappeared and "an open door and welcome" took their place.

The expectations were more than realized for 250 men took the solemn vow of the order in Masonic Hall that night. It was most appropriate that the Woodmen should hold their meetings in the forest. It was no make-believe of children or lodgeroom that greeted the eye at Coquille. The forest was real. Coquille itself is in a grove of myrtle and other trees, and on all sides is the tall timber that makes famous our Pacific Coast. It is most appropriate that the lodge there is named after the graceful queen of the forest, Myrtle Camp. The speech-making was done in a grove of myrtle trees, and there in the shade of those primeval trees on a warm October day was good fellowship over a basket dinner.

Don Wasted.

To cut cord wood at Glendale. Good fire timber to work in. Price paid, \$1.75 per cord. Apply to W. F. MERRILL, Glendale, Ore.

Look At This.

A complete and up-to-date line of street hats shown at the Bell Sisters.

COQUILLE'S BIG DAY.

Hundreds Attend the Woodmen's Big Log Rolling.

The quiet town of Coquille was dressed in gala attire last Saturday in honor of the Woodmen of the world. Everywhere floated the colors of the order—red, white and black. It was a lone man who did not wear an emblem of the axe or stump. It was a holiday, a log-rolling they term it. Coos and Curry counties joined hands for one grand picnic and to welcome new Woodmen to the fold. Hundreds of visitors were there from the outside, and everywhere were greetings of peace and fraternal love. It was the most notable event of the kind ever held in Southern Oregon. A month or more ago it was proudly announced that 200 new members would be initiated at Coquille by the Woodmen Oct. 8.

er, panting violently, boarded the train. "I have had to run nearly half a mile," he said, "to catch these cars."

Then, addressing himself to Professor James' companion, he went on: "It's a bad job, sir, when old folks like you and me has to run."

The clergyman, frowning, asked the farmer how old he was.

"I'm eighty-six," was the reply.

"Oh," said the clergyman, "there is twenty years' difference between you and me."

"Goodness, sir," exclaimed the old man, "you don't mean to tell me you're a hundred and six?"

Edwin Hawley, whose sensational coup as a railroad king has been the talk of Wall street recently, arrived in New York an unappreciated country lad and was glad to earn \$10 a week in an office and be bossed around by everybody. He went to school in railroad financing to the late C. P. Huntington and is now the trusted adviser of the widow of his precursor. It is the Huntington millions have increased perceptibly as the result of his counsels. His recent feat in wresting control of the Chicago and Alton road from the well known financier, E. H. Harriman, gave Wall street a surprise and revealed that a new power in the railroad world had arisen. He is known in "the street" as "the EDWIN HAWLEY sphinx." Mr. Hawley was born in Chatham, N. Y., in 1850. He was president of the Minneapolis and St. Louis railway since 1880 and president of the Iowa Central railway since 1900. He is fourth vice president of the Southern Pacific railway and a director in several other roads. He lives in an unpretentious style in New York city, but has a beautiful country place on Long Island.

George W. Peck, who has been named for governor of Wisconsin by the Democrats, is no stranger to the office. He held it before from 1891 to 1896. Probably he will always be more famous as the author of Peck's "Bad Boy" than as a politician. He is said to resemble Joe Howard, the journalist. The governor tells a good story or two, and Peck came up to him and slapped me on the back and asked me whether I'd take anything. I said yes, I will. He asked me what it should be. I said I'd have a glass of beer. I was a beer man. He looked surprised and wanted to know if he hadn't better make it a bottle of wine. I told him no; I'd never cultivated a taste for champagne yet and I couldn't afford to begin now. He stared at me and said: "You tell me you don't drink champagne, and you're Joe Howard?" "My name isn't Joe Howard," I said. He asked me what my name was and I told him. He paid for the beer."

The Chinese minister, Sir Chentung Liang Cheng, is a good story teller. He was being entertained in Washington recently, and the conversation turned upon the expression of Russian opinion that the farther Kurapatkin gets away from Kuroki the harder it will be for Kuroki to reach him.

Sir Chentung, with the prudence of his race, did not so much as smile, but made the following contribution: "When I was at Phillips Andover I went strolling one day in the fields with a young woman I admired. We encountered a very vicious bull, which undertook a flank movement. The farmer, who saw the situation, shouted, 'Fall back, fall back! We'll be hit, but the creature came on. 'Fall back, fall back!' he cried again. 'I can't fall back any farther,' I replied; 'we have reached the limit.' 'Limit! Limit!' screamed the farmer. 'Go! blame your own darn fool eyes! There ain't no limit to a game with a bull.'"

The Right Rev. Henry Yates Bates, D. D., bishop of the diocese of Washington and host of the archbishop of Canterbury on his visit to the American capital, was formerly rector of Calvary church, New York, where he did a great work among the poor. He was made rector of Calvary an ornamental and very substantial iron fence with stout iron gates protected it from the public during the greater part of the week. With the advent of the new rector the fence and the gates opposite the main entrance disappeared and "an open door and welcome" took their place.

The expectations were more than realized for 250 men took the solemn vow of the order in Masonic Hall that night. It was most appropriate that the Woodmen should hold their meetings in the forest. It was no make-believe of children or lodgeroom that greeted the eye at Coquille. The forest was real. Coquille itself is in a grove of myrtle and other trees, and on all sides is the tall timber that makes famous our Pacific Coast. It is most appropriate that the lodge there is named after the graceful queen of the forest, Myrtle Camp. The speech-making was done in a grove of myrtle trees, and there in the shade of those primeval trees on a warm October day was good fellowship over a basket dinner.

Don Wasted.

To cut cord wood at Glendale. Good fire timber to work in. Price paid, \$1.75 per cord. Apply to W. F. MERRILL, Glendale, Ore.

Look At This.

A complete and up-to-date line of street hats shown at the Bell Sisters.

Get Your Supplies at McNAMEE'S GROCERY
Selling the Entire Stock at Cost for CASH

If you want to buy a farm
If you want furnished rooms
If you want to buy a house
If you want to rent a house
If you