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BUY A HOME IN DOUGLAS AND BE HAPPY

EARLY HISTORY OF DOUGLAS COUNTY

The Plaineader recently had an interesting historical sketch from the pen of Judge Thos. Smith, the oldest settler in Douglas county and many persons have requested that gentleman to write more of such articles, and although he is 82 years of age, yet he has gladly complied with the request, as follows:

In the winter of 1847 and 1848, the writer was living in the vicinity of Eugene, in fact, I made my home with Mr. Eugene F. Skinner and family, the founder of the town. There was no town then only one small log cabin, nor for some years after, and right here I will state how Eugene came by its name. Mrs. Skinner's name was Mary Elizabeth, and Mr. Skinner intended to call his town Marysville for his wife. But Mr. J. C. Avery, the founder of the present town of Corvallis, then called it Marysville for his wife, thus getting the start of Mr. Skinner, so the latter called his town Eugene for himself, the name of Marysville being later changed to Corvallis by the act of the legislature.

As I said above I was living in that vicinity in the winter of 1847-8, and we heard frequent reports of trouble from a band of Indians on the Malalla River, the first large branch of the Willamette above Oregon City on the east side. Remember there was no mail communication in Oregon at that time.

In the spring of 1848, the said Indians, passed up through the Willamette Valley on the east side, and after they got into what is now Lane county, they left a plain trail of depredation in the remains of the settlers' stock they had slaughtered. In the meantime, there was some trouble with coast Indians in the Muddy Settlement, a branch of Marys River that flows into the Willamette River just above Corvallis.

The citizens on Muddy formed a small company and pursued these Indians but failed to get them.

These Indians that passed up through the valley were said to be Klamath Indians and I presume they were. The company that failed to get the coast Indians sent word up to the few settlers about Eugene that they intended to pursue the Klamath Indians, thinking they could hem them in at the head of the valley on account of the snows, and wished some one to notify the few settlers of Eugene that they were coming and at what time they would be along. At this time there were but five men within twenty-seven miles of Eugene on the north, and five men in the Pleasant Hill Settlement, twelve miles east, and one living at the main forks of the river opposite Pleasant Hill. I had not purchased a horse yet, so Mr. Skinner told me I could take his horse and notify the men, but unless I could get another horse in the Pleasant Hill Settlement, not to go any further as his horse was too tender footed to make the trip.

I got a first-class horse, but the only man I could get was Mr. Bristow. Three had gone below for provisions and that left one man in the settlement. Mr. Hills, the only resident of the main fork, happened to be in the Pleasant Hill Settlement, and as it was some time after night when I got there, Mr. Hills and I stayed over night with the Briggs families, father and son both had families. The following morning Bristow, Hills and myself struck out for the middle fork near Mr. Hills residence, he having a dog out there by means of which we could cross the river and tow our horses across. The remainder of the company expected to cross where Springfield now is. They tried to swim their horses in a bunch but could not make them take water, so were compelled to tow them one at a time by the side of the canoe. Finally, when we all got together at Mr. Hills' residence there were seventeen of us all pretty well mounted and each armed with a single muzzle loading rifle.

We left our rendezvous about noon and took the trail of the Indians, of which there were twenty-four mounted. They had rassed some days in advance of us, but the trail was still quite plain as the ground had been very soft from heavy rain. We followed them up the middle fork of the Willamette, until we came to a branch that was so full of drift wood that we could not cross with our horses, but had no difficulty in getting across ourselves. We left our horses in charge of two men, while the rest struck out on foot and followed the Indian trail until it crossed the river, and there we were brought to a halt. The weather had turned very warm and the melting of the snow made the river so full, that the most experienced men of the party came to the conclusion that we could do nothing more.

We learned later that we could not have caught the Indians anyway as they had a trail on which they could pass at any time of the year. Frances Fuller-Victor mentions the trouble with those Indians on the Lower Willamette in her history of the early Indian wars of Oregon.

On our return we took things more leisurely. We did not allow any grass grow under our horses' feet on our way up, but on our way back took a view of the possibilities of the country. I presume it is all settled up now, the above having taken place fifty-seven years ago last April.

On our way down we were passing by

a prominent butte or mountain, and being well up the side, some one proposed that we go to the top and take a view of the mountain, which was unanimously acceded to, and when we arrived on top we decided to camp there for the night. There was plenty of water for drinking purposes, and we needed none for cooking as our rations consisted of dried beef and bread.

It had been very warm that day for that season, and we spent a very pleasant night on top of the mountain. The next morning the sun shone brightly, and as we looked down into the valley a most beautiful view was obtained. The valley was covered with flowers of all colors, altogether making one of the prettiest sights I had ever seen. Some one proposed that we name the butte before we left, to which all agreed, and as Mr. Bristow was the oldest man in the crowd he was requested to name it. Mr. Bristow said that Mr. Elias Briggs, Mr. Hills and himself, had started in pursuit of those same Indians some days before, but on coming to a creek with a large expanse of thick brush, they did not think it prudent to run the risk of any ambush, so returned. And now this company had again been disappointed in their pursuit, so he would call it Butte Disappointment. So far as I know it still retains the name as I frequently see mention in dispatches of events happening near Butte Disappointment.

We then descended the butte and began to separate, Mr. Bristow, Mr. Hills and myself making for Mr. Hills residence, where Mr. Hills remained after helping Mr. Bristow and myself across the river to Pleasant Hills, where I regained the horse I had left there. The remainder of the company crossed on the way up.

During our excursion there was but one man left in the settlement of Eugene and one man in Pleasant Hill. Remember this all took place fifty-seven years ago, before there was any town of Eugene, though I have called the settlement by that name for convenience.

I was the youngest member of the party, most of them being middle aged men. I know all to be dead but three, and it may be that I am the last survivor of that expedition.

Thos. Smith.

ITEMS FROM THE DIFFERENT CHURCHES

State Senator O. P. Coshow, of Roseburg, passed through yesterday on his way to Brownsville, where he delivered an address last evening at the 52nd anniversary of the organization of the Baptist church. He is an honorary member of the church.—Albany Herald.

The Kellogg Congregational church elected officers last Sunday. The work is very prosperous and has a great future open for it.

At the evening service of St. George's church last night, some fine vocal selections were rendered by Mr. and Mrs. Harper and Mr. Detrich, of the troupe which held forth last week at the Roseburg theatre. "Behold I Stand at the Door and Knock," and "One Sweetly Solemn Thought," were rendered with telling effect, and were greatly appreciated by the good-sized audience.

Rev. Mark C. Davis and Rev. Mark C. Munson have been holding special services on Smith river, 25 miles west of Drain, where they have greatly encouraged the new church of 21 members.

Special music will be provided by the choir of the Methodist church, for the Thanksgiving services which are to be held this year at that church.

Yesterday Rev. Mark C. Munson filled one of his appointments near Eugene.

Rev. Father O'Carroll has been cultivating a very bad cold, which almost got the better of him, but now he is able to be about again and is feeling very much more like himself.

The members of the Baptist church feel greatly relieved to know that they are not going to lose their pastor, Rev. E. H. Hicks, whom a large and wealthy church of Portland has been trying to get up that way, but Rev. Hicks informed the Plaineader that he could not be induced to leave this field, so long as he seemed to be useful in advancing the Master's cause. True, he went and preached for those people and was urged to stay there, but he soon saw that the work was not so encouraging, nor the field so tempting as the one right here in Roseburg. Here he has a Young People's society that would be a credit to a city much larger than Roseburg, and they are working shoulder to shoulder with their pastor, and the members of the church are rallying to the assistance of the pastor in such a manner as to make it a most difficult thing to leave and as long as such a condition of affairs continues to exist, there is not much chance of Roseburg's losing this popular pastor.

There will be a reception given the new members of the Presbyterian church, at the church, Friday evening, Nov. 24th, to which all members of the church and congregation will be cordially welcome. The affair will be in the hands of the Ladies Aid, which is enough to insure its being a success in every way.

Attorney A. N. Orcutt was attending to some legal business Saturday, at Drain.

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We have Our Own Delivery.

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Hand-Made Harness and Everything in the Harness Line

Saddles, Robes, Whips, Blankets, Etc. We want \$1,000 worth of Second Hand Goods. See us before you sell. We pay you the highest cash price.

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PERMANENTLY CURES

CONSUMPTION, COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, SORE THROAT, HOARSENESS, WHOOPING COUGH AND CROUP

DO NOT DELAY

Until the drain on your system produces permanent disability. The human breathing machinery is a wonderful system of tubes and cells. To have good health it must be kept in good order. A COLD is considered of no importance, yet if it was known by its proper name of "throat inflammation," or "congestion of the lungs," its dangerous character would be appreciated. When a cold makes its appearance use at once Ballard's Horehound Syrup which will speedily overcome it. WHOOPING COUGH AND CROUP Require Prompt Action. SNOW LINIMENT applied to the throat and chest gives wonderful relief, while Ballard's Horehound Syrup will rapidly stop the violent paroxysms of coughing. IT IS THE ONLY COUGH REMEDY THAT WILL POSITIVELY CURE WHOOPING COUGH AND CROUP.

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Mrs. Maud Adams, Goldthwaite, Tex., writes:—"I have used Ballard's Horehound Syrup and find it the BEST medicine for croup, coughs and colds. My children use it and it is pleasant to take and quickly cures."

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Forty years ago, Dr. Pierce searched Nature's laboratory for a remedy with which to supplant the ignorant and vicious methods of treatment, with alcoholic stimulants, then in vogue, and still too commonly prescribed and advised for woman's peculiar ailments.

Nature's bounty with most efficient remedies, and in Lady's Slipper root, Black Cohosh root, Unicorn root, Blue Cohosh root and Golden Seal root, Dr. Pierce found medicinal properties, which when extracted and preserved by the use of chemically pure glycerine, have proven most potent in making weak women strong and sick women well. It contains no alcohol; is not a "patent medicine," nor a secret one either.

"I was suffering with nervous headache, pains in the back and dizziness, so that at times I had to lie down for hours before I could raise my head," writes Mrs. Mary M. Thomas, of 22 Winston Street, Los Angeles, Cal. "After taking the first bottle of 'Favorite Prescription,' however, I was so pleased with the results that I kept on taking it until I was restored to health and strength. I shall never be without this great medicine, and shall take a few doses when I do not feel strong."

One of the principal uses of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the preparation of prospective mothers for the time of trial and danger that comes when a child is born. The "Prescription" is strengthening and invigorating and lessens pain and danger. It insures the perfect well-being and the perfect health of both mother and child. Every woman should know these things before she really needs to know them. There are many things in Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, that every woman ought to know. This celebrated work reached a sale of 650,000 copies at \$1.50 each. The expense of production having thus been covered, it is now being given away. A copy will be sent to any address on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only, or, in cloth binding for 31 stamps. Address Dr. E. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N.Y.

Don't Be Hoodwinked, hoodwinked, or over-persuaded into accepting a substitute for the Original Little Liver Pills, first put up by old Dr. E. V. Pierce, over 40 years ago, and called Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They've been much imitated but never equaled. One or two are laxative, three or four cathartic.

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