

GIVES BANQUET FOR "LONELIES"

W. C. Brown of Dallas, Ore., Entertains Widows and Widowers at Novel Feast.

DALLAS, Ore., Dec. 4.—W. C. Brown, affectionately spoken of by nearly all who know him as "Uncle Bill," celebrated his 84th birthday by giving a banquet at the Dallas Hotel to all widows and widowers in Dallas. In extending the invitations to the widowers Mr. Brown went beyond his usual custom, as on his annual birthday celebration heretofore he has invited only the widows. About 50 guests were present, the widows outnumbering the widowers nearly three to one.

"Uncle Bill" proved himself a royal host and at the close of the banquet made a short speech, harking back to the days when he first came to Dallas, and dwelling on the changes that have taken place since.

Mr. Brown is one of three men still living in Dallas who were here when the town was founded. Beginning as a day laborer, "Uncle Bill" amassed a snug fortune by hard work and thrift. His annual banquet, inaugurated several years ago, has come to be an event of more than local interest, and for months before this last banquet he was the recipient of letters from widows in every part of the Northwest containing requests of all descriptions, from merely a plea for an invitation to the banquet to offers of marriage and requests for financial assistance.

Mr. Brown is remembered as the man who several years ago scattered \$100 in nickels on the Courthouse lawn in Dallas for the children to scramble for. Last year he distributed a barrel of candy among the children of this city on Christmas day, and he declares that he intends to continue the custom each year.

BUILD NEW BUNKERS.

Eureka Coal Company Improve Property In Valley.

COQUILLE, Ore., Dec. 4.—Work has been resumed on the trestle and bunkers for the Eureka Coal Company a mile this side of Riverton. The trestle will have a length of about 2,200 feet and is being built under the superintendency of Dan Plymale, the down stream contractor. Several men are employed on the job. The output of the mine, of which John A. Tawse is superintendent, will be shipped to Eureka, California, by steamer out of the river, and marketed in that flourishing city.

WAR RUMOR NOT TRUE.

No Foundation For Report of Trouble In East.

(By Associated Press.)
BUDAPEST, Dec. 4.—The War Office declares to be without foundation the reports that the Montenegrin forces are bombarding Cattaro, the Austrian seaport on the Adriatic sea.

The Margaret Hies Company will give a performance of "UNDER TWO FLAGS" at Odd Fellows Hall tonight.

"Under Two Flags" at ODD FELLOWS HALL TONIGHT.

Saturday Bargains

3 Cans Tomatoes 25c
3 Cans Yellow Crawford Peaches 35c
Corn, per can 10c
30 cent Coffee, the lb. 25c
Our Own Blended Coffee if not satisfactory money refunded 30c
Uncolored Japan Tea, the lb. 30c
New Orleans Molasses, 1 gallon 60c
Fancy Canned Eggs, doz. 40c
Good Apples, the box 75c
8 Bars Royal Savon Soap 25c
Charter Oak Flour, best on earth \$1.55
This is only a few of our many bargains.

Anona Cash Grocery

SALMON PACK ON SIUSLAW

Largest Amount of Fish In Many Years Canned There This Season.

The largest salmon pack made on the Siuslaw in fifteen or twenty years has just been completed, according to W. J. Kyle, one of the Florence cannerymen, who is in Marshfield today. The pack of the two canneries will amount to about 15,000 cases of which the Kyle cannery packed about 8,200.

"The season was much better than we expected," said Mr. Kyle today. "For a time, it looked dubious, the run coming very late. There were very few Chinooks this year. The silversides were the largest we have had in years. It only averaged five and one-half fish to the case this year against seven last season. Many of the silversides weighed more than twenty pounds.

"We had to bring fishermen down from the Columbia and they made a good thing. We paid twelve and one-half cents per fish and in two drifts one night, the boats brought in over four hundred fish. This year, we had to pay the Chinese forty cents per case for packing."

There is a good demand for salmon this year and Mr. Kyle brought down 1,200 cases to go to San Francisco.

PLAN BIG RABBIT-DRIVE.

Hermiston Settlers Hope to Exterminate Furry Pests.

PENDLETON, Ore., Dec. 4.—Settlers on the government reclamation project near Hermiston are planning the first rabbit-drive to be held in this county for years. Though the plague, which has carried off thousands of the rabbits during the past few years, has greatly reduced their numbers, it has been found that those remaining are sufficiently numerous to ruin fields of young alfalfa and to injure young fruit trees.

Since the construction of the main feed canal and the monster reservoir, the Hermiston Valley is almost entirely surrounded by water, the Columbia and Umatilla Rivers being on two sides of it and the big canal extending almost entirely across the other side of the triangle. It is therefore believed that by a systematic drive, carried out on a large scale, will result in almost the complete extermination of the pests.

CARING FOR MILK.

A Few Maxims of Value to the Young Housewife.

Tuberculosis kills 5,000,000 people annually. It may be carried through infected milk.

Select a milkman who has clean hands, clean clothes, clean wagon, clean cans and clean bottles.

Do not select a milkman because he sells milk cheap.

Refuse milk that shows a deposit of dirt in the bottom of the bottle.

Do not forget that dirt in milk is a menace to health.

Do not forget that dirty milk may kill the baby.

Always keep pasteurized milk cool. Use at once. Do not forget that germs multiply more rapidly in pasteurized milk than in any other.

Do not leave the milk uncovered anywhere.

Do not leave milk in a warm room or unchilled icebox. Protect it from flies.

Do not leave it out of doors in the sun or exposed to cats and dogs.

Do not use the milk bottles for anything but milk.

Wash and scald milk bottles as soon as emptied. Return clean bottles to the milkman. Buy only bottled milk, if possible.

While these "maxims" may horrify some good housekeepers who would never think of being guilty of the negligence implied, there are homes without number, nice homes, too, where sanitary and hygienic rules are violated constantly. In some of these it is because the housekeeper is young or inexperienced; in others, where the care of the kitchen and marketing are left entirely to servants ignorant or constitutionally careless.

To those housekeepers let us whisper that that attention to the nicest detail in housekeeping is not ignoble. It is not only woman's duty, but her great privilege. A man cannot make a home. He may build the houses.

Halls and chambers, roofs and domes. But the women of the earth, God knows—the women build the homes!

See display of prizes for RED-MEN'S MASQUE BALL in Lockhart's window.

Miss Hies as Cigarette in "UNDER TWO FLAGS" tonight at Odd Fellows' Hall.

Steamer BREAKWATER sails from Coos Bay for Portland SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5, at 8 A. M.

She Found What She Looked For.

(Original.)

Pearl Leighton was a trim little body, just turned eighteen, with fair hair, blue eyes and one of those soft feminine voices that usually go with such a physique. She was innocent as a dove.

But Miss Leighton had a younger brother, aged nine, who was as full of mischief as his sister was free from guile. What did the young scamp do but paint on Pearl's new silk umbrella, of which she was very proud, in white letters the words, "I'm looking for a lover." Miss Leighton, dressed in her daintiest costume, passed through the hall buttoning her glove, out through the front door on to the stoop, cast her blue eyes up at the sky, which was lowering, then at the ground, which was wet, returned to the hall for her umbrella, and as she put it up looked again at the sky, fearing that it might rain instead of drizzle and damage the umbrella. Consequently she did not see the inscription. Her brother saw it from an upper window and rolled on the floor in an excess of glee.

Pearl had not gone far before she bethought herself whether she had brought her portmanteau and if it contained any money. Opening a little bag on her arm, she took out the portmanteau, which contained very small change, mostly copper and nickel, and was counting it when she dropped a coin. While looking for it she heard a very pleasant and well modulated masculine voice say:

"I perceive you are looking for something. May I be of service to you?"

"It's only a cent or at most a nickel. Don't trouble yourself."

But he did trouble himself and, finding the coin, raised his derby hat with one hand and handed her the piece with the other, looking into her azure eyes with a pair of black ones that were dancing with good humor. He was young and evidently a gentleman.

"Thank you ever so much," she said, not understanding the merriment in his countenance, but relishing the admiration that accompanied it.

"Have you lost anything else?" he asked.

"Why, no. What makes you think I have?"

"If a girl is looking for something, as it is plain you are, either she has lost it or wishes what she has not possessed."

"But what I have been looking for has been found."

"When?"

"Why, just now."

"Then I am very happy."

She brought her eyes on his in mild wonderment; then, lowering them to the ground, she walked on. He did not take the hint and walked on with her.

"But you don't know," he said, "whether it will prove a blessing or a curse."

"What?"

"This coveted thing."

"The nickel you found for me?"

"Oh, no! That's only a nickel. It can neither be a blessing nor a curse."

"What do you mean is a blessing or a curse?"

"This thing you are proclaiming to the world you are looking for."

"Again the look of wonder. 'Really,' she said, 'I haven't the slightest idea what you are talking about.'"

"That's surprising. I think you should give notice whether you have lost it, whether you wish a new one or whether you have never had it at all. I assure you it makes a great deal of difference."

She put on as haughty a look as she was capable of and said, "Since it has been found I think further discussion of it is unnecessary."

"Then why not take in the notice?"

"What notice?"

"The notice that you are looking for."

He paused. She was not one of the kind to order away one who, having put her under 5 cents' worth of obligation, seemed disposed to form a street acquaintance, but he saw that she looked distressed.

"Pardon me," he said, dropping his bantering tone. "Some one has been playing a trick on you. The temptation to rally you upon it has been irresistible. If you will examine the cover of your umbrella you will see for yourself."

She lowered her umbrella. He held his own over her and, taking hers by the handle, showed her the inscription.

"Well, I declare!" she exclaimed.

"Have I been parading with that thing up? Tom did that. My umbrella's spoiled, and I'm the laughingstock of the town."

A tear stood in her eye. Closing the umbrella, he said in his kindest tone: "I think the letters can be washed out, and, as for being a laughingstock, I'm sure the innocence so apparent in your face, your figure, your step—indeed, in everything about you—protects you. Exchange umbrellas with me."

"Thank you very much. Where shall I send yours?"

"Mayn't I call for it?"

"Perhaps that will do as well. Then you can return mine at the same time."

He called that afternoon with his umbrella, from which every vestige of the lettering had been removed. As he stood waiting at the door for an answer to his summons a small boy came around the house.

"That sis' umbrella?" he asked.

"It probably is. Why are you rubbing the seat of your trousers?"

"I'm guess you'd rub the seat of your trousers if you'd had pop's cane kamin' it as I have."

LOUISE C. FARRELL.

We Want to Call Your Attention To Our Complete Line of CHRISTMAS GOODS

Our stock this season is larger and more complete than ever before.

And we are able to give the best values ever offered—as we took the opportunity last Spring of ordering direct from the factory.

Our Holiday Line

Is too large to enumerate—but we have presents for everyone—old or young.

All the latest books of fiction—and TOYS of every description—Fountain pens at all prices, from \$1 to \$15.00.

Everything will be found here and we are always glad to help you in your selections.

We especially wish the attention of those desirous of sending away presents to friends—And would like to fill their orders in time to insure arrival before Christmas.

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Friend Bros.' CLOTHING

From \$12. to \$20 per Suit are the best

All the latest styles at

THE FIXUP

NORTH FRONT STREET.



CRIBBS & MASON beg to announce that all those wishing Xmas photos from their studio must have them taken on or before Wednesday, December 9, as no sittings will be accepted after that date it being impossible to finish before Xmas any taken after that time.

Everything in feed at HAINES.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, heretofore doing business as Carr & Lash, painters and decorators at Marshfield, Oregon, have dissolved said firm. The business will be hereafter conducted by Charles D. Lash who will perform all contracts, collect all accounts and assume all debts of the firm.

Marshfield, Oregon, December 4, A. D. 1908.

H. E. CARR,
CHAS. D. LASH.



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