

ROSEBURG'S AMBITION TO BE STATES SECOND CITY

Hustling Southern Oregon Boosters Are Laying the Foundation for Enormous Growth--They Will Pave Their Streets and Let the World Know of Their Progress



SUNSET ON THE ROGUE RIVER AT ROSEBURG.

By E. E. Wimberly!

ROSEBURG, Or., Feb. 18.—Roseburg the beautiful, the prosperous city, is now laying the foundation for the largest city outside of Portland in the state. No city of any importance has the surrounding country to back it that Roseburg has. There are many slogans now arising from all sides, but the best of them all is: "The old town was a good one, but the new Roseburg will be better. The all-together whole-souled spirit of boost has been very thoroughly demonstrated in the past few days, when a committee of business men started to get up an excursion to visit Eugene, and in a way that secured passage the first day for more than 100 of the business men of the town was not slow. Nearer 150 than 100, as was the original idea of the committee, went. Roseburg is going in for paved streets and a more extensive improvement of the best of the streets than undertaken before, and it also proposes to make every foot of the improvement of the very best, knowing that the best is the cheapest in the long run. Several meetings of the business men and the city council they have come to the conclusion that the only way to build up the town is by going ahead and doing the needed improvement, and the outside capital that has been awaiting investment here for the only reason they did not know whether it was putting money into a hole or where it would double up, will seek investment in the town, and more prosperous basis than it ever has before.

Roseburg is the only point on the Southern coast where a transcontinental road will ever touch, and to Cook Bay. The best protected fruit belt in the state. All it lacks is the advertisement. There are no sections of the state that produce any better fruit, vegetables or livestock, and it has been sadly neglected. Several instances have been known where local products have been shipped and when in the city markets they label it as coming from some of the famous fruit sections.



ROSEBURG RAILROAD YARDS.

One strong point that Roseburg has in its favor is that the Oregon Soldiers' home is located here, it having been chosen as the most favorable spot in the state for the old soldiers to spend their declining years. And another is that less rain falls here than at any point north or south of here. Already business interests have changed and those that have had op-



BIRDS EYE VIEW OF ROSEBURG, LOOKING EAST FROM MT. NEBO.

DOUGLAS COUNTY PRUNE ORCHARD NEAR ROSEBURG.

porting and tributary to it of any surrounding and tributary to it of any Oregon town. While other towns have given a great deal more to publicity than Roseburg, it will be found upon investigation that Roseburg's prosperity is based upon a solid foundation. Roseburg for paved streets is heard on every side, at the club, at lodge, at church, on the street and in the office. If Roseburg does not get pavement it will be because every man, woman and child within her corporate limits is incapable of following up their will.

"CALINETTE, LAST SUMMER I HAD NOTICED"

Story of the Good Old Days by Jacques Normand

SHE might be 10 or 12 years old, the little, pale, sickly looking girl with the big brown eyes, who helped her grandmother to sell cigars and cigarettes in the first class waiting room at Gare St. Lazars. She was a genuine type of one of those little beings who grow up without sufficient light and air.

She was always sad and for hours she could sit on that chair without saying a word. The doctor came once more. "She looks only at the passengers going back and forth, and at the trains which left the station. It was as if her thoughts went out far, far away into the wide world, with the cars on the glistering tracks.

"Remember, Granny, I have never seen or known anything else from the time I was born and every time I saw a train leaving I felt like crying. What made me feel especially bad was when I saw the trains going to Trouville filled with little girls with sailor hats and big nets to catch fishes—and then Sunday evening when all the ladies and gentlemen came back carrying big bouquets of lilacs. Do you remember how beautiful they looked, and how they filled the whole waiting room with their fragrance?—and then when I looked at the rails, the long shining rails, they reminded me of snakes. I often thought I wonder where they run to, some far, far away place, and I was getting dizzy when I looked at them, and I had all I could do to keep from running out the door to follow the rails a long distance to the sea. And now we are going there ourselves, going by a whole month—I am sure you feel happy, don't you, Granny? You have never been outside Paris either, and still you have lived here so many, many years."

"The next day at noon we took the train for Yport between Fecamp and Etretat. I am sure you know the place, Monsieur.

AMORY H. BRADFORD--Sterling Leader of the Congregational Church

CONGREGATIONAL churches in theory, and to a considerable extent, in practice, are each a law unto themselves. "Congregational" means church government by the congregation, and the denomination of that name has no central legislative body like those which govern the Presbyterian, Episcopal, Reformed, Methodist and other churches. Instead there is in the Congregational church a voluntary, unofficial body, called the Congregational national council, which meets every three years to discuss Congregational affairs and to recommend in cases where recommendation seems called for, definite action to the churches. The national council is made up of representatives of the churches, although it does not legislate for them, but its unofficial character is always made manifest in its recommendations. The Rev. Dr. Amory H. Bradford, one of the most prominent of Congregationalists, considered from a national viewpoint, is the Rev. Dr. Amory H. Bradford. For a number of years he has been identified with all national movements in his denomination, and his opinions regarding such movements is received with more deference than is accorded those of other men or his church.

Dr. Bradford was elected moderator of the Congregational national council in 1901 and brought to that office some ideas that had not previously prevailed. He believed for instance, that the moderator of the council was in office not only during the session of that body, but during the three years which intervened between the meetings. He made it his business to study conditions in the Congregational churches during this period and occasionally he sent a sort of pastoral letter to all the churches in which those conditions were discussed. At first there were objec-

DON'T HUNT FOR SYMPATHY--What An Overpowering Word It Is After All

By Carolyn Prescott.

WHAT an overpowering little word it is after all, that "sympathy."

It is a sweet and beautiful thing—one of the sweetest and most beautiful things in life, but did you ever stop to think that it might be not only overworked, but that it also might be used unwisely?

It is but natural for all of us to seek and prize sympathy, but it is a mistake for us to be too fond of it. This is especially true if one happens to be a woman, particularly if the woman is making her own way in the world. Then it is one of the most dangerous things she can depend upon. She gets hungry for it then, realizing that it is one of her most valuable assets, and she realizes just how much may be gained by overworking the sympathy of her friends.

She spends so much time and energy looking for it that she is apt to become a nuisance among busy people on account of it.

"I had to use all my power of persuasion to keep her in bed," she threw out the blanket and cried. "Do you see it, Granny; do you see the big sun? Look how it rises, how quickly it rises!