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Ву Stewart Edward White



as the general dispeses of his army. At this point five men could keep the river clear; at that rapid it would require twenty. and yet an emergency might call for thirty. Those thirty must not be beyond reach. Among the remoter wildernesses every section must have its driving camp. The crews of each would be expected to keep clear and running their own "beats" on the river. As fast as the rear crew should would absorb them or the members of them would be thrown forward beyond the lowermost beat, to take charge of a new division downstream. A walking boss would trudge the river trail or ride the logs holding the correlation of these many units. Orde himself would drive up and down the river, overseeing the whole campaign. Orde found himself rather short handed. He had counted on three



bundred men for his crews, but scrape

and scratch as he would he was un

"I'm working for you now."

able to gather over 250. However later, when the woods camps should break up, he would pick up more men. "They won't be rivermen like my old crew, though," said Orde regretfully to Tom North, the walking boss. Until the logs should be well adrift Orde had resolved to boss the rear I'd go up and clean 'em out." crew himself.

bank. Thus he could get to work im- sure. mediately at the breakup and with "It isn't a fair game. Delay will out waiting for some one else. The hang us. Taking men off the work lumber in Carlin's drive would keep will hang us. I've got to see what can the men below busy until the other be done by talking to them." owners should also have put their season's cut afloat.

river ran clear in its lower reaches he loyal, outspoken and free to criticise- got to go." in short, men to do great things under a strong leader. The breaking of the rollways began. The logs had been bauled to the river, where they were banked in piles twenty and even thirty feet in height. The bed of the stream itself was filled with them for a mile, save in a narrow channel left down through the middle to allow for some flow of water; the banks were piled with them, side on, ready to roll down at the urging of the men.

First the entire crew by means of its peavies rolled the lower logs into the current to be rapidly borne away. Some tiers would be stuck together by ice and considerable prying and heaving were necessary in order to crack them apart. But forty men soon had the river full. Orde detailed some six or eight to drop below in order that the river might run clear to the next section, where the next crew would take up the task. These men walked to the edges of the rollway, rolled a log apiece into the water, stepped aboard, leaned against their peavies and were swept away by the swift current. The logs on which they stood whirled in the eddies, caromed against other timbers, slackened speed, shot away. Never did the riders alter their poses of easy equilibrium.

The evening of the second day Orde received a visit from Jan Denning. foreman of the next section below. bringing with him Charile, the cook of Daly's last year's drive.

"This fellow drifted in tonight two days like after a drunk, and he tells this his queer story," said Denning. "He says a crew of sixty bad men from the Saginaw have been sent in by Geingman just to fight and annoy

"will where are they?" "Don't answ."

"Bring him over and let's hear the store " said true

"It's straight, Mr. Orde," said the cook, approaching. "There's a big crew brought in from the Saginaw waters to do you up. They're supposed to be over here to run his drive, but really they's goin' to fight and raise h-, for

half cut anyway.' "I didn't know he owned any." "Yes, sir. He bought that little

Johnson piece last winter." "Is he breaking out his rollways be low?" Orde asked Denning.

"No, sir," struck in Charlie, gin't." "How do you happen to be so wise?"

inquired Orde. "Well," explained Charlie, "when I got back from the woods last week I just sort of happened into McNeill's

overtake these divisions either it place. I wasn't drinkin' a drop!" he cried virtuously in answer to Orde's smile "Of course not," said Orde. "I was

just thinking of the last time we were in there together."

"That's just it!" cried Charlie. "They was always sore at you about that. Well, in blew old man Heinzman and McNeill himself. I just lay low and heard their talk. They didn't see me, so they opened her up wide." "What did you hear?"

"Well, McNelll he agreed to get a gang of bad ones from the Saginaw to run in on the river. And McNeill said, 'That's all right about the cash, Mr. Heinzman, but I been figgerin' on gettin' even with Orde for some myself.' He's payin' them \$4 a day. Now, who'd pay that fer just river work?"

Orde nodded at Jim Denning. "Hold on, Charlie," said he. "Why are you giving all this away if you were working for Heinzman?"

"I'm workin' for you now," replied Charlie with dignity. "And, besides, you helped me out once yourself."

"If that crew's been sent in there it means only one thing at that end of the line," said Orde.

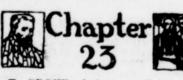
"Sure. They're sent up to waste out the water in the reservoir and bang this end of the drive," replied Denning. "What would you do?" asked Orde.

"Well," said Denning slowly and with a certain grim joy, "I don't bet those Saginaw river pigs are any more two fisted than the boys on this river.

"Won't do," negatived Orde briefly. The rear crew being farthest up "In the first place, as you know very stream, Orde had taken the contract well, we're short handed now, and we to break the rollways belonging to can't spare the men from the work. Carlin, which would be piled on the In the second place, we'd hang up

"Talking!" Denning snorted. "You might as well whistle down the draft The ice went out early. When the pipe of hades! They'll kill you, sure!" "I'm scared. I'm willing to admit it. took his rear crew to Carlin's rollways. But I don't see what else to do. Of This crew was forty in number, a course he's got no rights, but what hid away somewhere here, and that's hard bitten, tough band of veterans, good does that do us after our water weather beaten, scarred in numerous is gone? And, Jim, my son, if we fights or by the backwoods scourge of hang this drive I'll be buried so deep I ment, the Rough Red mentioned his smallpox, compact, muscular, fearless, never will dig myself out. No; I've probable deserts in the future life.





GROUP of three small log cabins marked the Johnson and later the Heinzman camp. From the chimneys a smoke Twenty or thirty rivermen lounged about the sunny side of the largest structure. Orde clucked to his horses, and the spidery wheels of the at last, "at the usual wages-dollar buckboard swung lightly over the wet hummocks, to come to a stop opposite

"Hello, boys!" said he cheerfully. No one replied. Orde looked them over with some interest. They were a dirty, unkempt, unshaven, hard looking lot, with bloodshot eyes, a flicker of the daredevil in expression, beyond the first youth, hardened into an enduring toughness of fiber-bad men from the Saginaw in truth and, unless Orde was mistaken, men just off a drunk and therefore especially dangerous, men eager to fight at the drop of the hat and ready to employ all the terrifying weapons of the rough and

"Who's your boss?" asked Orde. "The Rough Red," a man snarled. Orde had heard of this man, of his personality and his deeds. Like Silver by to bring failure to his interests, but Jack of the Muskegon, his exploits had been celebrated in song. A big, broad | marked here, as well as later, that the faced man, with a red beard, strong as a bull and savage as a wild beast, it the drive to its finish and proved rewas said that while jobbing for Morri- liable and tractable in every particuson & Daly in some of that firm's Sag- lar.

maw valley holdings the Rough Red discovered that a horse had gone lame He called the driver of that team before him, seized an iron starting bar and with it broke the man's leg. th' lameness yourself, Barney Mallan,



"Why, Jim Bourke!" cried Orde.

said he. To appeal to the charity of such a man would be utterly useless. Orde saw this point. He picked up his reins and spoke to his team. A huge riverman planted himself

squarely in the way. The others, rising, slowly surrounded the rig. He drove deliberately ahead, forcing the men to step aside, and stopped his horses by a stub. He tied them there

and descended. A huge form appear-

ed above the river bank. Orde made out the great square figure of the boss, his soft hat, his flaming red beard, his dingy mackinaw coat, his dingy black and white checked flannel shirt, his dingy blue trousers tucked into high socks, and, instead of through the brush and stood before pense. Orde. He stared at the young man, and then, with a wild Irish yell, leaped upon him. Orde, caught unawares. was unable to struggle against the gigantic riverman. He was pinned back against the wall, and the Rough Red's face was within two feet of his own.

"Why, Jim Bourke!" cried Orde. The Rough Red jerked him to his feet and pounded him mightily on the

"And how are ye, ye ould darlint?

shouted the latter, with a roll of oaths.

"You ould snoozer!" he bellowed. "Where th' blankety blank did ye come from? Byes," he shouted to the men, "it's me ould boss on th' Au sible thrust them Sable six year back-that time, ye aside into eddies mind, whin we had th' ice jam! Glory and backwaters. be, but I'm glad to see ye!"

"I didn't know you'd turned into the Rough Red," laughed Orde, The Rough Red grinned.

"What have ye been doin'?" "That's just it, Jimmy," said Orde, drawing the giant one side, out of ear shot. "All my eggs are in one basket, and it's a mean trick of you their own. Their to hire out for filthy lucre to kick that basket."

"What do ye mane?" asked the Rough Red.

"You don't mean to tell me," countered Orde, "that this crew has been sent up here just to break out those measly little rollways?"

guard. They can lick their weight in wild cats, and I'd loike well to see th' gang of highbankers that infists this river thry to pry thim out. We were sint here to foight. Me boss and th' sucker that's droiven this river has a row on!"

"Jimmy," said Orde, "didn't you know that I am the gentleman last mentioned? I'm driving this river, and that's my dam-keeper you've got my water you're planning to waste!"

"What?" In a tone of vast astonish-

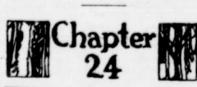
"Luk here, Jack," said he after a moment, "here's a crew of white water birlers that ye can't beat nowheres. What do ye want us to do? We're now gettin' \$4 a day and board from that murderin' ould villain Heinzman, so we can afford to wurrk for ye cheap.

Orde hesitated. "Oh, please do now, darlint!" wheedled the Rough Red, his little eyes agleam with mischief. "Sind us some more peavles, and we'll hilp ye on yure rollways. And till us afore ye go how ye want this dam, and that's th'

ain't ye short handed now?" Orde slapped his knee and laughed. "This is sure one deuce of a joke!"

he cried. "It sure be! "I'll take you boys on," said Orde and a half for the jam, three for the rear. I doubt if you'll see much of Heinzman's money when this leaks





HUS Orde, by the sheer good luck that sometimes favors men engaged in large enterprises, not only frustrated a plan likefilled up his crews. It may be re-"terrors of the Saginaw" stayed with

The Rough Red's enormous strength, daredevil spirit and nimbleness of body drive moving. made him invaluable at this dangerous work. The crews on the various beats now had their hands full to keep the logs running. The slightest check at any one point meant a jam, for there was no way of stopping the unending procession.

Jams on the river, contrary to general belief, are of very common occurfour hangups a day. Each of these had to be broken, and in the breaking where caucht against the grating that had to be broken, and in the breaking was danger.

Orde after the rear was well started patrolled the length of the drive in his light buckboard. At times he remaining the trend of the work. The improvements made during the preceding summer gave him the greatest satisfaction, especially the apron at the

No trouble was experienced until feet Orde had in charge.

the rear in order to sack what logs the latter should leave stranded. As it was impossible in so great a mass of timbers and in the haste of a pressing labor to distinguish or discriminate against any single brand, Heinzman driving boots, his ordinary lumber- was in a fair way to get his logs sent man's rubbers. In a moment he thrust downstream with practically no ex-

"Veil, my boy." remarked the German quite frankly to Orde as they met on the road one day, "looks like I got you dis time, eh?" Orde laughed.

"If you mean your logs are going Heinzman's logs for him. down with ours, why, I guess you have. But you paste this in your hatyou're going to keep awful busy, and it's going to cost you something to

Orde's drivers kept a sharp lookout for "H" logs and wherever pos-This, of course. merely made work for the sackers Heinzman had left above the rear. Soon they were in charge of a very fair little drive of lot was not enviable.

get 'em down.'

Thrust them aside One day when into eddies. Orde's buckboard drew into camp he sent Bourke away to repair damages while he called the cookee to help unpack several heavy boxes of hardware. They proved to contain about thirty "Thim?" said the Rough Red. small hatchets, well sharpened and "Thim? Not much! Thim's my body- each with a leather guard. When the rear crew had come in that night Orde distributed the batchets.

"Boys," said he, "while you're on the work I want you all to keep a watch out for these 'H' logs, and whenever you strike one I want you to blaze it plainly so there won't be any mistake about it."

"What for?" asked a Saginaw man. A riverman nudged him.

"Just do what you're told to on this

river and you'll see fun sure." Three days later the rear crew ran into the head of the pond above Reed's dam. To every one's surprise, Orde called a halt on the work and announced a holiday.

Now, holidays are unknown on drive. Barely is time allowed for eating and sleeping. Nevertheless all that day the men lay about in complete idleness. The pond filled with logs, From above the current, aided by a fair wind, was driving down still other logs-the forerunners of the little drive astern. At sight of these some of the men grumbled. "We're losin' what we made," said they. "We left them logs and sorted 'em out once already."

Orde sent a couple of axmen to blaze the newcomers. A little before sunway she'll be. Come, now, dear, and down he ordered the sluice gates of the dam opened.

"Night work," said the men to one another.

Sure enough, after supper Orde sud denly appeared among them. "Get organized, boys," said he briskly. "We've got to get this pond all

sluiced before morning." The men took their places. "Sluice through everything but the

'H' logs," Orde commanded. "Work them off to the left and leave them." The sluicing, under the impetus of a oig crew, went rapidly. "There's near a million an hour going through there." speculated Orde, watching the burdened waters of the chute. And in this work the men distinguished easily the new white blaze marks on Heinzman's logs, so they were able to shunt them within the next two or three days. one side into the smoother water, as

Orde had commanded. As the last log shot through Orde

erled, "Tear out the booms!" The chute to the dam was approached, as has been earlier explained, by two rows of booms arranged in a V, or funnel, the apex of which emptied into the sluiceway and the wide, projecting arms of which embraced the width of the stream. The logs, floating down the pond, were thus concentrated toward the sluice; also the rivermen,

the booms, were able easily to keep the

Now, however, Orde unchained these been logs. The men pushed them ashore, clamped in their peavies and, using these implements as handles. TWO ACCIE carried the booms back into the woods. Then everybody tramped back and forth, round and about, to confuse the trail. Orde was like a mischievous boy at a school prank.

The blazed logs belonging to Heinzto be floated singly and pushed one by one against the current across the pond and into the influence of the sluice ed at one camp for several days watch- gate. Some of them would be hard to come at.

"I guess that will keep them busy for a day or two," commented Orde.

This, as Orde has said, would be suf ficiently annoying to Heinzman, but would have little real effect on the Heinzman's rollways were reached, main issue, which was that the Ger-Here Orde had beemed a free channel man was getting down his logs with a to prevent Heinzman from filling up crew of less than a dozen men. Nevthe entire river bed with his rollways, ertheless Orde in a vast spirit of fun When the jam of the drive had de- took delight in inventing and executing scended the river as far as this Helnz- practical jokes of the general sort just man had not yet begun to break out, described. One day the chore boy, who Hardly had Orde's first crew passed, had been over to Spruce Rapids after however, when Heinzman's men began mall, reported that an additional crew

genious schemes.

need it later."

the simple reason that constantly the will help the mill city celebrate the political bidding. Let us se what surface area of the river is increasing. real "Coming of the railroads." fore, on flood water the watchers for the trolley. scattered along the stretches of the river had little to do-save strand MEASLES EPIDEMIC

Up to a certain point this was all very well. Orde took pains not to countenance it officially and caused word to be passed about that, while he did not expect his men to help drive Heinzman's logs, they must not go out of their way to strand them.

on us," said Orde, "and he'll jug some of us for interference with his property. We don't own the river." Inside of two weeks Orde had the

great satisfaction of learning that Heinzman was working-and working from this sickness. hard-a crew of fifty men.

"A pretty fair crew, even if he was taking out his whole drive," commented Orde.

The gods of luck seemed to be with the new enterprise. The water held out to carry the last stick of timber conditions were phenomenal-and perfect. All up and down the river the work went with vim and dash. After this happy fashion the drive

barring the accident of an extraordi nary flood, the troubles were over. On the broad, placid bosom of the stream the logs would float. As Orde sat in his buckboard, ready to go into town for a first glimpse of Carroll in more than two months, he gazed with an immense satisfaction over the broad The enterprise was practically assur-

ed of success. For awhile now Orde was to have a breathing spell. A large number of men were here laid off. The remainder, under the direction of Jim Denning, would require little or no actual above Monrovia the affair was very up. simple. Before he left, however, he

called Denning to him. "Jim," said be, "I'll be down to see you through the sluiceways at Redding, of course. But now that you have a good, still stretch of river I possibly can. If you can fix it, let their drive drift down into ours."

"Then we'll have to drive their logs for them," objected Denning.

ADNINISTRATOR'S SALE OF CIGAR STORE

of J. W. Hartley, deceased, and the fixtures therein, in the Goodman Orrine Co., 474 Orrine building. He told of how prosperity had building, on Willamette street, will Washington, D. C. Sold by leading crowned the administration of the be sold by the administrator for cash druggists in this city and by Linn republican party, and of immediately. All persons desiring a Drug Co. good business in a good location will apply to E: C. Hughes, at the Eugene Bottling Factory, the administrator, who will exhibit to them an inven-

Apply immediately to E. C. C. E. HUGHES, Administrator.

GEO. B. DORRIS, Attorney

Professional chimney sweep in town. Specialist in claning smoky earth—things that will look good to lie Estella Thompson, Rev. W. A. Chim tering and repairing work. neys guaranteed. Address Box 105, care Guard.

Dr. F. W. Prentice's offices are at 46 West Eighth street. Calls at walking back and forth the length of tended day or night. Day phone 1171. Night phone Main 529.

OR NATURE

Springfield, Oct.
were victims of ml.—Two men

A. Brown. He was hit on the face see any man severely," said the whole side of the of the whole side of the see and the whole side of the see and the whole side of the second s whole side of the cheek was opened to the jaw bone. It was sewed up and the man will be out sewed u the man will be out of work for the it is due the people to know some little time

RAILS LAID ACROSS

P. E. & E. BRIDGE

Long before the rear caught up Heinzman's drive was in the water, mingled with the sixty or eighty million feet Orde bad in charge anyway," said Orde.

of twenty had been sent in to Heinzterday. The iron bands now connect call partnerships this state. This state in the state in the same of the sixty of the sixty or eighty million beys, anyway," said Orde. gied with the sixty or eighty million beys, anyway," said Orde.

The situation was plain. All Heinzman now had to do was to retain a was almost too exuberant. Orde had The situation was plain. All Heinzman now had to do was to retain a small crew, which should follow after constantly to negative new and in
Saturday morning, as is planned, and ed at the primary ellion by the was announced in The Guard two people, Bourne is the on dissenting "No, boys," said he, "I want to keep days ago. The Commercial club will factor. He is issuing matfestos and on the right side of the law. We may meet at their regular session tonight, proclamations to the peop, wherein and at this time will plan entertain- he assumes the attitude of upreme Logs rarely jam on rising water, for ment for the Eugene delegation that ruler and commands them tido his

thus tending to separate the logs. On street across the bridge, It is well dollars that rightfully belong t this the other hand, falling water, tending graded as far as second street, and state for irrigation purposes have to crowd the drive closer together, is gives the street a metropolitan apespecially prolific of trouble. There pearance. The poles have been set cause of his inactivity, for with him

DOES NOT SUBSIDE

Springfield, Oct. 21 .- The epidemic of measles, which has been running through this city for the past taining that pose until he was electmonth does not seem to be subsided. He presented himself as the ing. One doctor expressed that champion of the direct primary law there were between 25 and 50 cases. And now that he sees his downfull "If things get too bad, he'll have or possibly more at present. In two within his party, he falls away from spies down here to collect evidence families, every member of the fam- that party and preaches disloyalty to ily is in bed with the light contag- the primary law. There is not an rule, but the disease seems to be man. There is nothing in his soul spreading over the town very thor- but selfishness and his every faculty oughly. The schools are bothered and every instinct are bent toward by the number of pupils who are out the attainment of his selfish ends.

SMALL FIRE BRINGS OUT DEPARTMENT

Springfield, Oct. 21 .- A small fire destroyed a wood shed in the rear of over the shallowest rapids. Weather the house on the corner of Eighth and C streets, owned by H. Cogil, but the house is occupiel by A. Herrick, and caused a loss of perhaps \$20. The credit must be given to the volunteer fire companies that the early and ignoble end. went until at last it entered the broad. house was not destroyed. It was the deep and navigable stretches of the first sound of the big bell for seved in short order.

Springfield Brevities.

cautious and more shells are used tune ever foisted upon a worthy state than birds are killed. The average as its representative in the senate." day's shoot seems to be only two or three pheasants.

Springfield report that the roads are the people as governor. He explainin better shape than they have been ed in detail his plans for reducing for a long time. The past rains have the cost of maintainence of public insupervision. Until the jam should filled in the rough places, but the stitutions by combined purchase of have reached the distributing booms ground was not soft enough to cut supplies. He explained the need for

> in Portland and Oregon City. oea(today,mor-r-V). aontg aontg ak banks as assets.

Guaranteed Liquor Cure

want you to include in our drive all ease; the moderate drinker is not he was not oposed to such school and the Heinzman logs from above you satisfied with two or three drinks a it would be satisfactory to him if the day; the craving for more and more people wanted one, two, three or becomes irresistable as the disease thirty-three normal schools. He only

> The treament used successfully by in the legislature. thousands right in their own homes is Orrine. It is sold under a positive guarantee to efect a cure or your the platform by W. C. Hawley, canmoney will be refunded.

Orrine No. 1 is the secret remedy; Orrine No. 2 is for those willing to issues of the campaign, and upon take the treatment. Either form many occasions during his address The merchandise in the cigar store costs \$1.00. Write for free booklet, pointed out the advantages derived "How to Cure Drunkenness,"

to satisfy almost a miser, and I guess or an empty dinner pail and no emtotry of the property, and make the it does by the way they are going. ployment. If you want one, you had better hurry up as there are not many left. Hughes, as the property will be sold You ought to be next. Come, now, come, right on in and see this rocker; it may be the means of preventing a divorce suit, as it will bring peace and rest to yourself and wife. Remember, the amount of them is you, and things that are better than Elkins officiating. they look. Come, come, I say, come and take some of my goods at sacrifice prices. Kays. Kays, opposite Smeed hotel. 022

> Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey Fo. Coughs and Colds.

BOWERMAN AND HAWLEY IN EUGENE

Candidates Make Address at Court House Last Night

Jay Bowerman, candidate for gov-Springfield in the placeldents in ernor, and Congressman Hawley, ad-had jammed. These logs would have a sledge hammer at the pw with presided and introduced the speaker. The wound was just crush-temple and if a fraction the would have destroyed the mower sight. Several attention to the mover sight. Several stitches were eye is urging republican voters not to sary to close the deep wound. asa more serious wound was relived vesterday by a relived v ceived yesterday by a member of with the so-called assembly system.

Southern Pacific section crew name of nomination.

A. Brown He was his crew name of nomination.

circuresented by deftly contrived cal pre put out through his politifortablegents at the cost of a com-

Bourrtune. paign beck is an issue in this cam-Springfield. Oct. 21.—The rails were laid across the new bridge yes-

he has done for the people t Ore-The track now runs from Third gon. It is very little. Millins of the senatorship is a mere fad, a lob-

> the senate is one of nothingness. Disloyalty is Apparent

by to be pursued occause it paniers

to his vanity. His whole record in

"He got into the office by decelying the people. He posed as ther champion and spent a fortune mail-The cases are all light as a honest principle in the heart of the

> "The pose of the man as champion of the people would be judicrous were it not sad. Through his bribed newspapers and his expensive system of personal communications to the voters he has gained the confidence of thousands of honest and sincere men. But the campaign of facts that is now being pitted by the republican party against his wealth is revealing in all its true colors the real creature. The writing is on the wall and Bourneism is certain of an

Scheme of Betrayal will Fail

"The people of Oregon are not goriver from Redding to the lake. Here, eral weeks, and the firemen respond-ing to entrust to his keeping through the high ofice of governor of this state. Everywhere I find the repub-Springfield, Or., Oct. 1 .- Although lican party united and firmly cementthe China pheasants and other game ed and the mandate of Boss Bourne birds appeared to be very plentiful commanding the people of Oregon to before the season opened, local betray the direct primary law will be sportsmen declare that near Spring- hurfed in his face at the polls Nofield, the hunting is not at all good. vember 8. That will be the beginriver moving brown and glacierlike, as Without a dog it is almost impos- ning of the end of one of the most though the logs that covered it were sible to get a bag. The birds seem pernicious creatures, that circumstanviscid and composed all its substance. not only to be scared, but are very ces and unlawful use of a vast for-

> Bowerman then went into the issues upon which he is seeking his rural mail carriers out of confirmation of his nomination by better safeguarding the depositors in Mrs. Pollard and small son re- banks and suggested that this might turned today from an extended visit readily be achieved by closer scrutiny of stocks and bonds listed by the

> As to the Normal Schools In regard to his position on the Drunkenness is a progressive dis-normal school, Mr. Bowerman said advances; the result is chronic alco- objected to the log-rolling carried on by the adherents of the schools

Hawley Reviews Issues Mr. Bowerman was succeeded on didate for congress.

Mr. Hawley simply reviewed the The from the republican administrations. wheels of industry were stilled durng the reign of the oposing party. An \$8,00 oak, mission, cushion- He asked the laboring men which seated rocker for only \$2.19. Ought they desired, prosperity and plenty,

MARRIED

At the home of Mrs. Ida E. Thomplimited, and you will see a store full son at Cottage Grove, October 20, of the most wonderful bargains on 1916. George E. Doyle and Miss Lil-

> In Eugene, October 20, 1910, to-G. D. Purkerson and wife, a daugh-

In Eugene, October 20, 1910, to-F. X. Schaefers and wife, a son;