

THE STAGE

H. T. DOW MARRIES AND SUES FOR DIVORCE

The Two Overcoats.

Most strikingly effective of all the religious dramas ever presented is "The Holy City." Clarence Bennett's powerful and interesting play pictures with vivid strength and masterly power the scenes and incidents leading up to the betrayal of the Master of Judaea.

The dance of Salome, the daughter of Herodias, before King Herod, is shown as in her successful plea for the head of the great preacher. At the head of the great preacher, the rapidity and the plotting and scheming of the high priest and the Pharisees with Herod are depicted as well as the giving of the three pieces of silver to Judaea, who promises to betray Jesus into the hands of his enemies.

The presence of Jesus is, of course, only suggested, but so cleverly is this done that the spectator seems carried back two thousand years and hancies himself an actual witness of the great scenes which accompanied the enactment of the greatest tragedy in the history of the world.

Other scenes depict the conviction of Judaea at the moment of the crucifixion, the side of the reposed Jesus and the bringing of the glad tidings of the resurrection. The entire play is a drama of simple and yet wonderful interest, and is presented by a company of sterling players.

"The Holy City" will be presented at the Eugene theatre on Friday, December 20.

EUGENE PROPERTY WILL GROW VALUABLE

Blair street addition property is sure to double in value within the next two years. Two electric railroads are coming up the valley from Portland and both of them must enter the city from the west, and the line that will tap the Siuslaw country can not go out in any other direction. As sure as water runs down hill, Eugene must build down the valley—because the business is there.

There are both acreage tracts and large lots in this addition, only a

H. T. Dow, the timber cruiser who for several years made his headquarters in Eugene, but recently removed to St. John, where he has bought considerable property, was married a short time ago but soon afterward began suit for divorce. Yesterday's Telegram tells of the suit as follows:

Married at leisure, for he was 50 years old when the ceremony was performed, H. T. Dow repented in haste, as is shown by the fact that though he was married on November 27, less than three weeks ago, he filed a suit for a divorce in the circuit court yesterday afternoon, the first day that was not a holiday. How much sooner the divorce suit would have been filed but for the holidays can only be conjectured.

The marriage record shows that on November 27, H. T. Dow, aged 50, of St. John, married Miss Lotta Roberts, aged 40 years. Dow's divorce suit, filed yesterday afternoon, asks divorce on a statutory ground. He accuses Mrs. Dow from blame, considering the matter rather as an unavoidable misfortune.

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I had the law papers of my client in my overcoat pocket, checked the coat and sat in the office writing a letter. Right after that along came a man of my acquaintance, and we had a talk lasting half an hour. Then I went to the desk, paid my bill, handed in the check for my coat, put it on, and going upstairs for my grip, I proceeded to the depot. I saw that it was my coat all right and took particular notice of the papers in the pocket. I left them there that I might look them over after getting on the train. You are prepared to hear that when I got ready to glance over those papers I made a discovery. In the first place, it was not my overcoat. The strap bore the name of a tailor in Cincinnati, while mine had been made in Baltimore. In the next, the package of papers proved to be letters written by a woman to a man. In brief, they were love letters, and twelve in number, and on the envelopes were notes, evidently made by a lawyer. The two garments were made of the same material, trimmed alike, and it would have been impossible to tell them apart. The check boy had made a mistake.

I was thirty miles out of Chicago when I woke up to the fact that a blunder had been made, and I left the train as soon as possible and took my way back. The check boy denied having made any mistake, but finally admitted that it was just possible he had passed my coat out to some one else. But who was that some one else? There were over 300 guests in the hotel. Perhaps not one of them would have checked his coat for a couple of hours, as had been the case with me. It was more likely to be some one who had simply entered the dining room for a meal.

The letters were addressed to a man, old or young, in a village in Iowa and were signed "Gussie." The latest of them was six months old. Each one of them proved that the girl was in love with the recipient, and so I took it that he was a young man. Obviously the thing to do was to write to him. I was so anxious about my own papers that I did not wait to write, but telegraphed. An answer was returned that James Fairfield was no longer a resident of the place. Then I made a journey to the village to discover that James, after being engaged to the girl for a year or more, had skipped out rather than marry her and that she had threatened him with a suit for breach of promise. Where he had gone no one but his widowed mother knew, and no information could be got from her.

I then advertised in the Chicago and New York papers every day for a week, but the result was nil. I watched the papers for the next two weeks, hoping that the other party would advertise, but he did not. I had to go over the ground again and get as much information as I could. Meanwhile the suit had to be adjourned, and some of the parties I had seen before could not be found the second time. The evidence I had at first gathered would have won the suit right off the reel, but now the matter was very doubtful.

I had finished up in Chicago and six weeks had elapsed when I brought up in Detroit on the same business. I had only to see one person there and therefore did not take a room at the hotel. I had arrived in the morning, and I handed my coat to the check boy and was seated at the table with another man. We were both inclined for conversation and talked as we ate. I learned that he was a lawyer from a small town in Wisconsin, and the breakfast passed off very agreeably. When we went out of the dining room, both of us walked to the window of the cloak room and presented our checks. I received my overcoat first.

As he received his he invited me to take a cigar, and it was after we had lighted up that I rammed my hand in my pocket for my gloves, pulled out a pair not belonging to me and said:

"Well, this beats the Dutch! The boy has given me some one else's overcoat. This is the second time this winter that the mistake has occurred."

The stranger instinctively put his hands in the pockets of his overcoat, and out came a pair of gloves that I instantly recognized as my own.

"You have got on my coat," he said as he looked at the gloves in my hand. "Then you have got on mine!"

That proved to be the case. We turned to the boy, but he stoutly denied that he had changed the checks. In fact, the western man checked his coat fifteen minutes before I did, and I had taken my coat out first, and it was hard to see how a mixup could have taken place.

"Have you been in Chicago this winter?" I asked the stranger as we stood staring at each other.

"I was there about six weeks ago," he replied.

"Did you stop at the Blank House?" "I did."

"Did you get another man's overcoat by mistake?" "I did, and some one got mine, and I have been made a lot of trouble on that account."

Of course the thing was soon made clear, and we sat down to talk it over. He had my papers at home, and I had his letters. Young Fairfield had cleared out for Wisconsin when he left Iowa, and, learning that the girl was going to make him trouble, he had sent certain letters into the hands of this lawyer for his defense. We simply had to exchange papers to make everything right, and I am happy to say that both of us won our suits. He had also advertised in the Chicago and New York papers, but in journals that had not come under my eye.

M. QUAD.



A SCENE FROM "THE HOLY CITY"

Theatre goers will be in luck at the boxoffice of the Eugene theatre when the seat sale opens for Ralph Stuart's engagement in "The Holy City." The date selected for his engagement is Monday, December 23, "Strongheart," in which he has found a worthy successor to his former presentations which were widely popular, presents Mr. Stuart in a role unlike any in which he previously appeared. It is that of an Indian, the son of a chief, and a graduate of Carlisle, a type that has never previously been utilized as the hero of a play.

The author, William C. De Mille, has scored an equally unaccountable background against which to relate the story of his Indian hero. It is that of Columbia University, with its football heroes, its fraternities, its college fun and its football game, the latter an absorbingly interesting and dramatic moment in the play.

Mr. Henry B. Harris has surrounded Mr. Stuart with a splendid company and the production is in every sense a careful and elaborate one.

Prices are very reasonable and you may make your own terms, a small payment down and monthly installments if you desire.

See the Oregon Land Co. at 412 Willamette street, or write them for particulars and prices.

OPINIONS

Samuel Taylor Coleridge

lived there till he was aged 19 years, when he went to the gold fields in Colorado. From there he went back to Iowa and enlisted in the 36th Iowa Infantry, serving in the civil war three years, nine months and 2 days. He was wounded in the battle of Marks Mills in Arkansas, and taken prisoner. After being in the hands of the Southern army for 21 days he was released on parole and sent into the United States lines. He was then placed in a hospital. From Iowa he went to Nebraska, where he lived for eight years and came to Oregon with his family in 1838, settling at Eugene, residing here since. He leaves a wife, who is prostrated with grief, and three children, as follows: Norman McFall, of Wendling; Mrs. Cora Smith, of Spokane, and Joseph McFall, of Eugene.

Mr. McFall was a member of the Methodist church, of the local lodge of Masons and of J. W. Geary Post, G. A. R.

TIMBER LAND

Here is the chance of your life. I can sell you timber in tracts from 4,000,000 feet to 400,000,000 feet as low as 25 cents per thousand feet. This will make you 100 per cent per acre. Put your money where it will make you a fortune in a short time and stop talking hard times. There never was as good a time to buy as now. Don't wait six months and then kick yourself for what you have lost. Inquire at 482 Willamette street or write James N. Randall, Lock Box 455, Eugene, Or.

Tar and Camellina

For the complete cure of coughs, colds, asthma and bronchitis and all lung complaints tending to consumption, liverwort, tar and wild cherry have for ages maintained an established reputation as a standard cough remedy. It contains no opium or harmful drug and can be given with safety to children. Price \$1.00 Sold by Linn Drug Co., Williams Mfg. Co., props., Cleveland, O.

THAT'S IT!

Cough yourself into a fit of spasms and then wonder why you don't get well. If you will only try a bottle of Ballard's Horehound Syrup your cough will be a thing of the past. It is a positive cure for coughs, influenza, bronchitis and all pulmonary diseases. One bottle will convince you—at your druggist's, 25c, 50c, \$1. Sold by Linn Drug Company.

Badly Mixed Up.

Abraham Brown, of Winterton, N. Y., had a very remarkable experience. He says: "Doctors got badly mixed up over me; one said heart disease; two called it kidney trouble; the fourth blood poison and the fifth stomach trouble; but none of them helped me. My wife advised me to try Electric Bitters, which are restoring me to perfect health. One bottle did me more good than all the five doctors prescribed." Guaranteed for blood poison, weakness and all stomach, liver and kidney complaints by W. L. DeLano, druggist, 502.

STORE ROOMS AND OFFICES

I have blocks in contemplation. Tenants desiring store rooms and offices will do well to consult me immediately. I am also planning flats for families.

FREE THOMAS, Architect.
1217 Room 7, Christian Bldg.

A new lot of Hawkes cut glass

Just received at Watts.

BIDS FOR WATER BONDS SOLICITED

Sealed proposals will be received by the common council of the city of Eugene until 7:30 o'clock p. m. of January 6th, 1908, at which time at the council chamber in said city said council will open and consider such proposals for the purchase of the whole or any part of an issue of \$300,000 water bonds of said city. These bonds will be issued in denominations of \$100 to \$1000, will be payable principal and interest in gold coin on July 1st, 1908, at which time at the council chamber in said city said council will open and consider such proposals for the purchase of the whole or any part of an issue of \$300,000 water bonds of said city. These bonds will be issued in denominations of \$100 to \$1000, will be payable principal and interest in gold coin on July 1st, 1908, at which time at the council chamber in said city said council will open and consider such proposals for the purchase of the whole or any part of an issue of \$300,000 water bonds of said city. These bonds will be issued in denominations of \$100 to \$1000, will be payable principal and interest in gold coin on July 1st, 1908, at which time at the council chamber in said city said council will open and consider such proposals for the purchase of the whole or any part of an issue of \$300,000 water bonds of said city. These bonds will be issued in denominations of \$100 to \$1000, will be payable principal and interest in gold coin on July 1st, 1908, at which time at the council chamber in said city said council will open and consider such proposals for the purchase of the whole or any part of an issue of \$300,000 water bonds of said city.

GET GIFT IDEAS.

Fine pianos or organs at lowest prices and easy terms at Ellers Piano House, 24 West Seventh street, Eugene.

Dances for pupils and their friends at Davies' hall every Saturday night. Go and hear their music. 422

SHOES

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48 Pairs at \$1.30

You Need the Money

27 Pairs at \$2.55

You Need the Money

96 Pairs at \$2.75

You Need the Money

400 Pairs at \$4.00

Men Buy at

Polders

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We are now located in our new building across the street and we will be pleased to see you

SPECIAL

5lb can choice lard for **65c**

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West 8th Street **BRODERS BROS.** NEW MARKET

A FULL LINE OF...

New Granitware just in Stoves, Ranges and Heaters

the Leading Makes at

S. L. LONG HARDWARE STORE
50 East Ninth Street.

Great Special Holiday Offering

PENNEY BROS.

Oldest and Largest Family Liquor Store on the Coast

We offer for the next thirty days our \$2.50 grade Port, Sherry, Maderia, Tokay, Muscat and Angelica at \$1.50 per gallon. All goods packed in full quarts, four, eight and twelve. Order what you want. Full case lots, \$4.00 per case.

We also offer special our Four Dollar Grade Port, Sherry, Maderia, Tokay, Muscat and Angelica at \$2.50 per gallon, packed as above. Case lots, \$6.50 per case.

Our special on imported wines—Offley, Oporto, regular \$5.00 at \$4.00 per gallon. Case lots, \$10.50. Osburn & Co.'s Three Crown, regular \$5.00, at \$4.00 per gallon. Case lots, \$10.50. Packed in full quarts, as above.

Our special on choice whiskies for the sick room—Jedson Club Rye or Bourbon, Linnwood and Kellogg's Rye or Bourbon, regular \$4.00 per gallon, at \$3.25 per gallon, packed as above. Case lots, \$9.25.

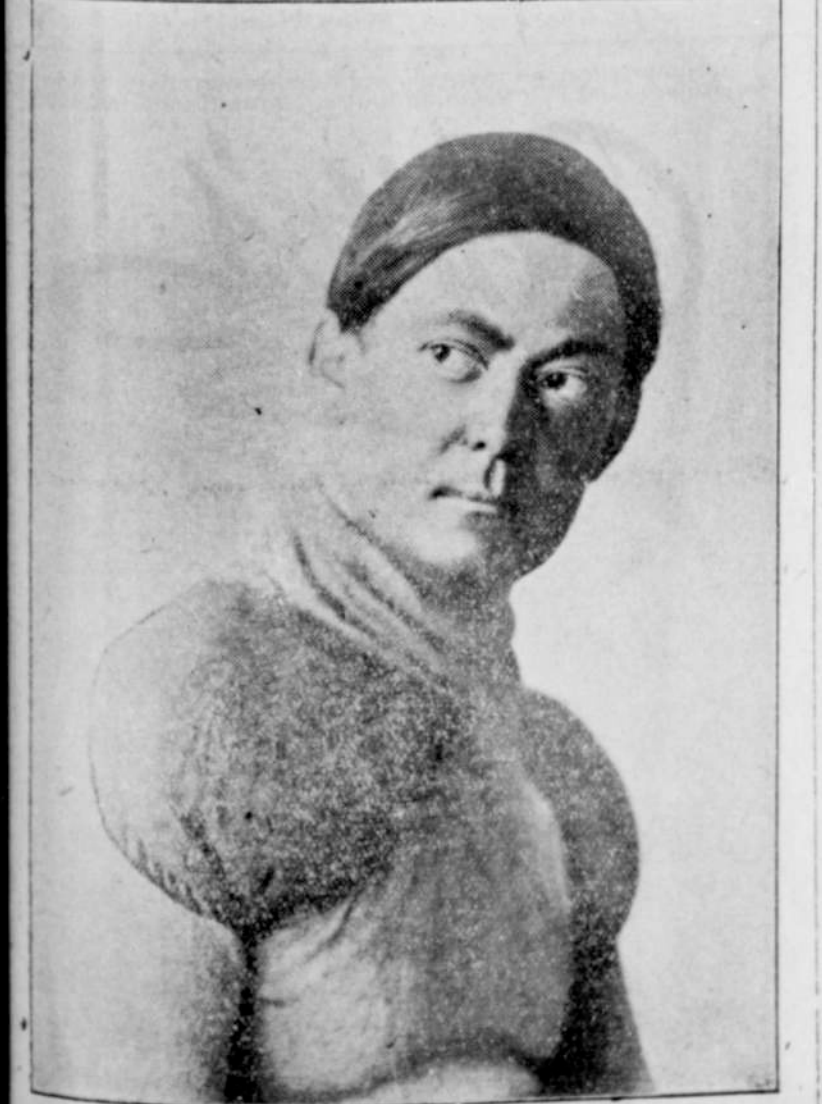
Our special on Kentucky Dew Rye Whisky, Jackson Club, Georgia Corn—Regular \$5.00, at \$4.00 per gallon. Case lots, \$10.50 per case.

Special on Old Crow and Hermitage Rye or Bourbon—Regular \$5.00 at \$3.50 per gallon. Case lots, \$13.50 per case.

Special on California Brandy—Regular \$4.00 at \$3.25 per gallon. Superior California Grape, regular \$5.00 at \$4.00 per gallon. California Apricot Brandy, regular \$4.00 at \$3.25 per gallon.

All our goods we guarantee under Pure Food Law. These goods are old and well matured and if not as represented, return same and money will be refunded. All goods shipped in plain cases. Prompt and careful attention given to all orders. Address all orders and make remittance payable to

PENNEY BROS., 379-381 East Morrison St. Portland, Oregon.



FRANKLIN



MAX FIGMAN, IN "THE MAN ON THE BOX," FRIDAY NIGHT.

We are well equipped for Job Printing