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**ROSE FESTIVAL PUBLICITY GREATER THAN EVER BEFORE**

Believing that the coming summer will see a greater movement of tourists from the east and middle west than ever before, the management of the Portland Rose Festival is conducting an unusual, and so far, successful campaign to advertise the coming event. Individual publications, as well as several newspaper syndicates in the east have asked for articles and photographs descriptive of Portland and its roses. Western publications of all kinds are carrying similar stories, trade papers are falling into line and everything indicates that the coming festival will receive an unusual amount of publicity.

"The whole city of Portland is being organized back of the Festival committee in a vast publicity campaign," said Lloyd McDowell who has charge of the work and special efforts are being made to carry the publicity into the east as it never was carried before. We are working an unusually large field with great energy and I believe that the festival scrap books at the end of the season will show a greater amount of publicity for the 1915 event than for all the festivals that have preceded it. We aim to establish the truth of our slogan, 'the whole world knows the Portland rose'.

**After Deer Slayers**

Game Warden Thomas was in town last night on his way back to the Elden country, where he intends to round up the man that he arrested some time ago for killing deer out of season, and who took French leave of him on the way out of the hills. He also states that he is after violators of the deer law. He says that a good many of them are killing deer under the impression that it is not unlawful, on account of a decision made by a judge at Eugene who decided that there was no law against killing deer. Mr. Thomas states that he is hunting these lawbreakers up, to show them that it is still unlawful to hunt deer.

Dr. Leep was called down from Bandon last week to make sure that the disease in the home of Beecher Jess was actually scarlet fever. He held that it was, his diagnosis agreeing with that of Dr. Robbins, and the family has since been quarantined. The children that have the fever are getting along nicely, and as yet no New Cases have broken out.—Port Oregon Tribune.

**How Captain Panter Escaped \$100 Fine**

Captain Panter of the steamer Dora tells the Herald of one his experiences with the Inspectors of Hulls and Boilers on their last visit here which indicates that the feeling of exasperation and disgust which exist among the Coquille steamboat men is not without good cause. It seems that the inspectors had a "secretary" along and that the secretary was even more obsessed with a feeling of his importance than the inspectors themselves. As so menial a task as counting life preservers is beneath the dignity of the inspectors, they had the secretary count them. Then that high and mighty one came up to Captain Panter and announced: "Your life preservers are short, and it will cost you a hundred dollars fine." Captain Panter insisted that he had the required number, and wanted the underling to go over them again. Then he wanted to know how many he was short, but all the satisfaction he got was that he was "short" and would be fined. Marshal A. P. Miller happened to be standing on the dock, and Captain Panter called him to him to bring half a dozen responsible citizens and come aboard and count the life preservers. Marshal Miller without leaving the dock, called on several citizens and they went aboard and counted, as requested. They found 103 life preservers aboard, the exact number required—100 for the passengers and one each for the crew.

In the mean time, the inspectors and their man Friday had gone to the depot to take the train. Marshal Miller hurried down there and told the clerk that he had found 103 life preservers on the Dora. "Well" replied the clerk, "they were not there when I was there." But Miller informed him so emphatically that none had been brought aboard, to his certain knowledge that the representative of the glory and power of these United States finally conceded that, "We will have to let that fine go."

If Captain Panter had not been gifted with presence of mind he undoubtedly would have been mulcted to the tune of one hundred dollars entirely without cause and through the incompetence of a swell head, clothed with a little brief authority. The insufferable affront of some of these Portland ginks who imagine they came from a real city, when they get so far from home, is often amusing, but when it is likely to cost a man a hundred dollars it ceases to be funny.—Coquille Herald

**How a Book Came to Be Written**

By DORA L. MULFORD

One summer a young man whose appearance smacked of the "plains" stopped at a hotel in the White mountains and, the regular meals of the day being over, called for a supper to be cooked for him. When it was ready he was called and ushered into the dining room, which was deserted except for himself and the waitress who attended upon him. Before he began to eat he noticed that she was comely. Having served him with what he needed, she was about to leave the room when he said to her:

"Suppose I need you after you have gone. What shall I do?"

"There was no bell at hand to call her, and she took the man's question for an order to remain. She was evidently not pleased at his action and, taking a position near him, stood first on one foot, then on the other, looking part of the time at the ceiling, the other part at the floor.

"I'm sorry to keep you," he said.

"It doesn't matter, sir. It's my place to wait on you."

The young man was sorry for what he had done. He would rather not have been served than have some one looking idly on when he ate. Nevertheless there was something in the girl's appearance that interested him. He had heard of college students becoming waiters or waitresses at hotels in vacation, and he fancied she might be one of this class.

"You're no waitress," he hazarded.

"No waitress! What do you mean, sir?"

"You're a lady."

"A lady?"

She colored and showed embarrassment. He fancied that he had struck the nail on the head. Becoming bold with his first success, he pushed on:

"I've met you in society."

"Met me in society! Where?"

The young man chuckled. The question "Where?" was a dead giveaway. Had she not been "in society" she would not have asked such a question. But he did not reply to it.

"I have been looking for you," he went on, "ever since a certain ball at which I met you. I danced with you twice during the evening, and you do not remember me."

The scamp looked very much cut up at her failure to recollect him.

"Was it in New York?" she asked.

"Another giveaway. She had been in society in New York. Many functions took place at S's, on Fifth avenue.

"Were you not at a certain dinner followed by a cotillon given by a certain lady of fashion one night?"

He figured to be trying to recall the date.

"Last winter, just before Lent?"

He broke into a laugh.

"What amuses you?" she asked, frowning.

"I am very much pleased with myself."

"Indeed! On what account?"

"My perceptive faculties. I knew you for a lady even in the garb of a waitress. I accused you, and you confessed. I have never met you before. All that I have said to you has been made up of whole cloth."

The girl now broke into a laugh.

"What amuses you?" asked the man, with a fork midway between his plate and his mouth.

"My stupidity."

"Your stupidity? What do you mean?"

"Rather, I should say confidence. You were right in saying that we met at S's, and the date I gave you is correct. I was your partner in the cotillon. You told me you would never forget me. And now you tell me that we have never met before. For shame, Mr. Kennerton!"

"Kennerton, by Jove!"

"Will you deny your identity?"

"No, but you! You are—I have it—you are Miss Effingham."

"I am."

"But what are you doing as a waitress in this hotel?"

"What are you doing in this western costume?"

"I've been traveling in the west studying life. To study life one must live among the class studied."

"So you told me when I met you in New York. You were very enthusiastic. I, being a society girl, tired of the shallow life I led, resolved to study life too. I have learned a lot here—more about the class into which I was not born."

"And I have just served a three months' term as a cowboy. But I've had enough of it. I'm going to be a gentleman again."

"So am I tired of being a waitress. I'm going to be a lady once more."

"When? Where?"

"I leave for New York tomorrow morning."

"So do I."

"I'm going to write a book about my experiences as a waitress in a summer hotel."

"And I'm going to write a book about my experiences as a cowboy."

"Wonder if we couldn't make a novel out of the two?"

"I'm going to show up some snobs I have met."

"I have no one to show up, but I will gladly collaborate with you."

And he did. The next spring the joint efforts of their literary labors were published and produced a senseless novel, particularly in society.

**PRODUCTS STUDY**

The district Forester at Portland Oregon, has just inaugurated an exhaustive study of the production and consumption of forest products in Oregon and Washington.

Specially prepared schedules are being mailed to all producers of and dealers in lumber, shingles, piles, poles, ties, pulp, fuel wood, boxes, baskets, trunks and other similar wooden products, with a view to determining the quantity and value of these products made and used annually in these two states.

The last summer survey of the wood-using industries of this region was made five years ago. It is believed that since then surprising changes have occurred in the various industries. Old plants have been built and many entirely new industries have sprung up. Because these facts have not been generally known, it has frequently happened that eastern products have been purchased or specified in contracts; whereas the buyer could have obtained the product locally. The general assembling and publishing, by the Government, of information along these lines tends to promote the use of home products. Furthermore, it is felt that those interested in developing the resources of the region will find the statistics resulting from this study of great value.

It is expected that the forest service will receive the co-operation and support of all firms called on to furnish reports in connection with this study for it is obvious that to be of the highest value the figures should be complete. There are nearly four thousand firms in Washington and Oregon utilizing forest products directly or indirectly, in connection with their industries. Hence, there will be a large volume of correspondence to handle, and much work to be done in classifying and summarizing the individual schedules that will go to make up the completed report. It is hoped that the results will be available for general use some time next fall.

WANTED—One of the large magazine publishing houses desires to employ an active man or woman in this community to handle a special plan which has proven unusually profitable. Good opening for the right party. Box 155, Times Sq. Sta., New York City.

Dinner 25c at Anderson's Restaurant.—98U.



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You can't imagine how relieved I am. With that money coming in regularly, we don't have to worry.

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—protect yourself and your loved ones. Write or telephone, and let us tell you about this policy.

**E. E. OAKES**

Agent  
BANDON, OREGON

**An Expert.**



"Weren't you surprised that the customs inspector didn't find those things you smuggled in?"  
"Oh, no! My sister stowed them away. She can pack things in a trunk where she can't even find them herself."—Exchange.

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