

LOCAL NEWS.

Hermann Marsters, the plumber, is prepared to install gas fittings as well as pipe houses. He guarantees satisfaction.

Among those who left today for Marshfield by stage route are the following: Mr. Stock, E. H. Tracy, I. Goodon, Dan Murphy.

Fresh and delicious sliced ham, bacon and beef—none so good—at the North Side Grocery. Phone 324.

Among those who left today for Myrtle Point are the following: Miss M. Splee, J. E. McKeenell, J. A. Donebung, I. N. McIntyre, C. L. Ellis, F. R. Ellis, J. H. McDonald, W. Larson.

Douglas County Creamery butter is the best on the market. Insist on your grocer supplying you with this home product, which is always strictly fresh and guaranteed. Two pound roll, 70 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Kelly, of Dillard, and Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Linebarger left here this morning for points in Kansas, Oklahoma and Missouri where they will spend several months with friends and relatives.

First 250 ladies calling at our store will receive free one package of Deozzo, a cleansing and beneficial wash for the hair. The best remedy for dandruff and stops itching of the scalp at once. Don't miss your great opportunity. MARSTERS' DURG CO.

Among the late arrivals at the Grand hotel are the following: H. M. Rufford, H. L. Litta, P. H. Tynan, Portland; Max Appel, Ashland; Jacob Schreier, Seattle; Dave Knox, Salem; B. H. Haines, Dixonville; Asher Ireland, city; Victor Larson, city; A. T. Marlan, W. F. Pardoe, Seattle; W. C. Cook, Los Angeles; M. M. Smith, Grants Pass; B. B. Baker, N. Y.; P. W. Winter, Salt Lake City; N. Burnham and family, Tacoma; Zelma Patrick, Seattle; Miss Eva Ratu, Glensferry.

If you are contemplating building a house, barn or other buildings, I will be glad to furnish you with estimates. I have only skilled mechanics in my employ and they are all insured by me under the Workman's Compensation act. Therefore, when I do building for you you take no chance of being sued for damages or any injury that may befall any employee while working on your building. B. S. Nichols, contractor and builder, 181 N. Jackson street, Roseburg, Ore. Phone 327-Y.

Among the late arrivals at the McClallen hotel are the following: B. N. Johnson, Fergus Falls, Minn.; B. Lister, Ashland; W. H. Osburn, Mont Alto; S. Thompson, Portland; W. F. Anderson, Portland; A. A. Ebert, Portland; W. A. Kimmell, city; J. E. Kenall, Lake Port; H. A. Cornett, Portland; W. I. Durham, Dayton; Mrs. I. N. Day, Portland; Irving Day, Portland; I. Herman, Seattle; Leo Cahlan, N. Y.; P. J. Koke, Providence, R. I.; E. B. Baldwin, San Francisco; L. B. Sperry and wife, Los Angeles; Mrs. C. P. Griffin, Toledo; W. Berry, San Francisco.

I Want a Home in Roseburg
And will give any reasonable trade for same, with a splendid 8 room residence and 2 lots in Spokane, Wash. Address, J. F. Samuel, box 82, Myrtle Creek, Oregon. 221-115

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Modern Apartments with bath, hot and cold water in each room.

MRS. CALLAND, Prop.

Corner Jackson and Broadway Streets; near High School. Rate, \$6 Per Week.

co; J. A. Dawley, Portland; Sam Houston, Portland; F. E. Flekart, Portland; J. H. Dobbins, Portland; J. A. Fairman, Portland.

You can rent the latest novels at the Fiction Library., Up-stairs in the Parrott Building. Over fifteen hundred volumes to select from.

J. H. Campbell, who has conducted the Roseburg hotel for the past two years will retire next Saturday evening. Mrs. Harvey Jones, owner of the hostelry, will conduct the hotel in the future.

A. G. Gilbertson, of the Champion Mine, Bohemia, Ore., had the misfortune of smashing a foot on July 4, and is at the hospital at Cottage Grove for medical treatment. Mr. Gilbertson is well known here, and is a member of the local Masonic lodge. All join in wishing him a speedy recovery.—Glendale News.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. White have decided to build a bungalow on their big ranch at Days Creek and make their home there for the greater portion of the time. Mrs. White will be out from Roseburg soon to help locate the site of the new home. It goes without saying that the bungalow will be a fine one and equipped in strictly modern style.—Riddle Tribune.

Hear her, the second Mrs. Armour, only more attractive, at the court house lawn Sunday evening at seven o'clock, July 14. Mrs. Atkins is one of the chautauqu speakers this year, thus we are able to secure her for this date. She is earnest, forceful, strong and eloquent speaker.

LOCAL NEWS.

A good new piano for rent. Phone 288-K. H. Jay Stone.

Miss Flossie Shambrook returned here yesterday after a few days spent at Portland.

If you want the best goods direct from the factory, go to D. P. Fisher's paint store.

George Stearns, of Oakland, came over this morning to attend to business interests.

Prices talk—so does quality. You can get both at Fisher's paint store under the old stars and stripes.

Since the Roseburg brewery has been charged with violating the local option law, there are a lot of people in this country who would like to know the names of the distinguished gentlemen who own the concern.—Myrtle Creek Mail.

Among the late arrivals at the Roseburg hotel are the following: E. Lught, Boston; E. Galloway, Chas. Tabor, Glendale; M. G. Brown, Chicago; Roy Scott, E. B. Scott, Derwin Critter, Dan Murphy, R. I. Hartford, Jim Hodson, Roy Prather, city; W. L. Chittenden, Lane Morley.

Prune Driers Repaired—We make a specialty of such work, also sheet metal and drier pipe work. Plumbing and tinning. Estimates made and satisfaction assured. D. H. Marsters, North Jackson street, near Marble Works, or phone 251.

The contract for building the school house in Cedar Grove district on North Myrtle has been awarded to H. Newton, who will begin work on the structure about August 1. Three bids were submitted, as follows: M. W. Page, \$900.15; C. J. Richey, \$700.00; H. Newton, \$600.20.—Myrtle Creek Mail.

PARTNERSHIP DISSOLVED.

The partnership heretofore existing between Milledge & Pickens and the common pest known as Flies, has been dissolved, Milledge & Pickens retaining full possession.

A NEW TIN PAN

By M. QUAD

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It was a beautiful June forenoon when a tin peddler approached the village of Harrison.

He stopped his rig at the first house. The house belonged to Deacon Rush. On the back steps, seated side by side, were the deacon's wife and her nearest neighbor and best friend—Mrs. Burt. "Tinsware, ladies?" he asked. "Everything new and bright. Finest milk pan in the country for only 10 cents."

"I've always paid 15 cents for milk pans," replied the deacon's wife. "Yes, and I've sold 'em as high as 18, but they have got a new way of making 'em, and I'm giving you the benefit of it. I'll bring one in."

The pan arrived, new and shiny, and stood all the tests it was put to. No leaks, and it would almost serve as a mirror. A dime was borrowed to pay for it, and after a little more talk it was left on the steps while its owner made a call at another house and the deacon's wife entered her own to make up the bed that had been airing.

Now came the cow. She belonged to a man at the other end of the village. There was grass in plenty, but she longed for garden truck. She leaped the back fence and helped herself. In her stepping about she approached the kitchen door and saw that new pan.

She saw the reflection of her face and became astonished and indignant. A crop eared, one horned critter grazed at her in a defiant manner, and as she was a bovine that had never taken a bluff she bumped up her back and salled in.

An hour later Mrs. Burt came back after her pan, and her first yell brought the deacon's wife out of the house. There lay the once shapely and shiny pan in the dirt, trodden as flat as a pancake. It might do to stop a hog hole in the back fence, but no artisan could never mold it into a pan.

"Lands alive!" exclaimed Mrs. Burt. "Mercy on me!" exclaimed Mrs. Rush. "That cow did it!" "She must have!" "And you let her!"

"Sarah Burt, don't you say anything like that to me! I didn't know there was a cow in the garden."

"But you ought to have known. If you'd keep your fences like other folks the cows couldn't get in. Look at that pan that cost me 10 cents an hour ago!"

"Was I to sit out here and watch it?" protested the deacon's wife.

"You ought to have heard the cow when she was tromping it."

"You ought to have taken it home or carried it along with you."

"That's nothing to do with it. It was left here, and it's destroyed, and I'll be swished if I ever pay you the 10 cents!"

"If you don't I'll sue you!" "You didn't!"

There it was, you see—the first real quarrel between neighbors the village had had in many long years. The happy minded peddler and the fighting cow disappeared from the scene, but the quarrel remained. It did more than that. The news spread and within two hours Mrs. Henderson was saying:

"Mrs. Burt shouldn't try to lay the blame off on Mrs. Rush. When a woman's busy making a bed she ain't thinking of cows. I hope Mrs. Rush sues for the 10 cents!"

And in the house right across the street Mrs. Holliday was saying:

"I'd let her sue and be hanged to her! When a new 10 cent milk pan is left on my back steps by a neighbor it's my duty as a Christian woman to go out there every few minutes and see that it's all right. I shall certainly advise Mrs. Burt not to pay the 10 cents."

By the next day the village was about equally divided on the question, though some few were inclined to blame neither the peddler nor cow. It was all talk for a day or two, and then came action. The factions no longer borrowed nor lent. They bowed stiffly to each other or not at all on the street. They revived gossip that had been dead fifteen years and rolled it under their tongues. Carried into the churches? Of course it was. When a thing like that gets started in a village there's no telling where it will end. It drew the elders and deacons and two ministers in, and it made the attendance at sermons and prayer meetings mighty slim. To all peacemakers the deacon's wife would reply:

"I wasn't set here on this earth to look out for other folks' milk pans, and I jest won't do it!"

And the reply of Mrs. Burt would be: "She ought to have known about the cow, and I'll never pay that 10 cents!"

It was a quarrel and a division that lasted five years and might have gone on for another five but for providence taking a hand in the game. A tramp who had the measles headed that way, and he simply handed the town an epidemic. Not a score of people were spared. While none died, all went to bed to be doctored and to do a heap of thinking, and the result was that as fast as they could crawl out they eased their consciences by confessing their errors and asking for forgiveness.

"Here is the 10 cents," said Mrs. Burt as she tottered over to the deacon's as soon as she could stand.

"Sarah, I don't want it," was the reply. "These measles have made me see that I ought to have watched that milk pan."

And the village of Harrison loved itself and its neighbor again.

THE JONAH.



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For that two-piece hot weather suit. Our goods and prices will please you. We make Ladies Suits too. Also do cleaning and pressing.

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Sub-division of the well known N. Curry Estate ranch into ten acre tracts suitable for fruit, garden and farm products, located five miles from Roseburg, on the North Umpqua River. Sold on terms

The N. CURRY ESTATE, Owners
Masonic Building
Roseburg, Oregon

ANNOUNCEMENT

Reprinted from Dry Goods Economist, June 22, 1912
It is but the statement of simple fact to say that the corset buyer who has the opportunity to buy GOSSARD CORSETS and does not take full advantage of the splendid offerings for Fall, fails in the duty to employer and public which that buyer desires to serve.

It should be remembered that all merchants are not privileged to buy GOSSARD CORSETS, which further emphasizes the responsibility of those entrusted with their distribution.

Figure imperfections which have developed only recently by wearing corsets of injudicious selection have been accurately anticipated and provided for with that unerring decision and nicety of execution for which the Gossard organization is so eminently qualified.

Those who sell GOSSARD CORSETS this coming Fall will be months in advance of competition. The samples tell the whole story.

The W. H. Gossard Company, Chicago, Ill.

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Newport—Yaquina Bay, Tillamook County Beaches, Crater Lake, Coletta Springs, Shasta Springs, Cascadia Breitenbush Hot Springs and many other springs of more or less note.

LOW ROUND TRIP TICKETS

With long limits on sale daily to the above resorts. Our booklet, "Vacation Days in Oregon" describing these and other outing places can be obtained from any Agent, who will cheerfully furnish information as to fares, trains or postal to the undersigned will receive prompt attention.

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General Passenger Agent, Portland, Oregon

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