

KANTLEEK



It Can't Leak, Because It's Made in One Piece

A KANTLEEK is built like a bottle—all in one piece. Most hot-water bottles are made in sections, then cemented together. When cement dries and cracks, the bottle leaks. Every Kantleek Hot-Water Bag is moulded of pure soft rubber—one continuous piece. No parts, patches, cement. Even stopper socket is moulded in. And guaranteed for a full two years' service—or a new Kantleek free. Don't wait until your old bag leaks. Get a Kantleek. Your old one may break open tonight.

NATHAN FULLERTON, The Rexall Store, Roseburg

HER DAUGHTER AND HIS SON.

BY IDAH McGLONE GIBSON

One Woman's Soul.

"I persuade Kenneth to go away?" I asked in amazement. "How can I? And if I could, what good would it do? You know that unless he stays here and manages the plant which his father has entrusted to him, he is utterly dependent upon his father for any income he might receive. Will you be willing to go away with Kenneth and live on a small salary? You cannot be happy, Grace without the money. It is money and luxury that you desire and a fulfillment of your desires that you have wanted all your life. They have been your goal, and your ambition. And now, because you have reached your goal and find that you are still unsatisfied—that there is still some depth even in your shallow nature, that is not satisfied—you look about you to see where you can place the blame of your life's big failure, never once thinking that it should be given to yourself. "Ann, no one can speak to me as you are doing. I will not stand it. I will not listen. I hate you. I have always hated you—with your hypocritical denials of love and duty. You know that down in your own heart you want to be comfortable and happy just as I do. Our ambitions are the same, as I have said before, only our methods are different. You think that if you had Ken Halsey you would be happy. I thought that if I had the luxury he could give me I would be content. That is the only difference between us. You have spoiled all of my plans and I have spoiled yours. I want him to myself, because then he gives me his time and attention and his money. There is no reason why Kenneth Halsey should work. He is a millionaire. He is, an only son, and I, as his wife, am entitled to the things that money can buy. I would be perfectly happy and could make Ken happy if he was not always worrying over money and my friends. Why can't he be reasonable? I don't make any fuss about his having you as a friend. I would not care how much he said of you if he would only let me go my own way too. He roars about my all the time that he is not thinking of that everlasting plaint about not having any children. Doesn't he know that one of the tenets of the modern woman's religion is that she shall choose whether she shall have children or not? I do not choose to spoil my figure and give up the best years of my life to a lot of little animals who demand a woman's whole time. I hate children. I was not born to be a mother any more than Ken was born to be a son. Let the poor people have the children. They are the ones to peopled the earth. Grace stopped triumphantly as she said that her case irrefutably. "You make me wonder why you were born, Grace."

"Well, my mother did not want any more than I want children. She has often told me so. But, having put in an appearance upon this earth, she determined that she should have all the things she had to go without. She taught me to put my own happiness, my own pleasure, above that of any one else, because she had to give up her own happiness and her own pleasure for Dad. "In all married life, Grace," my mother told me, "there is the one who gives and the one who takes. See that you are the one who takes." And now, I have come to warn you that unless I can take Kenneth Halsey away from you all, unless I can have the luxury that is due me, as his wife, I will not answer for myself. Today when Hal Sinington made his notorious love to me, I felt a response that I have never had to any carous of Ken's. "No, do not interrupt," she said quickly. "I am telling you exactly what I told Ken, and I will add exactly what I added to the declaration that I made him, that if he wants to keep me, he must keep me in luxury and that is why I dressed in all my finery tonight. It was not to convince you but to convince myself that I still care more for what Ken can give me, than for the devotion that Harry Sinington promises. "Oh," she said again as I tried to interrupt, "don't think that I am any worse than most other women. It is true I am selling myself for ermine coats and diamonds, but how many women who are married today, and who live with their husbands and put up with all sorts of annoyances and humiliations, and even abuse, do not take all of that rather than to go out into the world and earn their own living? It is not only the rich women who have sold themselves in marriage. "We women are a sorry lot, Ann. You, perhaps, are the exception to the rule. For Mr. Halsey tells me that he wanted to adopt you and give you every luxury, but you preferred to make your own way. But even you could not stand alone. You had to have help. I am not sure that you did not think that you would awaken some admiration in Ken's heart for your heavers in going out into the world. Don't you understand that no man, Ann, wants a woman to be better than himself. It is the life course who creeps into his arms and asks for his protection that he loves."

"Will you go, Grace? Will you please go? You make me ashamed of my sex. I did not know that women like you could live and take a place in decent society. I never want to see you again." "Then arrange that Ken will go away with me," said Grace eagerly. "You had better do this, Ann, unless you want something terrible to happen. There was murder in my heart tonight when Ken, in a cold calculating way that I have never found him before, said that I must take up some of the so-called duties of a wife. That both he and his father wished me to bear children to carry on the name and that I must forego all of what he called foolish whims and pleasures and settle down to the responsibilities of life. I knew when he said this that you had incited the idea. I knew I must take him away from your influence and I have come to demand my husband from you, Ann, or else I shall fling him to you with such a broken unsavory name that even you will only pity him." Tomorrow—Planning a Visit.

IRRIGATE THE SAHARA DESERT

American Windmills Are Now at Work Pumping Water for Artificial Algerian Oases.

It is refreshing in an almost literal sense, this report that a traveler brings back from the Algerian Sahara about the sinking of wells and the consequent irrigation and the improvement of highways. It is delightful to imagine a fringe of green in that country, arid since the beginning of time, the blossoming of orchards and gardens, the waving of fields of grain, and the motor-car relieving the patient camel of its burden and making across the wastes in one-tenth the time the camel would take to do it. Between Tunis and Carthage this observer counted hundreds of American windmills, and the nomad Moor is ceasing to be so much of a nomad, but is rejoicing in an urgent bid for American motorcars. How far it is possible for windmills and motorcars to work south from the border states of northern Africa and invade that hitherto hopeless sandy waste perhaps nobody knows, but it is encouraging that the invasion is proceeding just as it is constantly narrowing the limits of the arid regions on our own continent. Good, hard highways are linking the artificial oases together and the motor-car furnishes a quick way of communication between them as well as a means infinitely superior to the old camel caravan of getting fruits and grains to market.—Omaha World-Herald.

DYES TO BE SUPERFLUOUS?

Short Cut to Gorgeous Colorings Being Worked Out by a Wizard, It is Said.

A. W. Brabham of Olat, S. C., soon to be known as the Wizard of the Cotton Patch, Burbank's only rival, announces that the American dye industry is unnecessary, or at least soon will be, according to Drug and Chemical Markets. For has he not grown cotton already dyed various shades of brown, green, blue, pink and gray as it comes on the plant? And does he not expect to produce black in a few years as well as all the colors of the rainbow? Thus will the need of colors for cotton be obviated and the wealth that now is being accumulated by the dye barons will be diverted in the cotton growing districts of the South. No mention is made of dyes for wool, but even these will be unnecessary when some genius undertakes to spend half a lifetime crossbreeding sheep to color their fleece, and this genius would have less difficulty than with cotton, as he would have ready at hand the world over supply of "black sheep." Then it would only be necessary to teach the silk worms to produce green fibers from green sand, blue from blue mud, red from red clay, and black from loam, ad infinitum.

RHEUMATISM

Many people claim they have been relieved and cured of this dread ailment by using ANTI-URIC

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

New hair for You?

Hair has been grown again, after baldness, in many cases. This is now scientifically proved. Yours may be an amenable case, but you have not been using the proper relief. So do not delay in applying Kotalko. The producers are so confident they offer you satisfactory hair growth or your money back. Get a small box of KOTALKO at any active drug store. Apply Kotalko each day—watch your mirror! Do a kindly act, show bald friends this advertisement.

rd who creeps into his arms and asks for his protection that he loves."

THE WOODS

BY DOUGLAS MALLOCH

JIM.

I f you go to the lake An' you follow the road As it turns to the west Of the mill, A surveyor has thrown Like a knife in the breast Of the hill, An' you follow the track Till you come to a blaze By the side of the same In a limb, You will light on a shack, In the timber a ways, Of a party whose name It is Jim.

Last Night's Dreams

—What They Mean

WHEN it comes to a matter of money the oracles seem to dispute over "dilly here" just as ordinary mortals are apt to do. Some of them say that to dream of finding money is a bad sign, indicating losses; and dreaming of losing money is a good sign, indicating gain; probably working on the "dreams go by contraries" hypothesis. But the best and most eminent authorities do not agree to this. Some of them admit that to dream of finding money signifies worries, but declare that out of these temporary worries great good will come; while others content themselves with the statement that to dream of finding money is lucky. All agree that to dream of losing money is a sign of good business, though one authority darkly hints that you may have a spot with your wife—if you have one—after such a dream. As to dreaming of saving money, there are two schools—the optimists and the pessimists. The optimists declare that to dream that you are saving up money means that you will have comfort and plenty, while the pessimists think it portends losses. The weight of opinion seems to be on the side of the optimists. If you dream that you are accumulating money look out for yourself, for if you don't you will become so penurious and money-grubbing that you will almost, if not quite, count it to get it. So if you get this warning loosen up the purse-strings. If you dream of counting money you are liable to have a dispute over a bill. In effect it seems lucky to dream about money, but you are warned not to be too much of a millionaire in your dreams, for if you are too discreetly rich in dreaming your fortune will be only moderate in real life.

GREEN'S Tire Shop

Opposite Ford Garage.

ASK US

WE WILL GLADLY QUOTE A FIGURE - ON THE WORK FOR WHICH YOU'RE EAGER!

Hughes Little Plumber

Roseburg Plumbing and Heating Co.

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Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-Good" are but Experiments that trade with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA? Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

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TIRES

When in tire trouble consult Green the Tire Man, at Green's Tire Shop. Rim cuts, blow-outs, bicycle tires fixed; rubber boots half-soled; hot water bottles, or anything in the rubber line. Two expert tire men always at your service. Agency for Ajax and Grant tires.

GREEN'S Tire Shop

Opposite Ford Garage.

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Roseburg Plumbing and Heating Co.

C. W. Hughes, Mgr. 242 N. Jackson, Roseburg.

CITY NEWS

Twenty-five percent off on Exide batteries at the Roseburg Garage. Viavi, the old reliable home remedy. Prevents operations. Mrs. W. L. Smith. Phone 227-J. Bay Front Market, Marshfield, Ore., ships best salmon special packed post 22c pound, cleaned claims not less than 2 quarts, 40c per quart. Fourth Liberty Bonds are now ready for exchange for permanent ones. Bring in your old Fourth Liberty Bonds. Roseburg National Bank. S & W. Enray material now on hand. Dry line and sulfur, dry line-bureau, dry arsenate, April first. Churchill Hwd. Co. Been spray outfits on hand, 1 No. 615 complete, one 502-B Simplicity. Call and look them over. Churchill Hardware Co. All fruit and ornamental trees, vines, bushes, pruned, budded, grafted. Louis H. Bergold, Roseburg. Write Jack Beach, Drain, for catalogue and prices for the Queen incubators, coal and oil burning brooders. Avoid disappointment by placing your order now for future delivery. Remember the Queen is the best money can buy.

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LUMBER YARD We manufacture our own lumber and have both rough and dressed lumber at yard. If you want lumber, see us. PHONE 324. NORTH SIDE GROCERY

IDEAL BAKERY 119 Sheridan Street Phone 133 Now open for business. First-class pastries of all kinds. Superior Bread—try it. GRIMM BROS., Props.

TIRES Tires! Tires!

GREEN'S Tire Shop

ASK US

ASK US

ASK US

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WATKINS' Spices, Flavoring Extracts TOILET ARTICLES AND HOME REFRIGERATORS 126 WEST LANE ST. TEL. 177

BATTERIES Chevrolet Cars \$25.00 and \$35.00 Buick Cars... \$30.00 and \$45.00 For Other Cars Prices on Application. MOTOR SHOP GARAGE Agency Buick and Chevrolet 441 N. Jackson St.

LODGE DIRECTORY

EAGLES—Roseburg, 4000th Ave. Moose hall on Jackson St. on 2nd St. 4th Monday evenings of each month at 8 o'clock. Visiting brothers a good standing always welcome. VICTOR MICHIELLI, W. P. F. A. J. WULF, W. P. B. F. GOODMAN, Secretary. I. O. O. F., Union Encampment No. 1—Meets in Odd Fellows Temple every Thursday evening. Visiting brethren always welcome. JOHN REESE, C. P. FOSTER BUTNER, R. E. OLIVER JOHNSON, R. E. JAMES EWART, F. E. NEIGHBOHS OF WOODCRAFT—In Circle No. 42, meets on 2nd and 3rd Monday evenings. Visiting neighbors invited to attend. EDITH CHURCHILL, G. E. TILLIE L. JOHNSON, G. E. KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS—Alpha Lodge No. 47, meets every Wednesday evening, 8 o'clock, Jackson and Cass Sts. Visitors always welcome. WALTER CLOAKE, C. C. C. A. J. HOPKINS, R. E. E. E. WIMBERLY, R. E. WOODMEN OF THE WORLD—No. 155, meets in Odd Fellows hall on Roseburg every 1st and 3rd Monday evenings. Visiting neighbors always welcome. O. H. PICKENS, C. C. M. M. MILLER, G. E. B. P. O. ELKS, Roseburg Lodge No. 6—Holds regular communications at the Elks Temple on each Tuesday evening. Each member is requested to attend regularly, and visiting brothers are cordially invited to attend. J. J. LILBURN, R. E. IRA B. HIDDLE, R. E. LOYAL ORDER OF MOOSE—Roseburg Lodge No. 1027 meets first of third Tuesday evenings of each month at 8 o'clock in the Moose hall. All visiting brothers are invited to attend. C. W. CLOAKE, Dictator. H. O. PARGETER, Secretary. O. E. S. of Roseburg Chapter No. 1—Holds their regular meetings at 101 1st and 3rd Tuesdays in each month and are respectfully invited to attend. MYRTLE MEYER, R. E. FREE JOHNSON, Sec. F. & A. M., Laurel Lodge No. 10—Regular communications held on Wednesday evenings, 8 o'clock, at Mason Temple, Roseburg, Ore. Visitors welcome. W. F. HARRIS, Sec. JOHN E. BUNTON, R. E. W. B. A. O. T. M.—Roseburg Chapter No. 11 holds regular reviews at 101 1st and 3rd Thursdays afternoons in Macebae hall. Sisters of the reviews visiting in our city are daily invited to attend our reviews. Macebae hall on Cass street. LOUISE LOCKE, G. E. JESSIE RAFF, G. E. REHEARSALS—Roseburg Rebekah Lodge No. 41, I. O. O. F.—Meets in Odd Fellows Temple every week on Tuesday evening. Visiting members a good standing are invited to attend. MYRTLE STEPHENSON, R. E. BELLE STEPHENSON, R. E. ETHEL BAILEY, R. E. I. O. O. F., Philatrinian Lodge No. 1 meets at Sykes hall, N. Jackson St. on Saturday evening of each week. Visiting brethren are always welcome. H. W. SHAW, N. G. A. J. GRUBBS, Rec. Sec. J. B. BAILEY, Fin. Sec.