



Alicia Hammerly A Woman Who Wouldn't Remarry

By Ida McGione Gibson

THE DOCTOR'S VERDICT

Silently I dropped in behind them near enough to hear the eager questions and answers. "Come right along with me Jeff," said Duane putting his arm affectionately across his afflicted friend's shoulders. "Let your man stay here and attend to your baggage. I have arranged for that with the custom officers."

"But where is—" Before Bab could complete her query Duane quickly put his hand over her mouth and Jeff's man providentially thinking himself the person referred to, stepped up from behind and said: "Here I am, madame. I will see to all the Judge's baggage. Where will you have it sent, sir," he asked, turning toward Jeff.

"To my rooms at the hotel." Then to Duane, Jeff added: "I want to go immediately to the Passavant Hospital. I engaged rooms there by wireless this morning." Quickly nodding to Bab and Duane that I had heard, I made my way through the crowd and was driven to the hospital.

There I found Dr. Gresham and Dr. Stanford, both specialists in diseases of the eye. "I am very glad to see you, Mrs. Hammerly," said Dr. Gresham, whom I had known a long while, warmly. "I suppose Jeff let you know that we are to operate on his eyes."

"He does not know that I am here, Dr. Gresham, and I would be very glad if you would not tell him. He has been very sensitive about having me see him with his affliction. Perhaps you understand, doctor. It would hurt him terribly if he knew that I had seen him. I wouldn't do that for world's—I love him." I cried a bit hysterically.

There was my secret revealed—the thing that I had never wholly confessed, even to myself. And as I said it, a feeling of exultation came over me that made me understand how much I did care for Jeff Turner and how miserable I would be if in the future I could not stand beside him and proclaim him to all the world as my blind, or crippled, or whether he recovered and became the perfect man, physically, that I knew him to be spiritually.

While Dr. Stanford and Gresham consulted softly together, to spare my feelings, I went into another room and phoned the florist across the street. "I want some flowers, some that are very fragrant—I'll leave it to your judgment—and I want them sent at once, please, to the office of the Passavant Hospital. I will meet you there."

It seemed to me that I had hardly turned around before a messenger laden with baskets and boxes of flowers, entered. To my joy, I found the florist had sent mignonette, heliotrope and American Beauty roses which filled Jeff's suite with fragrance even before I had finished arranging them.

I made up my mind that they would probably seat my Jeff in the big window. So I pinned upon its unholster an American Beauty half-opened bud and a few sprigs of mignonette. Down deep in the heart of the rose I poured out my soul in a kiss. And then I hurriedly slipped into the other room for I heard voices

and footsteps and a great sigh as my Jeff, with Bab and Duane and the doctors, crossed the threshold.

As I had expected, they led Jeff over toward the window and seated him in the blue wing-chair. I saw him through the crevice of the door, inhale a sharp breath and then I saw his cheek brush the kiss that I had left in the heart of the rose.

"Some one has been very kind to me," said Jeff cheerfully. "The room seems full of flowers. Bab, my dear, you have been very sweet and thoughtful." "Jeff, it was not I. You doctored earlier than we expected and my flower plans were upset."

Jeff swallowed hastily. Again he turned his bandaged face toward me—did intuition guide him?—and asked quickly: "Who is in the room?"

"Duane, Drs. Gresham, Sanford, and myself," temporized Bab. Jeff stifled a sigh, but the long, beautiful hand, a little more sinewy in its attenuation than I had ever seen it slowly crept to where the rose was pinned, and plucking it from where I had pinned it, he raised it to his lips.

"The fragrance of the American Beauty rose is wonderful," suggested Duane, evidently to keep the situation from becoming tense. "Yes, they always are—this one exceedingly so," said Jeff with an expression of understanding—and only I knew that something was whispering to him that my kiss lay within its heart.

In a few moments Bab left the room and shortly after Jeff, my Jeff, was taken to the examination room, as he had said that he wanted the operation over as soon as possible.

I covered behind the door. For hours, it seemed to me, I stood there, but Duane told me afterwards that the examination took only thirty minutes. After what seemed ages I heard Bab and Duane return with Jeff to his suite. They spoke only in subdued tones that sounded ominous. I was torn with anxiety to know the doctor's verdict. Did it doom my Jeff to a life of blindness? Could this be the reward of Providence for his act of heroism in saving another from an awful death? As I pondered these heart-breaking questions I heard Dr. Sanford enter the room. There was a tense silence. Then Jeff turned calmly: "Well doctor, what is the decision?"

For a moment Doctor Sanford did not reply. Then he said in crisp professional tones: "Judge Turner, I know you as a man of will power and courage. I take it, therefore, that you want the truth—unequivocal and direct."

And my Jeff answered, as I knew he would, firmly: "I do." "Judge Turner," continued Dr. Sanford, "it is our opinion that the chances of recovering your vision through the only operation at all feasible is in the ratio of about 1 to 10."

"That is better than I expected," answered Jeff. "When can you operate?" "We will arrange for the operating room tomorrow morning. Nurses will be here shortly to prepare you for it."

From behind the door which concealed me there went up to the Throat of Grace: "Oh, God, take what you want of me, but give to the man I love his sight."

(Concluded tomorrow.)

Hoboes Help With Pendleton Round-up

PENDLETON, ORE., Sept. 20.—(U. P.)—Pendleton authorities have cooperated with the Round-Up committee in rather a unique manner this year. Much of the work done on the grounds, particularly that calling for that variable commodity known as unskilled labor, has been done this year by "Itinerant tourists," most of whom were plucked off passing freight trains, where they rode without having duly paid for their passage, given ten days at hard labor, and then turned loose on the Round-Up grounds—with proper surveillance.

Visitors to the opening day's events tomorrow will little know—or probably care—how much of the infield's pristine freshness is due to the nation's floating population. George Marsh and D. J. Jarvis, sales agents for the Automatic Electric Brake stock, left Monday for Klamath Falls and other points in the south. All who want to take stock in the company here and around Roseburg can do so by calling at Jarvis' store on Cass street. They advise all to take some stock before it is all gone, because this is the last chance you will get to buy from the company, as we are going to sell the stock regardless of the weather. (Adv.)

FINED FOR CONTEMPT (By Associated Press) CHICAGO, Sept. 20.—Chief of Police Charles Fitzmorris today was found guilty of contempt of court because of interviews given out criticizing Judge Davis of the criminal court. He was given his choice of a hundred dollar fine and five days in jail or no fine and six months in jail. For sale, cut flowers, Asters and dahlias. Runyan's Dahlia Garden, 1285 Umpqua Ave.

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Ten cents per yard. Mail orders promptly filled. Elite Beauty Parlors. Rooms 9-10-11, Roseburg National Bank Bldg. Phone 212-J.

SOLID TRUCK TIRES pressed on, also GOODYEAR solids in stock at The Roseburg Garage.

CIRCUS DAY CROWDS.

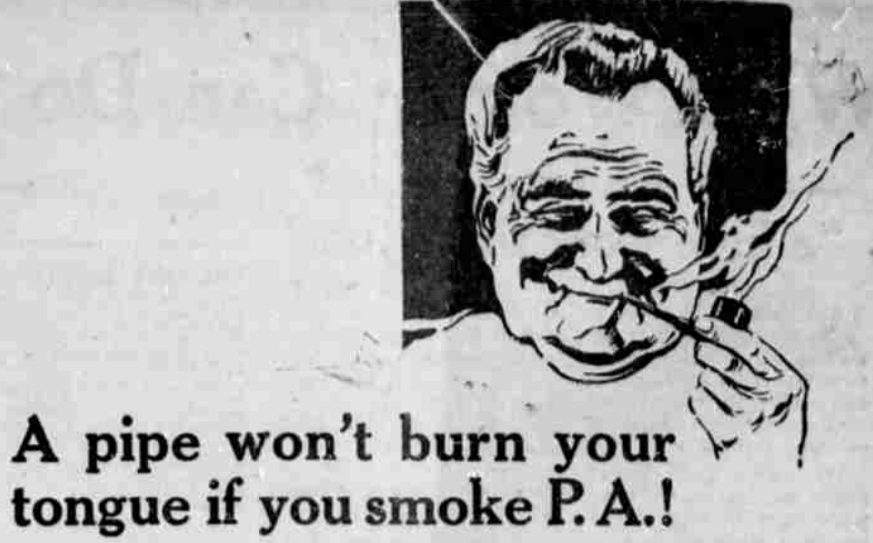
Try Bowman's place on circus day. Good eats and quick service. Best steaks and home-made pies in the city. Opposite depot.

Why waste time and money re-boring scored cylinders and cracked blocks. We solder them without removing from machine, also aluminum castings. Work positively guaranteed. O. K. Garage, under new management, H. C. Ogden, Proprietor. 620 Winchester street.

WESTINGHOUSE Batteries for all cars, also battery repairing and recharging at The Roseburg Garage.

LODGE DIRECTORY.

- WOODMEN OF THE WORLD—Camp No. 122, meets in Odd Fellows' hall in Roseburg every 1st and 3rd Monday evenings. Visiting neighbors always welcome. M. CARRICK, C. C. M. MILLER, Clerk. O. E. S., Roseburg Chapter No. 8—Holds their regular meeting on the 1st and 3rd Thursdays in each month and respectively invited to attend. MYRTLE REYMERS W.M. FREE JOHNSON, Secy. NEIGHBORS OF WOODCREST—Lodge No. 47, meets on 2nd and 4th Monday evenings. Visiting neighbors invited to attend. FRUDDIE HIDINGER, G. N. TILLIE I. JOHNSON, Clerk. I. O. O. F., Philistine Lodge No. 8, meets in Odd Fellows' Temple every Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Visiting brethren are always welcome. A. REDDARD, N. G. J. GRIFFIN, Sec. Sec. J. H. BAILEY, Fin. Sec. A. F. & A. M., Laurel Lodge No. 18—Regular communications 2nd and 4th Wednesdays each month at Masonic Temple, Roseburg, Ore. Visitors welcome. W. F. HARRIS, Secy. JOHN E. RUNYAN, W.M.



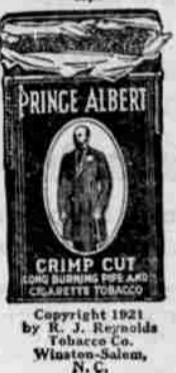
A pipe won't burn your tongue if you smoke P. A.!

Get that pipe-party-bee buzzing in your smoke-section! Know for a fact what a joy 'us jimmy pipe can and will do for your peace and content! Just check up the men in all walks of life you meet daily who certainly get top sport out of their pipes—all aglow with fragrant, delightful, friendly Prince Albert!

And, you can wager your week's wad that Prince Albert's quality and flavor—and coolness—and its freedom from bite and parch (cut out by our exclusive patented process)—will ring up records in your little old smokometer the likes of which you never before could believe possible!

You don't get tired of a pipe when it's packed with Prince Albert! Paste that in your hat!

And, just between ourselves! Ever dip into the sport of rolling 'em? Get some Prince Albert and the makin's papers—quick—and cash in on a cigarette that will prove a revelation!



PRINCE ALBERT the national joy smoke

REBEKAHS—Roseburg Rebekah Lodge No. 41: O. O. F.—Meets in Odd Fellows' Temple every week on Tuesday evening. Visiting members in good standing are invited to attend. MYRTLE TREFREN, N. G. BELLE STEPHENSON, Sec. ETHEL BAILEY, Fin. Secy.

ROYAL ORDER of MOONS—Roseburg Lodge No. 1027 meets first and 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. PARKESTER, Secretary.

NAGLES—Roseburg Aero meets in Moose hall on Jackson St. on 2nd and 4th Monday evenings of each month at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren in good standing always welcome. VICTOR MICELLI, W. P. P. A. J. WULF, W. P.

H. P. O. ELKS, Roseburg Lodge No. 324—Holds regular communications at the Elks' temple on each Thursday of every month. All members requested to attend regularly, and all visiting brothers are cordially invited to attend. ROY BELLOWES, E. R. R. I. WHIPPLE, Secy.

I. O. O. F., Cedar Encampment No. 9—Meets in Odd Fellows' Temple every Wednesday evening. Visiting brethren always welcome. GEO. RADABAUGH, C. P. V. T. JACKSON, H. P. OLIVER JOHNSON, H. S. JAMES EWART, F. S.

W. B. A. O. T. M.—Roseburg Review, No. 11 hold regular meetings on second and Thursday at 2 p. m. and fourth Thursday at 5 p. m. Visiting sisters invited to attend reviews. Macabee Hall, Pine and Cass streets. LOUISE LOCKE, Com. JESSIE RAPP, Col.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS—Alpha Lodge No. 47, meets every Wednesday evening in Douglas Abstract Hall, corner Jackson & Washington Sts. Visitors always welcome. WALTER CLOAKE, C. C. CHAS. F. HOPKINS, M. F. E. E. WIMBERLY, K. R. S.

TRESPASS NOTICE.

All persons are hereby warned not to hunt or otherwise trespass on my ranches at Happy Valley and at Green. Any person violating this notice will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. S. C. MILLER.

AUTO TIRES.

Remember this auto tires are like human beings, the older they get the less value they have. Do not let them lay around the garage and rot. Bring them to CARTER'S tire shop and have them fixed before they ever lastingly too late. CARTER'S TIRE SHOP, 445 N. Jackson St.

RIVER BOTTOM RANCH.

\$100 per acre buys a river bottom ranch, stock, crop and equipment, near Eugene, Oregon. Part cash, balance easy terms. L. H. Hobbs, 960 Winifred St., Eugene, Oregon.

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NOTICE OF SALE OF GOVERNMENT TIMBER. General Land Office, Washington, D. C., August 11, 1921. Notice is hereby given that subject to the conditions and limitations of the Act of June 9, 1916 (39 Stat., 218), and the instructions of the Secretary of the Interior of September 15, 1917 (48 L. D. 447), the timber on the following lands will be sold Oct. 2, 1921, at 10 o'clock A. M. at public auction at the United States land office at Roseburg, Oregon, to the highest bidder at not less than the appraised value as shown by this notice, sale to be subject to the approval of the Secretary of the Interior. The purchase price, with an additional sum of one-fifth of one per cent thereof, being commissions allowed, must be deposited at time of sale, money to be returned if sale is not approved, otherwise patent will issue for the timber which must be removed within ten years. Bids will be received from citizens of the United States, associations of such citizens and corporations organized under the laws of the United States or any State, Territory or District thereof only. Upon application of a qualified purchaser, the timber on any legal subdivision will be offered separately before being included in any offer of a larger unit. T. 21 S. R. 5 W., Sec. 3, Lot 1, Br 159 M., cedar 50 M., hemlock 25 M., SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Br 213 M., 22 1/2 N 1/4, Br 260 M., SW 1/4 SW 1/4, Br 400 M. None of the fir to be sold for less than \$1.50 per M., and none of the cedar or hemlock to be sold for less than \$1.00 per M. WILLIAM SPRY, Commissioner, General Land Office.

Table with columns: BLOW OUT BOOTS, INNER LINERS, WIRE WOVE, ALL SIZES. Lists various sizes and prices for Westinghouse batteries.

Advertisement for Louis Kohlhausen, featuring 'Sell Pure Lard' and 'Tooth Troubles' by H. R. Nerbas, D.D.S.

Gainsborough hair net prices reduced about one-half. Buy this of Duxbak sportsmen's rainproof quality net at Carr's. Just received, a complete shipment of Duxbak sportsmen's rainproof clothing. Sykes Hardware.

20% Reduction! Have just received a line of woollens from the largest woolen mills in the East. J. F. DILLARD ROSEBURG CLEANERS Service First.

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