

One woman writes:

"A domestic science teacher said it was the lightest cake she had ever tasted or seen—but remarked that I used at least six eggs in every cake. She wouldn't believe I used only two—until I showed her exactly how I made it. Now she uses nothing but Royal."

Mrs. G. S.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

Contains No Alum Leaves No Bitter Taste

Send for New Royal Cook Book—It's FREE
Royal Baking Powder Co., 130 William St., New York

Yoncalla Girl Is Good Cook

CORVALLIS, Ore., May 10.—Sara Huntington, of Yoncalla, a junior in home economics at the Oregon Agricultural college, was one of the co-eds chosen to serve dinner at the Multnomah Hotel in Portland, May 5. Miss Huntington was one of the 11 girls that acted as cooks for the dinner.

The morning was spent in inspecting the equipment of the hotel. The table d'hôte dinner was served in the gold room of the hotel between 5 and 9 o'clock in the evening.

The dinner menu was printed on orange and black cards. Inside the cover was a picture of the home economics building, and names of the girls serving the dinner, and special facts about the college.

One feature of the hotel's entertainment for the co-eds was a dance after the dinner.

Manager Richard W. P. Rice was so delighted with the experiment of having these girls serve a meal at the Multnomah Hotel that he asked Miss Ava B. Milam, head of the home economics department, to make it an annual affair. Miss Milam said she had little doubt but that it could be arranged.

WASHED SAND AND GRAVEL

Clean washed sand and gravel delivered anywhere in Roseburg \$2.00 per cubic yard. Denn Transfer and Storage Co.

Grand Grill to Be Enlarged

Changes, improvements and extensions are to be made at the Grand Grill, which passed under new management today. The popular restaurant was today taken over by W. A. Marden, a well known railroad man of this city, who has secured a year's lease of the building from his position with the company, and R. Yount, of Ponca City, Oklahoma, one of the leading chefs and restaurant men of that state. J. K. Falbe, who has conducted the Grand Grill for several months, disposed of his interests to W. O. Clinger, the owner of the building, who in turn sold to Mr. Marden and Mr. Yount, who took charge this morning.

As soon as the leases of George Staley and the Western Union Telegraph company expire on the rooms which they now occupy, the rear part of those store rooms will be taken over by the restaurant, the cigar store and telegraph office occupying only the front part of the rooms. The restaurant will be extended in an L-shape and an entrance on Rose street provided. Just what arrangement will be followed is not known at the present time, but it is expected that booths will be installed and more tables provided. Steam tables and other equipment have been ordered and should be here by the time the new part of the building is ready for

WEAK, WEARY WOMEN

When the back aches and throbs, When housework is torture, When night brings no rest nor sleep, When urinary disorders set in, Women's lot is a weary one. Doan's Kidney Pills are for weak kidneys. Have proved their worth in Roseburg. This is one Roseburg woman's testimony.

Mrs. E. A. Matthews, 809 Short St., says: "I am glad to recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. My kidneys were out of order and I had severe backaches and pains across my kidneys. Headaches were frequent and I became run down and out of sorts. My kidneys acted irregularly. I read of Doan's Kidney Pills and used some from Fullerton's Drug Store. Doan's soon rid me of the aches and pains and other signs of kidney disorder disappeared."

Price 60c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Matthews had. Foster-McBarn Co., Mfrs. Buffalo, N. Y.

Love's Masquerade

A Dramatic Story of Love and Romance
By Lady McGilchrist

A REAL WOMAN

"I shall never forget, Jim, the look that came into Margaret's dear eyes, as I pictured our life together in the far off tropical city, the world forgetting and by the world forgotten. It was as if, just for the moment, she was hugging a beautiful dream to her heart and trying not to open her eyes upon reality, although awakening was tugging at their lids."

"From across the court, where someone was evidently entertaining, there came the sound of one of those plaintive Hawaiian melodies, in which primitive music is embodied the indescribable yearning for the unattainable, and the never ending heartbreak which follows the last hope."

"I had dropped on a low stool beside her and my arms were clasped loosely about her waist."

"She put her hands softly on my shoulders and looked into my eyes. 'Do you mean, Harry, that if I should go with you to this exquisite, imaginary place which you have been describing, that you would give up the life that you have known up to this time—give up the friends you love—that you would bow your head reconciled to the scandal that would follow?'"

"Gladly, dearest," I whispered. "Again that indescribable look came into her eyes. Softly she stroked my hair."

"And you will go?" I asked again, tremblingly.

"No," she whispered while the loveliest sparkled in her eyes.

"For a moment everything went black and then I heard her speaking."

"Boy, boy, you do not know what you are asking."

"As I tried to interrupt her hand dropped from my head and gently covered my mouth. 'Not what you're asking of me, but of yourself. With your love of people, Harry, she continued, 'with your constant desire for change, not even I, to whom you are for relaxation and rest, would be able to keep you contented for long. Forgive me, dear, if I tell you that this is just a mood and this too shall pass.'"

"Don't you understand, Margaret, I urged, 'that when a man loves—remember I do not say loves as I do, but I say loves a woman like you, it is once and for all. You have always been the woman in my heart since the first day I saw you.'"

Advice to Lovelorn and Others

—BY MRS. ELLSBURY—

A Daily Column of Questions and Answers Conducted by a Woman Who Knows. Address Your Letters to Mrs. Ellsbury, Care Roseburg News-Review.

Dear Mrs. Ellsbury: Could you please give me the name of a Protestant school in Portland in which one could train for a nurse and also the number of years required to complete the course. Thanking you very kindly for your information. X. Y.

Ans. The Good Samaritan hospital is a Protestant institution and a good nurse's training school. The time required to complete the training course is from two and a half to three years. The first one-half of this time you are paid \$7.50 a month and the last half of the time you are paid \$10 a month.

Dear Mrs. Ellsbury: I am very much in love with a girl about 18 and I am 27. Do you think it would be all right for me to ask her to marry me, when I am working for wages, and have no home of my own to take her to? I would thank you for your advice on this matter. F.

Ans. If your wages are sufficient

"I'm glad he made that distinction," observed Milton sagely, "for every man knows that the woman in his heart and the woman in his arms, may be two entirely different persons."

"Apparently Harry is not hard for other men to understand. You may be able to analyze in a superficial way, Hilt," said Claverling, "but you will, I am sure, say that Margaret Earl understood him better than he understood himself. Listen to the conversation between them:

"You have so much to do with this world, dear heart, and you can do so much and you care so much for your friends, you care so much for what they think of you, that I love you too much to have you give it all up for me."

"But, sweetheart, I would not have to do this," I protested. "We would be going among strangers. I know, but it's easy to make new friends and new ties."

"That's just it, dear," she answered. "It would be easy for you to make new friends and new ties, but scandal travels far and fast."

"Just as sure as we went to Quito our story would follow. We—at least I—would be ostracized."

"Do not misunderstand me. I am not at all afraid of myself. I know that I do not need friends as you do. A large circle of people around me mean very little. If I have one or two near to love me I am content, but you are different. Why, boy, you could no more live without an answering smile from every other person you meet, than you could live without food."

"And yet I think I might be tempted to go with you, because—oh it's very sweet to have you here like this. Yes, I might be tempted to go, and I would have the courage to lose the world without a qualm, if I did not feel that you need a woman who can do more than merely rest you. Why, Harry, you have told me many times how your wife has hurt you by not receiving your friends. What would you do if your friends would not receive me?"

"Oh, yes, I know," she exclaimed, as I tried to interrupt, "for a little while I would be in all in all to you. You would not care for anyone else, but you can't change your nature, boy. And shortly you would feel that I was a drag upon you."

Tomorrow—A Strange Cape.

EQUAL TO ALL EMERGENCIES

Little Thing Like the Running Out of Oil for His Engine Easily Overcome by Traveler.

How we all enjoy stories with a resourceful hero! No cornered hero of romance ever showed more ingenuity than Mr. Roy Chapman Andrews showed when he ran out of motor oil on the Gobi desert. We quote Mr. Andrews' exploit as he narrates it in Natural History:

We were returning to Kalgan from Urga, the capital of Mongolia, when we made our discovery. Since the oil had all leaked out of the cans, and we could not go much farther, we were debating what to do. Then as our car swung over the summit of a rise we saw the white tent and the grazing camels of an enormous caravan. Of course Mongols would have mutton fat; why not use that for oil?

The caravan leader assured us that he had plenty, and in ten minutes a great pot of fat was warming over the fire. We poured it into the motor and proceeded merrily on our way, but there was one serious obstacle to our enjoying that ride. We had had little food for some time and were very hungry, and when the engine began to warm a most tantalizing odor of roast lamb rose from the car. Shortly I imagined that I could even smell mutton sauce.

On another occasion when we were without cup grease for the cars Mrs. Andrews sacrificed all the cold cream and vaseline that she had prepared for a summer in the field. We also substituted Mongol cheese with good results.—Youth's Companion.

FIRST AMERICAN GOLD COINS

What Are Known as Eagles Placed in Circulation in the Year 1792—Bird as a Symbol.

The first American gold coinage of eagles, half-eagles and quarter-eagles, of the value of \$10, \$5 and \$2.50, respectively, was placed in circulation in 1792. Since that date the United States mints have turned out 117,620,335 double eagles, or \$20 gold pieces; 40,011,289 eagles, \$10 gold pieces; and 15,580,208 quarter-eagles. One and three-dollar gold pieces were formerly coined, but they were discontinued in 1800.

The first coin called an eagle was used in Ireland in the Thirteenth century, and was so called from the figure of an eagle impressed upon it, but it was made of base metal. The standard of the eagle was borne by the ancient Persians, and the Romans also carried gold and silver eagles as ensigns and sometimes represented them with a thunderbolt in their talons.

Charlemagne adopted the double-headed eagle as the standard of the holy Roman empire. The eagle was the standard of Napoleon I and Napoleon III, as well as Austria, Prussia and Russia.

An Easy Problem.

"May She Invite Him Into the House?" asks an advertisement for the Book of Etiquette, and explains the illustration thus: "They have just returned from a dance. It is rather late, but the folks are still up. Should she invite him into the house or say good night to him at the door? Should he ask permission to go into the house with her? Should she ask him to call at some other time?" One answer crowds upon another's heels, so fast they follow. First, we shouldn't take seriously the laws of etiquette laid down by anybody who, speaking of the 'not-yet-retired' parents, says "the folks are still up." What sort of girl has "folks"? Dear, dear! not to say, "Fie, fie! Second, if it's the kind of dance now current the folks wouldn't be still up; they'd be up already. And as to what she should do, no book ever published can help her. The questions are all local issues, depending on her and him. Our solution is that she should ask him to break-fast.—New York World.

Starboard and Port.

The ancient rule of the road was to keep to the right and drive from the left, because the first animals driven in civilized countries were cattle and the driver, walking beside his oxen, plied his gad with the right hand.

Italian sailors made starboard the right side of a ship in their earliest voyages. The term was evolved by the British from "esta borde," meaning this side, while larboard came from the helmsman, first probably with gestures of the hand accompanying the call.

In heavy weather, and under other adverse conditions, the two terms became confounded frequently in speech. Larboard was dropped and in its place port was employed, for port meant port wine, which is red, and red is the color of the light on that side of the ship.

Mystery Explained.

In Lake Manitoba there is a little island from which issues a mysterious sound. The Indians supposed this island to be the home of Manitoba, the speaking god, and from this is derived the name of the lake and the province. The real cause of the sound is the beating of the waves upon the huge pebbles lining the shore. On the northern coast of the island is a long low cliff, composed of fine-grained limestone, which, beneath the stroke of a hammer, rings like steel. The waves breaking at the foot of the cliff cause the falling limestone fragments to clash one against the other, and the sound thus produced resembles the chiming of distant bells.

American Singer Named As World's Perfect Baritone



"The perfect baritone"—that's the latest superlative to be applied to Reinald Werrenrath, concert idol. "Handsomest baritone," "most popular" and even "most artistically exquisite" are titles his admirers have given to him in the past. But when it came to the temerity of awarding the golden apple for singing, even some of them came to a halt.

It remained for Dorothy Donnelly, author of "Blowin' Time,"

New York's favorite musical play, built on the life and music of Franz Schubert, to take the courageous step. She wanted a singer to put the great baritone song of the play, "Tell Me Daisy," on the records for the first time, and she naturally longed for the perfect baritone. "I found him," she declared happily announcing her selection, "and best of all he is not a foreign singer but a one hundred per cent American—Reinald Werrenrath, perfect baritone."

OPPORTUNITY WAS TOO GOOD

How Justice Story Got a Laugh at the Expense of Two Highly Distinguished Americans.

President John Quincy Adams was one of those uncomfortable persons who are up at work by some ungodly hour of the morning, and he was just a bit vain about it—that is, as vain as a good Puritan ever allowed himself to get. But still everybody knew that the President got up at five and worked straight through to eleven. He was paying a visit to Harvard college one time when Justice Story of the Supreme court was delivering a series of lectures to the newly organized law school, and President Willard, of Harvard, another early riser, took him over to hear the lecture.

Now, Story was a notorious bon vivant; he got up late and in other ways acted like a civilized person. He began his lecture with the President of the United States seated at his right and the president of Harvard at his left. It was a drowsy afternoon along in May. Pretty soon he heard a titter from the audience and, looking out of the corner of his eye, what did he see but the President of the United States sound asleep. Then he looked over to the other side. Sure enough, Willard had also succumbed and was nodding away.

With a twinkle in his eye Story turned to the boys and remarked: "Gentlemen, behold the ghastly results of intemperate rising!"

Some Exceptional Good Buys if you are interested in a Home:

- No. 1. 7 room house on Main St. close in, for \$2700.00.
- No. 2. 4 room house on Cobb St. lot 52x100; \$1000; terms, \$100 cash, balance on easy terms at 6 per cent.
- No. 3. 4 room house on East Lane St. lot 70x144; \$1000.00.
- No. 4. 6 room house on Main St., one block from off Jackson St. \$2500.00.
- No. 5. 6 lots and 5-room house on Spring St. for \$2000.00.
- No. 6. Modern 6-room house out by the Soldiers Home. Lot 50x125; for \$2000.00, or will trade for a house in Eugene.
- No. 7. 5-room house on Pittzer St. for \$1500.00.
- No. 8. 5-room house on Hoover St. for \$1500.00. Terms half cash, balance easy terms at 6 per cent.
- No. 9. 4-room house on Mill St. and two lots for \$1250.00.
- No. 10. 2-room house, new, strictly modern, full cement basement, heating plant. Lot 55x135.
- No. 11. 7-room house close in on Pine St., in first class condition; cement foundation, plastered, garage, woodshed and more room; two lots, good garden, including electric range, heater, draperies, and other furniture, for \$2500.00.

If the above locations do not appeal to you, then call at our office, for you will never have the opportunity again to buy a home here in Roseburg at the prices now quoted.

RICE & RICE
Real Estate Brokers
ROSEBURG, OREGON.

Hughes & Dunstheimer

Painters, paper hangers, decorations, signs. No inexperienced men employed. Phone 155. Hotel Grand, 135 So. Stephens.

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Water Wells to Drill. Have new equipment—can drill to depth of 1000 feet. Contracts taken for deep or shallow wells. Prices reasonable.

ALBERT GRAHAM
LOOKING GLASS

Good Things to Eat—

Yes, we have them at the North Side Grocery
"The New Store at the Old Stand"

Phone 324

O.K.

That's what Fire Marshal Sykes said about our plant.

We are prepared to give you the best attention. Modern and sanitary methods.

Imperial
CLEANERS
Our Auto Will Call
Phone 277.

Georges Carpentier Meets Kid Lewis in Bout Tonight

By THOMAS C. WATSON,
International News Service Staff
Correspondent.

LONDON, May 11.—Georges Carpentier, the idol of France, and Ted ("Kid") Lewis, the Americanized English welterweight, meet here tonight in what promises to be a battle of parts.

Carpentier, having played skittles with every European heavyweight, has been forced to step down into the welterweight class to find a European opponent capable of giving him a contest that will interest the public.

Major Wilson, who is promoting the fight, has been angling for the chance to stack Lewis against the French heavyweight for several months, but it was not until Carpentier had disposed of George Cook, Australia's heavyweight offering, that the match was arranged.

Lewis, on his part, also has cleaned up every man in Europe approaching his weight, and one or two others considerably in advance of him in aversports, but far behind him in skill and stamina. Despite a twenty-pound disadvantage Lewis made a chopping block of Boy McCormick, who had a few weeks previous extended Joe Beckett, the British heavyweight champion, almost to the limit; it was the effect of this contest that Lewis established his right to meet the holder of the European championship title.

Carpentier is a favorite. The Albert Hall will hold a \$50,000 audience tonight about equally divided in sympathies. If there is any majority at all it probably will favor

the Frenchman, but the pluck of the lighter man in taking on a much heavier opponent enlisted a corps of sympathizers who otherwise would have been strictly neutral.

In the ring the physical inferiority of Lewis is most marked and on the stripping of dressing robes the unlightened gasp in sympathy for the smaller man, but those learned in the art note that in the torso, the back muscle, the biceps, the breadth of shoulder and chest, the disparity is almost negligible. Carpentier carries too much of his weight below the waist. He has the legs of a Russian ballet dancer, whereas Lewis' legs are those of a cavalry rough rider.

What little betting there is goes in favor of the Frenchman, but the admirers of Lewis find consolation in the fact that if their man could only withstand that terrific right punch of Georges for the first six rounds the fight would be his. Open warfare would favor the big man, but Lewis, veteran of many fights, knows that success for him is only assured by mixing it and lightning, a form of ringcraft which often in the past has led to the downfall of Carpentier.

About twenty-five members of the Eastern Star motored to Myrtle Creek Monday evening where they assisted the Valentine Chapter of the Eastern Star at that place in the installation ceremonies. The Roseburg Eastern Stars were guests of the Myrtle Creek chapter and they were served delicious refreshments at the close of the ceremonies.

DAILY WEATHER REPORT.
U. S. Weather Bureau, local office, Roseburg, Oregon, 24 hours ending 8 p. m.
Precipitation in inches and hundredths
Highest temperature yesterday ... 57
Lowest temperature last night ... 42
Precipitation last 24 hours45
Total precip. since first of month ... 2.95
Normal precip. for this month ... 2.95
Excess or deficit from Sept. 1, 192126
To date26.37
Average precip. from Sept. 1, 1917 to 1921 ... 2.95
Total deficiency from Sept. 1, 1921 to Sept. 1, 192268
Forecast to 8 p. m. for Southwest Oregon:
Tonight and Thursday showers.
WILLIAM BELL, Observer.