

AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION

During cold, damp weather take one Laxative BROMO QUININE Tablet just before retiring every night.

Its tonic and laxative effect will fortify the system against Colds, Grip and Influenza.

30c per Box.

E. M. Grove

PITT TEAM BEATS STANFORD SQUAD

PALO ALTO, Dec. 29.—The Panl ther football team from the University of Pittsburgh had little trouble in defeating Stanford university, 16 to 7, here today in the second east-west game of the season. The visitors outclassed the Cardinals throughout the game and except for a few minutes during the last period were on the offensive.

Why not get all your money will buy. The Oldsmobile for \$1165 has no equal. Sedans, truck, touring cars. Write J. V. Casey for specifications.

NOTICE I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by my wife, Mrs. F. M. Huit after this date, Dec. 29, 1922.

Need to call the plumber; try our Drain Pipe Cleaner. A SURE CURE for stopped up sink or clogged up sewer. Judd's Grocery.

TODAY'S MARKET REPORT

PRICES PAID FARMERS FOR PRODUCE Butter, 35 cents a pound. Butterfat, 49 cents. Eggs, 22 cents per dozen. Hens, heavy, 17 cents a pound. Hens, light, 12 cents a pound. Springers, 15 cents a pound. Old roosters, 10 cents a pound. Geese, 18 cents a pound. Ducks, 18 cents a pound. Wheat, \$1.20 at mill, sacks returned. Barley, 43¢ a ton. Veal, dressed, 8 to 11 cents a pound. Hogs, dressed, 12 cents, 120 to 160 pounds weight. Cows, prime, 4 1/2 cents. Steers, prime, 5 1/2 cents. Honeys, local production, 20 cents a pound. Cascars bark, 1922, 6 1/2 cents a pound. Cascars bark, 1921, 7 1/2 c. RETAIL PRICES ON MILL PRODUCTS. Mill run, \$1.40 to \$1.50 a sack of 50 pounds. Cracked corn, \$2.15 a 100 pounds. Rolled barley, \$1.55 a sack of 70 pounds. Grey seed oats, per bushel, 76c to 80c. Feed oats, per 100, \$1.90. Flour, soft wheat, \$1.65 a sack. Flour, hard wheat, \$1.95 and \$2.10 a sack.

Annual meeting of Brockway and Dillard Farmer's Telephone Co. at Brockway School house, Sat., Jan. 6, at one o'clock. R. A. HERCHER, Pres. D. M. REDING, Sec. "Know Your Property Line" H. L. Eppstein G. G. Stewart Licensed Engineers and SURVEYORS Located 218 N. Jackson St. With Douglas Co. Abstract Co. Phone 87.

CHAPTERS FROM A WOMAN'S LIFE

By Jane Phelps

Chapter 12. A letter had come from Walter's mother. She was about to start East to visit us. My heart sank clear into my boots, as father used to say, although I was ashamed of myself for the feeling. But the letter was so cold, seemed to take for granted that Walter had been unwise to marry, that it roused my resentment.

"The Mater thinks everyone should ask her advice, and take," her son said laughingly. When I spoke of the sentence in her letter that had hurt me, "She'll like you all right when she gets to know you. But I warn you she'll be stand-offish at first, so make up your mind to it."

This was not very encouraging, but my husband's mother had a right to visit her son. I would do all I could to make her stay pleasant. I went to the station with Walter to meet her, and when I saw him greet the tall, thin, woman with iron gray hair, and severe aristocratic face, I made up my mind I should need all the tact I possessed to keep my resolve to make her stay pleasant.

"So this is your wife," she said in a cold voice when Walter introduced us. She raised her eyebrows and looked me deliberately over, much as if I were some curiosity, I flushed, embarrassed, as I held out my hand, she just touched with the tips of her gloved fingers.

Walter left us to attend to her luggage, after many cautions to be careful of Fido. She had brought a dog. I felt myself growing pale. I hated to acknowledge it but I had always been terribly afraid of dogs. Father said once an animal only had to be a bark and a tail for me to run from it. I was ashamed of this weakness, but it was mine; and now I was to have a dog in the house.

"I hope you will see that Fido has every to which she is accustomed while I am with you," Mrs. Page said. "She is very particular, gets ill easily." Just then Walter appeared with the dog basket, followed by a porter loaded down with luggage. I was relieved at the sight of the basket. It was a small dog, perhaps I could hide my fear from his mother.

We took a taxi, and soon arrived at home. My mother-in-law opened the basket in the hall, and a little Pom leaped out. I drew away, and Walter said with a laugh: "Doreen is terribly afraid of dogs, Mother." "There is something lacking in a woman who is afraid of animals," she replied, taking the dog into her arms and calling it pet names. "I don't think I shall be afraid of so small a dog," I replied wish-

ing Walter had kept still. His mother made no reply, but still cooing to the dog in what seemed to me disgusting fashion, she followed me into her room.

I had great pains to make it home-like and comfortable. I had fresh flowers on the table books and magazines for her to read. "Throw those flowers out," she said at once. "It isn't healthy for Fido to have flowers in the room. And please close those windows. There's a draft on her."

I closed the windows, although it was a very warm day and the air was soft. Then I took the flowers in my hand, before I said: "We dine at 7. I expect you will like to rest until then." "If you mean lie down, I never do that in the daytime. I shall unpack."

"Can I help you? Or would you rather have the maid?" I asked. "I always unpack myself. Then I know where things are." She opened the bureau drawers as she spoke, and I thought I heard her sniff as she bent over them.

Almost hysterically I wondered what she expected to find. I had lined each drawer with fresh white paper, they were as sweet and clean as possible. "If you want anything please ring," I said as I left the room.

Slowly I went into the kitchen. Jennie must be told about the dog, must be warned that she must be very respectful to Mrs. Page. She was very apt to show it when things didn't go to her liking, and it would be a calamity to lose her.

Hemstitching. Mail orders given prompt attention. Singer Store N. Jackson St. JUBILEE CONCERT COMPANY COMING The Gardner Jubilee Concert company, one of the leading colored concert companies of the country will appear at the high school tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock in the second number of the Ellison-White Lyceum course. This company of refined, high class colored American artists, demonstrates the possibilities of the colored race. In their concert tour they have attained a high success through the quality of their presentations and the excellent artistry both individually and collectively.

The company presents the old plantation favorites, camp meeting spirituals and the most difficult of operatic and classical numbers. Altogether the concert will be one well worth attending and doubtless the high school auditorium will be well filled for this number of the course. FARM POINTERS The new tariff on small seeds will mean better prices on clover, grass seeds, vetches, etc., and should stimulate to a considerable extent the seed business in Oregon.

Inquiry in considerable volume is reaching the experiment station about how to grow alfalfa in western Oregon. Grimm alfalfa has been very successfully produced on the college farm and it will be profitable when the acreage is increased to 50,000 to 100,000 acres in western Oregon.

Cabbage that is unfrozen and therefore available for marketing is found either in a storage warehouse or buried in the field at this season. Cold air storage is a satisfactory method.

LODGE DIRECTORY. O. O. F. Philistine Lodge No. 5—Meets in Odd Fellows Temple, every Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Visiting brethren are always welcome. MONROE CHURCH, N. E. A. J. WALKER, Past. Sec. J. B. BAILEY, Fin. Sec. THE WOODMEN OF THE WORLD—Lodge No. 1435 meets in the Mackay hall on 2nd and 4th Monday evenings at 7:30 o'clock. Visiting brethren are always welcome. R. A. WILSON, W. M. W. B. HARRIS, Sec.

WOMEN OF THE WORLD—Camp No. 125, meets in Odd Fellows hall in Roseburg every 1st and 3rd Monday evenings. Visiting neighbors always welcome. FREDERICK PORTER, C. C. M. M. MILLER, Clerk. L. C. GOODMAN, Com. W. W. RAFF, Sec.

W. D. A. O. E. W.—Roseburg Review No. 11 holds regular meetings on second and fourth Thursday at 7:30 p. m. Visiting members invited to attend reviews. Macabee Hall, time and cash strict. JESSIE RAPP, Col. HAZEL STEPHENSON, Com. EXALTES—Roseburg Exalts meets in Moose hall on Jackson St. on 2nd and 4th Monday evenings of each month, at 7 o'clock. Visiting brethren in good standing always welcome. WILLIAM LAMERIE, W. P. P. EUGENE LITTLE, W. F. M. G. WALLACE, High Priest. W. F. HARRIS, Secretary.

W. F. O. KING, Roseburg Lodge No. 324—Hold regular communications at the King Temple on each Thursday of every month. All members requested to attend regularly, and all visiting brethren are cordially invited to attend. J. E. FLURRY, E. R. J. G. DAY, Jr., Secy. WERENKINS—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. GETTRUDE HATFIELD, N. G. EVA LENOX, Secy. ETHEL BAILEY, Fin. Secy.

THANKING Old and new patrons and friends for innumerable favors in the past, we extend to Douglas County people sincere wishes for a Happy New Year EVERYBODY'S EXCHANGE Jackson and Washington Sts.

of keeping cabbage, although some shrinkage must be expected. Refrigerated storage is naturally superior to air storage. Crops of cabbage in home farm gardens or in commercial gardens may be stored by plowing out a furrow in which the cabbage is placed, upside down, and the head and the greater part of the stem covered with soil. Cabbage thus buried on well drained land will keep well until the opening of spring.

Not the Same Poincare. There is growing up a distinct Einstein tradition concerning the great mathematician's habits and personality. The following is the latest addition to the collection: Einstein was walking bareheaded across Davaria square in Berlin. One of his friends hailed him: "Well, what do you think of Poincare?" "I think he is a very talented man." "Yes, but what darling!" "The darling of genius." "But what a frenzied fury against his antagonist!" "Oh, no, not at all. You don't know him." "Well, but at least, professor, you won't deny that his determined enmity of Germany, and that his megalomania—" "Oh," said Einstein, "you're talking about Raymond Poincare, the premier. I was thinking of Henri Poincare, the mathematician."

Feeds in Storage. On February 1, this year, there were 4,263,615 barrels of apples in cold storage, according to the Department of Agriculture. Other holdings were: Butter, 30,000,000 pounds; cheese, 33,000,000 pounds; frozen poultry, 100,000,000 pounds; meats, frozen and cured, 620,553,956 pounds; lard, 60,000,000 pounds.

NOTICE OF SALE OF GOVERNMENT TIMBER—General Land Office, Washington, D. C., Dec. 6, 1922. Notice is hereby given that subject to the conditions and stipulations of Acts of June 9, 1916 (43 Stat. 215), and June 4, 1920 (41 Stat. 758), and the instructions of the Secretary of the Interior of September 15, 1917, and June 22, 1920, the timber on the following lands will be sold January 17, 1923, 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, 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 commission 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 an offer of a larger unit. T. B. ST. J. Sec. 7, NE 1/4 SW 1/4, red fir 130 M., sugar pine 80 M., yellow pine 600 M., bull pine 75 M., NW 1/4 SW 1/4, red fir 750 M., sugar pine 75 M., yellow pine 775 M., white fir 45 M., SW 1/4 SW 1/4, red fir 750 M., sugar pine 20 M., yellow pine 230 M., bull pine 40 M., white fir 110 M.; SE 1/4 SW 1/4, red fir 285 M., yellow pine 900 M., bull pine 100 M., white fir 25 M.; none of the timber on the above tracts to be sold for less than \$2.75 per M. for the yellow and sugar pine; \$1.50 per M. for the red fir, and \$1.50 per M. for the white fir and bull pine. Geo. R. Wickham, Acting Commissioner, General Land Office.

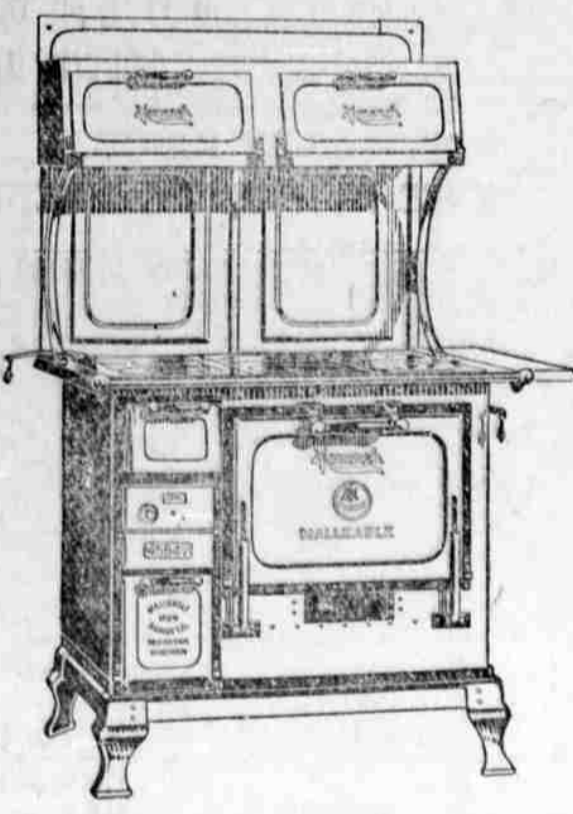
There is nothing more appreciated than some good whole some milk, cream or cottage cheese for those holiday meals. We are ready to supply you with a most pleasing and efficient way. Phone 3-F and see the result. The Rexroad Dairy J. E. REXROAD Dixonville

Here's to a Happy New Year and Prosperity for all ECONOMY GROCERY Phone 63

Auction House 328 N. Jackson Sale Every Saturday at 1:30 p. m. Both city, farm and stock handled to your satisfaction. Private sales daily. Radabaugh & Patterson

Try METZGER for all kinds of Lumber and Building Materials Warehouse at Old Empire Barn

DEVELOPMENT DEVELOPMENT MEANS IMPROVEMENT. WE ARE IMPROVING OUR FACILITIES EVERY DAY FOR THE BETTERMENT OF SERVICE. We cannot grow faster than the surrounding country; though we have to keep far in advance of our present needs. Thus maintaining a larger investment than ordinarily required. WE ARE PREPARED TO SERVE YOUR EVERY NEED AT MOMENT'S NOTICE WITH ECONOMY TO YOU. Douglas County Light & Water Co. R. M. JENNINGS, Manager.



Come in and Let Us Show You the New Monarch Range

Its graceful lines will appeal to you, and it is exceptionally attractive

It is gratifying to know that your meal will be cooked perfectly. This is why the woman using a MONARCH Malleable Range enjoys her cooking and baking hours. You cannot duplicate our prices or obtain the same degree of satisfaction with any other make that you will derive from the use of a MONARCH.

Monarch MALLEABLE The "Stay Satisfactory" Range Roseburg Furniture Co.

A Thought for the New Year By Charlotte Perkins Gilman in the New York Sun

TWO storks were nesting. He was a young stork—and narrow-minded. Before he married he had consorted mainly with striplings of his own kind and had given no thought to the ladies, either maid or matron.

After he married his attention was concentrated upon his All-Satisfying Wife; upon that Triumph of Art, Labor and Love—their Nest, and upon those Special Creations—their Children. Deeply was he moved by the marvelous instincts and processes of motherhood. Love, reverence, intense admiration, rose in his heart for her of the Well-Built Nest; Her of the Gleaming Treasure of Smooth Eggs; Her of the Patient Brooding Breast, the Warming Wings, the downy wide-mouth Group of Little Ones.

The happy days flew by, fair Spring—sweet Summer—gentle Autumn. The young ones grew larger and larger; it was more and more work to keep their lengthening, widening beaks shut in contentment. Both parents flew far afield to feed them. Then the days grew shorter, the sky grayer, the wind colder; there was large hunting and small success. In his dreams he began to see sunshine, broad, burning sunshine day after day; skies of limitless blue; dark, deep, yet full of fire; and stretches of bright water, shallow, warm, fringed with tall reeds and rushes, teeming with fat frogs. They were in her dreams, too, but he did not know that. He stretched his wings and flew farther every day; but his wings were not satisfied. In his dreams came a sense of vast heights and boundless spaces of the earth streaming away beneath him; black water and white land, gray water and brown land, blue water and green land, all flowing backward from day to day, while the cold lessened and the warmth grew. He felt the empty sparkling nights, stars far above, quivering, burning; stars far below, quivering more in the dark water, and felt his great wings, wide, strong, all sufficient, carrying him on and on. This was in her dreams, too, but he did not know that. "It is time to go!" he cried one day. "They are coming! It is upon us! Yes—I must go! Good-by, my wife! Good-by, my children!" For the Passion of Wings was upon him. She was stirred to the heart. "Yes, it is time to go!" she cried. "I am ready! Come!" He was shocked, grieved, astonished. "Why, my dear?" he said. "How preposterous! You cannot go on the Great Flight! Your wings are for brooding tender little ones! Your body is for the Wonder of the Gleaming Treasure—not for days and nights of ceaseless soaring! You cannot go!" She did not heed him. She spread her wide wings and swept and circled far and high above—yes, in truth, she had been doing for many days, though he had not noticed it. She dropped to the ridge-pole beside him where he was still muttering ob-