

BOSWELL Mineral Springs

Why go to all the trouble and expense of a long trip for your vacation when you can get a good, cool, shady place on the banks of a running stream, with fishing, boating and swimming, all within one hour and thirty minutes drive on the highway from Roseburg, or stages and trains every day? Fresh spring and health-giving mineral waters to drink; mineral baths if desired. Hotel newly furnished on premises. Good home cooking. Cottages with bed, stove, table for rent. Good shady camping places if you want to furnish your own tent.

Rates: At hotel, including mineral baths and board, \$20 per week; cottages, including wood, water and light, \$5.00 per week, \$15 per month; camping on grounds, including wood and water, \$2.50 per week per family.

Camp store, carrying butter, eggs, bread, milk, fruit, bacon, canned goods, etc., on grounds. For further information inquire at

People's Supply Co., Roseburg, or Boswell Mineral Springs, Drain, Ore.

"A PURITAN WIFE"

By Jane Phelps

CHAPTER LXVIII

His careless nature would not let Dick think Ann in earnest in her talk of leaving him—yet she never had talked like that before, in that queer voice. If she thought he was going to stand for Norton's love-making she was mistaken. After he had punished her enough, and she had asked his forgiveness he might be cooled. Down in his heart he did not believe Ann unfaithful. But he hadn't "got even" yet. She had not been punished enough for what she had led Norton to kissing her hand like a love-sick fool, and telling her he loved her.

He'd see whose home it was! The idea of her daring to say Grace could not come in it while she was there. Cute, sympathetic Grace, whom she always had hated and misunderstood.

He showed his independence—or thought he did—by calling Grace whenever he was in the house to meals, chatting with her over the phone, and not speaking to Ann save as it were necessary. She still did all the bookkeeping for the ranch, and the data he required could be learned only from her. Aside from matters of business, however, they held no conversation.

It was a heart-breaking situation for Ann. She had done all she could. It surely wasn't her duty to be humbled before Grace Edmunds further. To keep from thinking, from breaking down completely she was busy every moment. She helped Nora clean, she sewed, she played with little Jack, telling him stories that taxed her so that she had to keep her mind upon what she was saying. Not imaginative, she had undertaken to equal Grace's flights of fancy to entertain the child, to wean him from any thought of "Grace."

Hessie had told Ann that Grace's burns had healed so that wearing her clothes no longer distressed her. Sure that Dick also knew this, she awaited their next move nervously, but with no outward sign of her feeling. She had grown pale and thin, but took the greatest pains with her appearance, her hair, her clothes. The house never had been more neatly kept, the meals were all just as Dick liked them. Jack, dressed in the sunning suits she made him, was healthy and happy. When Dick spoke she answered pleasantly, even brightly, but she made no effort to really talk to him. The set of his lips, the way he left immediately after he had eaten let her see plainly it would be useless.

He had gone to town, had come home partially intoxicated. She had said nothing, but had quietly gone to her room, leaving him undisturbed until he awakened any sleep that always followed any indulgence. But she had wept bitterly. If only she had been able to wean him from that habit, perhaps all that had happened might have been avoided. Grace had made light of it, had seemed to like him better when he had been drinking, treating that and his forgetfulness as a joke. Playing on the weak points in his character, flattering him—and he was like a child when flattered.

Her mother wrote her long, loving letters, advising her to be just and generous in her treatment of others, praising Dick, telling her how she and father had liked their son. By her silence, by protecting Dick she had lost the comfort of their sympathy. Aside from deploring her worldliness, they both liked Grace.

Hugh was improving faster than the doctor expected. He stopped in one day and told Ann it was all owing to her nursing, the care he had received. But though she was glad to hear Hugh was doing so well, the doctor's visit brought her little comfort. Dick would be sure to think Hugh had sent him.

Ann and Jack were in the dining room, Nora cleaning the porch, when Ann heard the unmistakable sounds of wrangling. She rose, opened the door through which she could see and hear. Nora stood in the doorway, her bare arms spread wide. Just in front of her was Grace Edmunds.

"You can't come in," Nora said. "I can't! I'd like to know why, and what right you have to keep me out!" Grace tried to push by.

"I have my orders," Nora said, pushing Grace none too gently.

"You! Why, you common servant! How dare you talk to me like this! I'll have you discharged at once!"

"Oh, will you? Well, you can't come in this house."

Just then Dick appeared. Grace ran to him, her anger at white heat, her words tumbling over each other. "Stand out of the way, Nora. Come, Grace." Dick took her arm, about to lead her into the house.

"Just a moment, Dick," Ann said, as she came out, holding Jack by the hand. "Come, Nora," and without a look or word further she walked down the pathway, followed by Nora, who had not hesitated one moment to follow her mistress.

To Be Continued.

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

by MRS. ELLSBURY

(Address all communications to Mrs. Ellsbury, care of News-Review.)

Dear Mrs. Ellsbury:—I am going with a boy, and I think lots of him. I have never gone with any other boy since I have gone with him, only for car rides in the afternoons. But he does not want me to go riding with the other boys. They are friends of mine and I went riding with them before I went with him. Of course I think more of him, but I do not see anything wrong in going with them when there is nothing else to do. Should I stop going riding with the other boys. Thanking you in advance.

ANXIOUS.

Anxious:—Have as many friends as you wish until you are engaged, my dear. He has no right to dictate to you unless you are engaged to him.

Dear Mrs. Ellsbury:—Is a girl ever justified in writing to a boy she has never seen? It seems to me it is a cheap, and common thing to do. Suppose a boy whom you had known all your life, and who wanted to marry you gave you a valuable wrist watch for your birthday. I do not love him and I know that I will never marry him, although I like and respect him, and would like to have him for a friend. Should I return the watch?

LIZZIE.

Lizzie:—Yes, there are times a girl is justified in writing to a boy she has never seen. If he is a very good friend of a friend of yours and your friend wants you to write, and in other circumstances also, it would be alright. Although I do not approve of a girl accepting expensive gifts from a boy to whom she is not engaged, I think you could keep the watch on the grounds of old friendship.

NOTICE

Anyone who wishes to attend the Elks picnic at Canyon Camp July 18, and has no means of transportation, notify F. F. Jones. Anyone who will have room for one or more passengers in their car, also notify Mr. Jones so that arrangements can be made.

SPIRELLA CORSETS, Made to Measure, Bell Case, Phone 391-J.

OBITUARY

Reese Morrison Devine, a son of Thomas G. and the late Myrina Devine, was born at Clatskanie, Oregon, April 6, 1892, and answered the final roll call June 25, 1923, aged 31 years, 2 months and 21 days. Reese Devine fought under the banner of his country in the world war, and died under the blood crossed banner of the man of Galliole. No man, old or young, has passed to his reward from this community more universally loved and respected than this veteran of the world war. Reese Devine was liked by, and enjoyed the confidence and respect of all who knew him, because of the innate sterling worth of him.

Prominent in him was a characteristic of his family in his gentle kindness to the mother and others in his household.

Reese Devine enlisted on May 5, 1917, at Cottage Grove, Oregon, in the sixth company artillery, N. G., and was later transferred to battery C, 65th C. A. C. He was sent overseas in 1918 and had an active part in the following historic engagements, St. Mihiel, Forest d'Argonne, Verdun and Esteytes offensive. He was honorably discharged from the service of his country at Camp Lewis February 28, 1919. Unknown to Reese and likewise to others, the seeds of disease had been sown in his splendid young body during his long service on the western front, and as many another of the best blood and sinew of our land has done, Reese Devine, escaping injury

during the hell of war, came home again to know too briefly the love again of family, of friends, of the young wife, then to pay here the price for his answer to his country's call. His comrades of Umpqua Post, American Legion, conducted the last rites at the grave, were the pallbearers in his last review, and blew taps as the body of their comrade was committed to earth. A mute, yet most eloquent tribute to the love and esteem in which Reese Devine was held here, was shown in the vast profusion of beautiful flowers banking and completely covering the brown earth of his resting place. The entire community was at the graveside where the last service for this hero of the flag and cross was held.

The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Joel Benton of the M. E. church at the Yoncalla cemetery, June 28, 1923, at 2 o'clock p. m. and was attended by a large crowd of sympathizing neighbors and friends.

Reese M. Devine was united in marriage to Miss Hessie Green of Oakland, Oregon, June 19, 1922, who survives him, also a father, Thomas G. Devine, of Yoncalla, and five brothers, Grover T. Devine, Elkhead, Oregon; John C. Devine, Clatskanie, Oregon; Ada T. Devine, Mist, Oregon; Malnor J. Devine and Raymond H. Devine, of Roseburg, Oregon. A niece and nephew, Lois and Milton Devine, Elkhead, Oregon.

Among those in attendance at the funeral were: Mrs. Leona Lacey, of Central, Wash., and Mr. and Mrs. Reed Holding, of Mist, Oregon. A Friend.

GREEN AND VICINITY NEWS

Mrs. Henry Eskin is not improving as fast as her friends desire from her recent illness.

Miss Nellie Davis returned from her trip to Gales last week. She was the guest of Mrs. L. M. Hodges.

Mrs. Claypool, Wilbur and Hazel, accompanied by Mrs. J. H. Howard, Wilma and Edgar, left for their vacation on Wednesday. They will camp at Haddon Beach for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. J. J. Robertson and sons, John William, Wallace and Jarvin, were guests at the L. C. Davis home on Tuesday.

Some spraying, much haying and a general war on weeds is the order of things in this section. It seems to be true that the finer the soil the finer the weeds grow.

Harry Winston is still in the brocoli planting business.

Rev. Caldwell gave us a very encouraging sermon on Sunday. This was his first time with us since the last of April, and we surely enjoyed his coming. The message seemed to fit most of us, as the comments heard would lead one to believe.

Final arrangements will be completed on Sunday for the group gathering to be held near Dillard, on Sunday, July 22. A good program has been arranged, and all are requested to bring the Price meeting song books. A splendid song service will open the morning service at 10 o'clock, after which the International Sunday school lesson will be taught by expert teachers in the different departments. Rev. Griffin will be with us. Watch paper for name of speaker for afternoon service.

This is an all day meeting and everyone is asked to bring basket lunch, coffee will be served free. A free will offering will be taken to defray current expenses. Everyone welcome, and specially invited to come. Glensary and Green Sunday schools are the sponsors.

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LOS ANGELES NOW NEARING MILLION

Compilations Show Present Population Reaches 940,000 Mark—New Records Predicted.

(International News Service.) LOS ANGELES, July 13.—Before the end of 1923 Los Angeles' population will reach the million mark.

Local firms will transact a total business of more than eight billions and bring up a gain of nearly one billion dollars over the total business transacted in 1922.

These two predictions are made by Frank V. Stump, editor of Southern California Business, in two articles which will appear in the next issue of the magazine.

Figures produced by Stump support the recent assertion, made by officials in compiling a new city directory, that the city's population is now around 940,000 people.

The editor also claims that it is an admitted fact that Los Angeles started this year with a population of 850,000. During the first five months of this year, he states, dwellings, flats and apartments have been completed to house 13,900 families, and these were occupied as soon as completed. The government census shows 4.6 persons per Los Angeles family.

Furthermore, the school census sustains the deductions arrived at from an analysis of school records, Stump claims.

The arrival of newcomers here is figured at 136,000 monthly, and business is declared to be keeping step with the population influx.

Stump sums the situation up like this: There is every indication that 1923 will far outdistance and previous year in bank clearings, building permits and postal receipts.

WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT?

The first bathtub in the United States was built in Cincinnati and installed in a home in that city in 1842—just eighty-one years ago. The bathtub was made of mahogany, lined with sheet lead, and its far-seeing owner proudly exhibited it at a Christmas party.

The next day the newspapers of Cincinnati denounced it in no uncertain terms as a luxurious and undemocratic vanity.

Then along came the medical men and solemnly pronounced it a menace to health.

Boston, in 1845, made bathing unlawful, except when prescribed by a physician, and Virginia was so wrought up that she taxed bathtubs \$20 a year.—The Northwest Health Journal.

IN BANKRUPTCY.

In the District Court of the united States for the District of Oregon. In the matter of William Ward, Bankrupt.

To the creditors of William Ward of Curtin, in the county of Douglas and district aforesaid, a bankrupt:

Notice is hereby given that on the 15th day of July 1923, the said William Ward was duly adjudicated bankrupt; and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of the undersigned referee in Roseburg, Oregon on the 27th day of July 1923 at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

Dated July 11, 1923.

C. L. HAMILTON, Referee in bankruptcy.

Notary Public Public Stenographer

Kathrine E. Dearborn

205 Perkins Bldg. Roseburg, Oregon

Nathan Fullerton

The REXALL Store Perkins Building Roseburg, Ore.

You Can Make Better Cake

pies and other pastry with pure materials than with inferior materials.

Pure extracts, spices and baking powder cost very little more and go further than inferior goods.

You can get them at this store at very reasonable prices.

Phone us or call and let us supply you.

Economy Grocery Phone 63

MATERNITY HOME

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Patients privileged to have their own doctor

IF IT IS SOMETHING GOOD TO EAT

McKay's Grocery

Wilbur, Oregon

can supply you, and at lowest prices

Highest Prices

Paid for Chickens and Eggs

Don't fail to call and give us a chance to figure on your order

STOP! LOOK! LISTEN!

The Best Refrigerators Made

The Ice King

at

LENOX Furniture Co.

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Phone 26

TUBBY



Well, That's Trying Anyhow

By WINNER

THIS IS MY LITTLE COUSIN ARCHIE HE'S GONNA STAY AT OUR HOUSE FOR TWO WEEKS

MY AIN'T HE A LITTLE SHAVER?

WELL HE'S AWFUL SMART FOR HIS SIZE HE GOES T' SUNDAY SCHOOL WHEN HE'S HOME AN' HE KNOWS ALL HIS LESSONS OFF BY HEART

ASK HIM TO TELL ME SOME OF THEM

TELL TUBBY THE STORY ABOUT PETER THAT YOU TOLD ME YESTERDAY YOU KNOW—WHAT DID PETER DO?

I DUNNO

OH YOU DO TOO KNOW DON'T YOU MEMBER WHAT YOU TOLD ME PETER DID?—GO ON—PETER—PETER

OH, I KNOW NOW, PETER, PETER PUMKIN EATER HADDA WIFEN COULDN' KEEPER

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OVER \$750000 in Cash for Recipes Suggesting New Uses for Grape Nuts

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Fresh at the Roadside Stand

BEETS, CARROTS, NEW POTATOES SUMMER SQUASH, ETC. BREAD

Delicious Home-Made Pies and Other Fancy Special Bakings on Order

A Lot of Winter Cabbage Plants for \$49

Look for the Sign—J. E. EVANS, Dillard, Ore.

SERVICE WHEN YOU TRAVEL

By Coast Auto Lines Stages between ROSEBURG, MYRTLE POINT, COQUILLE and MARSHFIELD

Leaves Roseburg West Bound 7:30 A.M. 4:30 P.M.

Leaves Myrtle Point North Bound 10:30 A.M. 7:30 P.M.

Leaves Coquille East Bound 11:00 A.M. 8:00 P.M.

Leaves Marshfield East Bound 8:00 A.M. 5:00 P.M.

Leaves Coquille West Bound 9:15 A.M. 6:15 P.M.

Leaves Myrtle Point West Bound 9:15 A.M. 6:15 P.M.

Fare: Marshfield, \$5.00; Coquille, \$4.25; Myrtle Point, \$3.50.

COAST AUTO LINES

Coquille, Ore. GEO. W. BRYANT, Manager

THE NEW GARDNER CAR

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The Only Car with a One-Year Guarantee

Let us take you for a ride in the new RADIO SPECIAL. You will convince you it's the best car made.

Touring \$1185

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Fare	Time	Miles	Roseburg	Time	Miles
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8.25	9:00	28	DRAIN	2:30	28
4.50	10:00	55	ELKTON	2:15	55
	11:00	76	SCOTTSBURG	12:30	76

Daily Trips Connect with Boat at Scottsburg

Boat Connections to Reedsport and Gardiner 75c

Daily Trips Connect with Boat at Boundaries