

Seed Grain

Place your orders now for vetch, gray oats, chest, Hungarian and purple vetch, field peas, Grimm and common alfalfa seed, clover and rye grass seeds.

Hay for sale, \$14, \$16, \$18, \$20 and \$22 per ton
Feed Oats, Wheat and Barley

Have you ordered that disc or plow you will need this fall? Shipment will arrive about Sept. 15. Order now and save money. See us first—we can save you money. Get our special offer on tractors.

Farm Bureau Cooperative Exchange
Roseburg and Oakland

THE NEW GARDNER CAR

5 BEARING CRANKSHAFT
The Only Car with a One-Year Guarantee
Let us take you for a ride in the new RADIO SPECIAL. It will convince you it's the best car made.

Touring \$1185
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L. C. GOODMAN

Dealer for Douglas County 112 N. Jackson St.

SURVEYORS

Licensed Engineers
EPPSTEIN & STEWART
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This is the best time to can peaches. We can supply you with good ones this week.

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"Roseburg's Finest"
NEW AND MODERN
The people of Douglas County are invited to make their headquarters here.
W. J. WEAVER, Prop.

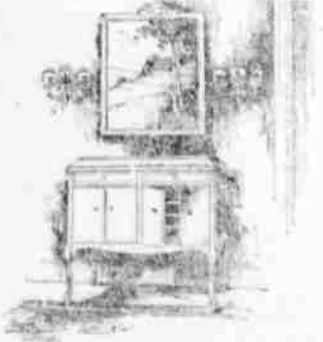
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206 Perkins Bldg.
Roseburg, Oregon

Radio Cleaners
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Victrola



The particular model you choose is a matter of taste so long as you know it is a Victrola with all the prestige and the known performance that goes with the name. The safe and satisfactory way is to consult with us over the purchase.

Lloyd Crocker
Pioneer Drug Store
241 N. Jackson

THE MISFIT

By JANE PHELPS

CHAPTER XXII

Natalie walked on a bit, then turned and retraced her steps. She would find out if Horace and Beverly Ramsford were together. If they were, she would surely tell him that gossip might mention it, as he had told her they would if she were seen often with Craig Harper. She felt a sort of unholy joy whenever she found anything to find fault with in the actions of either Horace or his mother. Their perfection of manners, strict observance of social amenities, got on her nerves at times. Then too, she felt a stirring of jealousy. Craig had told her Beverly never cared but for one man, and that man Horace.

Cautionally she looked around as she entered the long lobby. She moved close to a heavy drapery where she was almost hidden, but could command a view of the room. Yes, they were together at a table a little to one side, talking animatedly. As Natalie watched, Horace leaned across the table in a confidential manner, speaking earnestly.

Natalie turned and walked out, her cheeks burning. She did not think that Horace was only doing what she had done, and it might be as innocently. But her anger flamed because of Beverly, the girl in his own net, the girl with whom he talked so gaily when she came to see Mrs. Crandell—or was it Mrs. Crandell?

Beverly looked particularly handsome in her high-bred way. Natalie had noticed it when she was her water the restaurant. She reached that, her pulse, her charm.

All the afternoon Natalie was exceedingly unhappy. What if Horace had begun to tire of her, had longed again for the society of the girl who was everything she was not? She had tried—she pestered she had done all she could to make their marriage a happy one under the circumstances. She had tried to fall into his ways as far as she could, to efface herself, to be quietly dignified. But she knew it was not a surface dignity, that underneath she was still the untamed, unspoiled girl who had known little of life outside of a business office and a cheap boarding house.

At dinner she was surprised when Horace remarked:

"I saw Beverly today. Mother, we

had quite a talk about her hospital work. I had to come uptown, so I lunched with her at Beverly's and we discussed the matter there."

How calmly he spoke, and how little he seemed to think she would be interested that he had lunched with Beverly Ramsford. Natalie thought. Then there flashed over her another thought. He had at once spoken of it, made no attempt to hide what he had done, or, like her, wait for a more favorable time. Surely if he were intrigued again with Beverly he would not have been so free to tell of lunching with her before his wife.

"You never get uptown to lunch with me," his wife said, not meaning to complain.

"I had business uptown, Natalie. I saved my time to lunch with Beverly, and it also saved her a trip to my office."

Mrs. Crandell looked displeased, but Horace went on telling of Beverly's plans, a talk to raise money, and so forth.

"By the way, Natalie, she asked if you would be willing to help at the fair. It is to be a street fair, and promises to be a success."

"What could Natalie do?" Mrs. Crandell asked before she could speak.

"I could do anything the others could if I wished, I imagine," Natalie broke in. She resented her mother-in-law's tone.

"Beverly will come over and tell you about it," Horace returned. "It will be a smart affair."

Natalie had had her afternoon of worry needlessly. She had been jealous, resentful, and Horace had, by his explanation, shown her she was no cause.

She wondered if she would have been pleased if there had, if it would have given her a chance to assert herself, to find fault with him. He was so imperious, so and his lady mother. Natalie would have been glad of almost any happening that gave her reason to disagree, to tell them they weren't perfect.

"I have my life here, in spite of all I have. I have her, and sometimes I almost hate Horace," she said, as she sat alone after dinner, while they played chess.

Tomorrow—A Burglar and a Burglary

ately released his grasp on his ex-wife's hand and, with a sudden, unexpected, and surprising, his companion in endeavoring to get the dripping physics back into the boat lost his own footing, so that they had to give up their plans to extract members of the tiny tribe from their natural element. "Doc" took all his wet shoes and put them on the running board to dry out, and on the way into town they fell off, so anyone finding a pair of brogans along the highway between Brown's bridge and Roseburg will know who the owner is.

An effort was made to enlist the aid of Sheriff Stanger in recovering the shoes, but the sheriff is embarrassed by sympathy and says it's no more than happens to everyone else. It appears that the sheriff a few days ago increased \$1.00 in a new station out of great beauty and very becoming to his well known countenance. He went on a fishing trip with Judge Quinn and in order to keep the hat from becoming damaged the law enforcement officer placed his cap on a convenient rock. While he was busily engaged a short distance down stream, an unexpected great shock to see his beloved hat floating down stream before him, having been blown off the rock by a gust of wind. He made two vain attempts to recover it, as it drifted his line across it, but on both occasions the hook failed to catch and he finally was forced to watch the headgear bob down stream, as prey to the drifting waters, and "thus the day was utterly ruined."

Visiting Here—Mrs. H. F. Best and Mrs. E. Sheen arrived here yesterday and are visiting at the home of M. D. Shaw. They have been visiting in Seattle for some time and are returning to their home in Texas.

Returned From California—C. C. Wamsley and family returned Friday from Dunsmuir, California, where they visited for several weeks with a brother of Mr. Wamsley's, W. B. Wamsley. They made the trip by motor.

Pass Through—E. G. Quinn and party, of San Francisco, passed through Roseburg yesterday enroute home after a motor trip north. They reported the loss of a suitcase on Friday between Oakland and Yoncalla.

Returned From Portland—Mrs. C. W. Homer and two daughters, Margaret and Opal have returned from Portland, where they have been visiting with Mrs. C. W. Robinson and Mrs. Vern Gilbert.

Former Resident Here—Jim Heath and family, former Roseburg residents, were here yesterday for a short time, enroute to their home in Raymond, Washington. They are returning from a motor trip to California.

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

by MRS. ELLSBURY

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

Dear Mrs. Ellsbury: I am deeply troubled and seek your advice at this crisis in my young life. I am thirteen years of age, and in the eighth grade. My folks strongly resent my going with boys my own age. All of the boys that live here are crazy about me, and I am in love with one of them. What shall I do? I am sure that he loves me. Thank you for your advice.

T. B.

T. B.: You are much too young to think of being in love with anyone. You should have boy friends of course, among your school mates, but you are too young to be allowed to go out with any of them. Think more of your school work, and of having a good time as other children do, and leave love for later.

Dear Mrs. Ellsbury: I am eighteen years old, but I really think I am older than most girls of my age, because I have had to earn my living for three years. I have been going with a man of 24 who is everything that is respectable and good, and he wants to marry me. I like him very much, and can hardly imagine going about without him, but I don't know if I am in love with him or not. What shall I do? I am sure I would be better off married.

VIOLET

VIOLET—No one is better off married unless they are very sure they are in love. Continue going with the young man for another year at least. You should learn in that time if you love him. You have been going with him only a short time, and another year would not be too much.

LOCAL NEWS

Buys Car—

Thomas Parkinson of Dillard was in town yesterday and purchased a Ford roadster from the C. A. Lockwood Motor company.

Reported Sale—

The C. A. Lockwood Motor Company reports the sale of a Ford sedan to C. A. Chamberlain of this city.

In Town Shopping—

Miss Edith Patterson spent the afternoon in this city yesterday from Idyl, shopping and visiting.

In From Canyonville—

Herbert Byers who is a resident of Canyonville, spent several hours in Roseburg yesterday attending to business matters.

Mr. Hurst In—

Charles Hurst was in town yesterday, from the Curry estate, and spent several hours attending to business matters.

Wilbur Resident In—

Mrs. W. M. Monymaker, a resident of Wilbur was in town yesterday for a short time shopping and on other business.

Home From Newport—

Miss Frances Howell and Miss Phyllis Kohlhaagen, who have been spending several weeks at Newport, returned home yesterday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Wood Home—

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Wood returned yesterday afternoon from Portland, where they have been visiting for the past week.

Return From California—

C. C. Wamsley and family returned Friday from Dunsmuir, California, where they visited for several weeks with a brother of Mr. Wamsley's, W. B. Wamsley. They made the trip by motor.

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A BIG TEA POT SPECIAL FOR FRIDAY and SATURDAY ONLY!

the 24th and 25th

Your choice of an import order of English Pots at \$1.09. Regular value \$1.15 to \$1.50.

Churchill Hardware Co.
THE WINCHESTER STORE

BODY OF KELSO VICTIM FOUND IN COLUMBIA

ALBANY, Aug. 23.—The body of Mrs. A. G. Huntington, a sister of Mrs. Virgil Carter of Benton County, was found in the Columbia river yesterday evening, according to a dispatch received at the Carter home at 9 o'clock last night. Mrs. Huntington was drowned in the Kelso bridge disaster last January. The bodies of Mr. Huntington and a son, who were drowned at the time have not been recovered. The body was found at a ferry landing three miles down to Columbia from the Cowlitz river, and was identified by Mrs. Huntington. Are ready to furnish all the rough and dressed lumber at the lowest prices. Price right.

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Of course, we carry a wide variety of

REMINGTON

Firearms, Ammunition and Cutlery
Sportsman and Trappers' Supplies

Badgley-Zigler Hdw. Co. Phone 5

Roseburg-Scottsburg Stage

LEE C. GOODMAN, Prop.
DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY

READ DOWN			READ UP		
Fare	Miles	Time	Fare	Miles	Time
\$0.25	0	7:30	4.00	7	10
.30	5	7:40	3.50	7	10
.40	10	7:55	3.40	6	10
.45	14	8:10	3.30	5	10
.50	17	8:20	3.20	4	10
1.05	32	8:50	2.50	3	10
1.25	38	9:00	2.40	2	10
2.60	55	10:00	1.30	21	10
4.25	76	11:00	12:30	1	10

Connects with boat at Scottsburg for Gardiner and Reedsport. Fare 75c

Connects with North and South Bound Stages at Roseburg

Connects with Lake Stage at Lakeview on Tuesday and Saturday

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 East Bound 8:30 A.M. 7:30 P.M.
Leaves Coquille North Bound 11:00 A.M. 8:00 P.M.
Leaves Marshfield East Bound 6:00 A.M. 5:00 P.M.
Leaves Coquille West Bound 9:15 A.M. 8:15 P.M.
Leaves Myrtle Point East Bound 10:00 A.M. 9:00 P.M.
Fare: Marshfield, \$5.00; Coquille, \$4.25; Myrtle Point, \$3.75

COAST AUTO LINES

Coquille, Ore. GEO. W. BRYANT, Manager

RELIABLE TAILOR

We make Ladies' Suits Men's Suits J. H. BERNIER
Phone 149 Kohlhagen Bldg. (Next Door Umpqua Hotel)

TUBBY



The Bee is Probably in the Hospital Now



WATCH FOR TUBBY AND HIS DOGS IN THE DAILY NEWS-REVIEW