

TCK! TCK! WHAT A PITY!

On other day of a poor farmer who bought a cheap plow, only using it one season threw it in the fence corner and bought a new one. Poor fellow! He must have bought a plow. Now if he had only bought one of our

Good Moline Plows

are saved just as much money—and gotten a plow GUARANTEED TO SATISFY HIM. If they don't do the work to YOUR liking, we'll take 'em back and get your money.

Black Mud Plow \$22.90

See Us First—We Can Save You Money.

Bureau Cooperative Exchange

Roseburg and Oakland

RELIABLE TAILOR

Ladies' Suits J. H. BERNIER We Do Alterations
Men's Suits Cleaning and Pressing
Kohlhagen Bldg. (Next Door Umpqua Hotel)

PROFESSIONAL CHIRO-
PRACTIC—Chiropractic
W. Lane St.

IDER

Our Cider fresh
the press every
day. Observe apple
and drink your
very day.

Our Bulk Coffee
45c and 45c lb.

My Grocery
Phone 63

RAILROAD MEN

Locomotive
Up to Date
For Sale at
BOOK STORE

General Surveyor

Engineer
248 No. Jackson
Phone 87

Cleaner's

124 CASS ST.

GRIM WARE

Seamless
Copper
and Nickel
Finish
Lasts a Lifetime
Heats Faster
Cools Slowly
Stays Clean
Large Display in Our
Show and Examining
Samples

Low Furniture Co.

1 N. Jackson Street
Oregon

Make No Risks

Write any sort of accident
insurance policy.
About this thing today

HN E. FLURRY

Insurance Agency
Rooms 1 and 2
Roseburg Bank Bldg.
182 Roseburg, Ore.

'A WIFE'S STORY'

By JANE PHELPS

CHAPTER IX

Paul was sitting at his desk, but a glance showed he had not been working. He looked up with a scowl at my entrance.

"Well, why the visit?" he asked disagreeably.

"I had a little time to wait, so thought perhaps you would go down with me," I parried.

"I hadn't decided to do down tonight. You would have been wise to have gone without coming here."

"It had taken courage to rap on the door, it took far more to question him in the mood he was in. But I persevered."

"Seating myself, I asked: 'What about your book, Paul?'

"I had immediately noticed his absence of any manuscript, anything that denoted he had been writing."

"Don't mention it," Paul burst out, the veins in his forehead swelling.

"But why don't you want me to mention it? I have always been so proud of your work." My voice faltered.

"Have been, is good?"

"Tell me, what has happened?" I insisted.

"What has happened," Paul mumbled. "Read these and see!"

"A number of printed slips into my lap, one letter. I read the letter before looking at the slips."

"It was from a kindly publisher, giving me one or two reasons for declining the manuscript Paul had offered."

"Your story isn't timely. It is too verbose," was the gist of the note, which unqualifiedly refused the script."

"I dropped the letter and examined the printed slips, all practically alike, all refusing the story. 'It was not what they needed.' I felt myself go pale. What would we do if no one would publish the book? And also, in spite of my doubts of its success, I was woefully disappointed and chagrined."

"But you have sent it out again?" I faltered.

"There may be some publisher who will take it. Try them all before you give up, Paul. I'm sure it is good," I added, trying to comfort.

"I don't want them to take it!" Paul flung at me. Then unaccustomed catharsis fell from his lips as he cursed the publishers for a parcel of fools who couldn't appreciate decent writing when they saw it. There was a grate fire burning on the hearth. It was one of his fads to have a fire regardless of the need. It helped him to think, he always urged. Before I realized his intention, Paul opened a drawer, drew out a thick pile of typewritten sheets and threw them on the blazing logs.

With a cry I sprang to rescue them.

He flung me back, none too gently. "Let it alone. No one wants it, and I'm through."

I struggled with him, but vainly. He held until the closely written pages were a blackened heap, and I, weeping wildly, sank into a chair, exhausted by my efforts to save them. I felt as if something human were blazing out of his life there on the hearth.

Paul had not only burned his manuscript, he had burned much of the pride I felt in him; burned up all my dreams of a brilliant future. And instinctively I knew he had burned up even more. He had destroyed his ideals, ideals that are the salvation of men like him—weak men.

For a moment we stared at each other in silence. Then he spoke: "Now that you have satisfied your curiosity, you had better go."

"Won't you come with me?" I asked, hating to leave him while he was in such a mood.

"No."

"What will you do? Write another story?"

He laughed raucously. "Write another story? Never. I'm through. I tell you, through! Now go home. I'll come when I get ready."

Half blinded with tears I left the room, and not waiting for the elevator, stumbled down the stairs.

"What will become of me?" I cried aloud in an agony of fear.

Tomorrow—Complete Disillusionment

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

by MRS. ELLSBURY

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

Dear Mrs. Ellsbury: I have a problem that is nearly worrying me to death, and I wondered if you would be able to help me. My mother is coming to spend the rest of the winter with me, and she and my husband do not get along. He says that he will not stand for her to come here and if she comes he goes. I really do not blame him because they do not get along, and he has a right to say who shall come in his own house. But she is my mother and has done a lot for me and I can't hurt her. Is there anything I can do, but just let matters take their course?

DISTRACTED.

Distracted—You owe a duty to both your husband and your mother, and it is rather difficult sometimes to serve them both. You will need diplomacy to handle the situation and keep them both at peace. Why not make a proposition with your husband that your mother spend just a month with you? Show him that you owe her a duty too, and you cannot refuse her a visit. If he wishes to be fair he will realize this. Do not get angry or have a quarrel. Just talk it over sensibly with him. If he agrees write your mother plainly that the visit is to be for a month. She will understand surely.

Dear Mrs. Ellsbury: Should a girl of eighteen, traveling alone, ever talk to strangers? What is a good traveling costume for the winter? What can a girl do to entertain herself in a long train journey?

TRAVELER.

Traveler—Casual train acquaintanceship is alright as long as it does not progress beyond that stage. Do not confide or become intimate with anyone you meet on the train, but merely visiting in order to while away the hours is not wrong. A plain well made navy blue or black silk crepe, with a long winter coat, makes an ideal traveling costume for winter. The dress will not wrinkle, or catch lint, and will serve every purpose.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND. Indigestion, constipation, biliousness, headache, neuralgia, etc. Sold by druggists everywhere.

Wear black slippers and hose, and a small hat. With this outfit you will feel well dressed and tidy during the whole of your trip. You can amuse yourself with reading, writing letters, chatting or card games with fellow passengers, or embroidering.

HANDKERCHIEFS

Our complete fall and Christmas stock of handkerchiefs now on display at Carr's. If you want to see some mighty pretty handkerchiefs at reasonable prices, see this special display at Carr's.

The regular social meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. church will be held on Thursday afternoon at 2:30 at the church parlors. Mrs. George Leeper is chairman of the committee.

BACK GIVES OUT

You tax the kidneys—overwork them—They can't keep up the continual strain.

The back may give out—it may ache and pain;

Urinary troubles may set in.

Don't wait longer—take Doan's Kidney Pills.

Roseburg people tell you how they act. Ask your neighbor!

Mrs. W. R. Conley, 332 W. Washington St., Roseburg, says: "I have used Doan's Kidney Pills for some time and have found them beneficial. My kidneys were weak and I had dull backaches and felt dull and languid. My kidneys acted irregularly, too, so when I read about Doan's Kidney Pills I used them. Doan's helped me by relieving the backache and other signs of the trouble."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Conley had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

BILIOUSNESS

sick headache, sour stomach, constipation, easily avoided. An active liver without calomel.

CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS

Never sicken or gripe—only 25c

MOVIES

Liberty Theatre.

The Midnight Patrol which opens tonight at the Liberty theatre for a two-day engagement, is not only thrilling but convincing, and how could it be anything else when the story is actually taken from the police headquarters' records?

Sergeant Terrence Shannon of the New York police, struggles bravely in the face of constant danger to reduce the illicit drug traffic in Chinatown. The girl he loves, Patsy O'Connell, is kidnapped by the drug smugglers and concealed in the opium den of Wu Pang. Word is sent to Terrence that if he will leave the smugglers unmolested, Patsy will be released unharmed, but if he interferes with them in any way she will be tortured frightfully.

Disguised as a Chinaman Terrence penetrates to the heart of Wu Pang's lair. He succeeds in saving another white girl before he is overpowered. Fortunately he has left word of his plan at headquarters, and when he fails to appear, his comrades raid Wu Pang's den and save Terrence and Patsy.

Majestic.

The intense emotional phases of Alice Calhoun rise to great heights in "The Angel of Crooked Street," which will be shown at the Majestic Theatre tonight. In a scene where she learns that her mother has passed away, Miss Calhoun does some exceptionally fine work.

One afternoon during the making of the picture most of the members

When in Roseburg Hotel Umpqua

For Tonight!

Y-NOT-EAT

Is serving a Supper Special every evening from 5 p. m. to 9 p. m.

Our Special Tonight Is

Roast Pork with Apple Sauce

Hot Rolls

Steaks and Chops to Order

Desserts and Coffee

BLANKET WASHING

Soft! Fluffy!

You can trust your WOOL BLANKETS to our experienced skill and fine equipment. They will come back to you absolutely clean and sterile.

Call 79.

ROSEBURG STEAM LAUNDRY

428 JACKSON PHONE 75

Old Dutch Ware

JUST THE FINEST IN THE WORLD FOR KITCHEN USES.

Butter Boxes, Salt Boxes, Pitcher, Mixing Bowls in all sizes.

Every Housewife Will Want Some of These Useful Things—They Save Labor.

CHURCHILL HARDWARE CO.

The Winchester Store

HARD TIME DANCE

At Winchester Saturday night, November 10th. Where you always have a good time.

HOLIDAY CARDS

Order your holiday cards now. A beautiful engraved line to make your selection. L. M. Orders placed during the next thirty days will not be billed before January 1, 1924. Don't delay. Call News-Review office.

NEW FANCY WORK IS IN

New line and new patterns of stamped goods now in at Carr's. Scarfs, pillows, centers, towels, aprons, gowns, etc., in dozens of patterns. Also the line of embroidery cottons and silks, fringes, etc., are complete at Carr's. Our line of stamped goods now displayed on main floor, bigger variety than ever.

CALL FOR CITY IMPROVEMENT BONDS.

Notice is hereby given that city improvement bonds of the city of Roseburg, Oregon, series "L," Nos. 63 to 123 inc., will be taken up and paid on the 15th day of November, 1923, and that interest will cease after said date.

Further and additional notice is hereby given that bonds Nos. 46 to 62 inc. of said series were called for payment November 15th, 1921, and interest thereon ceased after that date.

Dated November 5th, 1923.

W. F. THOMAS, Treasurer.

DO IT TODAY

WHAT?

Eat Where You Get the Best Meal in Town

GRAND GRILL

Show Your Appreciation

Of the Support Given

YOUR CANNERY

Ask Your Merchant for S. & W. Coffee

SUSSMAN, WORMSER & COMPANY

Jobbers in Canned Fruits, Vegetables and Products of the Umpqua Valley.

S. & W. Kernel Corn, all Kinds of Canned Vegetables and Fruits are Specialized in.

The S. & W. Price is Consistently the Best

Ask for and Use These Products—They'll Please You.

The following named merchants of Roseburg have either in stock or have ordered S. & W. Goods:

The Roseburg Grocery Company, D. H. Morgan, O. L. Johnson, People's Supply Company, Pickens Brothers, Vosburg & Ward.

TUBBY

Answer That Spider!

By WINNER

WATCH

FOR

"TUBBY"

AND

HIS DOIN'S

IN THE

DAILY

NEWS-

REVIEW



Copyright, 1923, by United Feature Syndicate