Prove It!

What?

The more we sell the cheaper we WILL sell. We are selling cheap now, but if we can sell more we WILL sell still cheaper. Help bring prices down.

Best Hard Wheat Flour	$8.60
Good Hard Wheat Flour	$8.20
Good Blended Flour	$7.00
Wade Dragsaw	$120.00

See Us First—We Can Save You Money

FARM BUREAU COOPERATIVE EXCHANGE

ROSEBURG—OAKLAND

SOUSA'S BAND TO PLAY AT EUGENE THURSDAY, JAN. 21

Sousa and his great band of 100 pieces is coming to Eugene January 21, Thursday, for two entertainments, afternoon and evening. Both performances will be given in the armory, where seating arrangements for thousands will be made.

This organization, now in its thirty-third year, is today a national institution. Many have heard it, and everyone who has will come again. To thousands of music lovers the evening of enjoyment will be the fulfillment of a life ambition. "Sousa's band" has been a household word so long, his fame has spread until there is not a person who would not like to see and hear these master musicians.

Mr. Sousa has built a fine band, the finest in the world. With this as a basis, he has arranged a wonderful entertainment that varies from sweet harp solos to the snappiest of jazz, from thrilling, stirring military marches to soft symphony selections. Every musician with him is an artist—Mr. Sousa will have no other kind.

HEAD COLDS
Melt in spoon; inhale vapors; apply freely up nostrils.
VICKS VAPORUB
Over 17 Million Jars Used Yearly

Every one is a lover of music as interpreted by his instrument.

The great band plays for all, ever with unerring taste. Mr. Sousa has revived some of the music of his own operettas; he plays jazz, with the band instruments making their own witty comments on the proceeding; he presents Miss Nora Fauchald, a wonderful soprano, and John Dolan, the remarkable cornetist. Then, of course, there are the Sousa marches, plenty of them.

The biggest thing about it all is Mr. Sousa—Lieut. Commander John Philip Sousa. Master musician himself, composer of the famous "Stars and Stripes Forever," and scores of other great musical compositions, he is still the warm, friendly, always dignified conductor—friendly and warm toward his audiences and friendly and warm toward everyone in his organization.

Sousa's band will present its complete performance, the full two-hour program, at both performances in Eugene—and it will be offered at popular prices. Everyone will want to hear Sousa, and to insure good seats, reservations should be made now. Letters enclosing checks, self-addressed envelope, with the desired location in the armory specified, should be mailed to W. B. McDonald, Armory, Eugene, Oregon.

A good nine inch vegetable bowl 3 for $1.00. See these. Teacups without saucer, 10c. Powell's Furn.

AT BRAND'S ROAD STAND

Pacific Highway Miles North
Open Evenings Till 11 o'Clock

REAL BARBECUE SANDWICHES

Meat roasted on spits before the open fire. Coffee with real cream. Sweet cider. They taste pretty good after the show.

Always a Big Assortment of Fruits, Nuts and Candy

GEAR CUTTING
Our Shops are Equipped to turn out all kinds of machine work.
Repair Work Done
PINE ST. MACHINE SHOP
Opposite Flour Mill

Spirella Corsetiere
For demonstrations of corsets, girdles, etc., in your home, call Phone 170-Y.
MRS. C. R. CAVENDER

WHEN IN ROSEBURG
STOP AT
Hotel Umpqua

Harry Pearce
Auto Top Manufacturing
Repairing Tops and Curtains, Upholstering of all kinds
Tent and Awning Work
Phone 573 Winchester St.

CHRISTMAS
Blooming Plants
Christmas Baskets with Cut Flowers
THE FERN
Roseburg's Leading Florists
Phone 240

The Largest Stock of Good Used
Chevrolets—and Fords
In Roseburg
We Will Sell on
EASY TERMS
Hansen Chevrolet Co.
Phone 446

RUBBER OF DOMESTIC SOURCE IS MANUFACTURED IN TEXAS

MARATHON, Tex., Jan. 11.—In this little southwest Texas town domestic rubber is manufactured from the guayule plant, which grows wild all over this section. A factory, under the spur of high rubber prices, has reached an output of a ton a day.

The guayule is a shrub, three to five feet high, and resembles sage brush. Beneath its outer bark is a sap, known as latax, from which is rubber is made.

The shrub is put up in bales, like hay and the sap is pressed out in a machine called a pebble mill. About 30,000 gallons of water, supplied by wells, is required to produce a ton of rubber. The plant is gathered, root and all, and brings about $40 a ton at the factory here.

The finished product comes from the presses in sheets about three inches thick, 30 inches long and 15 inches wide.

GEESE SHOD WITH TAR WHEN THE MARCH TO MARKET BEGINS.

BERLIN, Jan. 7. — Holiday geese, driven many miles from Poland to markets on the German frontier, are shod with a tar preparation in order to stand the strain of the long walks. The tar stick to the feet and prevents bruising.

What roast turkey is to the Anglo-Saxon dinner, roast goose is to the Germans. A goose in the hands of a German housewife is utilized as completely as the pig in an American slaughterhouse. The fat and even the entrails are used in making the "drippings," a delicacy which takes the place of butter on the family table.

"SANDY"

By ELENORE MEHERIN

THE STORY SO FAR.

Sandy McNeil, in love with life, marries Ben Murillo, a rich Italian, to please her impoverished family. Tyranny by Murillo and frequent quarrels follow. A son dies at birth. Bob McNeil, her uncle, aids in plans for Sandy and her mother to take a trip to Honolulu. There she meets Ramon Worth, who saves her life in the surf. On the same steamer home he declares his love. Murillo says he will never release her. Judith Moore, a cousin, tells Sandy love is everything. Murillo overtakes her as she goes for a tryst with Ramon. He appears, unexpectedly, at a party she is giving for her friends. After the party he strikes her. She leaves his house and accepts the kindly attentions of Ramon, whose home she shares. She then accepts a position in the city, spending occasional week-ends with Ramon at his home. She is summoned home because of her mother's illness. She meets Murillo and refuses to live with him. A few days later she and Ramon meet. They part that night, with no definite understanding between them.

GO ON WITH THE STORY.

CHAPTER 72

Sandy went softly through the chilly old house. She made a wood fire in the stove and set the iron kettle over the flame.

Waiting for the water to boil, she stole down the porch into the old, neglected garden, palpitant with the murmuring hush of the night. The moon swam in a sea of jade, and all over the vines went a ghost-like, silver lambency.

She moved toward it in a dream, head uplifted, burnished hair in the moonlight framing her face like a nimbus. She put out her hands, awed and tremulous in the stilly radiance.

This night in spring—this warm, quiet night and she here, quiet as the darkness, still as the leaves. She looked up at the moon now floating away in luminous clouds. Three years ago she had so watched the moon in the mountain garden where Ben Murillo took her the night of her marriage * * * watched the moon and felt all happiness; all youth, drifting away in a golden mist.

She watched it now with smiling lips and eyes filling. A sadness, yearning, pervasive and causeless, enfolded her like the nebulous perfume of the garden.

March—three months since she and Ramon had stood here, the rain pouring on them—his wet lips pressed on hers. Sometimes she awakened at night with a vision of their two forms drenched and shadowy, confronting her from a dream. And in the routine of the old home with the cooking to be done, dishes to be washed, Isabel to be served, the whole episode of the cottage at Carmel now seemed a romantic, incredible fantasy.

"Did it happen? Was it all real?" she would sometimes whisper. Then the mail would bring her a gift—a brief message.

* * *

Ramon was in China. Every few weeks he sent her some rare beautiful treasure. Alice would lean over her shoulder, snap her tongue against the roof of her mouth with an insinuating: "The kid in the office again? Rich, isn't he?"

"He's got a wonderful job there. Things don't cost much."

Alice, raising her eyebrows and her lips: "Well, far be it from me to discourage your little intrigue, kid! If you ask my advice I'd say 'Make the most of your opportunities.' Better to have regret in your life than vacuum."

And Sandy would flippantly rejoin: "No monopoly on regrets, Ally ole dear. Why don't you go out and acquire a few?"

At such allusions to her age, Alice became morbid and shrewish: "Well, if I were 22 and knew what I know today!" She flaunted down the hall, that shoulder-blade of hers sticking out pathetic and accusing.

Sandy would fold up the gift, all her anxiety, her foreboding and depression returning. Like this morning when there came a shawl from Cathay—a brilliant thing with a background of green embroidered in soft, rich hues of lavender, blue and tarnished gold. The green was like a light against her red hair and shadowed eyes.

Ramon's note said: "Dearest, you love these glowing things. Your old one that you got from your unlucky cousin, that lovely Spanish girl you told me of—is worn to a thread. Besides, why should her unhappy mantle fall on you? Wear this. And may the moon shine sweetly through your grapevines. May it shine on us. I love you more."

In a flood of tenderness her thought went out to him. She saw him, bronzed, vital and laughing. Yet always with another—not herself.

She remembered his gallant kindness, but as though she had read of it—as though he were removed from her. And the thing was ended.

* * *

Now, standing in the garden, this sense of remoteness, of isolation from these tempestuous days, encompassed her. She felt quiet as a nun.

Often in the night, sitting alone with her mother this causeless, poetic sadness filled her. But the next day she would be fevered and restless. She would whisper to herself in agitation: "This isn't going to last! It CAN'T last!" She meant the dullness—the depressing emptiness. Then her dreams would sail buoyantly to heights of romantic adventuring as they had in their girlhood.

* * *

She went in now and filled the hot water bag. Isabel was cold. Her hands and feet were icy. Sandy went up the dark, creaking stairs, running her hand along the old red lincrusta.

At the landing, she heard Isabel groaning. She ran.

Her mother raised her hand aimlessly as though to brush the hair from her forehead. Her head lay back on the pillows, the mouth open.

Bue she heard Sandy's step and made a faint effort to smile. All the prettiness was gone from the plump, soft face. The eyes had a haggard, troubled look. But this faltering attempt to smile sent a rush of tears to Sandy's eyes.

"Was I gone long, galubchik? I had to make the fire. Are you very cold?"

She touched her mother's hands and was terrified. The fear was gnawing all the time like a small, live thing on Sandy's heart. When she saw that blue line of her mother's lips she told herself: "It's been that way—it's no worse."

Then she listened to her noisy breath. "It's no louder—it's just the same!"

But the hands and feet were lumps of ice. She chafed them. She put the bag against them, ran down stairs and filled bottles with hot water.

She was afraid to return. She didn't want to go back to her mother's room. She dried the bottles slowly. Then she went tearing up the stairs. Poor Isabel—poor little Isabel left alone there with that look of fright in her sweet, shallow eyes.

Sandy leaned down and whispered in her mother's ear: "Are you in pain, darling?"

Isabel shook her head.

Sandy stared at her mother. She told herself, shaking: "She's dying—Lord, she's dying. I'd better call them."

But she stood motionless, her mother's hands gripped on hers. "I can't leave her."

Isabel wished to speak. She motioned for Sandy to stoop.

Sandy kissed her. She touched her mother's cheeks. "Do you want anything?"

"Yes—wait—don't leave me—don't go away again. You were gone—long—too long—"

"Oh, mother—no—"

Isabel braced herself, her hand flinging wildly up to her forehead. "Sandy—are—you happy?"

"Yes—happy as can be—"

Sandy took those cold hands and held them against her breast. She said in a stricken, hollow tone: "I'll call Angus—mother, do you want Angus—" And she was so frightened she could scarcely move * * * afraid lest Isabel would pass and she there with her alone. The cold hands against her breast made her think of the baby—that little child of hers who lay so quiet and so still against her heart.

She said: "Mother—wait—" And fancied again that vague, faint smile on Isabel's lips. "Mother!"

Sandy dropped on her knees, hid her face in her mother's hands. She looked up. Death like a cold, gray shadow went over Isabel's face.

When Winter Comes

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

CUT THIS OUT—IT IS WORTH MONEY
Send this ad and ten cents to Foley & Co., 2835 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive a sample bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for coughs, colds and hoarseness, also sample packages of Foley Pills, a diuretic stimulant for the kidneys, and Foley Cathartic Tablets for constipation and biliousness. These dependable remedies are free from opiates and have helped millions of people. Try them!

W. F. Chapman.

MISS LOIS CHAPIN AND RICHARD BUSCH MARRIED SATURDAY

Miss Lois Chapin and Mr. Richard Busch, two well known Roseburg young people, were quietly married Saturday evening. The ceremony, which occurred at 8 o'clock Saturday, was held at the home of the groom's mother on West Lane street, and was attended by the immediate relatives. Rev. H. L. Caldwell, pastor of the local Baptist church, officiated.

Mrs. Busch is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Chapin of North Roseburg. She was a former student at the Roseburg high school. She is a very charming young lady and has a great many friends in this city.

Mr. Busch has been a resident of Roseburg for a number of years, being employed as a pressman with the Roseburg News-Review company at the present time.

Mr. and Mrs. Busch are making their home at 246 S. Stephens street.

Now is the time to trade that old car in for a better one before getting a license. See our list of used cars. Hansen Chevrolet Co.

MUSSOLINI TAKES FLING AT THE U. S.

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)

ROME, Jan. 11.—In the opinion of Benito Mussolini, Italy's Fascist premier, the democracy of the United States is more apparent than real.

A Democratic form of government, he says in a special interview, is impossible in Italy, where poverty requires the organization of the nation in a manner of "militia, unable to lose any battle" but it can be carried out in the United States, where wealth permits luxury and waste of energy.

The premier said that the democracy constitutes a regime of luxury compatible with countries possessing great present and future resources and that in the United States it "functions well because the immense riches of the country render possible compensation for the dispersion of energy which appears inherent in a democratic regime."

"Countries less favored, which possess natural resources infinitely poorer," the premier added, "cannot permit themselves the luxury of dispersing their energies."

Declaring that Italy was half the size of France, with insufficient territory and much of it sterile, the premier said:

"We must calculate much more on the basis of human energies than on the gifts of nature."

A poor country, he thinks, must be organized in a most efficacious manner, "like militia, unable to permit itself to lose any battle and over which the government must have complete authority and supreme command."

Vacuum bottles, one pint size, fits Universal lunch kit. Keeps liquids hot 24 hours. These are not cheap bottles, but the very highest grade. In buying a large quantity we are able to sell these for 89 cents. Powell's.

Cook with gas.

DIET AND HEALTH

(Continued from page 2).

practically colorless. Clear vegetable or meat consommes without fat, one cup only 25 calories.

If you would rather have a little solid food (and it may save you a headache) have 100 calories of your allotted number of calories in a slice of bread (toasted if preferred) one-half inch thick, for breakfast or evening meal. Another thing you can do is to have four glasses of skim or buttermilk during the day—320 calories—and have three dates (25 calories each) with each glassful — totalling 620 calories for the day.

Drink all the water you want. It is not fattening.

Tomorrow — Why Shrinking Stomach And Calories?

Get your year's supply of light globes now, 40, 50 or 60-watt at 25c. Act quick. No more at this price when gone! Powell Furniture.

Dressmaking and designing, ready-made kiddie clothes for sale. Agency for Parker's hosiery. 545 Fowler St., Phone 527-R.

Men's suits cleaned and pressed, $1.50. Roseburg Cleaners, phone 472.

Notice of sale of [illegible] timber, General Land Office, Washington, D. C., Nov. 21, 1925. Notice is hereby given that subject to the conditions and limitations of the acts of June 9, 1916 (39 Stat., 218), February 26, 1919 (40 Stat., 1179), and June 4, 1920 (41 Stat., 748), and pursuant to departmental regulations of April 14, 1924 (50 L. D., 276), the timber on the following lands will be sold Jan. 18, 1926, at 10 o'clock a. m. at public auction at the U. S. land office at Roseburg, Oregon, to the highest bidder at not less than the appraised value as shown by this notice, sale 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 commissions 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 Satties, 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 any offer of a larger unit. T. 29 S., R. 3 W., Sec. 4, lot 1 fir 3010 M, hemlock 60 M, cedar 40 M, lot 2 fir 2120 M, hemlock 15 M, cedar 255 M, SE¼ NE¼ fir 1895 M, hemlock 45 M, cedar 285 M, SW¼ NE¼ fir 1830 M, hemlock 200 M, cedar 200 M, lot 3 fir 2120 M, hemlock 150 M, cedar 195 M, lot 4 fir 2660 M, hemlock 170 M, cedar 150 M, SE¼ NW¼ fir 1440 M, hemlock 70 M, cedar 130 M, SW¼ NW¼ fir 1910 M, hemlock 150 M, cedar 90 M, NE¼ SE¼ fir 1880 M, hemlock 140 M, cedar 280 M, NW¼ SE¼ fir 1240 M, hemlock 100 M, cedar 180 M, SE¼ SE¼ fir 1640 M, hemlock 120 M, cedar 320 M, SW¼ SE¼ fir 1600 M, hemlock 110 M, cedar 340 M, NE¼ SW¼ fir 1470 M, hemlock 180 M, cedar 320 M, NW¼ SW¼ fir 1190 M, hemlock 130 M, cedar 150 M, SE¼ SW¼ fir 2050 M, hemlock 140 M, cedar 200 M, SW¼ SW¼ fir 2240 M, hemlock 100 M, cedar 100 M, Sec. 7, NE¼ NE¼ fir 1200 M, cedar 40 M, NW¼ NE¼ fir 1440 M, cedar 40 M, SE¼ NE¼ fir 1000 M, cedar 250 M, SW¼ NE¼ fir 2120 M, cedar 260 M, NE¼ NW¼ fir 2340 M, cedar 40 M, lot 1 fir 3444 M, cedar 50 M, SE¼ NW¼ fir 2500 M, cedar 180 M, lot 2 fir 3420 M, cedar 90 M, NE¼ SE¼ fir 1920 M, cedar 420 M, NW¼ SE¼ fir 2330 M, cedar 220 M, SE¼ SE¼ fir 460 M, cedar 220 M, SW¼ SE¼ fir 340 M, cedar 340 M, NE¼ SW¼ fir 3200 M, cedar 140 M, lot 3 fir 3080 M, cedar 375 M, SE¼ SW¼ fir 480 M, cedar 460 M, lot 4 fir 2170 M, cedar 590 M, Sec. 9, NE¼ NE¼ fir 2050 M, hemlock 170 M, cedar 120 M, NW¼ NE¼ fir 3700 M, hemlock 180 M, cedar 135 M, SE¼ NE¼ fir 2480 M, hemlock 50 M, cedar 40 M, SW¼ NE¼ fir 2420 M, hemlock 160 M, cedar 90 M, NE¼ NW¼ fir 2840 M, hemlock 165 M, cedar 155 M, NW¼ NW¼ fir 3120 M, hemlock 260 M, cedar 160 M, SE¼ NW¼ fir 2950 M, hemlock 220 M, cedar 175 M, SW¼ NW¼ fir 3680 M, hemlock 150 M, cedar 350 M, NE¼ SE¼ fir 1420 M, hemlock 30 M, cedar 20 M, NW¼ SE¼ fir 1390 M, hemlock 100 M, cedar 80 M, SE¼ SE¼ fir 1150 M, cedar 15 M, SW¼ SE¼ fir 1280 M, hemlock 75 M, cedar 100 M, NE¼ SW¼ fir 3510 M, hemlock 170 M, cedar 240 M, NW¼ SW¼ fir 2720 M, hemlock 160 M, cedar 100 M, SE¼ SW¼ fir 2130 M, hemlock 100 M, cedar 45 M, SW¼ SW¼ fir 750 M, hemlock 40 M, cedar 100 M, Sec. 15, lot 1 fir 700 M, lot 2 fir 400 M, SE¼ NE¼ fir 700 M, SW¼ NE¼ fir 500 M, lot 3 fir 300 M, cedar 100 M, lot 4 fir 400 M, cedar 100 M, hemlock 200 M, SE¼ NW¼ fir 300 M, SW¼ NW¼ fir 2000 M, cedar 50 M, hemlock 300 M, NE¼ SE¼ fir 400 M, NW¼ SE¼ fir 300 M, SE¼ SE¼ fir 400 M, SW¼ SE¼ fir 1100 M, NE¼ SW¼ fir 1040 M, NW¼ SW¼ fir 1300 M, cedar 80 M, SE¼ SW¼ fir 1600 M, SW¼ SW¼ fir 1200 M, Sec. 17, lot 1 fir 300 M, cedar 200 M, lot 2 fir 100 M, cedar 250 M, SE¼ NE¼ fir 200 M, cedar 550 M, SW¼ NE¼ fir 150 M, cedar 200 M, SE¼ NW¼ fir 100 M, cedar 250 M, NE¼ SE¼ fir 300 M, cedar 250 M, SE¼ SE¼ fir 300 M, cedar 300 M, SW¼ SE¼ fir 150 M, cedar 200 M, NE¼ SW¼ fir 100 M, cedar 350 M, NW¼ SW¼ fir 100 M, cedar 300 M, SW¼ SW¼ fir 110 M, cedar 250 M, Sec. 21, NE¼ NE¼ fir 2000 M, hemlock 350 M, NW¼ NE¼ fir 2000 M, cedar 150 M, hemlock 200 M, SE¼ NE¼ fir 200 M, hemlock 100 M, SW¼ NE¼ fir 2800 M, hemlock 300 M, NE¼ NW¼ fir 3800 M, cedar 100 M, hemlock 100 M, NW¼ NW¼ fir 1200 M, cedar 300 M, hemlock 100 M, SE¼ NW¼ fir 800 M, cedar 50 M, hemlock 100 M, SW¼ NW¼ fir 1400 M, cedar 400 M, NE¼ SE¼ fir 1200 M, NW¼ SE¼ fir 1200 M, hemlock 200 M, SE¼ SE¼ fir 1000 M, SW¼ SE¼ fir 1500 M, cedar 150 M, hemlock 100 M, NE¼ SW¼ fir 2300 M, hemlock 100 M, NW¼ SW¼ fir 700 M, cedar 50 M, hemlock 100 M, SE¼ SW¼ fir 1800 M, cedar 100 M, hemlock 200 M, SW¼ SW¼ fir 2280 M, cedar 50 M, hemlock 100 M, Sec. 29, NE¼ NE¼ fir 2700 M, cedar 450 M, NW¼ NE¼ fir 1500 M, cedar 900 M, SE¼ NE¼ fir 300 M, cedar 250 M, NE¼ NW¼ fir 200 M, cedar 150 M, NE¼ SE¼ fir 450 M, cedar 100 M, Sec. 31, SW¼ NE¼ fir 450 M, lot 1 fir 550 M, cedar 100 M, SE¼ NW¼ fir 2400 M, cedar 400 M, lot 2 fir 2800 M, cedar 600 M, lot 3 fir 400 M, none of the timber on these tracts to be sold for less than $2.00 per M for the fir, $7.00 per M for the cedar and $0.50 per M for the hemlock. T. 21 S., R. 4 W., Sec. 27, NW¼ SW¼ fir 530 M, cedar 40 M, none of the timber on this section to be sold for less than $1.75 per M for the fir and $0.50 per M for the cedar. T. 28 S., R. 11 W., Sec. 7, NE¼ NE¼ fir 900 M, NW¼ NE fir 1700 M, SE¼ NE¼ fir 1600 M, SW¼ NE¼ fir 1050 M, none of the timber on this section to be sold for less than $2.25 per M. William Spry, Commissioner.

$1--Bargains--$1

For a few days we are offering Special Prices on an excellent line of Aluminum Ware, and during this time you may purchase any one of the following pieces for only

$1.00

Tea Kettle, Roaster, Percolator—2½ quart, Water Pitcher, 4-quart Con. Kettle, Set Pudding Pans, Double Boiler, 10-quart Dish Pan

These are good quality Aluminum Ware, and you should make your choice early while stock is complete.

CHURCHILL HARDWARE CO.
The Iron Mongers

CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Male Shepherd pups. D. C. McGhehey, Phone 5F13.

HAY FOR SALE—Edenbower Orchard Tracts. Phone 26F3.

FOR SALE—1918 Dodge, $150. Good condition; just overhauled. Or will trade for Ford. J. A., care News-Review.

FOR SALE—Rooted grape vines, Servia Blue. Best of All, Nigara, Delaware, Thompson Seedless. By mail postpaid 15 cents each. J. I. Roach, Tiller.

FOR SALE—One milk cow, one large brood sow due to farrow in 20 days; one large P. C. boar 14 months old. E. L. Thompson, Rt. 2, Box 113, 4 miles north Pacific highway.

UNFROCKED BISHOP PLANS LEGAL FIGHT

NEW YORK, Jan. 11. — William Montgomery Brown, unfrocked Episcopal bishop has received visits from Indian mystics and taken communion while completing plans for a legal fight to gain reinstatement.

Yesterday he was visited at his hotel by Inayat Mershid Khan, with whom he agreed on many subjects. "If the Christian world will not rise above the literal interpretation of its beliefs, it will not be able to maintain its teachings long," Mershid Khan told bishop Brown.

"We have passed from the old traditional age into an age of science," the bishop said. "We cannot live as if we were still in the old age. We cannot live tomorrow as we live today. We advance step by step. I don't want to break with the past; I want to bring the past with me, but understand it as we understand things now."

Bishop Brown, who still retains his title through being a duly consecrated and recognized bishop of the old Catholic church, took public communion yesterday in the Protestant Episcopal Church of St. John the Evangelist. He chose that church because the rector, Dr. John Armstrong Wade had expressed sympathy for him.

EXTRA QUALITY
5-quart aluminum teakettle, special, 98c. See these before you judge them. Powell Furniture.

HARDWARE
Such as hammers, nails, paint, Stillson pipe wrenches, any kind of pliers, pocket knives, flashlights, ammunition, chair seats, sotve pipe, lanterns, milk buckets, stove pipe, lanterns, milk buckets, prices at
POWELL'S

Chas. S. McElhinny
"The Widow's Friend"
Oregon Life
248 North Jackson

FOR RENT

PIANO for rent. Phone 81-F6

SLEEPING ROOM for rent at 890 Mill St. Phone 451-J.

FOR RENT—Five-room unfurnished house. 544 S. Pine.

FOR RENT—Good six-room house on West Mosher St. Inquire 875 Hoover St.

FOR RENT—Modern furnished house on pavement. Garage. Phone 368-L.

HOUSE FOR RENT—On west First St. near Winchester. Phone 48F4.

FOR RENT—Unfurnished six-room house. 430 S. Pine St. Phone 16F12.

WANTED

WANTED — Three unfurnished rooms, close in. Phone 15F4. Mrs. Lizzie Connelly.

WANTED—Capable woman for general housework. 204 W. Douglas St.

WANTED TO BUY—Team, harness and wagon; also plow. John Roberts, Dillard, Oregon.

WANT FURS—Bring or ship. If prices are not satisfactory return at my expense. B. F. Shields, Wilson's Tire Shop.

WANTED—Woman to care for sick lady and cook for husband. Good wages and home for right person. Write to Mrs. John Jantzer, Azalea, Ore.

WANTED TO SELL or trade, 8 lots in Kelso, Wash., near Longview, for a small place in the Umpqua Valley. Write F. H. Usher, Kelso, Wash.

MISCELLANEOUS

THE TERMINAL Hotel will receive bids up to Jan. 15th, on 100 ricks of three-foot wood. Call at hotel office for specifications.

CAR OWNER—Don't forget to call 553 when in need of auto parts. Sartf's Auto Wrecking House.

WILL TRADE—Modern 7-room bungalow for ton truck, stock and some cash as first payment. Call and see me at 1081 S. Mill Street.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Between Yoncalla and Drain, a black traveling bag on highway Jan. 2. Finder please notify Mrs. Herman Thiele, Reedsport, Ore. Reward.

Look me over,
Pipe my style;
Take a bite,
I'll make you smile.
Oregon Bakery
231 N. Jackson St.
Phone 241

TUBBY — Out of the Frying Pan Into the Fire. — By WINNER