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ROSEBURG—OAKLAND

UNITED REVIVAL SERVICES TO START SUNDAY EVENING

Evangelist Harry O. Anderson will arrive in Roseburg tomorrow morning to begin a series of revival services in Roseburg, the meetings being scheduled to continue throughout the month of February. The first meeting will be held Sunday evening in the armory.

Mr. Anderson comes with the finest of recommendations as a pulpit orator and as an earnest and successful evangelist. He is a man whom everyone likes and his successful work at Des Moines, Iowa, for eight months is well known and was out of the ordinary.

Commenting upon the close of the Anderson meetings held at Storm Lake, Iowa, last November, the Storm Lake Pilot-Tribune says:

"Dr. Harry O. Anderson brought the union revival to a close at the big tabernacle Sunday night with the building overflowing and the standing room only sign again hung up. The meetings were a tremendous success from every every angle. The crowds throughout were large, increasing as the meetings progressed. The evangelistic party left Storm Lake accompanied by the best wishes of the people."

Special seats have been placed in the armory to accommodate the people. The music will be a special feature, led by Prof. Stout and Mrs. Stover, who are already here. A large choir was formed last night, when the musicians of the participating churches met at the Presbyterian church and held their first rehearsal.

Sunday schools and Sunday morning services will be held in the respective churches, and afternoon and evening services at the armory. The first afternoon service will be held on Tuesday.

Ushers are asked to meet at the armory on Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock for instructions.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine will do what we claim for it—rid your system of Catarrh or Deafness caused by Catarrh.

Sold by druggists for over 40 years
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio

Finney's Tancred Strain
S. C. WHITE LEGHORNS
Baby Chicks and Hatching Eggs. We do custom hatching, by the chick or eggs.
FINNEY EGG RANCH
Leona, Oregon

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ONE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT THINGS

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New Parts for Cars, Trucks and Tractors
335 N. Main St.
Phone 228

Roseburg Steam LAUNDRY KIDS

NO OTHER LAUNDRY IN THE LAND -- WILL DO YOUR BLANKETS UP SO GRAND --

You know there's an awful lot in the way blankets are laundered. If you want them done up soft and fluffy and comfy let us call for them.

Roseburg Steam Laundry
PHONE 79

"SANDY"

By ELENORE MEHERIN

THE STORY SO FAR

Sandy McNeil, in love with life, marries Bob 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. She leaves his home and accepts the kindly attentions of Ramon, whose home she shares. She leaves for her home when she learns her mother is ill. Sandy's mother dies and she goes to live with her cousin, Judith, after parting with Ramon. Douglas Keith introduces his friend Hal Hume, to Judith. He, himself is fascinated by Sandy, whom he sees frequently.

GO ON WITH THE STORY.

CHAPTER 89

She stood with her hands clasped tightly, her eyes closed instinctively as in a fright.

"Are you very startled, Sandy Do I seem a ghost to you?"

"Yes—startled."

His eyes went searchingly over her face. It was stained and trembling, her head lowered and a little averted. "I should have phoned. Look at me. Will you not greet me, Sandy?"

"Yes—why, of course. This is such — a shock—'

"You mean not hearing from me and now finding me returned?"

She leaned helplessly against the door, vacantly repeating: "Yes, not hearing from you and now finding you here."

"Are you glad , Sandy? Are you not a little glad to see me? Give me your hand. Will you come for a ride with me That's my car. I've been ill, Sandy — dying — helpless in the interior of China."

"Dying! Oh, Ramon! Then you aren't married?"

• • •

She was now staring at him, striken by the pallor and thinness of his face. He was nothing but skin and bone, the fine bronzed vitality gone. Bht when she said this a look of imploring ann cruel pain shot into his eyes.

"Married? Oh, you didn't think that, Sandy? I marry? Come with me, won't you? I see you are overcome—"

"I can't go—how can I go?"

"Do you mean this, Sandy? You can't give me a moment Why, even in friendship—"

She tilted her head abruptly: "Oh, what am I saying! Of course I'll go."

Following him across the street, she felt half blinded as though they walked into a darkness and chaos, loud, terror-laden, tumultuous.

Helping her; he stooped with an echo of that sunny, careless laugh: "The hope of you kept me alive, that only, Sandy."

"But ten months, Ramon? It's ten months since I've heard."

"Not that long? Didn't you get my letter in December? And the others? I sent them to the box in Santa Barbara.'

With her hand she tried to ease the clutching tightness of her throat. She smiled bewildered, thinking: "What now! I'd never know him. Lord—how he looks!. Who got his letters? Oh, God—"

But Ramon became gay. He pressed her hand between his palms. He said, without waiting for answer: "You're glad? Sandy darling, are you glad? Ten months since you've heard. What did you think? Not that I'd forgotten? Forget you? Not for a single instant—"

• • •

He explained the reason of his silence.

In March of the previous year he had gone with a party of engineers to north of China. They started from Peking, going part of the way by automobile and the rest by camels. When they reached the desert of Gobi they were hemmed in by bandits. Their guides ran away. After three months of floundering they managed to hit the town of Urga. He wrote from here, but with no certainly that his letters were forwarded.

The engineers were sent by an oil company to explore the country about Mongolia. At the end of July Ramon became ill. It was August before the missionary doctors visited him. They thought he was finished — typhoid fever. He lay for months, delirious part of the time, in a stupor toward the end. No one expected him to rally. The first of November they moved him. He got a relapse.

He didn't know whether he'd written all those months or not. He thought that he tried to. He recalled dreaming of writing — dreaming that she came to visit him and carried him off in a cool white ship; that she lifted him bodily and carried him as though he were a feather's weight to this ship of hers; that she said to him many times: "Now I will have a perfumed breeze blow — I will have it blow this heat away and you'll be cured."

He looked down at her, laughing. "Wasn't that odd, Sandy. But I've always associated you with fragrance. One dream that filled me with peace was of you with starlight and mist in your hair."

She said in a pinched, forlorn way, "It must have been awful to be so ill and so alone.'

"It was awful. What made you think I'd married?'

"You wrote about a girl you met—the girl who looked like fe. After that I didn't hear. All that time I got no word. Of course, I thought you'd married."

Unconsciously her voice rose on a high, accusing note that brought his eyes to hers.

The pallor of his skin became leaden. "Did you hope for my marriage, Sandy? You speak as though you are angry belause I've come back to you."

"To me, Ramon? Oh no! Not to me.'

• • •

They were driving out Jackson street, past the beautiful homes that look across the Presidio trees to th clean blue straits and the nude, imposing bulk of the Marin hills.

He smiled vaguely repeating: "Not to you, Sandy Why, then, did I come? Ah, why else?"

He stopped the car on the crest of that noble hill at Broadway and Divisadero. In a vista of swinging beauty went the Golden Gate, the proud little island and beyond this the gleaming white of cities magical and enchanted by the distance. The Campanile against its many, many hills was a slim tower of light; fartheron, Diablo loomed massive and black.

He now sat with his profile toward her. It had a set, anguished look. She couldn't tell whether this was due to his appalling thinness, but he seemed eaten as from within. She recalled the phrase of his letter: "You are burned in me, Sandy — burned into the fiber of my being. I can't give you up. You can never be released."

She was torn between resentment and pity. This Ramon now sitting at her side was so ruthlessly different from the Ramon she had sometimes pictured. She had fancied him happy—careless and gallant as he had been when she first met him in the islands. She had pictured him married to a beoutiful girl; buying lovely gifts for her—bronzed and laughing.

Suddenly sht leaned over and gently told him this. She said resolutely: "Yes, I hoped for it. With all my heart I hoped for it, Ramon. I have nothing for you. Nothing for anyone."

His eyes focused desperately on her hand as it rested on his. He wet his lips, drew them in slowly. Once she had thought his lips too full. They were narrow now. Without looking at her he spoke . . . a piercing monotony that made her feel lonely; made her see vast, devastated fields.

"And that's what you thought of me, Sandy? Isn't it strange I can't accept this? That all the while I've been away I've thought of you as mine—gladly mine. All the while I lay ill, the vision of you kept life in me. You called me as you called that night. Other incidents fade. This one remains —immortal—

"You could think of it, Sandy, and wish me married to another?

She felt all at once as hard as a stone. She said, flashing: "Yes! I wish you married to another! Do you think I like this weight of pain? Like ruining your life! Why should you think of me? Everything is hopeless for me. You come! You don't stop to consider all that may have happened since you left. You think we can go back to that moment? Oh, Ramon, we can't!"

A peculiar tightness went over his lips and brows: "All that has happened since I left, Sandy? There is another, is there? Someone else? And you care for him?"

"No! No one! There can't be."

"And he that you were with last night—he who kept you long past midnight?"

She turned on him angrily.

An unhappy flush stole to the roots of his hair. He said, pleadingly: "Don't be angry with me, Sandy. I came last night — got here just as you were stopping into the machine . . . just as you started off. I waited hours, thinking you would return; longing to hear your voice; consumed with the wish to see you. You don't measure the agony of these months of waiting.

"I went to Santa Barbara first; had the telephone girl phone your sister. She gave me your address. I drove from early morning yesterday to reach here. Then I saw you going off—"

"It was only a friend of Judith's."

"And there is no one in your life, Sandy?" He turned eyes, glowing and joyous, to hers. "Ah, darling, you've kept your faith with me? I see it! You have.'

• • •

She turned crimson with resentment and shame. "Don't force me, Ramon. Don't ask me for promises. For love. Things are worse with me than when you left. If I had to send you away then I must doubly send you now. I've tried to get a divorce and failed. I can never get it. Oh! Leave me alone!"

"I ask nothing, Sandy, but to look at you—to hear you—"

She thought, her heart leaping furiously: "Burned in him! Oh God!"

But he became happy. He recounted strange, interesting experiences. He laughed. An hour later he repeated: "Just to look at you—just to hear you—you won't deny this?"

They were rounding the corner at Octavia and Vallejo, coming into the block where Sandy was now living.

Abruptly the car veered.

"Oh Ramon, careful!'

With a smile and quiet that smote on her with panic he murmured: "Why! There is Judith's friend. There is your friend waiting. I've kept him waiting —"

With a suddenness that sickened her he stepped on the gas. He went dashing past the house.

Cook with gas

PIERCE REVOKES PARDON OF CONVICT

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)

SALEM, Ore., Jan. 30.—Governor Pierce yesterday revoked a conditional pardon granted several months ago to Sidney E. Brooks, who was doing time in the state penitentiary on conviction of assault while armed with a dangerous weapon in Multnomah county. He was received here in November 1924, to serve three years. The conditional pardon was revoked because Brooks was implicated recently in a holdup at Oregon City.

The governor yesterday granted a conditional pardon to Harry Coalwell who was fined $500 in Union county for violation of the prohibition law. He has paid about two-thirds of the fine.

At last! A new way in complexion care that is as safe as it is dainty. Kleenex—the sanitary cold cream remover. Lloyd Crocker.

DIET AND HEALTH

(Continued from page 2).

crease your exercises or cut your diet down a little more. Perhaps you can do both with profit. I believe it is a better plan to go on a one-day liquid diet a week, rather than to lower your daily intake.

There is another possibility for the slowing-down of the weekly loss, which you must watch out for: With very many the loss of 10 to 15 pounds improves the looks so much that part of the incentive to keep faithfully at the reducing program is lost. And more feast days are indulged in. Two or three feast days a week may make your total calories average your maintenance number, or even over; in other words, what you gain on the feast days will balance or over-balance what you lose on your diet days. Watch out for this!

Monday—Some Problems While Reducing.

Eat barbecue sandwiches and live forever.

MYRTLE CREEK GIRL HURT IN AUTO WRECK.

June Weaver, the five year old daughter of Wm. Weaver, of Myrtle Creek, was hurt in an automobile accident late this afternoon, when the car driven by Mrs. Henry Small collided with another car near the Marks Ranch, between Myrtle Creek and Riddle. Mr. Roy Alspagh and three children who were in the car were unhurt. June sustained a broken collar bone, but was given immediate attention and she was resting easy at a late hour this evening.

Arundel, piano tuner. Phone 189-L.

MEDFORD DEFEATS EUGENE HIGH TEAM

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)

MEDFORD, Ore., Jan. 30.—Medford defeated the Eugene high school basketball team 18 to 8 last night in a game marked by close checking by both teams, in the first half, which ended 5 to 4 in favor of the locals. In the third quarter Medford opened a fast offensive and the quarter ended 14 to 5 in her favor.

All kinds pruning and grafting work done, rates reasonable. Louis Bergold, Roseburg, Ore.

Flashes of Life

MALINES—A ring worn by Cardinal Mercier from the time of his consecration until his death is now the property of Lord Halifax, in accordance with the prelate's dying wish. Lord Halifax conferred with the cardinal on his death bed regarding a union of Roman and Angelican churches.

TAMPA—Extra! Jack Dempsey is to fight. Admission free! But Jack will get his from the promoters of the sub-division, which will be the scene of the bout.

MOSCOW—Compulsory military training in colleges has been decreed by the government. The system is regarded as similar to that in American colleges minus the objections some American students have been making.

ROME—"Peace is only sure when under the shadow of our swords," says Benito Mussolini, and so 76 regiments are to be stationed in the chief cities of the provinces, "regardless of prayers in the cathedrals and processions in the streets, all of which will be useless."

NEW YORK—The latest Republican characterization of Al Smith: "His majesty, Alfred I, by the grace of God, king of the dominions from Montauk Point to Lake Erie," State Senator Courtland Nicoll, criticizing the governor for making a "speech from the throne' in his annual address to the legislature, plans also to "revive a British custom" and offer an amendment to the royal address.

CARD PARTY

Bridge and five hundred party given by Catholic Daughters of America, Tuesday night, February 2, at Moose hall. Refreshments served. Admission 25c. Public cordially invited.

SPANISH WAR VETS TO HOLD BANQUET

The annual banquet of George Starmer Camp of the Spanish War Veterans, will be held tonight at the Rose hotel. The veterans are to meet at the armory at 6:45 and will go in a body to the hotel where the banquet will be held at 7 o'clock. Jay Upton, candidate for nomination for governor, will be one of the speakers at the banquet tonight, and there will be a number of prominent men from various parts of the state in attendance. Following the banquet the installation of officers will take place at the armory.

END BUNION PAIN FOREVER

No Need to Suffer Another Day Those Agonizing Torturing Pains.

There is one simple yet inexpensive way to reduce inflamed, swollen toe joints and get them down to normal and that is to apply Moone's Emerald Oil night and morning and people who suffer from such enlargements would be wise to reduce them before they reach a more or less chronic stage.

Ask any first class druggist for an original two-ounce bottle of Moone's Emerald Oil (full strength) and refuse to accept anything in its place. It is such a highly concentrated preparation that two ounces lasts a long time and further more if this wonderful discovery does not give you complete satisfaction you can have your money refunded.

Special note: People who want to reduce swollen or varicose veins should get a bottle of Emerald Oil at once. Applied night and morning as directed they will quickly notice an improvement which will continue until the veins and bunches are reduced to normal.

GLASSWARE NOVELTIES

We have just received a delayed shipment of beautiful utility glassware, that we are displaying this week. This shipment failed to reach us in time for the Christmas trade, so we are putting it out now. In the lot are

GRAPE FRUIT GLASSES
CREAM AND SUGAR SETS
SUGAR SHAKERS
SHERBET GLASSES
BUD VASES
CANDLE STICKS
SALAD PLATES

This line is priced very low, and we invite your inspection

Churchill Hardware Co.
THE IRON MONGERS

CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

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

FOR SALE—Baled hay, 1 mile north of Wilbur. J. O. Vedder.

FOR SALE—Two milk goats. Phone 28F5. M. B. Green, Winston.

WOOD FOR SALE—Old second growth, dry, under cover, $3.25 tier. Phone 14F35. A. D. Hunter.

FOR SALE—White cedar shingles, No. 1. Clear, vertical grain, $3.00 M. Samples, Doris Woodyard.

WOOD FOR SALE—Round stovewood, fir, 12-16 inch, $2.75 and $3.00. Ash, block, $3.25. Phone 497.

FOR SALE—Apples and cider delivered in town, also S. C. R. I. red cockerels, extra good ones, pure bred stock. Phone 28F2.

RESTAURANT FOR SALE—Doing a good business and in the best location in town; will sell reasonable. Write box 395 Reedsport, Ore.

FOR SALE—at Umpqua Grocery, Lily bulbs, Auratum, gold banded lily of Japan, Album White, Ruberun Rose Spots. Plant in open ground any time. Bloom July and Aug. Mrs. F. D. Owens.

FOR SALE—Equity in 6-room house and bath, permanent hot water, close in, 50x198 foot lot, $185 down, balance like rent, 6% interest. If interested and want a good home phone 560-Y.

FOR SALE—Save money on field and grass seeds. Get our prices on sweet clover seed, alfalfa, red clover and grass seeds. Send for our 1926 seed annual. MONARCH SEED COMPANY, Medford, Oregon.

A REAL HOME and stock ranch, will trade for Roseburg property. 160 acres, well fenced and cross fenced, good buildings, good well and three springs, orchard, berries and crop in. R. F. Huntley, Brockway.

FOR SALE—75 acres practically level land, all good tillable soil. 3 acres bearing prunes, 3 acres not yet bearing. 1 acre apples, some walnuts and peaches 5 acres fine broccoli just ready to harvest. 7-room house, big barn, granary, prune drier, and other out-buildings. Live creek through place. ¼ mile from good school and mail route. Good graveled road. Address "Farm," News-Review.

USED CARS FOR SALE—
1 1925 Chevrolet touring.
1 1924 Chevrolet touring.
1 1923 Chevrolet touring.
1 1922 Chevrolet touring.
1 1921 Chevrolet touring.
1 1919 Chevrolet touring.
1 1923 Chevrolet coupe.
1 1924 Ford coupe.
1 1924 Ford touring.
1 1923 Ford touring.
1 1925 Ford roadster.
1 1922 Ford touring.
1 1921 Ford coupe.
1 1920 Ford coupe.
1 1921 Dodge touring.
1 1924 Overland touring.
1 1922 Durant touring.
Trucks.
1 1923 Chev. Ton Truck.
1 1922 Ford ton truck.
1 1919 Ford ton truck.
Oldsmobile truck.
HANSEN CHEVROLET CO.

WHITE LEGHORN eggs for hatching, 15 for 50 cents. H. C. Dawson. Phone 492-L.

FOR SALE—Dress form, adjustable, collapsible Acme, $5. P. O. 1016, Roseburg.

FOR SALE—3 sows that will farrow in a short time. North Side Meat Market.

FOR SALE—Two Jersey Black Giant cockerels, good style and clean color. Address G. E. Atkins, Riddle, Ore.

FOR SALE—15 Black Minorca hens, 1 Black Minorca rooster, 1 registered Mammoth Poland China sow, 1 grade Poland China sow. Mrs. H. Golgert, Looking Glass, Oregon.

FOR SALE—Practically new edison phonograph—console type—diamond point needle, beautiful tone, cost new $250. Have over $00 worth of new up-to-date records. Can be had complete with all records for $150. This is a bargain if you want a nice instrument in your home. Address Box 551, care News-Review, Roseburg, Oregon.

WANTED

WANTED—School girl to help with house work. Phone 576-R.

LADY would like practical nursing or caring for elderly couple. Phone 635.

WANTED—Small truck body for rear end of Ford roadster. Albert Brown, Wilbur.

WANTED—Man and wife to do janitor work. Must have experience. Address X. Y. Z., care News-Review.

WANTED—To borrow $800 on real estate. Good security and eight per cent interest. Address "B. E.," care News-Review.

WANTED—Experienced girl for general housework, references required; fare paid. Write Mrs. Joun Davies, Marshfield, Ore.

BOOKKEEPER —Competent bookkeeper and office-man, general mercantile experience wants position in Douglas county or Coos county. References. Address "Bookkeeper," care News-Review.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Steam heated, four-room Howell Apt. Phone 74.

FOR RENT—Room, girls preferred. Mrs. Fream. Phone 459-J.

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

FOR RENT—Unfurnished 8-room house. Phone 9-R. 1001 Corey Ave.

FOR RENT—Rooms and apartments, 327 West Douglas St. Phone 615-J. Mrs. Hash.

FURNISHED APARTMENT —On E. Douglas St. for rent at $20 per month. See R. L. Whipple, or phone 140-J.

MISCELLANEOUS

FOR TRADE—160 acres Glendale timber, for either Roseburg property, or business. Address "Owner," care News-Review.

AND don't forget YERACOL—"The miracle for burns"—Nathan Fullerton, druggist, Roseburg.

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

NOTICE—I am opening up an office Feb. 1 in Helbig & Groves' real estate building. Any one interested in Dr. Marcell's Miracle Mineral call and see me there. House 9 to 11:30 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m. 407 W. Cass. Phone 262. Mrs. O. D. Hubbard.

LOST AND FOUND

HEMSTITCHING —Have ordered new 1926 model hemstitching machine. Your work solicited. Mrs. Hill, 217 S. Stephens St. Phone 635.

LOST—White gold wrist watch. Gruen movement. L. A. E. N. on back. Finder notify Mrs. Tom Neal, or call 260-Y.

FOUND—About two months ago, one high-top boot. Owner bring mate for identification, and take it away. News-Review office.

TUBBY — It's a Brave Guy Who Knows When to Run. — By WINNER