Select it Now while Selecting is Good

We refer to that ICE CREAM Freezer that you have been intending to buy.

We have a stock of White Mountain, Arctic, and others. Just as well do it now and have the use of the freezer.

Come and look them over at any rate.

Churchill Hardware Co.

THE IRON MONGERS

BARNES BARBER SHOP
Marcelling; all beauty work.
Marinello operator.
Phone 169-J.

Eat barbecue sandwiches and live forever. Brand's Road Stand

NOTICE of Sale of Government Timber. General Land Office, Washington, D. C., April 7, 1926. Notice is hereby given that subject to the conditions and limitations of the acts of June 9, 1916 (39 Stat., 218), June 4, 1920 (41 Stat., 758), and pursuant to departmental regulations of April 14, 1924 (50 L. D., 376), the timber on the following lands will be sold May 27, 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 States, 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. 15 S., R. 6 W., Sec. 31, lot 1, red fir 1340 M, none of the timber on this section to be sold for less than $1.25 per M. T. 17 S., R. 7 W., Sec. 31, SE¼ NE¼ yellow fir 1500 M, SW¼ NE¼ yellow fir 600 M. Sec. 33, SW¼ SE¼ yellow fir 460 M, red fir 895 M, red cedar 20 M. T. 18 S., R. 7 W., Sec. 1, SW¼ NW¼ Douglas fir 1400 M, none of the timber on these sections to be sold for less than $2.50 per M for the red fir, $2 per M for the yellow fir on Sec. 31, $2.50 per M for the yellow fir on Sec. 33, $3 per M for the Douglas fir and $1.50 per M for the red cedar. T. 30 S., R. 9 W., Sec. 3 Frl. NE¼ NE¼ Port Orford cedar 285 M, red fir 860 M, cedar poles 370, Frl. NW¼ NE¼ Port Orford cedar 235 M, red fir 740 M, cedar poles 210, SE¼ NE¼ Port Orford cedar 180 M, red fir 665 M, cedar poles 350, incense cedar 10 M, SW¼ NE¼ red fir 585 M, cedar poles 225, incense cedar 15 M, Frl. NE¼ NW¼ red fir 900 M, yellow fir 475 M, Frl. NW¼ NW¼ red fir 880 M, cedar poles 250, incense cedar 25 M, yellow fir 650 M, SE¼ NW¼ red fir 1190 M, cedar poles 125, SW¼ NW¼ red fir 1285 M, cedar poles 175, NE¼ SE¼ Port Orford cedar 265 M, red fir 455 M, cedar poles 250, incense cedar 25 M, NW¼ SE¼ Port Orford cedar 255 M, red fir 605 M, cedar poles 320, incense cedar 20 M, SE¼ SE¼ Port Orford cedar 125 M, red fir 340 M, cedar poles 60, SW¼ SE¼ Port Orford cedar 40 M, red fir 585 M, cedar poles 100, incense cedar 15 M, NE¼ SW¼ red fir 855 M, cedar poles 150, incense cedar 15 M, NW¼ SW¼ Port Orford cedar 10 M, red fir 1040 M, cedar poles 150, SE¼ SW¼ red fir 690 M, cedar poles 130, incense cedar 10 M, SW¼ SW¼ Port Orford cedar 5 M, red fir 625 M, cedar poles 100. Sec. 7, NE¼ NE¼ red fir 375 M, cedar poles 50, yellow fir 985 M, NW¼ NE¼ Port Orford cedar 45 M, red fir 265 M, cedar poles 75, yellow fir 160 M, SE¼ NE¼ Port Orford cedar 45 M, red fir 750 M, cedar poles 75, red cedar 15 M, SW¼ NE¼ Port Orford cedar 440 M, red fir 465 M, cedar poles 125, yellow fir 160 M, NE¼ NW¼ Port Orford cedar 25 M, red fir 200 M, cedar poles 60, incense cedar 10 M, yellow fir 80 M, lot 1 Port Orford cedar 60 M, red fir 330 M, cedar poles 50, incense cedar 40 M, SE¼ NW¼ Port Orford cedar 185 M, red fir 260 M, cedar poles 100, yellow fir 140 M, lot 2, Port Orford cedar 40 M, red fir 300 M, cedar poles 50, yellow fir 60 M, NE¼ SE¼ Port Orford cedar 20 M, red fir 325 M, cedar poles 30, incense cedar 10 M, NW¼ SE¼ Port Orford cedar 80 M, red fir 510 M, cedar poles 50, incense cedar 25 M, SE¼ SE¼ Port Orford cedar 40 M, red fir 350 M, cedar poles 50, incense cedar 40 M, SW¼ SE¼ Port Orford cedar 45 M, red fir 355 M, cedar poles 60, incense cedar 120 M, NE¼ SW¼ Port Orford cedar 30 M, red fir 485 M, cedar poles 50, incense cedar 60 M, lot 3, Port Orford cedar 190 M, red fir 395 M, cedar poles 165, incense cedar 80 M, SE¼ SW¼ Port Orford cedar 75 M, red fir 475 M, cedar poles 45, incense cedar 175 M, lot 4, Port Orford cedar 217 M, red fir 415 M, cedar poles 180, incense cedar 152 M, none of the timber on these sections to be sold for less than $1.50 per M for the fir, $7.50 per M for the Port Orford cedar, 50 cents each for the cedar poles and 50 cents per M for the incense and red cedar. T. 29 S., R. 10 W., Sec. 29, NW¼ SE¼ Douglas fir 1140 M, Port Orford cedar 70 M, none of the timber on these sections to be sold for less than $1 per M for the red fir, $1.50 per M for the Douglas fir, $7 per M for the cedar and $4 per M for the pine. William Spry, Commissioner.

GO TO A PICTURE SHOW

Notice how correct in detail of dress the characters are in "The Best People." They must be to escape your criticism. To others your style and dress is just as noticeable. What is your picture like on the screen of good appearance?

Imperial CLEANERS

Satisfaction Master DYE & CLEANER

Phone 277, Our auto will call.

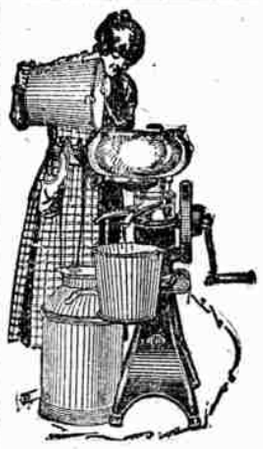
HOW I IMPROVED MY HEALTH

Did It in Less Than One Month

As Mrs. Weaver herself says, "I was never very strong." This is a mild statement describing her condition, for, according to her letters, she was subjected to no small amount of ill health. Fortunately, her sister was familiar with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and begged Mrs. Weaver to try it. "After three or four weeks," writes Mrs. Weaver, "I felt a great difference in myself. I would go to bed and sleep sound, and although I could not do very much work, I seemed stronger. I kept on taking it and now I am well and strong, do my work and take care of three children. I sure do tell my friends about your wonderful medicine, and I will answer any letters from women asking about the Vegetable Compound."—MRS. LAWRENCE WEAVER, East Smithfield St., Mt. Pleasant, Pa.

If you knew that thousands of women suffering from troubles similar to those you are enduring had improved their health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, wouldn't you think it was worth a trial?

H. H. Neill, of Sutherlin, accompanied by J. C. Neill, of Portland, were visitors in this city this morning, and were attending to business affairs and greeting friends.



The McCormick-Deering Primrose CREAM SEPARATOR

Turns easy and skims close. It is made and guaranteed by the largest manufacturers of farm machines in the world.

We have three sizes in stock.

Wharton Bros.

"HER FLING"

By Eleanore Meherin

Author of "Chickie," "Sandy" and Other Serials of Nationwide Success.

(Copyright, 1926, by Call Publishing Co.)

CHAPTER 35

New Bait For Old Fish.

Impotent and trapped as an animal that has been driven into a corral, the lasso curving about its neck, I felt with Rupert Addison's message in my hand. I might have been flattered by his persistence; might have exulted in the conquest, but I knew that I was the one who was going to lose. My father's stinging assurance, "I have the power to enforce my requests," rasped an irritating refrain in my ears.

I went often to the Laceys. This I kept from mother. For I went there as often as I pleased, but I managed to forestall Clem's offers to take me home.

Vitality surged in that disordered, comfortable front room. Whenever I entered I was exhilarated as though I had stepped into a tingling bath of wine. No question was too profound, no dream too extravagant for contemplation. Our discussions ran the gamut of love, politics, fashions, immortality, heaven and hell.

Often Jean, who was an unmitigated feminist, held forth on "the new order when women comes into her own."

"And love goes out and the men and children overboard!" Pat would ridicule.

A mocking laugh echoed. Bob, holding his hands over his mouth, his shoulders hunched in mirth, stood at the door.

The youth smiled, walked over and stool with his back to the fire, his hands in his pockets, looking as though he had some mighty communication to make, but would wait the auspicious moment.

"What's up?" Patricia demanded.

"He got it," Bob announced abruptly.

"Grant?" The two girls, their voices awed, sprang to their feet. The room bubbled with excited voices, hurried qestions, laughter.

"Yes."

"Oh!" A rapt happiness held Jean's face. "I knew he would! How did you find out? Oh, tell us, Bob."

"Met him and Clem." He was bound to have the satisfaction of whetting suspense. "Got it all fixed up. They'll be out to dinner."

"Hurry, tell us!" Patricia swept the dress hurriedly over her arm.

Impulsively Jean looked at her wrist watch. It was nearly six.

"I guess I'll help mother," she said hurriedly.

"I guess I'll be going," I said.

"Oh, stay for dinner."

"Sure; stay. This is the night!" Bob cried.

"Lordee, our ship comes in! Do you know that, Gail? Tell her Jean—she doesn't know."

"You've heard us speak of Grant Benders—Dr. Benders?"

"Jean, she doesn't know!" Pat ruffled back her shiny hair. "Goodby, Poverty! We'll all be wearing diamond dog collars! Oh, you oil wells!"

"You tell me, Bob!" I begged for they were all too distracted with happiness to mind each other.

"You've heard of Grant Benders, Gail? He's that doctor friend of Clem's and Jean's. Well, he's won a prize of $10,000 for some formula he worked out at college on baking powder. The corporation started this contest, Grant sent his old problem and picked off the coin!"

"And?"

"He and Clem are going to go into partnership and sink wells on the Dad's desert out in California. There's oil all around. What's to prevent it spouting on our terrain?"

Patricia began to laugh, walked across the room, her lovely head thrown back: "This is the way I'll do it, Gail, when we open our home on the avenue! Shall I send your friend, Miss Cranston, a bid?"

"Send her two."

I was as glad to see this first sail of the Lacey's good ship skimming the horizon as ever they were. It brought o strange, unexpected gift to me.

"Won't you stay?" Pat urged.

"I can't."

She walked to the door with me. Clem's car was driving to the curb.

"Hello, there, Gail!" he called, laughter in his earnest voice.

There was a man setting next to him, his bronzed face absorbed. Clem said something and he laughed with short, abrupt merriment.

"That's Grant!" Pat whispered, gayly.

"Is it?" I answered, adding to myself: "Jean is in love with him."

The two men came toward us, Clem's sharp, sensitive face unusually lighted; the other walking with nervous elasticity a detached look in the bronze, absorbed face as though his mind were several miles distant and he were in a great hurry to be done with us that he might overtake it. There was a remote air about him, as though he were wrapped in some imperious garment that kept people at their distance.

Clem spoke to him. Grant Benders looked up with a start of surprise, his entire being suddenly quickened, the short, abrupt laugh rang contagiously. How singular, I thought, the impression of remoteness lost in one of electric warmth. I wished he would laugh again.

That introduced him. I looked boldly into a pair of gray-blue eyes and was keenly disappointed to find they were looking not at but beyond me.

"Stay, Gail!" Clem urged, a note of triumph in his tones. "You've heard?"

"Have we? We've up and picked our mansion," Pat answered merrily. "Come in Grant Benders. Intellectual Caesar, I salute you!"

She shook his arm familiarly. "You're nobody so much!"

He laughed, then shook back his head. "But I may be Pat." What about yourself?"

"Ah, wait!" she answered, leading him into the house. "Me in ermine and velvet, then judge of Solomon in all his glory!"

Jean came to the door: "We're so glad Grant," she said simply, a flush overspreading her face.

"Why, hello, Jean," he answered warmly, seeming now to feel for the first time perfectly at ease, growing boyish and natural. "Wasn't that luck, though? That old thing I did years ago. How did your test turn out?"

"They love each other," I thought absently. Jean was speaking.

"I've set up a place for you, Gail. Don't you think you can stay?"

Pat and Bob were now crowded in the small hallway. Everybody talking at once. I felt drawn into this vivid current of happiness. I wanted to stay. At home there would be mother in the spacious dining room, the formal questions and answers, no gayety, no bright life.

"Yes, I will stay!" I said suddenly. "I want to stay."

"You'll have to wash the dishes," Bob warned, taking off my fur, flinging it on the small, stiff hatrack seat.

"Let's eat," Patricia suddenly remembered that a "great adventure" was scheduled for the evening.

The Lacey dining room was a square place. As soon as you were seated at the table you forgot the atrocious pictures of fruit and cake hanging on both sides of the dingy mantel. You only saw the sturdy silver plate Mrs. Lacey held as an heirloom from her great-grandmother.

Soon you forgot even that in the vibrant throb of laughter, of talk, of quarrel, of gladness unaware of itself.

Tonight, like a tide, joy rose and swept us.

The dreams, the talk, the wild planning—even quiet Mrs. Lacey and her ghost, stocky husband, who had plodded through life a bookkeeper, holding to his tract of barren land in the West, counting on it long before even a faint suspicion with its lure of untold wealth—even these two sparkled and dreamed and grew young again.

"We'll have that jaunt to Paris yet, mother," Mr. Lacey, carving roast lamb, nudged his wife, laughing heartily. "I told you Martha, hold on to that waste! There's our fortune."

Any one would think $10,000 was $10,000,000. They would make borings with it, sink wells, form a great company. They didn't even know whether their land held a drop of oil, but all this fortune would be plunged into it. Already the profits were pouring in, and with incredible avidity the Lacey imagination was pouring them out again.

Yachts floated the Mediterranean as Patricia, a modern Cleopatra, sailed the seven seas.

Airships crossed in mad dashes as Clem and Bob winged the small matter of the North and South poles.

I watched Grant Benders across the bowl of oranges Jean had placed in the centre of the table. He was entirely at home now, the look of abstraction giving way to one as animated and enthusiastic as Clem's.

"Find us the Fountain of Youth, Grant," Patricia reached over slyly, meaning to seize Bob's glass of water. He snatched it quickly, half spilling it on the cloth.

Utopias, new heavens, came into being as the table was left finally to Jean, Clem, Dr. Benders and I. We looked forward to the day when capital would be abolished, when human beings would develop wings that they might fly; when we would not need to eat, but would inhale nourishment from the air. We vied with each other in absurdities. Worlds were made and unmade at a touch.

I found myself waiting to hear Dr. Benders' short, abrupt laugh; to see his face quicken with unexpected humor; waiting especially for him to glance at me. He didn't.

"Wouldn't you love to come back and see this land in a couple of thousand years?" I said to Clem. "I wonder if there will be many changes?"

"Either there will be changes or this race will pass as others have," the cool eyes seemed to travel down the million of years. "We have only gone a step. We exalt material things like Pat's fur coat and we debase life. We're still savages, tricked by red handkerchiefs and colored beads. The fellow who grabs the meat is the king!"

"There will not always be the way," Jean's eyes glowed.

"It will end the day after you open your Public Centre, Jean," Clem bantered.

I walked into our hall, buoyant with all this glowing, new exhilaration. What a cold, stately, unlivable place this house of ours was!

I passed my father's library.

A voice arrested me with a chill pang. "So, so—well!" I would have rushed upstairs. Mother had heard the door open. She pushed the portiere. Rupert Addison stood up to greet me.

Oregon Products Week

We feature all Oregon Products and give them preference. We believe in boosting for Oregon and her industries. We realize that only as Oregon as a whole is prosperous can we expect to share in that prosperity.

For Saturday We Offer Special

Fancy Oregon No. 1 large walnuts, per lb. 20c
Small Oregon No. 2 Walnuts, per lb. 10c
A few more of those Jars of Candy and 1 lb. of Chocolate Mints, both for 70c
Large heavy tin Water Pail and Soap Deal, while they last $1.35
3 lbs. good quality Blend Coffee $1.10

Try a pound of our "Hotel Benson" Coffee, sold in bulk only. Would cost too much to pack in cans. We have strawberry crates and hallocks. Baby Chix feed and Chix Mash. Bulk Garden Seeds. Green Trading Stamps for cash purchases. Call for them, it is your discount for paying cash.

Stores at Roseburg, Sutherlin, Yoncalla, Myrtle Creek

QUALITY MEATS

Beef Roast, lb. 15c
Boiling Beef, lb. 12½c
Pork Sausage, Saturday only, 2 lbs. 35c
Liver, 1 lb. 10c
Sirloin, nice and juicy, lb. 20c
Pure Lard, 2 lbs. for 45c
Bacon Backs, lb. 32c
Picnic Hams, lb. 24c
Medium Bacon, lb. 33c

Cream Cottage Cheese—It's Delicious.

PEOPLES SUPPLY CO.

Grocery Phone 145 Meat Market 363

Free Delivery

ATTENTION

Marshfield coming to Roseburg to play golf, Sunday, May 23rd. All members of Country Club date your score cards and turn same in so can get your handicap for the Marshfield tournament. They have a return date here on June 6th, and we go to Marshfield on July 4th and August 1st. I want to urge all members to turn out so we can make it interesting for them on all matches.

L. J. CRAFTON,
Chairman Handicap and Tournament Com.

We have in stock a Hayes Sprayer priced at a bargain. L. W. Metzger.

WALLA WALLA SHAKEN.

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)

WALLA WALLA, Wash., April 23.—An earthquake shock of five seconds duration was reported here at 5:56 this morning by two assistants in the weather bureau and by citizens in several parts of the city. A similar light shock was reported here on the evening of April 19. Neither caused any damage.

THE ONLY SAFETY

LOOK AFTER YOUR BLOOD

The only sure protection your body can have is blood in good condition. Other things may help; they can't prevent or cure. If you will not suffer from catarrh, neuralgia, grip, colds and coughs, if your blood is right. To put your blood in the best possible condition, take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—a blood tonic and system invigorator that's been favorably known over fifty years. Plenty of folks right here in town can testify to its merits. This "Discovery" of Dr. Pierce's contains no alcohol. Ingredients on label.

SERVICE

What is it? Different people have different definitions. Here is ours: The best goods we can supply you at the lowest price we can charge you.

Stock Salt 50 lbs. 45c
Flour $2.20, $2.10, $1.80
2-section Harrow $20.00

"See Us First—We Can Save You Money"
Wanted—Wool and Mohair

FARM BUREAU COOPERATIVE EXCHANGE

ROSEBURG—OAKLAND

CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—56 cords 4 ft. wood. I. E. Pierce, Melrose.

HAY FOR SALE—Edenbower Orchard Tracts. Phone 29F3.

FOR SALE—Fresh cow. F. Vedder, Rt. 1, Box 103, Roseburg.

FOR SALE—Canary birds and cages. Mrs. Alexander, Riverside Addition.

FOR SALE—Choice Shorthorn bulls, ready now. C. O. Garrett & Son Glendale, Ore.

FOR SALE—Underwood typewriter No. 5, will sacrifice for cash. D. 3, News-Review.

FOR SALE—De Laval irrigation pumps, wood pipe and electric motors. Paul's Electric Store Medford, Oregon.

FOR SALE—1922 Ford truck, starter, generator, battery, cab and wood rack. Ready for work, $325. Call 475 after 7:30.

FOR SALE—One M. A. C. hoist or Fordson donkey with or without tractor, some lines and blocks in first class shape. Phone 37F4.

STUDEBAKER LIGHT SIX touring, worth twice what we are asking for it; certified with a five-day free trial. Ask us about it. W. A. Burr & Son. Central Garage. Phone 385.

SPECIAL SIX SEDAN—The best used car buy ever offered the public. It has everything you could demand in a new car, looks, style, performance and carries Studebaker's certified used car guarantee. You'll have to see this one to appreciate it. W. A. Burr & Son. Central Garage. Phone 385.

FOR SALE or will consider some trade; 40 acres of fine soil on Pacific highway, 17 miles from Portland, 7 miles from Vancouver. New 9-room plastered house, electric lights, gas station, camp ground and cabins, $1000 stock in store. Fine water system; 50 cords wood cut. Gas wood saw and all kinds of farm tools; garage; big new barn; dairy house; good team; 4 cows; milk route; 5 acres potatoes planted; strawberries and small fruits. All goes for $300 per acre. Arta W. Parker, Ridgefield, Wash., Rt. No. 2.

ROSEBURG HOME FOR SALE OR TRADE—The owner of the former Dr. Sether home, at the head of Watson street, wants to sell it. He values it a $8500, and it is well worth it. Seven mighty fine rooms on one floor. Hot water heating plant, fireplace, fine big porch, beautiful view of the city. He will take as part payment a smaller value house in Roseburg or other good western Oregon city, or he will take country property as part payment. There is a straight loan on the place of $3500, bears 7 per cent interest and is due on or before 3 years. See the place and submit your offer by letter or phone. Hundreds of other properties for sale or trade. Frank Kinney, Realtor, Eugene, Oregon.

WANTED

WANTED—Man for farm work at Overland Orchards. Wife to take some boarders. No children.

WANTED — Experienced housekeeper, family of three. Phone 471-J.

WANTED—Yearling Jersey bull. J. W. McConnell, Umpqua Park. Half mile from foot bridge.

WANTED—Men's laundry work. Light shirts neatly done. 329 Winchester St.

WANTED—Wide tire farm wagon. Good condition, also iron wheel wagon, and hand hay cutter. State price. Box 353, Sutherlin.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Garage. 1047 West 1st St.

FOR RENT—Well furnished, clean apartment. 348 S. Pine.

FURNISHED apartments for rent. 343 S. Stephens. Call 422-L.

FOR RENT—Modern 4-room furnished cottage. Call at 544 S. Pine.

FOR RENT—2 furnished housekeeping rooms. Phone 170-Y or call 816 Winchester St.

FOR RENT—2 furnished housekeeping or sleeping rooms. 515 S. Stephens.

BARN AND large garden space for rent. On Stephens St. between Oak and Washington Phone 227-Y.

FOR RENT—2-room apartment, close in. L. and W. furnished, $18. Also 4-room downstairs apartment, electric range, well furnished; garage, garden space, lots of flowers. Phone 227-Y.

LOST AND FOUND

FOUND—Large lodge pin or coat of arms. Owner identify and pay for ad. News-Review.

MISCELLANEOUS

CONCRETE work at competitive prices. Mixer or building hoist for hire. Miller, Phone 440-J.

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

Chas. S. McElhinny
"The Widow's Friend"
Oregon Life
Masonic Bldg. 101 N. Jackson

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

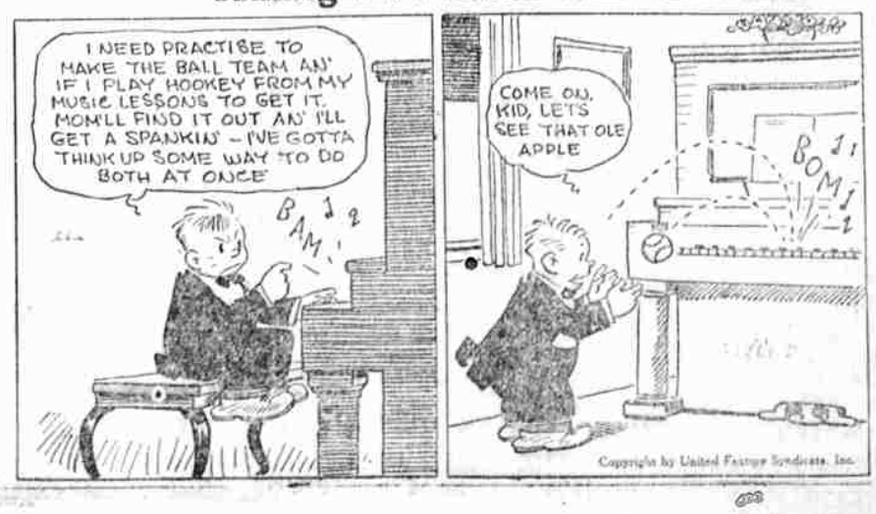
WHEN IN ROSEBURG STOP AT Hotel Umpqua

Roseburg Steam LAUNDRY KIDS

WE DO HIS COLLARS UP SO FINE ..... HE'S SURE TO SAY "THEIR WORK FOR MINE"

She first told him about this laundry. She told him that we did up her shirtwaist and her other silk things in a delightful manner. Then he sent us a trial order of a dozen collars. He and she agree that this is some laundry.

Roseburg Steam Laundry
PHONE 79

TUBBY

Killing Two Birds With One Stone.