

"Wear-Ever"

ALUMINUM
3-Quart Straight Sauce Pan
Special offer
98¢
Regular Price \$1.35

From April 30th
to May 8th only

Also,

SEE the "Wear-Ever"
Steamer which
fits the 3-quart Sauce
Pan. Only 98¢ additional.
(Regular Price \$1.30)
The combination makes
a fine, two-compartment
steam cooker.

SPECIAL OFFER

For 10 Days
Saucepan, 98¢
Steamer, 98¢
Both - \$1.98

Or sold singly. Regular price
on this combination is \$2.85

Churchill Hardware Co.

"HER FLING"

By Elenore Meherin
Author of "Chickie," "Sandy" and
Other Serials of Nationwide
Success.
(Copyright, 1926, by Call Publish-
ing Co.)

CHAPTER 40

Compulsion.
As my mother passed in that
key silence, struggling to keep
me, I was already shaken. This
was too much.
My father was home. The cold,
dignified dinner with its stilted
conversation was finished.
"Drop into the library in five
or ten minutes, Gail, will you?"
my father said in his low, spoken,
impersonal voice, "I want to see
you."

He was seated at the desk,
swung round as I entered:
"You play fast and loose, don't
you, daughter?" A quiet smile
relaxed his impassive face. "How
long do you suppose you can
dangle \$1,000,000 before deciding
to take it?"

He swept his hand in a con-
temptuous gesture: "Don't re-
peat any of this Gail. I want
your attention. Sit down."

"I have an engagement, father."

"His eyes, with their cold, sar-
castic light, narrowed. 'I pre-
sume it will keep; if not, count
it lost. Now, I want you to con-
sider this arrangement with me.'"

"Father," I sat down opposite
him, spoke quickly, "Mr. Addison
knows I am not going to marry
him."

"According to this settlement,
Gail," he mapped softly on the
desk with his fist, "you will be a
wealthy woman in your own right.
You will have everything any girl
could ask. No, I've kept you for
about twenty-three years and
given you every advantage, and
I'm satisfied that you will never
have a better opportunity."

"Don't love him, father?"

"Oh, but! Another point you
have overlooked is this—Rupert
and I are now in business to-
gether. He has backed me in tre-
mendous undertakings. We will
be successful. All of the returns
will be kept in our family. We
shall build up one of the largest
fortunes in the nation. You will
be the wife of such a king. All
America will look up to the Sher-
man-Addison heirs."

"Oh!" The revelation startled
me.

"You hadn't thought of that,
daughter?" He motioned his lips
with his tongue, smiled. "And
all of that will be yours, Gail."
My father had been talk-
ing. I stood up.

"This morning I refused it,
father."

"You can reconsider that."
The low tone held a curt menace.
"You're willing to sell me
Rupert Addison and I don't want
to take him."

"You don't want Rupert Addi-
son, my girl. You didn't want
Perry Barton. What do you
want?"

"You can't force me into this,
father!" I said, my voice faint.
"I'm not going to be anybody's
kept person!"

The strong jaws clinched, paled,
but he looked coolly at me, ask-
ing without a tremor:
"What are you now?"

It was as though he had taken
a knife and, without making a
sound, stabbed me to the heart.
His eyes held me. I closed mine,
stepped from him, moved to the
door.

"Gail!"

I gripped my temples, for they
seemed ready to burst; my heart
was pounding itself out.

Then I went over to the win-
dow, pressed my face against the
cool glass. Tears rushed into
my eyes as I went to my own
room.

The rings I wore were sudden-
ly tight, troublesome. My father
had given me these. I took them
in the air. The women in the
crowd began taunting the troops,
while men fired with revolvers up
on the soldiers. A sharp combat,
lasting several minutes, ensued be-
fore the soldiers dispersed the crowd.

Military Commander Perez Bahe-
sa then ordered the troops to fire
in the air. The women in the
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while men fired with revolvers up
on the soldiers. A sharp combat,
lasting several minutes, ensued be-
fore the soldiers dispersed the crowd.

In a few moments a man I knew
quite well—one of the owners
came up, smiled. Embarrassment
flushed his face.

"Why, you know, Miss Sher-
man?"

"I could feel a stain reddening
to the roots of my hair. I knew
what he was going to say—
"Your father has closed his ac-
count."

"How inconvenient!" I said
lightly. "He forgot to tell me."
"Shall I open one for you?"
"Well—oh, send them collect."

I picked up my purse, managed
to walk out carelessly. I had to
bite my lips to keep them from
trembling.

This was the beginning! My
father was going to have his way
—he had the power to enforce
his wishes!

I felt as though every clerk in
the store turned and stared as I
went to the door, kept staring
as I climbed into my car.

I shot up the avenue, tears of
rage and humiliation blinding me.
I shook them back, drove swiftly,
not knowing where I was going,
what I would do.

My father was going to break
me. I would have to yield.
"Well, I'll not go home," I
decided. "What shall I do?"

I turned the car. A ruffian
wind sent torn papers, gray
swirls of dust careening nervously
across the pavement.

I found myself driving out
Jasmine avenue quickly. I was
going to see Alice there. Per-
haps I would tell her; perhaps
she would help me.

She was home alone. As soon
as her beautiful hands, warm and
milky, clasped mine, and she was
saying in her voice of velvet
kindness: "Where have you been,
Gail? You've forgotten me!"—
the tears rushed to my eyes.

"Oh—busy, Alice," I answered
shortly.

"Come into the kitchen—I've
just made coffee cake. I want
to take it from the oven." She
put her arm around me, hur-
rying me in, knelt on the floor,
trying to take the cake with a wooden
toothpick. "Done! Take it from
the pans, Gail." Then she was
standing behind me, saying in a
casual monotone: "You were cry-
ing, Gail. Why?"

"Crying, Alice! It's the raw
wind blowing in a person's face."

Alice overlooked the evasion,
pressed me. And because I had
come for no other purpose I told
her. She sat opposite, a look of
black hair falling over her white,
oval forehead, her deep, hazel
eyes grave but serene.

"Don't be reckless, Gail," she
said quietly. "It's foolish to say
you aren't going home. You
didn't want to see, and hid be-
hind the alias."

Captain Clamplitt arrived last
night, but eluded newspaper man
who tried to find him for an
interview. He was not found to-
day until after he had reported
at post headquarters shortly be-
fore noon.

HEART BREAKING SKY PILOT NOW AT VANCOUVER, WN.

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)

VANCOUVER, Wash., April 28.
Captain Orville L. Clamplitt, de-
bonair sky pilot of Vancouver
Barracks, reported for duty today
to Brigadier-General Paul A.
Wolf, commander of the post, af-
ter coming home to his wife and
four children. The chaplain, who
figured in California in a court
martial in which he was acquit-
ted, and in an episode at a Santa
Cruz hotel, which is under mili-
tary investigation, was cordially
greeted by friends here. He said
he had no immediate plans other
than to return to duty.

Declaring the affair at Santa
Cruz was the result purely of a
coincidence, Captain Clamplitt de-
nied any impropriety or intention
of impropriety in connection with
his stay at the Santa Cruz hotel.

He was in Santa Cruz, he said,
on a visit with his father, and
had received a four-day leave of
absence.

He stated that he rode to Santa
Cruz with Mrs. Helen Tabor at
the invitation of herself and hus-
band, both friends of his. Arriv-
ing at Santa Cruz the two parted,
he claimed, neither knowing the
plans of the other. After spend-
ing the first night with his father,
the chaplain registered at the ho-
tel under the name of William
Jones, which he took at random,
to avoid publicity which had fol-
lowed him throughout the court
martial investigation.

He found the next day after
registering at the hotel, he said,
that Mrs. Tabor had registered
under the name of Jones. He im-
mediately demanded that his room
be changed from the third floor
to the second, and this was
done, he said.

Mrs. Tabor explained her act in
registering under the name of
Jones by saying that there were
persons in Santa Cruz that she
did not want to see, and hid be-
hind the alias.

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night, but eluded newspaper man
who tried to find him for an
interview. He was not found to-
day until after he had reported
at post headquarters shortly be-
fore noon.

M. C. RADABAUGH,
Auctioneer, 530 N. Pine St., Rose-
burg, Oregon.

didn't tell me, Robert. I'm in a
great hurry. I looked furtively
to the garage.

"Your mother is taking her
out in five minutes. She just
telephoned. Will a taxi do? I'll
have one here for you in a jiffy."

"Oh, never mind, Robert. I
can't wait. I'll take the street
car."

The front door had opened. I
didn't notice. Mother was
standing there listening. "I'm
ready, Robert," she said, with
biting emphasis.

There were days that eclipsed
this. I had no car, no money, no
maid. For years I had broken
in bed. Now I went without
rather than sit opposite mother
at the table. For years I had
purchased as I pleased. Now I
didn't dare step for ten. I rode
everywhere on the street car.

Still there was no hint of yield-
ing. One morning I met my
father.

"Good morning," he said pleas-
antly. "How much is money worth
today, daughter?"

I held my head up, didn't an-
swer. He laughed with a know-
ing air.

"Well, Gail, I take it a million
dollars doesn't seem so small,
does it?"

I passed down the hall. His
eyes gleamed with triumph as he
went into his study.

Two days later, toward even-
ing, I came from Adele's. I felt
happier, for she had paid me the
\$50. Safe as a bullet about my
room. The hounded applicant grow-
frustrated, every head in place,
lay on my bed. I asked few
questions now. I didn't trust Ro-
salie.

"There are guests for dinner,"
she said, looking rather abashed.
"Your mother told me to have
this ready, Miss Gail."

The guests must be father's.
He liked an early dinner.
Rosalie took up the gown, and
shook it out. Then she brought
my slippers and stockings. I put
them on, let her comb my hair,
fasten the dress.

I went over and closed my desk,
heard a machine coming. Aim-
lessly I stood at the window. It
was my father's car. I grabbed
the drapes, my senses cowering.
There was a man with him. It
was Rupert Addison. He rubbed
his hands—stepped to the curb.

"Forgotten, Miss Gail?" Robert
liked me. He was an honest, un-
standing fellow. "Your car went
to the shop this morning."

I stared at him, repeating in
astonishment: "To the shop?"
What was the matter with it?
Why? He ran a hand through
his hair, "be painted. Don't
know as it needed it. Your
father said so."

"Funny!" I was stunned. "He
said so?"

Redwood highway, has been named
by the bureau of public roads to
take charge of road work in the
park this season.

The Volney Timber company,
who have large timber holdings ad-
joining the park, and a federal en-
tomologist, will combat the pine
beetle.

Rodger Welles has been named
park ranger and with two aides,
will begin his duties at once.

REACH AN AGREEMENT.

PARIS, April 28.—A provisional
Franco-British debt agreement has
been reached, according to Le
Temps, by which France will be
\$2,000,000 (\$3,700,000) on Septem-
ber 30, 1926, and another \$2,000,000
on March 31, 1927.

British Chancellor of Exchequer
Churchill announced Monday the
initial payment would be \$4,000,000.

MURDER JURY DISAGREES.

BUFFALO, N. Y., April 28.—A
jury which tried him for the mur-
der of two bank guards having dis-
agreed, Richard Reese Whittemore,
the "candy kid" of the under-
world today seemed likely to be
sent to Baltimore to be tried for
killing a penitentiary guard.

The jury was discharged last
night after deliberating 29 hours.
In Baltimore States Attorney Her-
bert R. O'Connor said he would ask
an immediate review of charges by
New York and Buffalo to permit
Whittemore's removal. Indications
were that O'Connor's request would
be granted.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Highway Construction, Douglas
County, Oregon

Sealed bids will be received by
the County Court of Douglas Coun-
ty, Oregon, at the court house in
Roseburg, Oregon, at 10 o'clock a.
m. on the 6th day of May, 1926, for
construction work on 2 sections of
road between Glendale and Pa-
cific highway, Market Road No.
12. The work involves approxi-
mately one and one-half miles of
grading and paving, the limits be-
ing more particularly described as
from Engineers Station 62+08.3 to
Eng. Sta. 142+50.

No bid will be considered unless
accompanied by cash, bidder's bond
or certified check for an amount
equal to at least five (5) per cent
of the total amount of the bid.

A sufficient bond will be re-
quired for the faithful performance of
the contract in a sum equal to one-
half the total amount of the bid.

Plans, specifications, forms of
contract, proposal blanks, and full
information for bidders may be ob-
tained at the office of the county
clerk or the county roadmaster,
Court House, Roseburg, Oregon,
upon the deposit of five dollars.

The right is reserved to reject
any or all proposals, or to accept
the proposal or proposals deemed
best for the County.

IRA B. RIDDLE,
County Clerk of Douglas Coun-
ty, Oregon.

THE COUNTY COURT OF
DOUGLAS COUNTY
Geo. K. Quise, County Judge,
Edwin Weaver, Commissioner,
C. L. Beckley, Commissioner.

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construction work on a section of
road between Roseburg and Melrose
Market Road No. 13. The work
involves approximately one-
half mile of grading and paving,
the limits being more particularly
described as from Engrs. Sta. 22+
00 to 62+00.

No bid will be considered unless
accompanied by cash, bidder's bond
or certified check for an amount
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best for the County.

Whether it Rains or Not

You will need Tillage Tools—Harrow, Rollers, Cultiva-
tors, Weeders. WE SELL 'EM.

WANTED—WOOL
Wool Sax - - - - 85c
Stock Salt, ton - \$16.50

Medicated Salt for Sheep and Hogs.
Dry Lime Sulphur Spray.

"See Us First—We Can Save You Money"

FARM BUREAU
COOPERATIVE EXCHANGE
ROSEBURG—OAKLAND

CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Old and 2nd growth
fir, Box 54, Dillard.

FOR SALE—Edenpower Or-
chard Tracts. Phone 29F3.

FOR SALE—Tested broccoli seed,
\$1 an ounce, \$15 per lb. People's
Supply Store.

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

FOR SALE—Fresh Jersey cow, 3
yrs. old, gentle, splendid butter
cow. 1276 Prospect.

FOR SALE—Plymouth Rock eggs
for hatching. Also fryers. J. M.
Spanglake, East Ave.

OLDSMOBILE Eight, 7-passenger,
A1 condition. Used Car Ex-
change, 445 N. Jackson.

FOR SALE—Young laying White
Leghorn hens. C. J. Hodges,
Looking Glass, Phone 18F3.

FOR SALE—Oak and laurel block
wood, \$3.50 tier. Stove wood,
\$3.75 tier. Rose's Barber Shop.

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

DURING THE next week we will
have for sale at prices you can-
not resist, a few exceptionally
good cars. Can give you terms on
any of these and an ironclad
guarantee. Look them over be-
fore you buy.

1 1919 Hudson touring, four-
wheel brakes. Fine shape.
1 very good Ford truck, new U.
S. tires, Warford Trunk.
1 1926 Hudson coach, like new.
1 Chevrolet bug.

1 1925 Master Six sport model
Buick Six. This car like new in
every way, and best of all a new
1925 Chrysler, 6-70 Royal coupe,
that we can save you lots of
money on. Leas & Son, Oakland.

MAKES SAFE LANDING.

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)
JAMESBURY, N. J., April 28.—
Although his plane caught fire
3,900 feet in the air, Lieutenant
Penton de Aree, an army flier,
landed safely and extinguished the
flames and today needed only a
new muffler for continuance of his
flight. He was flying from Wash-
ington to Mitchell Field, Long Is-
land.

H. S. MUSICIANS TO MEET.

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)
LA GRANDE, Ore., April 28.—
La Grande will be hosts to high
school musicians from Baker, Un-
ion, Cove and other eastern Oregon
towns here Monday evening in the
first tournament of its kind for
this part of the state.

CONSTIPATED?

Try
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
Pills for Constipation

A reliable laxative
for the whole fam-
ily. May be taken
by any child over
five years of age.

Prepared by
Lydia E. Pinkham
Medicine Company
Lynn, Mass.

Vote for Him.

He is able, fearless, progressive.
Favors law enforcement. Construc-
tive legislation for agricultural re-
lief and the upbuilding of the in-
dustries and resources of the state.
(Paid adv. Alfred E. Clark, for
United States Senator Campaign
Committee.)

WHEN IN ROSEBURG
STOP AT
Hotel Umpqua

Hall's Catarrh Medicine will do what no other medicine can do for Catarrh.

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

"IS STILL DIVORCED"

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)
NEW YORK, April 28.—Mrs. O.
H. P. Belmont, divorced from the
late William T. Vanderbilt in 1896,
holds that a divorced woman whose
name is excluded from one church
charity list is still divorced when
the next call for funds is made.

She makes this clear in a letter
to Bishop William T. Manning, in
response to an appeal for a contribu-
tion to the building of the Epis-
copalian cathedral of St. John the
Divine.

Mrs. Belmont reminded the bish-
op that her name had been removed
a few years ago from a list of
officers of the Trinity society
endowed for Trinity church.

She said the bishop had objected to her
name on the list because of her
divorce, and that she had resigned
the presidency to "relieve your
disapproval of my existence."

Let us give you an estimate on
that material bill. L. W. Metzger.

DESPONDENT BOY SUICIDES.

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)
SEATTLE, April 28.—His moth-
er and father separated for fifteen
years, and this situation brought
home to him by watching a play
called "My Son," 18-year-old Thom-
as Johnson, Seattle high