

Now Watch Us Do Our Stuff!

The United States Senate has passed Senator Stanfield's refund tax measure giving Douglas County nearly two million dollars.

What will it do?

We should have a new Court House and should be enabled to practically clean the slate of present indebtedness.

This Means

That Douglas County can spend more money in new roads and other projects which will greatly enhance the value of our lands.

You should not wait

Delays are costly, hundreds of families are emigrating Westward, they are bound for Oregon Country. Our farm lands will be in greater demand, so those buying now will reap a harvest of dollars in due time.

Buy Real Estate

And do it here in Douglas County, Nature's Wonderland. Don't delay, do it now, today. See our offerings elsewhere in this paper, and call our office for others. We do not urge you to buy.

WE ARE OPEN EVENINGS

McLENDON REALTY COMPANY

FIRST STATE & SAVINGS BANK BLDG.

LOCAL NEWS

From Eugene—
Gordon Sether, of Eugene, formerly of this city, is visiting with friends here for a short time.

From Coast—
L. L. Lewis, of Marshfield, made a trip from the coast yesterday spending a short time here with friends.

From Dillard—
Among those from the rural districts to visit and transact business here Thursday was J. Rounds, of Dillard.

To Visit Here—
Mrs. D. Asher, of Portland, arrived here last evening to spend several days visiting in Roseburg as the guest of Mrs. Earl Benedict.

From Yoncalla—
Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Cokeran and family, of Yoncalla, were visiting here yesterday with the latter's sisters, the Misses Strader.

Visitor In Town—
George Harman, Myrtle Creek resident, was attending to business matters and visiting for a short time in this city yesterday.

Visitor Today—
Mrs. L. P. Rapp, of Oakland, spent the day here visiting with friends and shopping, returning home in the evening.

From Oakland—
Mr. and Mrs. A. Carlson, residents of Oakland, were in this city today attending to business affairs and shopping.

Leave For Wasco County—
Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Scott, of Taft, California, who have been visiting at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Scott, of South Deer Creek, accompanied by Mrs. Carrie Hurney, left yesterday for Wasco county where they will visit with relatives.

Visiting Here—
Mrs. George Riddle, Mrs. A. V. Cornell and Mrs. Joe Wharton, of Grants Pass, have been visiting here, the two former guests of Mrs. Hane Loo and Mrs. Wharton as a guest at the home of Judge and Mrs. George K. Quinn. They will return home today.

Business Visitor—
Lee McCain, Hoquiam resident, was a Roseburg visitor today, spending the afternoon attending to business matters and training.

Here Today—
H. Lander, Winston resident, was attending to business matters and visiting friends here today for a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. Butler Home—
Mr. and Mrs. Butler returned this morning from a trip to Tacoma, Seattle and Portland, where they have been spending the past week. Mr. Butler attended the meeting of the Pacific Northwest Regional Advisory Board, an organization of shippers and railroad officials, where mutual problems were discussed. The meeting was very profitable and interesting. Mr. Butler reports. While away they enjoyed visits with relatives at Seattle.

and Portland, the meetings having been held in Tacoma.

In Today—
J. C. Jones, resident of Glendale, was a business visitor in this city for a short while today.

Visitor Yesterday—
C. L. Reed, of Elton, spent several hours yesterday in this city attending to business matters and training.

Business Visitor Today—
Dr. A. F. Sother and son, Gordon, of Eugene, motored here today and spent a few hours on business.

If you would like to increase your bank account, buy a building lot in Sutherlin.

From Melrose—
George Crane, Melrose rancher, was a business visitor in Roseburg Thursday, spending a few hours here.

In Today—
Mrs. Clara Wetherly and Miss Phyllis Brooks returned to Oakland this afternoon after visiting and shopping here for several hours.

Return After Visit—
Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Berry, who have been visiting as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Reed, returned yesterday to their home at Newport.

From Tyco—
Ernest Bennett, of Tyco, was a Roseburg visitor Thursday, spending the day purchasing supplies and attending to business affairs.

Returns To Salem—
M. A. Reed, traffic manager of the Oregon stages, returns to Salem today after looking after business matters here for the past day.

Visitor In Town—
H. V. Herst, of Myrtle Creek, was attending to business matters in this city yesterday before leaving for Idylwild to spend some time.

From Peel—
Mrs. Ernest Shuler, of Peel, spent several hours Thursday visiting friends and shopping in Roseburg, returning home in the afternoon.

Visiting For Month—
James Sprague, of Pomona, California, a former resident of Tenmile, is spending several weeks at his former home and in this city visiting friends and looking after business interests.

Visiting At Brockway—
Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Huntley and Miss Sadie Huntley of Portland, are visiting for a few weeks at the home of Mr. Huntley's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Huntley, of Brockway.

Electric Sign Placed—
The Economy Meat Market, operated by George Kohlhaugen, has completed installation of a fine new electric sign, which is a fine improvement and a good advertisement for the business. The sign is very attractive in appearance and is one which will attract attention. It was installed by A. H. Crowell.

Webers Visit—
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Weber, of Garden Valley, were shopping and trading here yesterday afternoon.

From Oakland—
Miss Kate Deardorff, of Oakland, spent the afternoon visiting friends and shopping in Roseburg.

Returning From South—
Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Chadwick, of Salem, were overnight visitors here, enroute home from San Francisco. Mr. Chadwick is president of the Stage Terminal Hotel company.

Here For Week—
J. Hamilton, San Francisco man, arrived here last evening to spend a week or so vacationing. Mr. Hamilton was here two years ago and spent the vacation period at Roseburg.

To Seattle—
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Dodge, recently of Springfield, Mo., who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Colbert, at Looking Glass, left the middle of the week for Seattle, where they will make their home.

To Reedport—
Mrs. E. W. Stephens, who has been spending the past month here visiting relatives and friends, left today for her home in Reedport. She has been a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Stephens.

Leaving For East—
A. H. Perrin, daughter, Miss Edna Perrin and sons, Guy and Edward, leave Sunday for the Dakotas to spend six weeks. They will stop over in Bismark and Stanton and visit at various points enroute. They will go by auto via the McKenzle River highway to middle western and eastern states. Enroute home they will come to the southern route. They also plan to visit at Yellowstone National park and Salt Lake City.

Take a tip and buy a building lot in Sutherlin.
ENGLISH NOVELS DO NOT TELL STORIES—Pemberton

LONDON July 2—Max Pemberton says the trouble with modern English novels is that they do not tell a story.

Conan Doyle, Stevenson and Rider Haggard won a great following because they told stories, and the public would instantly respond today to novelists who invent and have the necessary technique to carry invention through, as Mr. Pemberton believes.

"The public is tired of shells and hysterical women veiled obscenity and all the nastiness and poverty of the modern novel as it now is being written. The story is the thing the public wants."

LARGE CROWD AT BAND CONCERT HELD LAST NIGHT

The first of the season's band concerts held last night at the court house yard in the Douglas County Concert band proved very enjoyable, and was attended by a large and appreciative crowd. The band will play every Thursday evening during the summer months and their entertainments will doubtless be greatly appreciated. The band was highly praised last night by many who listened to the fine music, the many tourists particularly being pleased and complimentary.

BERKELEY, Calif.—The fire department volunteer was called upon to remove its youngest patient yesterday. After three hours work a still born baby boy, 7 pounds in weight, blinked and smiled. Doctors say it will live.

SAN FRANCISCO—Colonel Ned M. Green's prohibition force is now harmless. F. L. Perez's mount broke a leg when Perez gave chase to a bootlegger's automobile. Unless Perez can borrow a bicycle he will have to walk.

"YOUTH" OF 94 GOES INTO JEWELRY BUSINESS

POMONA, Cal., July 2.—George Thompson, aged 94, who styles himself "a young man just starting out in business," has invested \$50,000 in a jewelry establishment here preparatory to establishing his reputation as a Pomona business man.

Mrs. Thompson, two days his junior, is closely associated with her husband's new venture. The couple have eighteen children, nine sons and nine daughters, all living. All but two are twins, the youngest pair being 72 and the oldest 75.

Thompson came here from Washington state, where he had been in business for 27 years. He recalled the days when Spokane had but 200 population.

Thompson was born at Louisville, Ky., in 1832 and was raised near Springfield, Mo. He has been married 57 years. He participated in the Civil war. He came west with his family over the Idaho trail to Spokane in a covered wagon in 1867.

SEEK NEW CLIMBING RECORD

HOOD RIVER, Ore., July 2.—The Hood River post of the American Legion will try for a record in mountaineering July 4 by piloting to the summit of Mount Hood the largest party ever on top of a general peak in America.

The ascent will be a feature of the sixth annual Mount Hood climb staged by the Hood River legionnaires. Mount Hood is 11,233 feet in altitude.

FREIGHT TRUCK BURNED

The General Freight line is operating on a rather broken schedule at present, due to the loss of one of their trucks by fire early in the week. The truck caught fire while being operated by Driver Dolderheiser and the machine was totally destroyed. The loss of equipment and delays while adjustments are being made is breaking down the schedule formerly maintained, but as soon as a new truck can be secured the same schedule as formerly will be resumed.

NEWSY BITS

NEWPORT, R. I.—Milton J. Bidlong, all magazine, thinks it cruel of his wife to have given Al Johnson a chance to make wise cracks. Al has made a deposition for Bidlong's use in his divorce suit. Naturally Al had a lot to say from the rooftops about the sprinkling of Park avenue with Bidlong's silk shirts.

BERKELEY, Calif.—The fire department volunteer was called upon to remove its youngest patient yesterday. After three hours work a still born baby boy, 7 pounds in weight, blinked and smiled. Doctors say it will live.

SAN FRANCISCO—Colonel Ned M. Green's prohibition force is now harmless. F. L. Perez's mount broke a leg when Perez gave chase to a bootlegger's automobile. Unless Perez can borrow a bicycle he will have to walk.

SA FRANCISCO—Thomas Corney, 40, paid \$3 for a fractured skull. A motorist berated him for getting in his way and promised to keep it off records for that sum. Corney came through. A patrolman found him in a dazed condition and sent him to the hospital.

SA FRANCISCO—"La Prima Della San Raza," that was the inscription on a gem-studded collar presented to Tlania, fox terrier mascot of the dirigible Norge, at a banquet for her master, Major General Umberto Nobile. Tlania was "the first of her race" to fly over the North Pole.

GIANT FOREST SEQUOIA NATIONAL PARK—This is no place for a policeman to get into an argument. One from Los Angeles tried it and Ranger Clarence Fry took two pistols away from him and escorted him to the reserve boundary.

SAN FRANCISCO—Edith Foster, 8, net \$3.25 for a broken 14c bottle of milk. Edith started to the store with the bottle safely enough but when she started home, her feet wouldn't behave. A passer-by heard her wails and gave her a quarter. Other passers-by did likewise. When she stopped crying she had enough to start a Christmas fund.

FOUR MEN CREMATED.

(Associated Press Local Wire.)
SACRAMENTO, July 2.—Four men were cremated in a spectacular fire which destroyed a two-story bank house on the Ray Creek ranch, two miles south of Courtland, today.

NOTICE

Any one going close to the Wolf Creek Boy Scout camp for the 4th or 5th of July, who will have room to take one or two boys, please get in touch with Kenneth Quinn or Jack Wharton.

Tragedy Not as Great as Sailor Had Feared

In the old days all shipping advertisements in the papers used to be embellished with a picture of a ship. At first they were all sailing ships, but gradually the steamers came under the reader's eye. Column after column of some of the papers used to be filled with these advertisements, and a great fleet of vessels used to appear in print daily. It made the papers a bit more interesting to those who could not read and illiterate sailors used to spend much of their loafing time criticizing the cuts and ridiculing the advertisers who used pictures of ships to advertise sail riggers.

A good story is told of an old pilot of the early days, a good old sailor, but absolutely illiterate. He picked up a paper in a stall in a saloon and made a bluff at being occupied in the reading of it. It so happened that he held the paper upside down when an acquaintance entered singing out, "What's the news in the paper today?"

Abner shook his head sorrowfully, took off his glasses, and passed the paper to his friend. "It's awful," he said, "something horrible. All the ships in the ocean are turned bottom up." The newcomer picked up the paper and held it right end up. "Cheer up, Abner, cheer up. See, they have all righted themselves."—Fall River Globe.

No Chance for Mistake

The woman who wanted credit had given the name of Thomas Smith as reference.

"I don't know him from Adam," complained the hardware dealer. "You ought to," retorted the customer mildly. "He dresses differently."—Good Hardware.

Gentle Hint

Bobbie had a new velocipede. His playmate George went over next morning and asked if Bobbie could come out and play. "Oh, sorry," said George, "but Bobbie is not awake yet."

Whereupon George asked: "Is the velocipede awake yet?"

Peace and Promise in Nature's Temple

It was a swamp of the kind I love, miles upon miles of it, seldom marked by the footprints of men; a primitive swamp, hoary with age, where life had grown upon life through centuries of time; fragrant with a vast contentment, a home for the creatures of the wild. But its age was what grew upon me.

I sat upon a fallen pine that had lived five hundred years, and then had lain a century where it had fallen, crumbling once more into dust of earth. Near me was a still mightier tree rearing its head to the sky. Under my feet was the soft and sweetly musty mold of prehistoric generations of God's greatest living things on earth—the trees. Age—age and life and death—breathed together in the air, and in their mingling there seemed to be a glorious symphony of fulfillment and promise.—James Oliver Curwood in Hearst's International Cosmopolitan.

Transoceanic Talk

"Do you still want Leicester square? Here's your party."

"Are you there?"

"Hello, Johnny, this is Sam. Don't this beat the cablegram? Thought I'd give you a ring. How's the prince and everything?"

"Oh, I say! a ripping notion! Here we chat across the ocean!"

"Thirty hundred miles or so?"

"Most extraordinary thing, you know! Quite across the wild, gigantic, badly, blooming old Atlantic!"

"Yes, some stunt! Here's you and me talking clear across the sea. How's the weather?"

"Fog—no name!"

"Say, we're having just the same." (Here Big Ben rings.)

"Well, no long, it's time to stop."

"Au revoir. Pity, old top!"—New York Tribune.

Changes Flowers' Color

To give blossoms out for exhibitions delicate shades, an English florist drops silver coins in the water in which the flowers stand. Silver hydroxide forms and the action of the chemical changes the natural color of the blossoms, giving them shades not possible under natural conditions. After the coloring has proceeded to a satisfactory degree, the coins are removed and a few crumbs of slacked lime or mortar added to "fix" the tint.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Doing His Duty

A stranger entered the outer office of a pretentious suite and inquired: "Is the boss in?"

Slightly in Error

"Mother, what is this Lent that you folks have been talking so much about?" asked the small daughter of Episcopalian parents. There followed a lengthy dissertation on the subject, during which the child paid close attention. At the close of the discourse, when the mother was hoping she had instilled some beautiful thoughts in the young mind, her daughter smiled angelically and said:

"Oh, so that's it. And here I thought all the time that it was that stuff you find under the bed?"

Angora Goats Best Eaters

Angora goats are the most voracious feeders known, according to a writer in the Sydney (Australia) Bulletin, who says: "I can show you a dozen acres in South Gippsland, Victoria, that 50 dinosaurs could not clean up. The blackberry is exceedingly difficult to destroy, and though new shoots spring up within a few days after the vines are cut and burned, these are kept from gaining headway by a few angora goats."

Sailors' Superstitions

Blue paint is unpopular with seafaring men, who dislike to join a vessel having any part of her painted blue, and a Scotch sea captain once refused to let an apprentice come aboard because he was carrying his worldly possessions in a blue box. The construction of a ship is still believed by many mariners to forecast her whole future, and if she sticks on the ways and is reluctant to be launched, a dark fate is predicted for her.

For all the news read The News-Review

Rippling Rhymes

THE NORTH POLE.

Once the North Pole, stark and dreary, was unseen by eyes of man, till there came the dauntless Peary with his little caravan. Through the dim, uncounted ages it was standing in its place, and grim death became the wages of the men who sought its base. There were scores of brave explorers who would nail upon its signs advertising hair restorers and some other standard lines. But the Pole was in a region that was mighty hard to reach, there were perils by the legion, death was camped on every beach. Vows to reach it oft were spoken by ambitious engineers, but the silence was unbroken for about ten thousand years. Peary then redeemed his pledges, and one day, at half-past one, he came sliding up on sledges, and behold, the trick was done. He went homeward to Hoboken with a record most sublime, and the silence was unbroken for another weary time. But the ancient order's changing as fair science gains her goal, and we see the airships ranging all around that distant pole. There are busy airships flying where that deathly silence was, with the navigators crying that they need more traffic laws; for there's danger of collisions where so many people speed o'er the frozen sub-divisions where the wild musk-oxen feed. And the Pole may well be injured by some crazy airship's power, when the blamed thing has been gingered to a hundred miles an hour. If the traffic keeps increasing there should be a force of cops who, with vigilance unceasing will send up their warning yawns. Thus the sound of modern choicing echoes in a secret land; Science, still her course pursuing, sees the old restrictions canned; she unveils the hidden places on remote and silent shores, opens them to eager races running five-and-ten-cent stores.

MAN KIDNAPS WIFE AND BABY

(Continued from page 1.)

taken by the woman's abductor or abductors. The case is one which is quite peculiar and is causing the officers to inquire into their own rights in proceeding to prevent a husband from carrying off his own wife.

The sheriff declares, however, that the woman cannot be held forcibly against her will, and that the law will take steps to release her so that she may return to her child if she desires.

Two jumps ahead of the other fellow is the man who reads the classified ads for short-cuts to economy.

For results use News-Review classified ads.

If you have 'An Eye For Business'

Let thousands of eyes read your advertising

Rippling Rhymes

THE NORTH POLE.

Once the North Pole, stark and dreary, was unseen by eyes of man, till there came the dauntless Peary with his little caravan. Through the dim, uncounted ages it was standing in its place, and grim death became the wages of the men who sought its base. There were scores of brave explorers who would nail upon its signs advertising hair restorers and some other standard lines. But the Pole was in a region that was mighty hard to reach, there were perils by the legion, death was camped on every beach. Vows to reach it oft were spoken by ambitious engineers, but the silence was unbroken for about ten thousand years. Peary then redeemed his pledges, and one day, at half-past one, he came sliding up on sledges, and behold, the trick was done. He went homeward to Hoboken with a record most sublime, and the silence was unbroken for another weary time. But the ancient order's changing as fair science gains her goal, and we see the airships ranging all around that distant pole. There are busy airships flying where that deathly silence was, with the navigators crying that they need more traffic laws; for there's danger of collisions where so many people speed o'er the frozen sub-divisions where the wild musk-oxen feed. And the Pole may well be injured by some crazy airship's power, when the blamed thing has been gingered to a hundred miles an hour. If the traffic keeps increasing there should be a force of cops who, with vigilance unceasing will send up their warning yawns. Thus the sound of modern choicing echoes in a secret land; Science, still her course pursuing, sees the old restrictions canned; she unveils the hidden places on remote and silent shores, opens them to eager races running five-and-ten-cent stores.