

PRUNE

Before Blossom Time

You'll need some pruning tools, Mr. Orchardist, and this store invites you to look over its stock and make your selection NOW, so as to be ready for work the first favorable days. Prune early and get best results.

If it is Hardware you are in need of, we can supply you.

CHURCHILL HARDWARE CO.

The Iron Mongers

CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

ROOFING—Page's. Phone 242.

PRUNERS tools and hip boots for sale cheap. 421 N. Rose St.

WOOD FOR SALE—Seasoned fir block. Phone 3354, R. V. Hatfield.

CHEVROLET COACH—1924 model, new paint and looks fine. Hansen Chevrolet Co.

BARRER ROCK roosters for sale, O. A. C. strain. Mrs. Sam Leake, Dixonville, Ore.

FOR SALE—Rooming house, doing good business. Write or phone Thomas Curtis, Coquille, Ore.

FOR SALE—S. C. R. L. cockerels, A No. 1 stock and individuals. Fit to head any flock. Phone 2852, L. B. Skinner & Son.

FOR SALE—Two hogs, will dress about 200 lbs., 15c a pound delivered. J. D. Sanders, Looking Glass.

FOR SALE—Strawberry plants of excellent quality. Imp. Oregon and Gold Dollar varieties. State inspected, price \$3.50 per M. trimmed and packed. Address Dell Wood, Myrtle Creek.

FOR SALE—80 acres, Camas Valley; half under cultivation, fair barn, poor house, spring water, \$800 cash, balance first mortgage. Inquire Carrie Cole, 2418 W. 62nd St., Seattle, Wash.

FLUFF RUGS—We make the best. Special discounts during January, to keep our shop busy during the dull season. Write for prices. Liberty Carpet and Rug Shop, 256 Russell St., Portland.

JUST \$200 DOWN—Will give you immediate possession, new, modern stucco bungalow, never lived in; there is every convenient built-in feature; two bedrooms, garage, woodshed, paved drive and walks. Easy monthly payments.

BUILD YOUR HOME—Spring is coming, so this is the time to select your homestead, we have just what you want, with terms as low as \$50 down.

McLENDON REALTY COMPANY, CORNER OAK AND MAIN

FOR RENT

PIANO for rent. Mrs. C. A. Brand, Phone 30533.

FOR RENT—7-room house, 418 S. Main. Inquire at 491 S. Main.

APARTMENTS—221 W. Washington St.

FOR RENT—9-room house, close in. Page Lumber & Fuel Co. Phone 242.

FOR RENT—Four-room unfurnished apt. close in, \$8 per month. Inquire 133 S. Flint St.

FOR RENT—2-room furnished house, \$8 per month. Miller's Addition, Phone 210-L.

Chas. S. McElhinny

"The Widow's Friend"

Oregon Life

Masonic Bldg. 101 N. Jackson

Roseburg Steam Laundry Kids

WE LEAVE THE WEAR AND COLOR IN—AND THAT EXPLAINS JUST HOW WE WIN!

Every shirt that we launder and every collar that leaves our place is laundered up to perfection, just exactly as our customers want them. We give personal attention to all laundry that comes in, and that is the reason that we do such good work. If you are not satisfied with your laundry work, send it to us; you will be then.

Roseburg Steam Laundry

PHONE 79

Roseburg, Ore.

The SECRET STUDIO

By Hazel Livingston

CHAPTER 47.

The Story So Far.

Rosemary Merton, determined to win independence of her family, quits college, following a romance with Philip Eames, a neighborly sweetheart. Clerking in a bookstore she meets Larry, an artist, and Sloan Whitney, a man of the world, by whom she is fascinated. She breaks with Larry. Nina, employed in the same store, goes to Spain to join Stanley Cuyler, an old friend of her dead father, and married. Rosemary is given use of her luxurious apartment. At the store a mysterious masculine stranger, interviews Rosemary concerning Nina Clark and then shadows Rosemary. Mrs. Merton dies. Rosemary encounters Whitney, after an estrangement, and she tells her he cannot marry her, but asks her to go abroad with him. She asks him to think it over. Whitney encounters a private detective on the roof of Rosemary's apartment. She faints and is hurt in falling. Sloan gets Ellen, a friend of hers, to stay with her. Ellen surmises the worst. Sloan takes to drinking and Rosemary orders him to leave. She wonders where she is drifting.

Now Go On With The Story.

Rosemary huddled on the floor in the kitchen and a great cloud of anger lay over her like a heavy red pall. She seemed to be waiting for her, pressing over her, choking her, making her very muscles ache.

She heard Sloan moving around in the other room, blundering into things. There was a crash—he must have knocked over a vase—then mumbled, muffled cursing. Then a long silence, punctuated by little stifled groans and snorts. Sloan falling into a drunken sleep.

She tried to think. Something would have to be done. She would have to wake him up and try to make him go, otherwise he might sleep until morning. But she couldn't think, the red cloud of anger pressed too closely, hurting her head.

Sloan Whitney turned into a staggering, drunken creature! Coming to her, like that—to her who loved him!

This was the night she was going to talk to him, bravely and straight forwardly—have it out—stop this terrible, aimless shifting. Well, this saved the effort. She knew him now.

With a little sob of self-pity, pity for a Rosemary who loved the wrong man, she scrambled weakly to her feet. Both feet were asleep, they hurt terribly, and she was glad they hurt. One pain helped the other.

"I can't walk," she whispered. "I can't go in there and look at him—I can't bear it!"

But it had to be done. At the door she stopped to press her hands over her burning eyes—just a minute—just a minute to gather her courage.

He was sprawled in the wing chair near the fire. One hand hung limp over the arm of the chair. It looked so helpless, like a dead hand. A little thrill of fear touched her. What if he really were dead? Nonsense—he

wasn't dead, only dead drunk!

She came closer, stood over him, watching him with her eyes narrowed cruelly, her mouth a thin red line in her white, strained face.

Drunk! Coming here like that! Hair all disheveled, tie all crooked.

He twitched uneasily. Mumbled unintelligible words. Rosemary!

He was saying her name. The hard line of her mouth relaxed.

She came a little closer. Poor Sloan! He had been afraid, of him once. He had seemed so inaccessible, so polished, so perfect. Like a hero out of a romance. One of those dashing devil-may-care heroes, like Kipling wrote about.

Look at him now! She gave a little choking sob. He stirred again, pressed his crossed arms convulsively over his face, as if to ward off a blow. A little broken cry came from him.

And suddenly Rosemary's disgust and anger melted. A great pity for him welled in her heart. She wanted to take him into her arms and comfort him, like a bad little boy who has been hurt. She reached out her hands, yearningly. His eyelids flickered. He looked into her eyes, wildly at first, then more lucidly, sanely.

His calmness, his sudden return to sobriety embarrassed her. She felt that she had been caught by some trick, her naked soul in her eyes.

"So you've waked up," she said coldly, to hide her confusion. He looked at her something for a long minute. A deep red dyed his dark cheek. "Hope you've been well entertained," he said insolently.

He got up unsteadily, yawned, stretched. "That's what you get for mixing your drinks. However, a bit of Scotch, and I'll be myself again."

"Not in this house!" Rosemary wheeled, eyes flashing, her voice harsh and hoarse.

"Well, for heaven's sake!" He set down the flask. "If you're going, count me out. I've had a hard day."

"You look it!"

"I said I had a hard day, and I mean it. I'm in no mood for tantrums, Rosemary."

"Tantrums! What do you expect from me? What do you think I am—a rag doll? Something you can make presents to, and make love to, and get drunk with—and then go away and forget—I know—I know it all along!"

He laughed unpleasantly. "Yes, go on—rub it in. I had a drop too much. I went to sleep in your armchair. Terrible! Think what the neighbors would say."

"Sloan—that isn't fair! You know how I feel. You must. I've just followed along for months, taking what you chose to give me—a little love—a little pleasure—a few gifts."

"Then I haven't given you enough?"

Despair laid icy fingers on her heart. She couldn't tell him—he wouldn't understand.

"I won't go on this way," she burst out in a trembling, high-pitched voice that wouldn't be heard. "You've got to make up your mind, Sloan Whitney. You've got!"

"I've got to spend two bucks and buy you a marriage license so you can have it framed and show it to the neighbors when I come in it, eh? That's it!" He began to laugh. "Say, you must have a complex. It's all you think of—'You don't understand'."

She was trying so desperately to keep her voice steady, to make him see, to make him see—"Don't you understand that all this is costing me my self-respect; that I'm just a beggar for your favor—just drifting?"

"That's a quaint idea!" He seemed really amused. He looked down at her quizzically.

Rosemary wrung her hands. She had no more words. She could only suffer and struggle futilely, like a butterfly impaled on a pin.

He walked over to the table and poured himself a stiff drink. "Have one!"

And still she could not find her tongue.

"This is good stuff. Fellow named Oelrichs, old pal of mine, gave me this. I bumped into him at the club at noon. Fine fellow—you'd like him. Great horseman. Mind if I bring him over some night soon? He's crazy about a big blonde. Lord! I thought, that's one man that knows horses and doesn't know women. You know the old adage—'You know the old adage—'"

He went on talking, but Rose-

mary could no longer hear him. She could only hear her own heart crying: "This is the end. This is the end!"

She had been prepared for it—she was strong enough—but somehow she hadn't really expected it. How else hard.

She stood very small and patient beside him, waiting for his voice to stop, waiting for those meaningless words to cease.

"It's going straight and openly or not at all, Sloan. No more meeting on the corner and sneaking up here—"

"If you put it that way—"

They looked at each other a long time, each searching for a sign of weakening in the other, and finding none.

"Then this is goodbye, Rosemary?"

She looked at him for the last time, photographing his image in her mind, so that she could keep it in her heart forever. The straight line of her brows, the dear dark hair, thick and soft as fur. His strong, sensitive hands. The mouth she had kissed so often. The absurd, light down over his cheek bones.

Shut her eyes, but the tears forced themselves under the lids and fell on her face.

"It's goodbye, Sloan!"

(Continued tomorrow.)

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

DEPUTIES TO HELP TAXPAYERS MAKE INCOME REPORTS

PORTLAND, Jan. 10.—Beginning Tuesday, February 1 and continuing until Tuesday, March 15, the last day for filing federal income tax returns, deputies from the office of Clyde Huntly, collector of internal revenue, will visit the principal cities and towns of the state for the purpose of assisting taxpayers prepare their returns and compute their taxes.

Deputies will be at Glendale on Feb. 4 and at Myrtle Creek on the same date and in Roseburg from the 5th until the 9th.

55,000 MILES OF ROADS ON PROGRAM THIS YEAR

(Associated Press Licensed Wire.)

CHICAGO, Jan. 10.—Good roads, 55,000 miles of them planned for this year alone—were visioned today by the American Roadbuilding convention, an important factor in America's present and future prosperity.

By making markets accessible, the roads to be built this year will add more than two billion dollars in value to farm lands and save millions of dollars annually in reduced traffic congestion, in the opinion of Charles M. Graham, Raleigh, N. C., business director of the association, which is holding its 24th session.

DIET AND HEALTH

(Continued from page 4.)

may be reduced.

2. The loss of body heat due to chilling may be minimized.

It is further suggested that the Bureau on Road and Public Instruction and the editors of Hygeia be advised of these recommendations and requested to co-operate with a committee of this section in the preparation of standard posters, notices and articles on the proper technique of swimming and diving, including breathing habits, methods of getting rid of water; methods of keeping water out of the ears and nose; physical effects of exposure and immersion in normal adults and children, and the relation of swim-

USED CAR SALE

Don't buy a new license for that old car before you have seen our stock of good used cars. Our showroom and warehouse are full of serviceable Fords, Dodges, and Chevrolets. Fords with starters at prices ranging from \$50 up and without starters, as low as \$25.00.

No Reasonable Offer Refused—Trades Considered
HANSEN CHEVROLET CO.

FLASHES OF LIFE

(Associated Press Licensed Wire.)

NEW YORK.—Prince William of Sweden is considering an invitation to become a member of the Daddy Long Legs club of Columbus, Ohio. The invitation came to the prince, who is six feet four inches, from Governor Vic Donahey, a charter member. The club's purpose is to seek longer beds, higher doorways, etc., and it objects to wise cracks about tall fellows.

NEW YORK.—It's all right to turn the other cheek toward a belligerent, but one turn is quite enough for Lieutenant Basil Hanks of the Salvation Army, who comes from Louisville. Going to the aid of a bowery bum, who was being attacked by a gang, the lieutenant got a black eye. Pacificist method caused another blow. Then Hanks cut loose, and he was once a physical instructor. The results were such that he was commended by superiors.

NEW YORK.—There's big money made and lost in the theater. Some \$18,000,000 has been paid to see "Able's Irish Rose," which gives its two thousandth performance tomorrow night and it has made about \$2,000,000 for its author, Annie Nichols.

LINCOLN, Neb.—Certain that the punishment of shanks and vamps for stealing affections of married folks would prove effective, State Senator John W. Cooper, a bachelor, is to press his anti-shank bill which would make alienation a felony.

Visitor Saturday—Mrs. Geo. Marsh of Glengary visited with friends and shopped in this city Saturday afternoon.

IT'S AN ILL WIND, ETC.

There's never a fire or a destructive accident that doesn't bring home to somebody—sometimes the property owner involved, sometimes just a casual observer—the vital importance of adequate, dependable insurance.

But why wait for the ill wind to blow in your direction? Why not find out now about property protection and the type of insurance that best meets your particular needs?

A talk with us entails no charge or obligation.

QUINE & COMPANY

Insurance

USED CARS

DODGE BROTHERS DEALERS SELL GOOD USED CARS

Used Cars vary in quality. That is why they vary in value. But—once we offer them for sale, you can count on getting a dollar's worth of dependable transportation for every dollar of the purchase price.

Good Values for Today—

DODGE TOURING, '19, '20, '22, '23

DODGE SEDAN, 1925 production

Roomy and comfortable.

DODGE COUPE, 1925, big enough for three persons.

DODGE SCREENSIDE ready to serve.

FORD TOURING—Price \$95.

NASH SIX TOURING, freshly lacquered in dull blue with fine red stripe.

DODGE TOURING, 1926 production, run less than 5500 miles.

CHEVROLET TOURING, 1923 model.

TWO CHEVROLET COUPES. A closed car is the thing for cold snaps.

Here you will find cars that we have picked after careful discrimination in buying our used cars.

J. O. NEWLAND & SON

Roseburg, Oregon

The Handiest Place

To Find Parking Space
ROSEBURG GARAGE

General and Goodyear Tires
Phone 408



The season's best vegetables will be found here in excellent variety. Priced low, a real economy food. Phone 63

Economy Grocery

344 N. Jackson St.

O. L. Johnson

"The store that serves you best"

COLDS THAT DEVELOP INTO PNEUMONIA

Persistent coughs and colds lead to serious trouble. You can stop them now with Creomulsion, an emulsified creosote that is pleasant to take. Creomulsion is a new medical discovery with two-fold action: it soothes and heals the inflamed membranes and inhibits germ growth.

Of all known drugs, creosote is recognized by high medical authorities as one of the greatest healing agencies for persistent coughs and colds and other forms of throat troubles. Creomulsion contains, in addition to creosote, other healing elements which soothe and heal the inflamed membranes and stop the irritation and inflammation, while the creosote goes on to the stomach, is absorbed into the blood, attacks the cause of the trouble and checks the growth of the germs.

Creomulsion is guaranteed satisfactory in the treatment of persistent coughs and colds, bronchial asthma, bronchitis and other forms of respiratory diseases, and is excellent for building up the system after colds or flu. Money refunded if any cough or cold is not relieved after taking according to directions. Ask your druggist.

Men Who Made the World

FERNANDO CORTEZ

By Dr. Elliott Shoring, the Noted Historian

A WEEK HAD NOW PASSED. THOUGH EVERY COURTESY HAD BEEN SHOWN THE SPANIARDS, NUMBERS REACHED CORTEZ, THROUGH HIS TASCALAN ALLIES, THAT PLANS WERE AFOOT TO DESTROY THE SPANIARDS. EVEN THE BRAVEST FIGHTERS IN THE LAND. THOUGH CORTEZ HAD FOUND IT DIFFICULT TO GET INTO THE AZTEC CAPITAL, IT NOW SEEMED MUCH MORE OF AN UNDERTAKING TO GET OUT OF IT—ALIVE.

IN THIS DIRE EXTREMITY, CORTEZ CALLED A CONFERENCE OF HIS CAPTAINS AND PRESENTED A PLAN WHICH HE HAD BEEN MATURING. IT WAS NOTHING LESS THAN THE AUDACIOUS PROPOSAL TO MAKE MONTEZUMA, A PRISONER, BRING HIM TO THE SPANISH QUARTERS AND HOLD HIM AS A HOSTAGE. THE GOOD CONDUCT OF HIS SUBJECTS, THIS PROJECT, WHICH FOR SHEER DARING STOOD UNEQUALLED IN THE PAGES OF HISTORY, MET WITH INSTANT APPROVAL. NOTHING COULD BETTER ILLUSTRATE THE DARING CHARACTER OF THE SPANISH CONQUERORS THAN THE ENTHUSIASM WITH WHICH THEY ACCLAIMED THE MODICUM UNDERTAKING EVER CONCEIVED BY A RESPONSIBLE AND BRAVE LEADER.

THE SPANIARDS WERE SO IMPRESSED BY THE DANGERS OF THEIR BOLD ENTERPRISE THAT THEY SPENT THE NIGHT IN PRAYER, CONFESSED THEMSELVES AND PREPARED FOR DEATH. NOVEMBER 14, CORTEZ PREPARED HIS SOLDIERS FOR ACTION, THEN CALLED ON MONTEZUMA WITH SEVERAL OF HIS MOST TRUSTED CAPTAINS. MONTEZUMA RECEIVED HIM AFFABLY. CORTEZ NOW BOLDLY CHARGED MONTEZUMA WITH BEING RESPONSIBLE FOR FOUR SPANIARDS HAVING BEEN TREACHEROUSLY SLAIN AT VERA CRUZ BY AN AZTEC GOVERNOR, QUAUHPOPOCA. IT WAS, OF COURSE, MERELY A PRETEXT FOR CORTEZ. HE INFORMED MONTEZUMA THAT UNTIL HE HAD SHOWN HIMSELF GUILTYLESS BY INVESTIGATING QUAUHPOPOCA'S CONDUCT AND PUNISHING HIM, HE, MONTEZUMA, MUST COME AND RESIDE WITH THE SPANIARDS. MONTEZUMA PROTESTED, BUT SEEING IN THE UTTER VICES OF HIS PEOPLE THAT HE MUST SUBMIT OR DIE, CONSENTED. HE CALLED FOR THE ROYAL LITER, AND BEFORE HIS PEOPLE HAD REALIZED WHAT WAS HAPPENING, THE PROCESSION HAD PASSED THROUGH THE STREETS AND BOWNEZUMA, KING OF UNCOUNTED THOUSANDS, WAS PRESENTLY A PRISONER IN THE SPANISH QUARTERS. MONTEZUMA, HIMSELF, KEPT UP THE PRETENSE WITH HIS PEOPLE THAT HE WAS VISITING THE SPANISH QUARTERS OF HIS OWN FREEWILL. EVERY SPANARD REALIZED THAT THE ESCAPE OF THE EMPEROR NOW WOULD MEAN THEIR CERTAIN DEATH.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County.

In the matter of the estate of Mabel A. Boyer, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, on the 13th day of December, 1926, duly appointed administrator of the estate of Mabel A. Boyer, deceased, by an order of the above court. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same duly verified with vouchers annexed to the undersigned at the law office of John T. Long, in the Perkins Building, in Roseburg, Oregon, within six months from the date of the first publication of this notice.

Dated and first published December 20th, 1926.

ARTHUR BOYER,

Administrator of the estate of Mabel A. Boyer, deceased. John T. Long, attorney for the estate.

P. F. HIRSCH

AUDITOR ACCOUNTANT

RANCH RESIDENCE

Phone 1F33

MAIL ADDRESS

Dixonville, Oregon

Tax Returns Prepared, Books Closed, Systematizing, Audit, Inc. Bookkeeping Taught.