

Vaughn Garden Tractor

6 cents an hour to operate

POWERFUL DURABLE

See Us First—We Can Save You Money.

FARM BUREAU COOPERATIVE EXCHANGE

ROSEBURG AND OAKLAND

CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

I HAVE about 2 ricks of seasoned wood at \$3.50 per tier. Phone 4F13.

FOR SALE—Underwood typewriter, cheap, in A1 condition or will rent. Phone 509-J.

FOR SALE CHEAP—Fordson tractor and disc. W. L. Mellor, Riddle, Ore.

FOR TRADE OR SALE—160 acres N. eastern Montana. What have you? Inquire 228 Military St.

FOR SALE—6 good milk cows, one fresh, rest to freshen soon, 25 head of yearlings and 2-year-olds. John O. Vedder, Roberts Creek. Phone 4212.

HAY AND GRAIN FOR SALE—Alfalfa, grain hay, timothy barley and wheat; guaranteed quality. Prompt shipment. Prices upon application. Richard Nyman, Walla Walla, Washington.

FOR SALE—Mammoth Bronze turkey eggs \$60 each. Day old poulters \$1.00. A. C. laying strain. Barred Rock eggs \$4.00 per 100. Chicks \$15.00 per 100. Box 76, C. L. Carson, Myrtle Creek, Ore.

FOR SALE—1 new National cash register; 1 Dayton graduating scale; 1 peanut butter dispenser; 1 cheese case and knife; 1 check protector; 6 wire fruit and veg. baskets. Silver Nook Grill. Phone 515.

FOR SALE—Homestead relinquishment, 40 acres, 3 miles from town, railroad and highway. 3-room house, partly furnished, 200,000 feet merchantable timber, 500 cord of wood, running water in creek all year, creek bottom land, good soil. R. F. D. mail daily. 30 minutes drive from town on good road. Fine school. Price \$500. Address Box 116, Rogue River, Ore.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—4-room house in good condition. 871 Hoover St.

FOR RENT—Bus apt., modern, new, north side. Call 2124 or 615-J.

FOR RENT—1-room apartment with bath, also sleeping room. 204 W. Douglas St.

FOR RENT—Nine-room house, close in, newly papered and painted inside throughout. Page Lbr. and Fuel Co. Phone 242.

WANTED

WANTED—Washing or house cleaning. Phone 478.

WANTED—Two stands of bees. Weeks Bros. Ruckles, Ore.

HIGH school girl wants place to work for room and board. Phone 420-R.

WANTED—Live stock of all kinds. E. W. Kimball, formerly proprietor of Peoples Supply Co. Market. Tel. 606, or write Box 465, Roseburg, Ore.

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



Your car may be wrecked any day in a street accident. Insure against loss. Ask us for rates.

Quine & Co.
Phone 108
Masonic Building

MISCELLANEOUS

PROPERTY in Eugene to trade for farm or city property. L. E. Hodges, Realtor, 794 Mill St.

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

RADIO A BATTERIES—Charged for 50c; delivering 25c; service battery 25c. Ken, the Battery Man, at C. A. Lockwood Motor Co.

ROSEBURG income property all clear of incumbrance, to exchange for equipped sheep ranch up to \$10,000 or \$20,000. Address P. O. Box 53, Yoncalla, Ore.

LOST—Young female hound, blue speckled with black ears, tan markings on head, black docked tail, blue tip. \$25 reward. Notify L. J. McComas, 642 E. 2nd Ave., North.

Fifty cents a month by carrier—four dollars a year by mail is the subscription price of the Roseburg News-Review. Newsiest daily in Southern Oregon.

Oregon Broccoli
Garcia & Maggini Co. of San Francisco, distributors for SOUTH UMPQUA BROCCOLI GROWERS
of Myrtle Creek and Riddle
A. W. Baum, Roseburg.
Local Representative, Phone 485

Clean your house behind its ears.

Spring will soon be here. Rugs and curtains will need cleaning after the winter's use. Let us clean them for you.

Imperial
CLEANERS
101 N. JACKSON



Do your socks do justice to your Charleston? Have you given thought to this subject? Do people say, "His feet fairly talk!"—and then add, "but they stammer and stutter in those socks he has on?" We have socks for you that will bear the concentrated gaze of the people on the side-lines.

Socks That Sing

Duds for Men, Inc.
QUINE BROS.

All at Sea by Carolyn Wells

©1927 BY NEA SERVICE INC.

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE

Garrett Folsom is stabbed to death while swimming at Ocean Town, N. J. It is believed that the death weapon was a pichag, an Oriental knife, and that it was purchased on the boardwalk.

Folsom's bathing companions had been Roger Neville, a business partner; Mrs. Helen Barnaby and Carmelita Valdon.

Anastasia Folsom, eccentric and masterful sister of the dead man, takes command, and it is established that one Croydon Sears is a fan of curious weapons. Sears admits buying two knives but not the pichag.

Anastasia engages Titus Riggs, an architect, to work on the case. Dan Pelton, Folsom's nephew, arrives and is puzzled by the curious French dolls in his uncle's room.

Croydon Sears sends for Fleming Stone, famous detective. He tells him Folsom had been black-mailed, and he had lied at the inquest but was innocent. Stone meets others of the circle, including Ned Barron and his wife, Madeline, who puzzles him.

Robin Sears, son of Croydon, is surprised when Stone mentions the dolls Folsom had owned, and Stone later discovers one doll in the image of Madeline Barron and

"Yes, sir," he said, "I remember the matter well. You see, a lady was my passenger, a real swell one."

"Alone?"

"Yes, sir, all alone. Said she just wanted a breath of air and a little rest from folks, or something like that. They often do that. Well, I rolled her along, and then a gentleman stopped me and he got in with the lady, and told me to roll on. As the lady made no objection, so I pushed 'em down to the end of the route, and then turned back again. We'd nearly reached the Majusaca, when the gentleman calls for me to stop, and then the lady got out and got into another chair, and he stayed in, and I rolled him on to the hotel, and he got out there—at the Majusaca."

"You know who he was?"

"I didn't then, Master, but next day, I found it was the very chap who was murdered in the ocean!"

"Why did you never tell this to anyone?"

"Nobody asked me anything about it, and I'd no reason to say anything. I couldn't see as it had any bearing on the murder and I'd no wish to drag in the lady."

"Do you know who she was?"

"I didn't that night, but I've

nothing's positive till it's proved. Had the astute about, but I know it, his suspicions were at that very moment being proved up to the hilt.

The Barrons, in their own suite, were dressing for luncheon, when Madeline's composure gave way.

"Ned," she cried, in a sort of broken wail, "I can't stand it! I can't!"

"Of course, you can't, darling. I've only been waiting for this breakdown to come. I know it must come, but I didn't want to force it. My darling girl, don't you suppose I've seen every bit of your struggle, followed every step of your way, for the last few days? I know you so well, sweetheart, every tone of your voice, every look in your dear eyes—and now, are you ready to tell me all about it?"

But Madeline, her whole form shaking with sobs, was unable to speak.

Barron took her in his arms and drew her down to the couch, while he patted and soothed her.

"Pretty bad, is it, dear? Well wait till you're ready to talk."

The great, enveloping love that was hers, instead of helping Madeline, seemed rather to make her distress greater, but the wise and good man beside her only held her gently to him, and now and then whispered an encouraging word.

"Dear little Maddy," he said, "say what you want to, when you feel like it, only remember, dearest, no matter what it is, no matter what you have to tell me, nothing can shake my love for you the least mite. And remember, too, that I am here for you to lean on. Here to protect you from any danger or any trouble. Got that? Well, then, aren't you nearly ready to begin?"

"It's about—about—"

"Yes, Madeline, about Garrett Folsom."

"How did you know?"

"I didn't know. But when you go white if his name is mentioned and are nervous and restless ever since that tragedy, I can't help knowing there's some connection."

"There is," Madeline suddenly sat up straight and looked at him. "There is, Ned, and I'm going to tell you all about it, and then you can do with me as you see fit."

"Before you begin, dear, let me assure you that you needn't tell me. I don't need to know details. You were in some way, treated badly by him, and now it's all past and over with. Shall we just let it go at that?"

"I'm afraid we can't, Ned. I think I shall have to tell you."

"Very well, then. We'll skip luncheon for the present, anyway, and get this over first. Go on, now."

He held her in his arms, his lips pressed to the top of her curly, bobbed hair, and though his heart was torn with apprehension he listened steadily and quietly while she spoke.

"You didn't know me long ago, Ned," she said, slowly, "but I was a stenographer."

"Oh, I knew that."

"Well, I was stenographer to Garrett Folsom."

His chair tightened a little convulsively, but he said no word.

"And—he married me—"

"Married you?"

"No, that's it—he didn't. But he pretended to—"

"Madeline, what are you talking about? Have you lost your mind?"

"I wish I had. But I haven't. Keep still, Ned, and let me get this over. He took me away with him and pretended to marry me, but it was a mock marriage. And then—then Father came and rescued me—just in time. He, Mr. Folsom, I mean, didn't know Father, and didn't see him, and Father got me away from the place—"

"You hadn't been alone with him—"

"Not for a minute!" Madeline looked straight into her husband's eyes and he read the truth there.

"Father wanted to kill him, but he realized that any revenge or punishment would only bring my name into it and make it worse

STONE'S

CASH AND CARRY MODERN FOOD STORES

CHAIN STORES

311 WEST CASS ROSEBURG, OREGON

Stone's Welcome You

Stone's welcome you whether you wish to "just look," spend a dime, a dollar or ten. Willing clerks will render you quick and efficient service. Try a five dollar order delivered free at your door any time of the day—or any order ten cents—sugar excepted.

SATURDAY PRODUCE ITEMS

BANANAS—Beautiful Fruit, 3 lbs.	23c	LETTUCE—Solid heads, each	7c
ORANGES—They are at their best—all sizes, reasonable prices.		LEMONS—"Sunkist," doz.	25c

SOME EXTRAORDINARY VALUES

FLOUR—Sperry's "White Down" sack, \$2.00; "Fisher's Blend" 9 lbs. net	\$2.15	PEAS, Corn, String Beans, standard quality, 2 cans	25c
LARD—"Local," 9 lbs. net	\$1.60	OLEO—"Swift's," 2 lbs.	43c
ROLLED OATS—9 lbs. net	53c	BUTTER—"Local," Stone's Best Creamery, 2 lbs.	87c
CRACKERS—"Tru Blue," 3 lb. caddy, each	45c	PINEAPPLE—Large tins, broken slices, 2 for	45c
SOUP—"Campbell's Tomato" limit 6—3 cans	23c	SOAP—P. and G. Naphtha, 10 bars	38c
SUGAR—"C. and H." Pure Cane, 15 lbs.	\$1.00	COFFEE—lb. 43c; 3 lbs.	\$1.27

SMOKED MEATS

BACON—Eastern, medium weight, half or whole side, lb.	30c	PICNIC HAMS—lb.	25c
COTTAGES—Lots of lean, lb.	33c	CHIPPED BEEF—Sold in bulk.	
BACON SQUARES—Sugar cured, lb.	25c	SALT SIDE—lb.	25c

"THE BIGGEST LITTLE STORE IN TOWN"

for me than it already was. So Father took me home, and we moved away to New York, and then, I met you."

"My precious, darling little girl, and you've been bearing this all alone ever since! I wish you had told me long ago and saved your own dear self these years of secret sorrow. For I know it has been a sorrow to you. Now, Madeline, is that all?"

"Yes, Ned, that's all."

"That's why he kept looking over at you, in the ocean that morning?"

"Yes, oh, Ned, when I saw him come in the night before, I thought I should scream. And then I went out, as you know, for a chair ride by myself. I sometimes did that, you know."

"Yes, I liked to see you do it once in a while. It always seemed to give you a new outlook or something."

"Yes, I did it when I needed to bring myself up with a round turn. Well, that night I went out,

never dreaming he would follow, and he did, and he got into my chair—"

"Go on, dearest," and Barron clasped her tenderly.

"And he said unless I left you and went away with him he would publish to the world the story of my going away with him. And he said nobody would believe that Father came and took me away before we were alone a moment."

"And still you didn't kill him, Maddy?"

(To be concluded.)

Did Madeline Barron Kill Garrett Folsom? Don't miss the startling conclusion tomorrow.

GENUINE ST. VALENTINE BROCCOLI SEED

30 years careful selection for strain. No unsatisfactory crops to date. Price \$20 per lb., \$1.50 per oz. C. W. Kruse, Oswego, Oregon.

Fishing tackle and ammunition at Powell's Furniture Store.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

I have dissolved partnership with Tax 55. Hereafter will be at Weatherford's barber shop on Jackson St. Phone 44. P. Gillham.

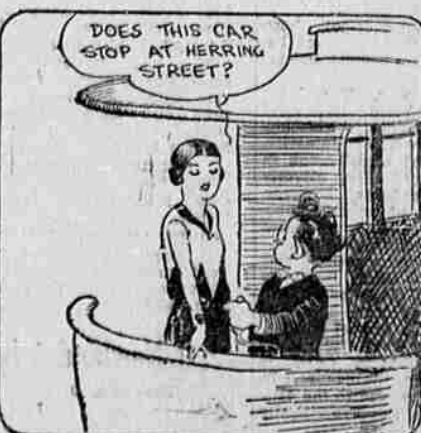
IMPROVE YOUR LOOKS!

If your complexion is bad, if you have ugly blotches and pimples, if you have a bad breath, people will avoid you, you suffer, are embarrassed, mortified. Do not despair, there is a helping hand stretched out to you in Dr. Fiores's Golden Medical Discovery which will clear your skin, brighten your eyes and make you enjoy life. It dissolves poisonous accumulations, purifies the blood and—Presto! pimples and bad breath disappear. Try this Golden Discovery. It has helped many, others for years, and will help you. Send 10c for trial box to Dr. Fiores's, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



By Blosser.