

PUBLIC INVITED

TO ATTEND

Elks' Flag Day Exercises

Tuesday 8 p. m., sharp.

ELKS TEMPLE

Hon. Mark Weatherford of Albany, Speaker

Fine Musical Program.

BEEF PRICE GOES UP, PORK AND FLOUR DOWN, BIDS SHOW

(Associated Press Special Wire.)

SALEM, Ore., June 11.—Bids opened by the state board of control yesterday for supplies at the state institutions showed that in the last year quotations on fresh beef had increased from \$7.99 to \$10.15 per hundred.

Bacon has decreased from 34 to 33 cents a pound and the price of flour shows a reduction from \$6.92 to \$6.67 a barrel. Smoked ham has dropped from 35 1/2 to 34 cents a pound.

Lard shows a drop from \$17 a hundred a year ago to \$12.65 and coffee from 39 to 33 cents a pound. Shorts has risen from \$27.80 a ton to \$33.20.

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Star 1924 Sport Touring, F. W. B.	\$250
Gardner 1922 touring	\$275
Chevrolet 1924 Sedan	\$325
Studebaker 1920 special touring	\$250
Ford 1922 Touring	\$100
Ford 1922 Touring	\$ 50
Hudson 1921 Sedan	\$450
Essex 1926 Coach	\$525
Oakland Touring	\$ 75

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AGENTS **SHERWIN WILLIAMS SPRAYS**

Daughters of Midas

by Anne Austin

CHAPTER IX

When Clay Curtis returned to the Curtis mansion, he found a very white, very sick old man in a room guarded by an anxiously frowning physician.

"Your father wants to see you, Clay, but I must warn you to be careful of what you say to him. He is suffering from shock, and he hasn't been a well man for over a year. He needs his son, Clay," the doctor added in a low voice, as he detained Clay outside his father's door.

"Hello son," T. Q. called feebly from his bed when the haggard-faced boy entered. "Did you find her? But you wouldn't be back so soon if you hadn't," he added hopefully.

"No, Dad, I didn't find her," Clay answered gently. "I found that Romaine's car overturned in the dirt road leading to the cabin. Romaine is dead."

"And Billy?"

"I found her handkerchief under the car. She had undoubtedly been with him. But she couldn't have been hurt badly in the accident, for she had taken her suitcase with her. Romaine's bag was under the car. I found her footprints in the mud." His voice choked.

"And you obliterated them?" T. Q. asked almost sharply.

"Certainly, Billy wasn't to be connected with this in any way. No one in the world can prove that she was with him at the time. It is an unrequited road, leading only to Romaine's cabin. I left him here, Dad. It seemed best for someone else to discover his body. Trapspeople will be going to the cabin tomorrow or the next day, undoubtedly, since Romaine kept a Hindu servant there. I walked up to the house and peered into the windows. I saw a black-skinned native eating some foreign mess, but no evidence that Billy had taken refuge there. She hardly would, you know."

"I'm glad he's dead," T. Q. said slowly, closing his eyes for a moment. Then, "And you couldn't find her, son?"

"No, Dad. She simply disappeared off the face of the earth apparently. I drove madly up and down the main highway, but there wasn't a soul on foot. She probably accepted an offer of a pick-up by some passing car, and God knows where she is now."

"She won't come back to Colfax," T. Q. sighed with profound weariness. "But we must try to find her, son. You're right, Clay. I tried to play God with the lives of three beautiful girls, and I—played devil instead."

He closed his eyes and a gray shadow settled on his thin old face. To Clay it seemed the shadow of approaching death.

"Listen, Dad, I'm sorry I spoke as I did." He dropped to his knees beside the bed and took one of his father's limp hands in his. "It has all been my fault as much as yours. I was selfish, I thought only of myself, winning my own freedom, making you proud of your 'self-made' son."

"You were right, Clay," his father interrupted on a great shuddering sigh. "I have been proud of you this year. I acted like a weak fool—couldn't endure a little loneliness while my son made good on his own."

"Let's not talk about it any more, Dad," Clay begged. "Of course I'm coming home, if you want me."

"Want you?" the old man trembled. "Why, son?"

"And if you'll let me bring Billy's mother here to live. She's been my mother for a year, and we can't leave her to loneliness and poverty, now that Billy has gone."

"Billy won't desert her mother—won't let her starve," T. Q. defended the absent girl loyally. "That's how we'll find Billy, Clay. She'll send money to her mother as soon as she's earning anything."

"I can't wait for that, Dad," Clay protested, rising to his feet. "I'm going to look for her until I find her. I imagine she had some money with her—a little at least."

"And she was wearing an eight hundred-dollar mink coat," T. Q. contributed hopefully. "Of course we can't advertise for her. We must give out to the papers that she has gone to New York to study music. Every one knows that damned year is about finished."

"She'll go to New York, of course," Clay went on. "I'm going to have to spend a lot of my time there anyway, marketing my songs and getting my symphony produced. I'll not rest until I find her. What about Winnie, Dad?" he asked suddenly.

"Winniblen was here just after you left. He made her write a complete confession as to hers and Romaine's schemes, and sign it. She can't bother us with blackmail, if she's ever tempted to do such a thing, which is unlikely. I had Warburton give her a check for a thousand dollars, which she seemed pathetically grateful for. She's gone home to her father and tomorrow she'll remove him to a sanitarium in the mountains. There won't be any scandal—thank God—for your sake." Tears dotted and told Mrs. Wells that Billy has his feeble voice.

"There, Dad, I'll have to go now. I'm suddenly for New York to continue her studies. God knows how I'll make her believe it."

"You won't, son," T. Q. said wearily. "She's a smart woman. Tell her you'll be proud, and grateful to have her make her home with us."

"Oh still one more condition, Dad," Clay persisted, with a stubborn set to his jaw. "I'm going to pay our share of the expenses of the home—Mrs. Wells's and

ATTENTION MOOSE

Regular meeting Wednesday, June 15th. Program, lunch.

JOHN E. FLURRY, Dict.

mine. It won't be easy at first, but I'll have a lot of money coming in soon. And since we'll all want to live a simple life. We can do on about half the servants you now have. Good night, Dad. We'll both be over tomorrow and then off to New York for me. I'm going to find Billy."

But finding Billy Wells did not prove to be the simple thing that Clay had hoped and prayed it would be. Three weeks after her tragic flight into the night, a short letter with two hundred dollars in bank notes came from New York to Mrs. Wells, addressed to the Poplar street house. There was no clew as to the writer's address, no explanation of how the money had been obtained, but T. Q. knew that Billy had sold her fur coat.

After two months' hark notes, a folded five-dollar bill came. After five months' hark notes, a folded five-dollar bill came. After five months' hark notes, a folded five-dollar bill came. After five months' hark notes, a folded five-dollar bill came.

Mrs. Wells went over the letters and sent them to Clay, who was spending most of his time in New York. After failing to trace her himself, he hired a private detective to find him in the search, but 10 months went by without bringing a ray of hope to the distracted young man, who was rapidly becoming a figure of importance in New York's musical circles.

Nyda Lomax Banning, whom Clay encountered on the street one day nearly a year after Billy's disappearance, gave Clay the first real reason to hope.

Clay hardly recognized the over-painted, over-dressed woman who came to his table in a night club, but she sat alone, waiting to hear a girl violinist play in the hope that it might be his lost sweetheart.

Nyda gushed over him and settled herself at his table. Clay made no effort to conceal his distaste for her society, but Nyda, homesickness lurking in the languorous depths of her black eyes, held him in conversation.

"Sure, I ditched Edie long ago. I was in the chorus of 'Naughty, Naughty' for two months, then a big, butter-and-egg man convinced me that work was bad for my health. So I'm taking things easy."

By the way, I thought Billy Wells was the blue-eyed baby, so far as an old T. Q. was concerned. What's she doing in New York, wearing last year's clothes and looking like a starving Armenian?"

Clay leaned forward as abruptly as if he overheard his own unspoken thought. "Where did you see her?" he demanded, his voice trembling with eagerness.

"Walking along Broadway one night with a fiddle case in her hands," Nyda answered. "For God's sake, don't shout at me! That's all I know! I was with my boy friend and I didn't speak to her."

No matter how desperately he pounded his question at her, Clay could get no more out of Nyda. But he did leave the night club that night with hope burning bright in his heart. If Nyda had seen Billy on Broadway, when she wasn't even looking for her, couldn't he who loved her so well and who was devoting more than half of his waking hours to looking for her hope to meet her, too?

"Blessed, plucky little angel!" he exulted. "I knew she was studying again. Working all day and studying all night. She'd been to take a music lesson, of course! God bless her!"

When his symphony, "The Song of Toll," was presented to the public for the first time by the New York Philharmonic Orchestra—an event which had been lavishly heralded in the press—Clay stood in the lobby of the concert hall from the time the doors opened until they were closed for the night, scanning every face. In the great throng that entered, but Billy was not in the audience. His greatest hope had failed. If she loved him at all, or if she still cared for his success, wouldn't she have been there? But what if she didn't have the money for a ticket? He groaned aloud in misery, which had only been temporarily alleviated by the deafening salvos of applause that greeted what the press later was unanimous in praising as "the greatest American symphony."

Then one night, when his bars had been checked at the Penn station and he was walking the streets until time to catch the train to Colfax for one of his brief visits to his father and Mrs. Wells, the miracle happened. He was walking, heedless of his surroundings, along Ninth Avenue, when above the roar of passing elevated trains he heard the high sweet, perfectly pitched tones of a violin.

He stopped as suddenly as if he had been shot. No, he was not dreaming, he told himself dazedly. The lifting, joyous but somehow sad melody of a song that he had never published, because it belonged only to Billy Wells, came waiving its way from an upper window of the four-story rooming house before which he was standing.

"To an Autumn Dryad" was being played as not even its composer had ever hoped to hear it played.

"The greatest violinist in the world!" he gasped, as he sprang up the dark, steep stairs, almost upsetting a dirty child that scuttled senselessly out of his way.

On each landing he paused, listening, then plunged on until he

June Toilet Goods Sale

June—The Beauty Month

Never in its history has the United Drug Company offered thru this Rexall Drug Store, such an alluring assortment of toilet items for a special purpose.

During the entire month of June—The Beauty Month—you may try the new products that have recently been created, and you may also obtain many of our favorite preparations at greatly reduced prices.

We know that this opportunity to save on well known, high quality toilet articles will appeal to you and that you will take advantage of this exclusive offering of your Rexall Drug Store—Where you Save with Safety.

GIVEN AWAY—A 25c cake of JONTEEL TOILET SOAP with every purchase of a 50c box of JONTEEL COLD CREAM FACE POWDER. This powder contains real cold cream. It is soft, smooth, fragrant. A scarcely perceptible powder that stays on until you take it off. White, flesh, brunette. 75c value, both for 50c

JONTEEL COLD CREAM—An ideal cleansing cream. Loosens the dirt and powder and keeps the complexion clear. May be used frequently during the day. Does not promote the growth of hair. Has the delightful Jonteel odor. Regular price, 50c; special price 39c

JONTEEL VANISHING CREAM—This cream is free from grease and readily absorbed by the skin. A valuable base for face powder. Keeps the complexion youthful. Regular price, 50c; special price 39c

ORANGE BLOSSOM TALCUM POWDER—Delightfully perfumed, pleasant, soft. For use after the bath to prevent chafing, off-set perspiration, and to soothe and dry the skin. Has the real odor of fragrant Orange Blossoms. Regular price, 25c; special price 19c

KLENZO MAGNESIA DENTAL POWDER—Nothing cleanses and polishes the teeth better than this powder. Has a different and distinctive flavor that appeals to all. Regular price, 25c; Special price 19c

HARMONY TOILET WATERS—Possessing the true fragrance of the natural flowers. Their highly concentrated form really makes them the equal of many extracts as a perfume. Many doors—Georgia Rose, Arbutus, Wistaria, Violet, Dulce, Persian Lilac, Locust Blossoms, Chypre and Lily of the Valley. The economical size usually \$1.00, special 79c

KLENZO SHAVING CREAM—Extra big Jumbo tube, quick lathering, really softens the beard. Lather remains moist. No wonder it is so popular with the particular man. Regular price, 39c; special price 29c

GIVEN AWAY—A handsome regular \$1.00 bottle of CARA NOME TALCUM. A soft, smooth, imported talcum with every purchase of a regular \$2.00 box of CARA NOME FACE POWDER. Cara Nome is fast taking the lead over hundreds of imported and domestic powders. It clings and blends perfectly with the complexion. Select your favorite shade from Nareille, Peach, Rachel, Blanche. A real \$3.00 value, both for \$2.00

GENTLE MEN'S TALC—Cooling, refreshing after the shave. With every purchase of a regular 8-ounce 50c bottle of HARMONY BAY RIZUM. Made from the finest distilled Oil of Bay. Full strength and highest quality. A real value that every man appreciates. 75c value, both for 49c

REXALL THEATRICAL COLD CREAM—This is an excellent cleansing cream, soft, smooth, velvety and delightfully perfumed. Keep it handy. You will want to use it often during the summer. One pound tin, regular price, 75c; special price 59c

HARMONY OLIVO SHAMPOO—Brings out the real life, lustre, color and natural wave. Makes an abundant lather. Excellent for the children's hair. Thoroughly cleansing. You can have beautiful hair by proper shampooing with Harmony Olivo Shampoo. Regular price, 50c; special price 39c

LEMON COCOA BUTTER LOTION—An ideal skin food. The lemon softens and whitens the skin. The cocoa butter is cooling and soothing. Use it frequently after being out in the sun and wind. Your skin will like it. Regular price, 50c; special price 39c

TINY TOT TALCUM—For the nursery—made from the finest ingredients skillfully blended. Tiny Tot talcum contains the correct proportions of boric acid, zinc stearate and Italian Talc. It will prevent chafing and diaper rash. Delightfully perfumed. Regular price, 25c; special price 19c

REXALL MILK OF MAGNESIA TOOTH PASTE—Corrects acid mouth—prevents tooth decay. Restores natural color by removing the film from the teeth. Its daily use tends to prevent pyorrhea. Contains the correct proportion of True Milk of Magnesia. Individual size 19c Family size 39c

50c Harmony Hair Rub 39c
50c Harmony Hair Fix 39c
50c Jonteel Talcum 39c
35c Rexall Shaving Lotion 19c
50c Georgia Rose Bath Salts 49c
50c Arbutus Vanishing Cream 39c
50c Narcissus Face Powder 39c
50c Harmony Cocoa Butter Cold Cream 39c
50c Lemon Cocoa Butter Skin Cream 39c
10c Rexolive Soap, 6 for 45c
75c Harmony Stimulator 59c
\$1.00 Harmony Quinine Hair Tonic 79c
50c Klenzo Tooth Brush 29c
49c Gauzets 49c

NATHAN FULLERTON

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TUNNEL PROJECT ON REEDSPORT ROAD REVIVED

MARSHFIELD, June 13.—State highway engineers may reconstruct the boring of a 1,000-foot tunnel through the mountain near Elkton on the Drain-ReedSPORT highway, according to Floyd Thompson, member of the engineering crew that is now engaged in running lines for the rebuilding of the highway between Drain and Scottsburg.

The Southern Pacific company, Phone 184

MOB THREATENS BRITISH CONSULATE IN NEW YORK

(Associated Press Special Wire.)

NEW YORK, June 13.—The police were called this afternoon to quell a demonstration in front of the British consulate in Whitehall street.

A crowd of 350 men and women appeared before the consulate building to protest against England's policy in China. Disorder soon grew to such an extent that a hurry call was sent for the police.

MOSCOW, June 13.—The reply of the Soviet government to the Polish note expressing regret for the assassination of Pierre Volokov, Soviet minister at Warsaw, was handed to M. Patek, the Polish minister here tonight.

Picnic at Idlewild Park.

NEW-MOTORED DODGE IN REMARKABLE "DAWN-TO-DUSK" RUN

What is probably the most remarkable motor trip ever accomplished in Arizona was recently made by a Dodge Brothers roadster.

The route was from Phoenix to the Grand Canyon and back, a distance of 549 miles over desert and mountain roads. The average speed for the whole trip was 44 miles per hour.

The car was powered with Dodge Brothers new four cylinder motor, recently announced by the company as "the most outstanding and important improvement in its line of four cylinder motor cars since the first Dodge Brothers car was built in 1914." The run was made to demonstrate the remarkable ability of the new motor to negotiate at high speed Arizona's mountain and desert highways.

During the journey the maximum speed of the car on level roads was 68 miles per hour. The last 19 miles was run in 19 minutes and 30 seconds.

THE END

Pure home milk and it's past sterilized. Roseburg Dairy. Phone 188

EX-WIFE KILLER CONVICTED; LIFE TERM, JURY SAYS

(Associated Press Special Wire.)

KLAMATH FALLS, June 11.—With hardly a change in expression, Frank Clark, wizened, pale little carpenter, listened to the verdict last night which meant a life sentence behind the gray walls of the state penitentiary.

Clark was convicted on the charge of murdering his former wife Mrs. Nellie F. Clark, on April 2. The jury deliberated over three hours. According to report, the question of acquittal was never considered. On the first ballot, two voted for hanging and ten for life imprisonment.

It was rumored that for three hours the jury wrangled over whether it should be the death penalty or life imprisonment. Finally the two who favored hanging capitulated. No appeal will be taken.

Gibson refrigerators at Powell's Furniture.

GENERAL FECHT TO BE NEW HEAD OF U. S. AIR CORPS

(Associated Press Special Wire.)

WASHINGTON, June 11.—Brigadier General E. Fecht was named today by President Coolidge to be chief of the air corps upon the retirement of Major General Mason M. Patrick on December 13.

General Fecht is now assistant to the chief of air corps and his promotion will give him the rank of major general. General Patrick will be retired at the age of sixty-four.

Let us give an estimate on linoleum for your floors. Powell Furniture Store, 238 North Jackson St.

COL. J. W. ZEVELY, PROMINENT IN OIL AFFAIRS, IS DEAD

(Associated Press Special Wire.)

EAST HAMPTON, N. Y., June 11.—Colonel James W. Zevely, attorney for the Sinclair Consolidated Oil Corporation since 1917, died last night at his home here from pernicious anemia after an illness of several months.

Colonel Zevely first came into national prominence during the second administration of President Cleveland, when as an inspector for the interior department he settled many important affairs pertaining to Indian lands.

During his service in the interior department, Colonel Zevely studied law and practiced that profession in Muskogee, Okla., from 1902 to 1917. He went to Washington from Oklahoma, later coming to New York.

The widow and a daughter, Jane Clay Zevely, survive.

As counsel for Sinclair he was questioned in the government's investigation of the Teapot Dome oil leases, and testified to a loan of \$25,000 from his client to former Secretary of the Interior Albert B. Fall.

When you want bargains in beds, sofas, mattresses. See us first and save money. Powell Furniture

RECRUITS ARE NEEDED FOR NATIONAL GUARD BAND

Captain Lyle Masters, commanding officer of the local national guard company, today received word that additional recruits can be accepted by his company to fill vacancies in the national guard band.

The musicians who enlist to play in the band will be quartered with the local company, but instead of the regular military drill will take part in all formations with the band and will drill and practice with the musical organization.

Beautiful picture with plate glass mirror only \$1.00. These are \$2.00 values. See them at Powell's.