

SPECIAL OFFER

On Sale of Lawn Mowers

Present the Annexed Coupon and it will be received as CASH on or before

July 23

This Coupon will be accepted as a cash payment of \$1 on any Lawn Mower priced \$12 or less, or for Mowers priced at over \$12 will be received at a valuation of \$1.50. Good up to July 23.

CHURCHILL HARDWARE CO.

CHURCHILL HARDWARE CO.

The Winchester Store.

CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—100 Angora goats. Round Prairie Ranch, Ruckles, D. Goff, Oakland, Ore.

TEAM, wagon and harness for sale. Phone 2674.

FOR SALE—30 Teagor pigs. Mrs. O. E. Smith, Glendale, Ore.

ASHBY brocoli plants. Joe Harvey, Phone 954.

BROCCOLI plants for sale. H. P. Conn, Phone 6733.

BETTER milk for less, \$3 per quart per month. The Buttercup, 2603.

FOR SALE—Purebred O. I. C. boar, 20 months old. V. M. Ireland, Olalla, Ore.

BROCCOLI plants for sale. Ashby's No. 1 and 2, also Krusen. E. M. Curtis, Phone 854.

FOR SALE—Medium size refrigerator, excellent condition. Phone 2994.

FOR SALE—Registered and grade Angora bucks from non-shedding sire. W. G. Paul, So. Deer Creek.

TRUCKS—trucks—Ford trucks for sale or trade for pleasure cars. Hansen Chevrolet Co.

FRUIT in quart jars for sale at 20¢ quart. Inquire for J. B. Russell, West Roseburg, Star Route, Horton Ave.

FORD TRUCK with Ruckstell axle and steel cab, 1924 model. Priced at \$175. Hansen Chevrolet Co.

FOR SALE—6 horsepower buzz saw outfit; also 7-year-old mare, weight 1450, work anywhere. Will sell cheap. Hans Bros, Garapa.

EXCHANGE—30-room hotel with beds, dining room, well furnished, for house and lot or small ranch. Address Box 39, Cottage Grove, Ore.

FOR SALE—Model 326 Packard sedan, 13,000 miles, upholstery and paint like new, latest type high compression motor. Address Box KV, care News-Review.

FOR SALE or exchange. House and lot in Medford for Roseburg property or Douglas county acreage. Address Box 806, Roseburg.

FOR SALE—Model K16 Special GMC truck with cab, and body, new pneumatic tires all around. Right up in shape for immediate work. Address Box KV, care News-Review.

FOR SALE—Late model Standard Six Studebaker coach, five good tires, new in May, 1926, run 18,000 miles. This car is a bargain. Address Box KV, care News-Review.

FOR SALE—1926 Big Six Studebaker 5-passenger sedan, 120-inch wheel-base, new fast December. Rubber, body and motor in first class shape. Address Box KV, care News-Review.

YOUR CHOICE of 5 river bottom farms all under irrigation and cultivation, fronting on river and highway. Also dairy cows and milk route. Inquire of owner, Geo. P. Martin, Rogue River, Ore.

SUTHERLIN LAND BARGAINS—All the holdings of Balfour Guthrie & Company have been turned over to E. G. Kingwell for disposal. These tracts are now being disposed of at real bargains. Phone E. G. Kingwell, Sutherlin.

FOR SALE—Rent or will trade for Roseburg property; country store with all fixtures, show cases, cash register, computing scale, large safe, a good house, garage, large warehouse and good garden spot in connection. For particulars address Ida Lorenz, Lena, Wisconsin.

FOR RENT

BEST apt. in town for money; close in. 331 S. Main.

FURNISHED housekeeping rooms very reasonable. 343 S. Stephens St.

WANTED

WANTED—100 head of young ewes. R. Fate, Days Creek.

WINDOW washing and house cleaning. Charlie Danis, Phone 513.

WANTED—Boarders and roomers at 320 W. Washington. Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Herriek.

WANTED—50 young ewes, black faced preferred. State age and price. W. G. Paul, South Deer Creek.

Hummingbird Breath

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By Ben Lucien Burton

THIS HAS HAPPENED

Posing at times as a barber, at others as Attorney Davis, a curious man called Vilak has come to the queer little town of Porto Verde, in west central Brazil, to help his cousin, Elise Marberry, solve a strange mystery.

Elise, a beautiful American girl, has inherited a coffee plantation and other property adjoining Porto Verde. Several mysterious deaths occur, including that of one of her foremen. She herself has been threatened and warned to leave Vilak, learning that Lincoln Nunnally, a famous American chemist and once a teacher of his, is in South America, sends for him.

Vilak believes that Gaylor Prentiss, a mysterious and forbidding man, is somehow involved in the deaths. He tries to visit Prentiss, but is ordered to stay away. Elise's two-year-old orphaned nephew is kidnapped and Prentiss is suspected. Vilak tracks the kidnappers, who are on horseback, and finally he and his companions come upon the child, unharmed and being cared for by a gang of railroad laborers in the charge of one Carlos D'Albentara.

Vilak tells Elise she and the child must leave on the next boat. He decides to close his barber shop and stick to the character of Attorney Davis. Word is brought to Elise that Wilson, manager of her property in Villapa, is at and must see her. Vilak suspects a trick and he and Nunnally accompany her. They are ambushed enroute by a band of soldiers.

NOW BEGIN THE STORY

CHAPTER XXI

Vilak heard a rustle in the brush behind which left no doubt that the officer had told the truth. Coolly he flicked open his cigarette case. "A cigarette, amigos?"

The other eyed him warily. "I do not smoke, amigos, when I have work to do."

Vilak lit his own casually. "That is foolish. A cigarette and work is well begun, two cigarettes and the work is done. It is an old saying of the philosopher d'Almaro which you, a good Portuguese, should know, amigos. May I take to myself the privilege of troubling you to ask why your good soldier is here?"

"Assuredly, mon capitaz. In Buenos Aires, there are a thousand in each street who would call him brother."

The officer grinned at Elise. "And this third one?" he murmured. "This lovely senorita with the black eyes which flash with anger and the cheeks that glow like the olive when it ripens in the sun. Who is she?"

Elise started to make an indignant reply. Vilak checked her. "Don't lose your temper. I'll make matters worse. We've got no chance here. They'll shoot us down if we give them the slightest excuse."

She obeyed her cousin's injunction and silent, coolly returned the officer's stare. He laughed. "Put down another Argentine, Jesus," he chuckled. "A beautiful one this time. There are not many like her in that misbegotten country. Yes, a perfect Argentine. He stared at the fourth member of the party, the messenger who had

had brought them from Porto Verde. "The girl is nothing but a jackal who comes after the lions for the motley bones they throw him. Let him go."

The half-breed scampered off down the road.

Vilak coolly tapped the end of his cigarette against the pommet of his saddle. "May I again have the privilege of inquiring why you have conferred upon us the honor of surrounding us on the road?"

Pleasant enough, amigos, for the society of you and your men is a boon for which we could all wish. But at the moment it hinders us slightly, for we would be on our way. What do you want with us?"

The officer put his hands to his sides and laughed with hysterical glee. "Jesus," he said, after the outburst was over, "you hear him? He is not the king of actors, the king of kings of comedians? He does not know why we have stopped them."

"He does not know! That is indeed droll!" roared Jesus. The five other men echoed his words, and burst into convulsive merriment.

The laughter became so loud that it irritated the mustached officer. He roared himself haughtily in his saddle. "Enough!" he shouted. The pandemonium ceased at once. He wheeled around to Vilak. "You pretend not to know why my men have stopped you," he said. "Good. I will tell you. Then you can no longer say that you do not know. Last night on the fazenda Bonjardos, four miles from Villapa, Colonel Miguel Bonjardos, who had the fazenda from his father who had it from his father's father, went to sleep. It was his last sleep, for this morning, when the servants came to wake him, they found he had been killed as he lay in his bed. Killed with a pistol. All his thousands of reis were gone. Three persons were seen coming there in the night. Two men, one tall like yourself, the other short and old like your companion. Both English. With them was a woman. They could not see the woman well, but she was dark. Spanish, they said. They tell us the soldiers, for he was our commander, they will also tell the gentlemen. There can be no doubt. You are like the man and the woman the servants have seen as coffee bean is like coffee bean and palm leaf like palm leaf. We will take you to the jail where we will hold an inquiry, and if you are indeed these whom I know you are, you will be made to tell where you have hidden the money, and then you will be shot. For we will waste no time with those who have slain our beloved commander. The law courts are too long. Now, do not say that you do not know." He twisted his mustache so that the low ends looked like miniature horns.

Elise's hand, holding the bridle quivered with repressed emotion. "This is preposterous. Absolutely preposterous," she said as she leaned forward and indignantly controverted their accusation. "How could we have been here last night? all of us were on my father's party, the messenger who had

that's why you're doing this. Go onto Villapa or Porto Verde, and ask who I am. Everyone knows me about here."

The officer spat between his teeth at a purplish lizard, sleeping on a stone. "All who are taken by the law say they are innocent. If we took only those who said they were guilty, we should take no one."

"Somebody will pay for this stupidity," she went to doggedly, "I warn you. I hate to get anyone into trouble, but I'll certainly telegraph to Rio the first chance I get. The idea of soldiers doing this, of government soldiers. It's inconceivable!"

The officer turned his back on her and walked over to speak to one of the men who had come forward from the bush. Vilak touched her arm. "Be calm, Elise," he whispered. "Whatever you do, don't get excited, you're only wasting your breath. These men aren't soldiers at all. They're degenerate types of the South American soldiers of fortune, insurgents, who just go around the country waiting for a local revolution to break out which will give them a chance to do some looting. A lot of them are the worst sort of criminals."

"This whole thing is a frame-up. An absolute frame-up. I doubt if there's been a hint of either a thief or a murderer. These men have been bought body and soul. Can't you see that? This is the work of some of our friends at Porto Verde. What I feared has happened. That message from Villapa was a trick and the man who brought it probably never saw your fazenda there. We've walked blindly into a trap."

"(To be Continued)

In the next chapter the three travelers, Elise, Vilak and Nunnally are placed on trial for their lives.

Auto Runs 59 Miles on Gallon of Gas

Automotive engineers who worked for years in an effort to reduce gasoline consumption have found the solution in a marvelous invention that fits all cars. An actual test made by one of the engineers showed 59 miles on a gallon of gas. Thousands of car owners have already installed this new invention. They not only report amazing gas savings but are also surprised to find quicker pick-up, instant starting, smoother running, motors and disappearance of carbon. E. Oliver, 1041-3319 W. Winnebago St., Milwaukee, Wis., for a limited time is offering a free device to those who will help introduce it. He also needs men everywhere to make over \$100 weekly in their own territory, taking care of local business. Write him at once for free sample and big money making offer.—Adv.

I will not be responsible for any debts contracted other than by myself after this date. Roseburg, Oregon, July 11, 1927. WM. FEMBERTON, Jr.

A FEW SPECIALS

Maudt Farm Wagon	\$75.00
Smalley Ensilage Cutter	\$75.00
Barbed Wire, per 80 rds.	\$2.60
Binding Twine, per 100 lb. bale	\$14.20

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AGENTS FOR

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Now Located at Washington Street and S. P. Tracks.

MISS DOROTHEA ABRAHAM GIVEN APPOINTMENT

Word has been received that Miss Dorothea Abraham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Abraham of this city, has been appointed to the mission council at Canton University, Canton, China, where she is employed as an instructor. The appointment is considered a very important one and is a great honor to the young lady. Miss Abraham, who is a graduate of the home economics department of the Oregon Agricultural College, and is now engaged as an instructor in the home economics department in the mission school. She is to remain in China for a year or more before her term of employment is over.

MAKE ME AN OFFER

I recently acquired the Frederick property 325 Cobb St., 6 rooms, large lot. Get key at 535 Cobb St. and make me an offer. I paid \$2800, but offer me what you will give, cash or terms. W. E. Kyler, Owner, 778 Willamette St., Eugene.

Please at Idlewild Park.

NOTICE TO PATRONS

Mrs. D. Y. Allison, recently operating the Beauty Shop at the Rose Hotel, has, with Mrs. Grace Chaney, purchased the Roseburg Beauty Studio over the Roseburg National Bank, and will hereafter conduct the latter place. All patrons will find Mrs. Allison and Mrs. Chaney upstairs at the bank building. Appointments may be made by telephone. Mrs. D. Y. Allison, Mrs. Grace Chaney, Phone 212-J.

SPECIAL

30x3½ large D. S. Oldfield cords now \$8.25. C. A. Lockwood Motor Co.

Try our button milk—it's different. Roseburg Dairy, Phone 186.

Fresh Vegetables

They're always fresh and the best quality the market affords if they come from

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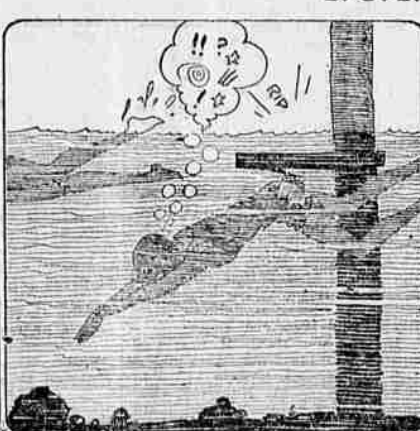
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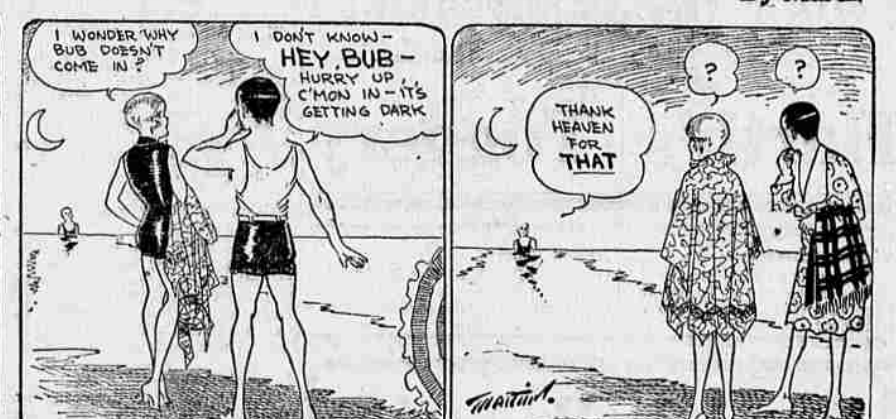
BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



S. O. S.



By Martin



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SALESMAN SAM



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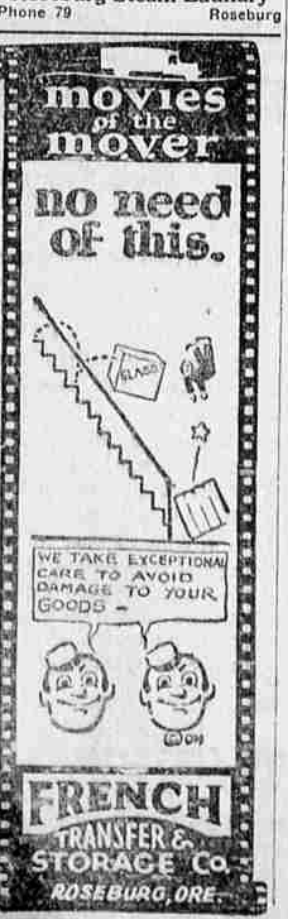


By Swan



IT IS AN ART AND SCIENCE TOO... TO LAUNDRY CLOTHES THE WAY WE DO... There are no hit or miss methods employed in this laundry. We have a superior, sanitary, scientific manner of handling clothes that insures their sweet freshness and your complete satisfaction. Telephone.

Roseburg Steam Laundry Phone 79 Roseburg



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