

PIGGY WIGGLY

There is more satisfaction in buying than there is in being sold.

At Piggy Wiggly you are in full charge of the transaction yourself. Your own judgment prevails. You have the satisfaction of buying just what you want—no unnecessary sales argument to listen to. The phrase "Just as good for less" is unknown in the Piggy Wiggly system.



Saturday, July 16

Sugar	Best C. and H. Granulated	67c
	Cane Sugar, 10 lbs.	
Corn Flakes	Kellogg's per pkg.	7c
Wesson Oil	Quart can	46c
Mazola Oil	Pint can	24c
Shortening	Swift's Jewel, 4 lb. pail	63c
Lard	Swift's Silver Leaf, 4 lb. pail	75c
Tomato Soup	3 cans for	23c
Pork & Beans	Veri-Best, per can	9c
Rice	Uncoated White Rice, 2 lb. carton	15c
Corn	"Golden Rod," 2 cans	23c
Laundry Soap	White Wonder, 6 bars	19c
Free	Large Turkish Bath Towel 22x44 with each 10 9c bars Dona Castile Soap.	
Paper Napkins	40 Napkins to pkg., per pkg.	7c
Silver Nut	Oleo. It spreads, 2 lbs.	49c
Coffee	"Piggy Wiggly Special," lb.	35c

We deliver all orders of \$5.00 or more free, sugar excepted. Orders of \$2.00 or more and less than \$5.00 delivered for ten cents.

300 West Cass Street Roseburg, Oregon

Our tires stand up—the best is none too good these days.

Miller Tires

"MILLER KNOWS RUBBER"



Roseburg Super-Service Station
C. D. FIES

USED CARS

ROY CATCHING MOTOR CO.

125 N. Rose Phone 438 Roseburg, Ore.

SPECIAL THIS WEEK
FORDS—FORDS—FORDS

- 1926 Ford Delivery, Ruckstell, A1 shape.
- 1925 Ford Coupe—good condition.
- 1925 Ford Touring, Ruckstell, speedometer.
- 1924 Ford Touring—terms.
- 1923 Ford Touring—terms.
- 1922 Ford Touring—terms.
- 1920 Ford Touring—terms.

Jungle Breath

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By Ben Lucien Burman

THIS HAS HAPPENED

Attempts have been made on the life of Elise Marberry, the American girl who owns and lives on property adjoining the queer little jungle-bordered town of Porto Verde, in west central Brazil.

Several mysterious deaths have occurred, including that of one of her foremen. Her two-year-old orphaned nephew is kidnapped but is found again, largely through the efforts of Vilak, her cousin and protector, who is known in Porto Verde as Attorney Davis, Elise's lawyer. Vilak has sent for Lincoln Nunnally, elderly American chemist, to help him get at the bottom of the mystery.

They are ignorant of the cause of this hostility toward Elise but suspect that a man named Gaylord Prentiss, a reticent and forbidding character, is somehow involved.

Word is brought to Elise that the manager of her property at Villapa is desperately ill and must see her at once. Vilak suspects a trick and insists that he and Nunnally accompany her.

On the road to Villapa they are ambushed by a band of ruffians in the uniforms of soldiers. They tell Vilak that he and his companions are wanted for murder. The charge is obviously a fake. Vilak is convinced their captors are in the pay of Elise's enemies and that the messenger from Villapa was their tool, and he so tells Elise.

NOW BEGIN THE STORY
CHAPTER XXII

The anger faded from Elise's face. "What will we do?" she asked quietly.

"Nothing," Vilak answered. "For the present, absolutely nothing. We are fearfully outnumbered, and if I raise a hand they'll simply annihilate the lot of us. There's nothing to do but wait for an opening. I don't know what their plans are yet. When I learn there'll be a possibility of doing something. Meanwhile, do everything they tell you to do. In a case like this save your energies for the moment when they're most useful."

In a moment the mustached officer returned. Closing his men about the three Americans so that they would be targets from all points of the compass if they resisted, he demanded their pistols. The old man and the girl looked at Vilak questioningly. He handed over his weapon without an instant's hesitation. The officer gave the signal for the troops to advance. The cavalcade galloped away.

In a short while they left the road to Villapa and took a deserted lane leading toward the mountains, white in the west. They road past a thick forest where some beautiful but poisonous, and peering faces, much resembling orchids in color, made brilliant the tops of the dark trees.

They reached a rockier more open section once a farm, but which had been abandoned for some years, judging by the small cottage which stood a hundred feet from the road. All its windows were broken, the wooden roof partly caved in, and where it was still intact, covered with vines; the two wooden steps leading up to it were rotten and crumbling.

Into this gloomy habitation, soaked with the constant rains, the officer led his captives. Vilak's quick eye caught a noose of leather carelessly slung over the remains of a wooden bed. The bed was old, the noose was new. Vilak hoped that the others did not see. The officer ordered a chair and table brought to the window and, making a pretense of piling some papers about him and looking as judicial as possible, sat down.

"The military court of inquiry into the death of Colonel Miguel Bonardos of Bonardos Fazenda will begin," he grumbled, beating with his warty hand upon the table. "Jesu, bring forward the prisoners," the oily-visaged corporal lined them up before him. The captain eyed them sardonically. "We will not waste time with formalities, like the law courts which are long and stupid. The court of the soldiers of Colonel Bonardos will be brief, and their aim—good."

THIS WOMAN
FOUND RELIEF

After Long Suffering by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

In a little town of the Middle West, was a discouraged woman. For four months she had been in such poor health that she could not stoop to put on her own shoes. Unable to do her work, unable to go out of doors or enjoy a friendly chat with her neighbors, life seemed dark indeed to Mrs. Daugherty.

Then one day, a booklet was left at her front door. Idly she turned the pages. Soon she was reading with quickened interest. The little booklet was filled with letters from women in conditions similar to hers who had found better health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"I began taking the Vegetable Compound," Mrs. Daugherty writes, "and after I took the third bottle, I found relief. I am on my eleventh bottle and I don't have that trouble any more, and feel like a different woman. I recommend the Vegetable Compound to everyone I see who has trouble like mine. I am willing to answer any letters from women asking about the Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. E. O. Daugherty, 1805 Orchard Ave., Muscatine, Iowa.



Are you guilty or not guilty?"

Vilak brushed off a greenish-white termite ant which was crawling up his puttee. "Innocent of course."

"Write down 'Innocent,' Jesu. If you are innocent, you will want an attorney. Which one of my men do you choose?" He pointed down the row of grinning, ugly faces of the men leaning against the wall. Vilak shrugged his shoulders.

"Very well. You will take none? Then I must choose for you. No man shall say that the soldiers of Colonel Bonardos do not obey the law. He looked gravely at the sallow-skinned Jesu, who was acting as clerk, then at a lazy, bleary-eyed giant slouching in a corner. "Pedros!" he called.

The giant stumbled forward. "Yes, capitaz."

"You will defend these three criminals charged with the murder of Colonel Bonardos."

"Yes, capitaz."

"Jesu, you will be the prosecutor; I shall be the judge."

"Yes, capitaz."

"Begin, Jesu."

The corporal rose awkwardly to his feet. "I, Jesu Barboas, son of Miguel Barboas, native of Crato, in the great republic of Brazil, hereby accuse these three prisoners of having killed our beloved Colonel Bonardos, who—"

He faltered— "who was ever ready to give his life for his men, and who saved them bread, though he went hungry. I, Jesu Barboas, son of Miguel Barboas, native of Crato in the great republic of Brazil, hereby accuse these three criminals, because—"

He stumbled, and began again. "I—Jesu Barboas—"

"Son of a wandering dog, native of Crato in the great republic of Brazil," shouted out a fat-faced warrior in the shadows.

"The men howled with laughter. 'Silence!' roared the captain. He turned on the luckless Jesu. "Foot! Ox of the field! Tond of the slime!"

Furiously he tipped over the table at which he had been sitting, scattering the papers he had carefully placed on the table onto the backs of a troop of the termites ahs scurrying over the floor. "Enough of the folly," he said, calmly. "These two men and this woman are not children. They know we do not hold a court, that what we do is but make a silly play. Tie them up, stupid, Jesu. Perhaps your hands can do what your head cannot. Tie them well or you will pay for it dearly. Leave the two pigs of men here, and take the woman there—"

He pointed to a smaller room toward the rear of the wretched dwelling. "I will keep her there, while I ponder what I shall do. Bind them. Quickly. Hand and foot. Of the woman bind only the hands, so that she may not strike me."

The men proceeded to execute his orders. The three captives made no the slightest attempt at resistance, the two men quietly allowing themselves to be stretched upon the muddy floor and be trussed with ropes of hide until beyond a slight movement of the head and wrists they were helpless as thou in a plaster cast.

Elise walked slowly into the other room. Testing the ropes to make certain they were secure, Jesu grinned and stabbed Vilak brutally in the side with his heavy boot. "Goodbye, my pigs," he grunted. "In an hour we shall come back and tell you how you shall die."

He closed the door behind him. The two men were left alone, but the voices of men buzzing outside the doors of the room told them they were well guarded. For five minutes they lay in silence, Vilak motionless as a statue except when he rolled over to crush with the weight of his body a termite ant crawling on his hand or leg. The Chinese case of his eyes again accentuated. Finally the old man in the corner, some ten feet away from his friend, could bear the silence no longer. "Vilak," he called quietly.

"Yes, Nanny, what is it?" Vilak's voice was as calm as though he had been sitting in his study.

"Er—I want to talk to you."

"Roll over to me. Quietly now. It's all right. These ruffians don't understand English."

The chemist obeyed and rolled to the other's side. His face, hair and clothes became covered with mud as he twisted over the water-soaked ground. His thick glasses were obscured by a black film so that they were worse than useless.

"What are they going to—going to do to us, Vilak?" he whispered. "Kill us?"

"Yes, if they can."

"What will they—er—do with Elise?—Elise? Kill her, too?"

"I don't think so. More likely carry her off somewhere."

"What will we do?—Yes—what?"

"Keep very cool, and try to prevent them—that's all. They're divided now and off their guard. Rub your head against that wall, and knock off your glasses. Your eyes must feel wretched that way."

The old fellow followed the other's suggestion. In a moment his wispy leg was twisting beneath its bonds. He spoke again, half in irritation, half in resignation. "Vilak."

"Yes, Nanny." His intonation was placid, soothing. "These—er—ermite ants are walking over all parts of my body. They're troubling me—fearfully—yes—er—fearfully."

"Roll over on your side and crush them beneath you. That's what I've been doing ever since we've been here."

The old man obeyed. His wispy body rolled violently from side to side a moment. When he stopped, relief was evident in his countenance. "Little beasts. Annoying—er—annoying. Terrible place

Ladies Aid of the Christian Church will hold a cooked food sale at McKean, Darby and Baldwin, Saturday, July 16.

NOTICE TO PATRONS

Mrs. D. Y. Allison, recently operating the Beauty Shop at 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.

they've put us in—really—terrible. Pools of water so that you can't lie in a dry spot. Certainly got pneumonia—quite certainly—er—Vilak—and these termites—or—termites—positively devilish. His wispy body squirmed again. (To be Continued)

Vilak, after many failures, finally sees an apparent chance for escape. Read the next chapter.

There's a nice present for the lucky bidder at the Auction House next Saturday. Sale starts at 2 p.m.

ELECTRIC CURLERS 85c

A new shipment of quality marcel and waving irons each guaranteed for one year. Plain black handled style, 85c. Ivory handle with ivory color silk cord, \$1.00. Also sets that include a waver, marcel clamp, curling clamp and drying comb. Each set in a box at \$1.32. All these irons are guaranteed. Carr's—where you save."



LOW FARES East

SUMMER EXCURSION FARES IN EFFECT MAY 24 TO SEPT. 30 RETURN LIMIT OCTOBER 31, 1927.

ROUND TRIP FROM	
Roseburg via Portland	\$75.10
DENVER	\$75.10
OMAHA	\$83.80
KANSAS CITY	\$83.80
DES MOINES	\$83.80
ST. LOUIS	\$83.80
CHICAGO	\$83.80
DETROIT	\$83.80
CINCINNATI	\$83.80
CLEVELAND	\$83.80
TORONTO	\$83.80
ATLANTA	\$83.80
PITTSBURGH	\$83.80
WASHINGTON	\$83.80
PHILADELPHIA	\$83.80
BOSTON	\$83.80

Low fares also to other points in Middle West, South and East.

Liberal stopovers permit visiting

Zion National Park
Grand Canyon National Park
Yellowstone National Park
Rocky Mountain Nat'l Park
For Illustrated Booklets, Reservations and Information, Address Agent named below.

UNION PACIFIC

General Passenger Dept.
637 Pittcock Block,
Portland, Ore.

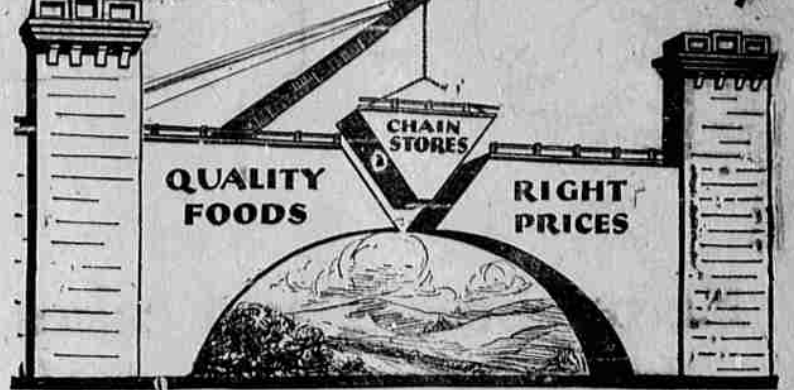
Puretest
Epsom Salts

Pure, snowy crystals, made by an improved process of refining. It is easy to take because it is thoroughly purified. Especially good for elderly people and also for those of middle age. Millions of pounds sold yearly.

Pound package 25c

Nathan Fullerton

The Rexall Store
Roseburg, Oregon

20th Century
The Keystone to Economy

We operate a system of chain stores because it allows us to exercise a policy of greater buying volume. Therein rests our answer to the most economical means of food distribution—furnishing Quality Foods at Right Prices.

SUGGESTIONS SATURDAY AND MONDAY,
JULY 16TH AND 18TH

RICE—Fancy Louisiana Blue Rose, 3 lbs.	25c	KELLOGG'S BRAND FLAKES, 3 packages	28c	SOAP—Crystal White, 10 bars	39c
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COFFEE—Maxwell House, Hills M. J. B., Golden West, Royal Club, 1 pound can	50c
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WESSON OIL—Quart can	49c	SNOWDRIFT—4 lb. cans	95c	PINEAPPLE—Rose-dale sliced, in syrup, large cans, 3 for	72c
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MILK—Libby's, "the nearest to fresh cream," tall cans, 4 for	39c
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CAMPBELL'S BEANS—"With the rich Tomato Sauce," 3 cans	28c	CORN—Roundup, select, 2 cans 25c; 4 for	49c	RINSO—Large pkgs., 2 for	49c
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ASPARAGUS TIPS—Libby's, about 35 spears to the can, 1 lb. square cans, 32c; 3 for	95c
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LIMA BEANS—No. 1 Califormias, 3 pounds	28c	'COCOA—Pure, in bulk, 3 lbs.	25c	LARD—Pure, in bulk, 3 lbs.	55c	SHORTENING, Best-in bulk, 3 lbs.	49c
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TOILET PAPER—Soft Sanitary Crepe full weight 7 oz., rolls, 6 for	33c
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CRAB MEAT—Iceberg, fancy Japan, 90% leg meat, halves, can	32c	KIPPERED SNACKS—Imported boneless and skinless, 2 cans	15c
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CERTO—2 bottles	57c	ECONOMY CAPS—dozen	25c	BALL MASON PAROWAX—1 lb. pkgs., 2 for	25c
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20TH CENTURY COFFEE—Compare the quality, then compare the price, direct from our roaster to you, pound, 43c; 2 lbs.	85c
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Extra Mild Fancy Dry Onions 6 lbs.	25c
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Roseburg Store
130 N. Jackson St.

Oakland Store
Baker-Flannery Bldg.

MAKE ME AN OFFER

I recently acquired the Frederick property 935 Cobb St., 5 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 Williamette St., Eugene.

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



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

Special Bargains

for this week

One Walnut Davenport Table	\$17.00
One Wicker Baby Buggy, like new	\$20.00
One Radio Table, like new	\$17.00
One Oak Buffet	\$22.00
50 lb. (Ice Box) Refrigerator	\$22.00
25 lb. Refrigerator	\$10.00
Lawnmower at special price	\$3.50

COMPARE OUR PRICES

Powell Furniture Co.