

DECORATED IVORY WARE

Something new in dinner sets that meets with favor by discriminating housewives. See these sets in our window. Then we have other dinner sets, both in domestic and imported. Prices are low on these splendid sets, and you will find in our large assortment just the thing to fit your needs.

If its Hardware, we have it, too. Make this store your headquarters when in town.

Churchill Hardware Co.

THE WINCHESTER STORE

CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—3 good milk cows, R. O. Carroll, Inquire at Dixonville Store.

FOR SALE—Tomato plants, Bonnie Best variety, P. W. Kay, Phone 685.

FOR SALE—Ketchup pie cherries now ready, A. F. Suksdorf, Coos Junction.

NEW SHIPMENT of matron hats in all new colors, specially priced. Bell Millinery.

KOHLER LIGHT PLANT (for sale, 1500 watts, 110 volt, L. E. Hemminger, Canyonville, Ore.)

FOR SALE—One brood sow; pigs weighing 50 lbs.; some buck sheep—old ones and young ones, J. B. Russell, Glendale, Ore.

FOR SALE—Good bargain, \$700 Gulbransen player piano, slightly used. Will sell for \$350. Come in and see it. Hi-Way Coffee Shop, Drain, Oregon.

THE FIRST cheese factory in Douglas Co. Encourage the new industry. Full cream Cheddar cheese, made in Camas Valley, on sale at Geo. Kohlhaugen's Meat Market.

FOR SALE—115-acre sheep and turkey ranch, 3 1/2 miles from Drain, on Reedsport highway; 35 acres bottom land in bearing crops, balance pasture. Spring, creek, gravity system, fair buildings, implements, team of horses, 1 mile from grade school, \$5,000—half cash, balance on liberal terms. Address W. W. Ewing, Drain, Ore.

BARGAINS in used furniture at low prices. We are getting in large quantities of used furniture almost daily and there are some very good buys in ranges, heaters, oilstoves, chairs, rockers, beds, springs and new mattresses, dressers, and many other useful articles. Powell's Furniture Store, 238 North Jackson street.

FOR RENT

WELL furnished apt. close in, reasonable rent, 331 S. Main.

MODERN 5-room furnished cottage for rent. Inquire at 544 So. Pine.

FOR RENT—Modern 5-room house with sleeping porch and close in, \$20 per month, 424 Mill St.

FOR RENT—5-room house, all in good repair, some furniture, good range, electric washer and garage. Phone 25, Zigler Hdw.

Roseburg Cabinet Shop

230 W. Oak

FURNITURE REPAIRING

Upon Board and Veneer Panel

Cut to Order

Window Screens made to order

E. S. AND F. L. COCKELREAS

WANTED

Rentals, Sales or Exchanges,

City Property, Residences and

Farms. What have you?

E. G. KINGWELL

Real Estate Broker

Sutherlin, Oregon

Extra!

Good

Trade

Groceries

That is the kind of Food

Products we deal in, and

you are assured of prompt

service and lowest prices.

We deliver all orders at

your door, free.

Economy Grocery

O. L. JOHNSON

"The Store That Serves

You Best."

Phone 63 344 N. Jackson St.

When A Girl Loves

© 1928 by NEA Service RUTH DEWEY GROVES

WHAT HAS HAPPENED
Virginia Brewster is in love with a poor artist, Nathaniel Dunn, but she is tricked into promising to marry Frederick Dean in one year if she fails to earn \$100,000 which he alleges her father cheated him out of in a bootlegging deal.

Brewster had lost his fortune in speculation before his sudden death so that Virginia is left destitute. She pawns some of her jewelry and a broker friend, Oliver Cutter, promises to invest it for her and try to earn the hundred thousand.

She avoids all her wealthy friends and seeks work at an agency under an assumed name but without success. She finds orchids at her hotel one evening from Dean and wonders how he learned her address. A call from the agency brings hope but when she goes there Mrs. Phelps tries to dissuade her from working and advise her to marry. Virginia suspects that Dean has bribed the agency not to help her, and this conviction is strengthened when she finds that she is being shadowed.

She tries other agencies, but word leaks out that the "Brewster girl" is job-seeking and she is besieged by reporters. Among the group that are trying to interview her, she recognizes the man who has been following her. Cutter insists on taking her out to dinner, and when she consents he retaliates by going to a party with his model, Cliff Mond.

Now GO ON WITH THE STORY CHAPTER XXXI

Oliver was smiling, but not with his eyes. In them Virginia saw a peculiar, challenging question. It was as though he were thinking of some secret he shared with her. It gave Virginia the impression that it needed an answer. Intuitively she felt that whatever her own expression implied it should be in the negative.

She leaned forward also. They were very close over the table. Her lips held the faintest hint of a smile for his words, but her eyes were as cool as a forest pool.

"It cannot be easy for any girl to make a hundred thousand dollars," she said steadily, "unless she does something spectacular and thrills the world."

The smile left Oliver's lips. "Perhaps it isn't necessary to thrill the entire world," he suggested after a slight pause.

Virginia's eyes probed into his, searching for the hidden meaning of his words. At last he drew back his head and looked away from her, picking up a glass of water to hide his discomfort.

She too settled back in her chair and her eyes reflected bitter thought.

"Oliver, are you a rotter?" she asked acidly.

"Miss Evans is a queer egg," he

said unemotionally. "Moody. Want a savory?"

"She makes me feel as if she doesn't want to have a word to say to me," Virginia told him, ignoring his abrupt suggestion of a cheese tidbit to top their dinner.

"Don't pay any attention to her. That's just her way. Not so good for my business, but she's invaluable to me. Can't let her go."

"She hasn't said anything about me, has she?"

Oliver opened his eyes blankly. "Why should she?" he asked.

"Surely you aren't upset about her. Days she hardly speaks to me except when she has to."

Virginia looked relieved. "I hate to believe I was looking for trouble," she said.

"It's an easy habit to fall into when trouble begins to look for you," he said contentedly.

"And suspicious," Oliver supplemented with a laugh. Then, more seriously: "But I understand, only I hope you won't doubt me again."

Virginia felt a little ashamed. He was so boyishly in earnest and he was doing so much for her. In return she had half charged him with an unforgivable purpose.

Oliver saw a dull red color in her cheeks and quickly changed the subject.

"Of course you wouldn't care for a show," he said sympathetically. "Shall we drive up the Hudson or out on Long Island? Unless you're too tired," he added hurriedly, noting at once that she did not care for the suggestion. He had no wish to urge her, especially just now when he had only managed to get off the ice by the shabby trick of browbeating her into overlooking the mistake he had made for her own. His privately admitted opinion was that she would have been as dumb as a cow if she hadn't known what was in his mind. But her direct attack upon his unspoken campaign warned him that the time was far from ripe for any further efforts along that line.

Virginia asked the chance he purposely offered her to say she was too tired to think of going anywhere, and Oliver consented to take her home. He hoped his thoughtfulness would completely wipe out any remnant of suspicion that might remain in her mind in regard to the true measure of his friendship.

His cunning succeeded well. Virginia, repenting her hasty temper toward Nathaniel and believing she had misjudged Oliver, was willing to concede that it was nice of him to let her break up his evening without protest. It did not even occur to her to suspect him of such deep-dyed scheming as he was guilty of. Her chief concern was that she was losing her sense of values—beginning to cross bridges that might never be built. Oliver realized this. He decided to take advantage of the fact.

On the way to her hotel he made a point of sitting as far from her in the tonneau of his car as the space would permit. He wanted

ed her to feel that he was not going to risk a second error on her part. His clearly apparent attitude touched Virginia with a deeper feeling of indignity.

She moved over nearer him and put a hand on his. Oliver made no effort to capture it, neither did he lean toward her as impulse prompted him to do. Virginia relaxed against the soft cushioned back of the seat with a sigh of comfort. Her eyelids drooped and she let herself dream of success. There would be no cars like this, perhaps; they belonged to the past that could not be brought back. But the past had held all heaven's promise of happiness with Nathaniel and she could never have it if she could free herself from her bargain with Frederick Dean. And for the moment, once more in the stimulating atmosphere of wealth, she looked upon a fortune of \$100,000 as not so difficult of acquisition. It was a mere bagatelle to this man beside her.

The thought strengthened her confidence. He had said it would not be hard to acquire it. How lucky she was to have his help! And how terribly, terribly unjust she had been to him! Of course he knew how impossible it would be for her to succeed unaided. He had only meant to tell her that, for her—a girl with the right contacts—it would be easy.

She pressed his inert hand gratefully. Oliver shot her a quick glance, then wore silently. Only a complete and utter awe could have failed to mistake the ecstatic expression of her smile-parted lips and half-closed eyes. Oliver remained motionless but until Virginia removed her hand she was in imminent danger of being shocked into a more exact realization of the distance that separated her from the money she must have to redeem her happiness.

When they reached her hotel and stopped before the unpretentious entrance Oliver openly expressed his dissatisfaction with the place as an abode for Virginia. "It isn't necessary," he protested. "Don't be a fool, Virginia. Take some of the money I've made for you. There's still time enough to make your wabbly little hundred thousand and with half what you have now."

"Time! Oliver, every minute until the day you tell me I have all of it will be an eternity to me."

"Don't! I've given you my word you will have it."

"I know, and I'm happier than I've been since I found out I'd have to get it. The hotel doesn't matter. I'm getting used to it. You'd be surprised how little luxury counts against happiness, Oliver."

"Well, I hope I never find out. It's my opinion that we ought to have both."

"If gratitude can make you happy you will always have it," Virginia assured him. Her eyes were bright with feeling and her fingers carried the message of her thankfulness as she offered her hand to say good night.

Oliver shrugged. "Virginia, I've told you, I hate that word. Some

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10% off on Cultivators
Rebuilt McCormick Mower \$45.00
Late Seed Spuds.

See Us First—We Can Save You Money.

Farm Bureau Cooperative Exchange

ROSEBURG AGENTS FOR OAKLAND
Bean Spray Pump Co. Fairbanks Morse & Co.
John Deere Plow Co. Sherwin-Williams Co.
L. N. Miller Dehydrator Co.

day I hope you will find a better expression." (To Be Continued)

TRY WANT ADS

Dorothy: I don't understand this home work, dad; teacher told us to find the greatest common divisor.

Dad: What, haven't they found that yet? They were looking for it when I was at school—Passing Show.

REWARD

\$100 standing reward will be paid for anyone caught stealing or killing sheep or goats on property of Al. Creason, Sunshine Ranch, Louis Kohlhaugen, J. H. Short, J. M. Weatherford, Frank Barger and Son, T. A. Troxel, or Jones Estate. E. J. ROHR, Treas.

Get's Neuritis and Rheumatic Sufferers Out of Bed
Casey's Rheumatic Remedy drives out the uric acid poison of rheumatism, neuritis, lumbago, reduces pain and swelling. Sold on a guarantee at \$1.50 per bottle by MARSTER'S DRUG CO.

Sealed proposals for the repairing of, and addition to, the Looking Glass school house will be received by the board at three p. m. June 16th, at the school house.

Plans and specifications may be obtained at the office of L. W. Metzger, Roseburg, or A. B. Nickens, Looking Glass, upon deposit of one dollar.

The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids or to accept the one deemed best for the district.

ARTHUR H. MARSH, Clerk

Roseburg Steam Laundry
Phone 79 Roseburg, Ore.

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

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

WOTSA GRIEF, KIDDO'S PINN' AWAY 'CAUSE PETE'S STEALING YOUR STUFF WITH BOOTS?

I LOVE YOU LIKE THAT

TH' TROUBLE WITH YOU, DEARIE, IS YOU AREN'T "HE" ENOUGH - Y' GOTTA DO THINGS - Y' GOTTA GET ANYWHERE WITH A FEMME LIKE BOOTS

THAT'S A BIG HELP, TOO - KEEP ON - YOU MIGHT SAY SOMETHING YET

FERD, YOU'RE HOPELESS - NO KIDDIN'

YEH! SO'S EVERYTHING - AN' WOMEN - BAAAH - WOMEN - YOU'RE TH' CAUSE OF IT ALL, YES SIR -

OH, BUT JUST THINK - IF THERE WEREN'T ANY WOMEN - HOW AWFUL! WHY, THEN YOU WOULDN'T HAVE A THING TROUWY ABOUT

Y' MEAN IF THERE WEREN'T ANY MEN - OBOY! I THEN I WOULDN'T HAVE ANY WORRIES -

By Martin

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