

## For The Fisherman

If you are planning a he-man's vacation this summer, we take it you mean fishing. Naturally, tackle is the first consideration. On rod, bait and line depend the chances of landing the biggest ones. We have been outfitters and advisors to sportsmen for years and can help you make your selection from the best.

**Churchill Hardware Co.**

The Winchester Store

## CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

### FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Pigs: your pick for \$3.50 each. Lindholm, Dixonville.

FOR SALE—Kale plants, \$1 per thousand. Ernest Briggs, Myrtle Creek, Ore.

FOR SALE—100 young roosters 7 wks. old, 20c each. J. H. Peery, Myrtle Creek.

FOR SALE—12 head registered and grade Jerseys, 11 cows, 1 bull, T. R. Pollock, Glendale, Ore.

FOR SALE—Black oak block, 3 tiers \$9.50. Red fir block, 3 tiers \$8.50. Wood, cord, \$4.50. 16 in. 3 tiers \$6.25. Phone 673.

FOR SALE—Good work team, gentle, easy kept, weight 2400 lbs., work single or double, price \$70. Butler Atterbury, 448 Second Ave. S., between 6 a. m. and 2 p. m.

FOR SALE—Will sell at a bargain 22½-acre farm, 10 acres variety orchard, balance in pasture land, 10-room plastered house, carbide lighting system. Will sell with or without furniture and farm implements. Will sell, care News-Review.

JARGAINS 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

1ST floor apt., furnished, close in; reasonable. 331 S. Main.

FOR RENT—Modern 5-room newly furnished house. Call at 544 S. Pine.

FOR RENT—Furnished apartment, 3 rooms, 22½ E. Lane. Electric stove, hot water, nice little apt. in heart of the city. Inquire at Dubar Bros.

**KEYS**  
Fitted to any lock or by lock number. Bicycle, Gun Repairs. Saw Filing and Grinding. 333 N. Main

**Roseburg Cabinet Shop**  
230 W. Oak  
FURNITURE REPAIRING  
Upson 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

**Fresh Fruits and Vegetables**  
We take pride in the excellent quality of fruits and vegetables that we offer you. And our increasing patronage recognizes also the great value we give them.

**Economy Grocery**  
O. L. JOHNSON  
"The Store That Serves You Best"  
Phone 63 344 N. Jackson St.

### WANTED

WANTED—Red clover blossoms. Phone 335-R.

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply 310 Mead St.

WANTED—1,000 broccoli plants. Weeks, Ruckles, Ore.

WANTED—We will buy hides, wool, pelts, chittam bark and all kinds of junk. Alaska Hide, Wool & Junk Co., 464 W. Cass St. Phone 201.

WANTED—Bids for re-shingling the west room of the Ten Mile school house, Dist. No. 7. For particulars, consult clerk, Mrs. J. L. Cabot, Ten Mile.

WANTED—Will pay \$10 for Walter A. Wood Admiral mowing machine. No objections made to its condition if it is not smashed. Box 43, care News-Review.

WANTED—Two salesmen to sell all wool made to measure \$23.50 suits and overcoats, direct to wearer. Liberal commission. The A. Naah Co., 5149 Arcade Square, Seattle, Wash.

### LOST

LOST—Between Canyon Cove camp and Drain, club bag. Finder please leave at News-Review.

LOST—On highway between Roseburg and Myrtle Creek, brown leather travelling bag, 824 Templeth Road.

### MISCELLANEOUS

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

**HUGE MERGER OF AUTO ACCESSORY FIRMS PLANNED**  
(Associated Press Leased Wire)

MACKINAC ISLAND, Mich., June 19.—Negotiations toward the merger of the automotive equipment association of Chicago and the Motor and Accessory Manufacturers association of New York, as outlined by President Arthur C. Storz of the Automotive Equipment association today, was a subject for discussion at the annual convention of the Chicago organization.

Adoption of merger plans by both organizations. It was said would result in one of the largest combines in the history of American trade associations in dollar volume of business involved. The equipment, accessory and service end of the motor industry today approximates \$3,000,000,000 in volume annually and represents more than 60 per cent of the entire dollar volume of the automotive market, President Storz said. The proposed union, he added, would bring almost 75 per cent of the \$3,000,000,000 business under the control of one trade association.

OYSTER BAY, N. Y.—The worms here will turn only for residents. The town fathers have decided that the natives' bait no longer shall be dug by city fishermen.

**Lower Rates**  
and the same High Standard of Service at the  
**Imperial Hotel**  
PORTLAND  
Oregon  
Rooms Without Bath:  
1 person, \$1.50 per day and up  
2 persons, \$2.00 per day and up  
Rooms With Bath:  
1 person, \$2.00 per day and up  
2 persons, \$3.00 per day and up  
Special rates where more than two persons occupy one room, consistent with above.  
"The House of Personal Service"  
Chas. Matichon, Pres.

## When A Girl Loves

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BY DUTH DEWY GROVES

### THIS HAS HAPPENED

Virginia Brewster is in love with an artist, Nathaniel Dean, but she is tricked into promising to marry Frederick Dean in one year if she fails to earn 100,000 that he alleges her father cheated him out of.

Drewster had lost his fortune in speculation before his death and Virginia is left destitute. She pawns some of her jewelry and Oliver Cutter promises to invest the money for her.

She seeks work, but without success. She discovers that she is being shadowed and suspects that Dean has bribed the agencies not to help her. Oliver gains her confidence and shows her the attention which she craves, but then Virginia does not like the familiarity with which his model, Chirt, treats him.

Dean sends Virginia an evening wrap which she returns, telling him how contemptible she thinks his spying tactics are. His threat to ruin Cutter frightens Virginia and she warns Oliver. Then she is lucky enough to get a position which she likes.

### NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY CHAPTER XXXVIII

Virginia submitted unhesitatingly to Oliver's embrace. Her mind was blurred with shock and despair. The fine split that had flamed against her father's traducer was quelled. She lay quiescent, a broken crusader.

Over her head Oliver's face loomed on an expression of amazement, so thoroughly had he been convinced a moment before that he had lost her.

He relaxed his hold, to help her to a chair. A great, struggling sob wrenched itself suddenly from her lips as her mind broke loose from the paralyzing talons of fear.

Miss Evans, exclaiming with pleasure, thinking of course that Virginia meant that she was going to marry her artist fiancé, "Oh, I'm so glad," she cried; "a girl as beautiful as you are needs someone to look after her. It must be heavenly to be in love," she added with a little sigh.

Virginia did not reply. At the Blue Capella offices Virginia left Miss Evans at her desk and then went to Mr. Welkins to explain that urgent private business had kept her from the office. Welkins was very nice about it, knowing that Virginia was a conscientious worker.

Virginia did not answer him. She

had turned toward the door and saw that it was opening slowly. But she was past caring who might witness the scene she was leaving. The newcomer was Miss Evans. She took one comprehensive glance at her employer and with a deep sigh, closing the door behind her.

"I did not know if you were laughing or crying," she explained in apology for her intrusion.

Virginia did not make a direct answer. "You'd better get your things and come with me," she advised, suddenly conscious of what Miss Evans would be in for at Oliver's hands when he learned where Virginia had got the information that had exposed him. He was sure to make a hurried investigation, she foresaw.

"Does he deceive it?" Miss Evans countered.

"He deserves to be shot," Virginia replied. "All right. Will you wait, though, until I tell him I'm leaving? I've been breaking in Miss Dean for too long on the quiet so he won't be inconvenienced."

"I'll wait for you downstairs," Virginia told her. "Bring all your things and we'll take a taxi to my office. I think I can get you a position there."

Miss Evans beamed. "I won't be a minute," she declared gratefully. Later, on the way to the offices of the Blue Capella Steamship Line, Virginia told her more about the position she might be able to get for her.

"They told me a few weeks ago that I could have an assistant," she said; "but I thought I could do my work alone. I'm afraid it's not going to be so easy for me to concentrate on it now."

She paused and looked away with an unfathomable expression in her eyes. "They will need someone to take my place soon. I'd like you to have it, and if I can help you to fit yourself for it, I shall feel I've repaid you a little for the sacrifice you have made for me."

She turned her head and saw that Miss Evans was looking at her questioningly. "I hope you aren't thinking of giving up your position just to advance me," the secretary said unhesitatingly.

"No," Virginia returned quietly. "I'm going to be married."

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"I've brought a very capable woman with me whom I'd like to engage as my assistant if you still feel that I need one," she said when they had settled the matter of her non-appearance that morning at nine.

"Splendid," Mr. Welkins surprised her by saying, "I'd intended putting one of my own girls on your force," Miss Brewster, to see if you could break her in to take your place for a while. We want you to go on the Southern cruise of the Agona."

He stopped, and Virginia sensed that he was waiting for an expression of pleasure. Ordinarily a trip on the Agona, especially to the West Indies, would have thrilled any of the Blue Capella employees. Apparently Mr. Welkins expected her to be delighted at the prospect.

Her silence puzzled him. "You will be glad to go, won't you, Miss Brewster?" he asked uncertainly. "We want someone as hostess who will know how to make the passengers feel as though they were on guests on the ship. Bring them together; see that everyone has a good time."

"Why, I don't know," Virginia began hesitatingly. "There are a number of things I'd have to think about before I could decide," Mr. Welkins. But if you will give me a few days . . . I'd want to talk to Mr. Dean about it . . ."

"Of course, of course. Well, let's meet your new assistant and see if she will do."

Virginia went out to send in Miss Evans. Presently the latter returned to say that she had been given the position.

By closing time, Virginia had about made up her mind that she would refuse the offer to go as hostess on the Agona's cruise, though a chance to get away from New York and the immediate influence of Frederick Dean appealed to her strongly.

The thought of Nathaniel swung the pendulum of desire back to New York as she counted the time she would be away from him if she accepted the assignment.

There was all too little time to be with him, she feared, her mind still on the setback Oliver had caused her. A slowly growing conviction that she would have to pay her pound of flesh—flesh of the heart—was bringing her to face a very real possibility of having to count each hour with Nathaniel one of a fast vanishing few.

But she still had a small part of her year! Was she then of such poor stuff as to lay down her arms at the first sign of defeat? Virginia bolstered up her waning courage by flaying herself with scorn for being a "fussy quitter."

The cruise would last six weeks, and who could tell what she might accomplish in that time? Virginia had not even a vague idea of how to use the time to advantage, but she felt that it would be a total loss to her if she were to leave the city.

She reconsidered her intention to talk it over with Nathaniel. "He might say I ought to go," she thought. "Anyone would; but I think I'd go mad with suspense if

I were where I couldn't even try to fight."

She might have gone to Welkins at once to tell him of her half-formed decision, but it was late and she knew that Stacy Blaine was in his office.

Blaine was just off the Altair, in from a run to Panama and the islands of the Caribbean. Virginia had met him on one of his previous visits to the offices of the Blue Capella. They were rather good friends, and he never returned to the home port without bringing her some memento of his latest voyage.

Virginia knew he would come to her when he left. Mr. Welkins and she hurried a little, hoping to get away before the conference ended. The thought of chatting with him at this time filled her with dismay.

Stacy's business with Mr. Welkins must have been of small importance, for he appeared before Virginia's desk sooner than she had expected. After a friendly greeting he remarked feelingly: "Suppose you still refuse to dine with me? You ought to, you know. I'm pretty blue and not a sweetie in town."

"You're a great sailor," Virginia forced herself to say in the manner of their usual give and take. "You never will believe that I'm true in every port, will you?" Stacy laughed back. "Just the same I am down low. Ran in to some bad news concerning an old friend of mine in Haiti. Chap called Oddly. Name's O. D. D. Leigh. Great character all through the West Indies. Well, here's a giveaway for you. Shameful how you take gifts from me and never give a thing in return."

He tossed a bracelet made of shiny brown beads on Virginia's desk with an air of being helplessly exploited. Virginia admired it and thanked him, but he noticed a detached note in her voice and manner.

A slight frown creased her brow and she appeared to be thinking of something that troubled her. "Oddly, Oddly," she murmured softly then to Stacy. "I'm sure I've heard that name before."

"No doubt you have," he replied complacently. "fellow's well known to a lot of people. Anyone coming back from Haiti would be likely to speak of him."

"No, it wasn't recently, if you mean you think I've heard of him here in the office," Virginia said. "I can't remember when I heard his name before, but I'm positive it was long ago."

"Well, he's been in the public eye for years, ever since he first started bucking the sugar trust in the islands. So you won't date me?"

That was always his closing line and Virginia always smiled him away.

She continued to ponder over the reason why the name of O. D. D. Leigh had struck fire on some forgotten memory and only put it out of her mind when she lifted the new brass knocker on Nathaniel's door.

They were having dinner in the

## PIPE!

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Priced right.

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

Village, and when they did that she came directly from her office to his studio.

There was no response to her knock, and thinking that he was out she opened the door and stepped inside. As she did so a voice called out from the kitchenette. It was Chirt's, high-pitched and laughing.

(To Be Continued)

Order binder parts now for McCormick, Deering, Milwaukee, Champion, Plano and other binders at Wharton Bros.

### FIRST BOTTLE HELPED HER

Keeps On Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I always use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before and after childbirth. I am a mother of three children—two little girls and a baby boy. I would get run-down, nervous, dizzy and weak sometimes so I had to lie in bed. I would take the Vegetable Compound as a tonic and I always saw an improvement after taking the first bottle. I found it to be a good tonic. I always recommend my medicines to my friends and I cannot speak too highly of them."—MRS. ANNA LOUDERBACK, 1607 S. Front Street, Phila., Pa.

Roseburg Steam Laundry

SAN FRANCISCO—Mrs. Ruth Bobeck, University of California student, obtained annulment of her marriage to George Bobeck, engineer, because he wanted her to go to Stockton and keep house instead of continuing her studies at the university. The court said a husband should encourage an ambitious wife instead of trying to force her into a life of "kitchen drudgery."

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

Gets 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.

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MODERATE PRICES  
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TO THE HOUSEWIFE  
BRINGS DELIGHT

The fact that we correctly price our laundry efforts has done much toward building our business. We will send you a laundry list if you ask for it and you will see for yourself.

Roseburg Steam Laundry  
Phone 70  
Roseburg, Ore.

### BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



### FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



### SALESMAN SAM



### Caught in the Act



### He Never Recognized him!



### Far, Far Away



### By Martin



### By Blossie



### By Small

