

ROGERS LACQUER

We think the finest piece of BRUSHING Lacquer on the market.

We are presenting a demonstration by a practical man, on Saturday morning. The first three kiddie cars brought in will be refinished free of charge.

Be sure and watch the operation.

To make this doubly interesting a half pint can of LACQUER with a fine brush will be sold you at a price that is almost FREE.

Churchill Hardware Co.
THE WINCHESTER STORE

CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

RED CEDAR shingles at Pages'.

Six kinds \$2.50 to \$4.50.

FOR SALE—Team of black mares.

Phone 2541.

FOR SALE—A registered yearling

Shrop buck, Norton Bros, Suther-

lin, Ore.

FOR SALE—50 good sheep and 1

Lincoln buck, A. E. Hill, Suther-

lin, Phone 2541.

FOR SALE—1928 Chevrolet tour-

ing motor in excellent shape;

cheap. Geo. Housholder, Myrtle

Creek.

FOR SALE—Cherries; Royal

Annes 6c lb.; Black Thirians

2c lb. 1454 Harrison St., West

Roseburg.

FOR SALE—Royal Ann and Black

Republican cherries, 5c per lb.

on the tree. R. M. Cooley, Eden-

bower, Phone 9221.

FOR SALE—Black oak block, 3

tiers \$9.50, Red fir block, 3 tiers

\$8. Slab wood, cord, \$4.50. 16 in.

3 tiers \$6.25. Phone 673.

FOR SALE—28 young ewes and

19 lambs; also registered Jersey

bulls aged 3 months, yearlings,

and one 3-year-old. All high

grade stock. Fred A. Goff, Rose-

burg, Phone 673.

GARGAINS in used furniture at

low prices. We are getting in

large quantities of used furni-

ture almost daily and there are

some very good buys in ranges,

heaters, oilstoves, chairs, rock-

ers, beds, springs and new mat-

tresses, dressers, and many other

useful articles. Powell's Fur-

niture Store, 233 North Jackson

street.

FOR RENT

1ST floor apt., furnished, close in;

reasonable. 331 S. Main.

FOR RENT—Modern 5-room new-

ly furnished house. Call at 544 S.

Pine.

FOR RENT, REASONABLE—5-

room furnished cottage with gar-

age. Garden ready for use, fruit.

East Lane and Terrace Sts.

Phone 566-R.

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

Upon Board and Veneer Panel

Cut to Order

Window Screens made to order

E. S. AND F. L. COCKLEHEADS

WANTED

Rentals, Sales or Exchanges.

City Property, Residences and

Farms. What have you?

E. G. KINGWELL

Real Estate Broker

Sutherlin, Oregon

Swim Kaps

Better than Ever

These Brencal Swim

Kaps will give you

better service and

more comfort wear

than any cap you have

ever used.

Select your color and

style.

Nathan Fullerton

The Rexall Drug Store

Roseburg, Oregon

Fresh Fruits and

Vegetables

We take pride in the ex-

cellent 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.

When A Girl Loves

© 1928 by NEA Service

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

falls to earn \$100,000 that he al-

leges her father cheated him out

of. Brewster had lost his fortune

before his death and Virginia is

left destitute.

She saves some of her jewelry

and Oliver Cutter promises to in-

vest the money for her. She

seeks work without success. She

discovers that she is being shad-

owed and suspects that Dean has

tricked her. She goes to the agenc-

ies and begs them not to help

her. Oliver gains her confidence

and shows her attentions which

Niel resents, but then she does not

like the familiarity with which his

model, Chiel, treats him.

Virginia is lucky enough to get

a position which she likes. In the

early autumn she is amazed when

charged by Cutter's wife with try-

ing to alienate his affection.

She appeals to Oliver to explain,

and demands an accounting of her

investments. Then he confesses

that he has not made a penny for

her, but that he is madly infatuated

with her and will give her the

hundred thousand if she will go

away with him.

She denounces his knavery and

leaves, taking his secretary along,

as her company has a better pos-

sition to offer her. Virginia is asked

to go on a six-week cruise as

hostess, but before giving her an-

swer she goes to see Niel at his

studio.

His model greets her with such

an air of proprietorship that Vir-

ginia is angered and merely an-

nounces to Niel her plan to sail

soon, instead of asking his advice

as she had intended.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER XI

The next morning Nathaniel re-

ceived a letter written on thick

gray stationery. When he had fin-

ished reading it his face was much

the hue of the paper.

Several months' use was promp-

tly walked off the stretch of rug be-

tween his desk and the door. His

coat would never hang the same

again as a result of the force with

which he kept thrusting his

clenched hands into the pockets

each time after taking them out to

pick up the letter and read it

over.

He was torn on the wheel of

doubt and jealousy; blindly hurt.

Chiel's words of the night before

came back: "She won't stick, Niel;

she's got money in her system."

And Virginia was proving it.

Like a bird of passage she was

following the sun to the warm

south. She had done it when she

was the daughter of a rich father.

Why not when it was offered her

as a pleasant occupation?

"Hell, that doesn't prove any-

thing," Nathaniel told himself. "If

it did there'd be a lot of sap hus-

bands in the north every winter."

The letter on his desk proved

something, though. It proved that

Frederick Dean was the vilest

scoundrel alive... or it proved

that Virginia was a cheat. "A rot-

ten little cheat," Nathaniel swore,

and was sorry the next instant.

He'd got to see her, though. God,

he'd die if he had to live with this

doubt all day!

He looked at his watch. He had

been looking at it every other

minute since it had told him he

could not reach Virginia before

she left her hotel.

Five minutes of nine! A girl

with money that wouldn't be early

to work, he thought contemptu-

ously. His suspicion was upper-

most at this moment. He wasn't a

fool—everything had gone to prove

Dean was right. Oh, yes, he could

see now that she had offered some

darned thin excuses on the night

she had wanted to get rid of him.

Get rid of him to sneak off to Cut-

ter—the wealthy young broker.

Laughter rasped in Nathaniel's

throat. The laugh of self that

makes no sound except to the ears

of the soul.

Strange that he could speak so

naturally when the switchboard

operator at the Blue Capella an-

swered. Stranger still that he

could speak calmly to Virginia

when he heard her lovely voice.

"Can you leave the office and

come up to the studio?" he asked.

"Why, Niel, what's the matter?"

"Can you come? I must see you."

Virginia hesitated. "I... I was

out reater..." then she stopped,

remembering that he did not know

her visit to Oliver...

"Won't you tell me why you want

to see me?" she added.

"I know you were out yester-

day," Nathaniel said, finishing the

halted sentence for her. "I'd

like to talk to you about that, and

other things."

He heard a stifled cry and then

the connection was broken. He

swore as he hung up the receiver,

wondering what had made him tell

her that he knew. He hadn't in-

tended to. Small chance she would

come now, knowing that he must

be in possession of her secret.

Nevertheless he waited in, and

in less than an hour the knock-

er sounded at his door with a sim-

ple that was certainly not dis-

missed with timidity.

He swung to answer it, though

hardly believing it could be Vir-

ginia. He was prepared for her to

come humbled by guilt.

There she stood. If she came

like a penitent sinner, it was peni-

tence she seemed to be proud of.

"Well, what's all the shouting

about?" she asked, with a wide

smile.

Nathaniel gulped and for a mo-

ment the value of proof failed him.

He held the door open without a

word and Virginia walked in, her

chin up, but not too high, and her

manner one of eager inquiry.

Nathaniel started to kiss her,

but Virginia pulled away from him.

"I want to know what's wrong,"