

## Serviceable Presents

Just now we are offering a charming selection of Dinner Sets that are just the thing for Anniversary or Wedding Presents, or for the wife. They come in

Decorated Ivory Ware and only  
**\$9.49**

Come in and look over our stock of China and Silver Ware, or anything you may need for the dining room or kitchen.

**Churchill Hardware Co.**  
THE WINCHESTER STORE

## CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

## FOR SALE

OPEN, FOR BUSINESS at 115 Sheridan. Power Furniture Store. FOR SALE—86 half grown turkeys. Phone 6724.

FOR SALE—75 head good ewes, 2 grade billies, few shoats. Phone 1441.

FOR SALE—Registered yearling Hampshire ram. E. M. Mathis. Phone 374.

FOR SALE—Fresh Jersey cow, work horses and saddle horses. Evelyn Rice, Oakland.

FOR SALE—800 sheep, mixed ewes, lambs and wethers. Rice Bros. Dillard.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—Clover and alfalfa hiller. H. F. Wells, Rt. 1, Yoncalla, Ore.

FOR SALE—A few four posters and spool beds, and other antiques. 343 Stephens St.

FOR SALE—Registered Shropshire bucks. Lyle Marsters, phone 1722.

CANNING tomatoes at canning prices. O. K. Gardens, Walter Hercher, Dillard.

FOR SALE—Bartlett pears, 50c per bushel. House on hill, opp. Adam's Camp Ground, Coos Junction E. E. Baker.

FOR SALE—Sheep—75 head aged ewes, 55 lambs, a few wethers. Also six high grade Holstein milk cows. N. L. Conn, Roseburg, Ore. Phone 6715.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Two good Corriedale bucks \$15 for both or will trade for one good Shropshire buck. C. F. Wilson, Roseburg, Ore. Phone 2373.

FOR SALE and rent—3 sheep ranches, 2 for sale, 1 for rent, 640 acres cash, 240 sheep, 125 goats, cash. Bargain. Retiring. W. J. Butler, Creswell, Ore. Phone 2715.

FOR SALE—2nd hand furniture for 5-room house, Sept. 1st, Box 227, M. R. H. Eugene.

HAVE 300 acres of fine pasture near Eugene, would like to lease about 400 ewes (not too old) for two or three years. For particulars write J. E. box 284, Klamath Falls, Ore.

FOR SALE—2nd hand furniture for 5-room house, Sept. 1st, Box 227, M. R. H. Eugene.

FOR SALE—2nd hand furniture for 5-room house, Sept. 1st, Box 227, M. R. H. Eugene.

FOR SALE—2nd hand furniture for 5-room house, Sept. 1st, Box 227, M. R. H. Eugene.

FOR SALE—2nd hand furniture for 5-room house, Sept. 1st, Box 227, M. R. H. Eugene.

FOR SALE—2nd hand furniture for 5-room house, Sept. 1st, Box 227, M. R. H. Eugene.

FOR SALE—2nd hand furniture for 5-room house, Sept. 1st, Box 227, M. R. H. Eugene.

FOR SALE—2nd hand furniture for 5-room house, Sept. 1st, Box 227, M. R. H. Eugene.

FOR SALE—2nd hand furniture for 5-room house, Sept. 1st, Box 227, M. R. H. Eugene.

FOR SALE—2nd hand furniture for 5-room house, Sept. 1st, Box 227, M. R. H. Eugene.

FOR SALE—2nd hand furniture for 5-room house, Sept. 1st, Box 227, M. R. H. Eugene.

FOR SALE—2nd hand furniture for 5-room house, Sept. 1st, Box 227, M. R. H. Eugene.

FOR SALE—2nd hand furniture for 5-room house, Sept. 1st, Box 227, M. R. H. Eugene.

FOR SALE—2nd hand furniture for 5-room house, Sept. 1st, Box 227, M. R. H. Eugene.

FOR SALE—2nd hand furniture for 5-room house, Sept. 1st, Box 227, M. R. H. Eugene.

FOR SALE—2nd hand furniture for 5-room house, Sept. 1st, Box 227, M. R. H. Eugene.

FOR SALE—2nd hand furniture for 5-room house, Sept. 1st, Box 227, M. R. H. Eugene.

FOR SALE—2nd hand furniture for 5-room house, Sept. 1st, Box 227, M. R. H. Eugene.

FOR SALE—2nd hand furniture for 5-room house, Sept. 1st, Box 227, M. R. H. Eugene.

FOR SALE—2nd hand furniture for 5-room house, Sept. 1st, Box 227, M. R. H. Eugene.

FOR SALE—2nd hand furniture for 5-room house, Sept. 1st, Box 227, M. R. H. Eugene.

FOR SALE—2nd hand furniture for 5-room house, Sept. 1st, Box 227, M. R. H. Eugene.

FOR SALE—2nd hand furniture for 5-room house, Sept. 1st, Box 227, M. R. H. Eugene.

FOR SALE—2nd hand furniture for 5-room house, Sept. 1st, Box 227, M. R. H. Eugene.

FOR SALE—2nd hand furniture for 5-room house, Sept. 1st, Box 227, M. R. H. Eugene.

FOR SALE—2nd hand furniture for 5-room house, Sept. 1st, Box 227, M. R. H. Eugene.

FOR SALE—2nd hand furniture for 5-room house, Sept. 1st, Box 227, M. R. H. Eugene.

FOR SALE—2nd hand furniture for 5-room house, Sept. 1st, Box 227, M. R. H. Eugene.

FOR SALE—2nd hand furniture for 5-room house, Sept. 1st, Box 227, M. R. H. Eugene.

## LOVE FOR TWO

RUTH DEWEY GROVES © NEA Service

THIS HAS HAPPENED Bertie Lou Ward marries Rod Bryer, who had previously been engaged to Lila Marsh. Lila makes life miserable for the bride until she meets a rich Mr. Loree and marries him. Then she asks Bertie Lou to forgive the past.

Trying to keep up socially with wealthy friends plunges the Bryers in debt and Rod becomes depressed. Lila seizes her chance to persuade him to accept a higher salary from Loree. Shortly after she asks Rod to put some jewels in the safe during her husband's absence. They disappear and Rod wants to notify the police, but Lila insists that they keep the matter secret, pointing out that suspicion against him might spoil his career.

Bertie Lou finds out that he has been seeing Lila secretly and is heartbroken. She goes home to her mother without seeing Rod. The separation, added to Lila's plotting, causes a coldness between them. Each expects the other to make advances or explanations. Rod goes to the Loree's and Bertie Lou goes to the Bryers. Rod is stunned to learn that Lila deceived him about the stolen jewels when a connoisseur admires her pearls at a dinner party. She admits that she gave him an empty case in order to make him dependent on her generosity and to win his love. He repudiates her treachery and disloyalty to her husband and she sneeringly reminds him that his wife is at a house party with young Palmer.

He leaves her and drives madly out to the Palmer estate. Entering the house by an unlocked door he sees Marco emerging from a room in his dressing gown and hears Bertie Lou's voice inside. Believing the worst, he goes away without learning that they had just come upstairs from an early morning swim in the pool.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY CHAPTER XXXVI

When Bertie Lou opened the door of her home she saw at once that something had happened. The place was in confusion. A trunk, closed and—Bertie Lou soon found out—locked, stood in the center of the living room.

Worn collars, an old hat, a pair of slippers, were piled into the wastepaper basket. The desk was open and had the appearance of having been ransacked. An empty cardboard suit box, with crumpled tissue paper—Bertie Lou couldn't recall what had been packed away in it—had been kicked, apparently, against a wall out of the way of someone in a hurry.

The cushions on the davenport were disordered. Had Rod slept there without making his bed? Had he been to bed at all? It was his habit to put his pillows and covers away in a closet each morn-

ing before he left. And usually he placed the daytime cushions in a very neat and precise row.

Bertie Lou told herself he had not been to bed at all. Her heart seemed to stop beating with the next thought that came to her. Why had he gone away like this? She flew to his closet, opened it, and saw that it was empty. It was strange that he should stop to pack all his clothes if he were running off with Lila.

No, it couldn't be that! Rod wouldn't do a thing of such low order! But something must have happened very suddenly—something that had caused Rod to forget, or not to care, that he had promised to let her know when he'd had enough of their hollow mockery of marriage.

But this was shabby! To let her come home and find herself deserted in this coldblooded manner! And he didn't have to do it. It wasn't fair! Bertie Lou's whipping pain began to give way to anger. She blamed Lila. Rod couldn't have been so heartless if he had not been influenced.

It was at that moment she chanced to see the withered gardenia that she had kissed and left for Rod the night before. She snatched it up and fiercely tore it to bits, as though she could thereby destroy the love that had prompted her to put it to her lips.

So! They thought they could treat her like an old shoe, did they? Cast her off like that heap of old things in the wastepaper basket! And she had come home dreaming of a chance to pour Rod's coffee and make his toast. They might be breakfasting together at this very moment. Even then, perhaps.

Bertie Lou tried to laugh, but the tears ran into her mouth when she opened it. It was rotten of them, acting as though she had tried to stand in their way. Rod sneaking off in the night, like a thief in his haste, it was contemptible. She wouldn't stand for it!

Then, for the first time, since entering the apartment, she went into her own room. And there, on her dresser, propped against the beaker of roses, she found a note. It was cold as ice in its restraint. Rod told her merely that he was leaving and would send her, as soon as possible, the name of a lawyer through whom she might communicate with him.

It nearly broke Bertie Lou's heart. Perhaps it would have had her not been buoyed up by her anger. No matter if Lila was to blame Rod shouldn't have allowed himself to be so much of a cad.

Bertie Lou believed she could hate him for it someday—but not yet. Not quite. She was suffering too cruelly not to know that she loved him in spite of everything.

But her anger remained suf-

ficiently strong to send her to Lila. If they had not gone away together, Lila and Rod, Bertie Lou still had a chance to let them know how despicable had been their conduct. She would tell Lila what she thought of a girl who would marry for money and then work day and night to enmesh a former lover in a low intrigue.

Lila received her abed. She had sent word at first that she could not see her, but Bertie Lou had told the butler she would not leave until she saw his mistress. Lila inquired and learned that Cyrus had not yet left for the office. It would not do to have him encounter Bertie Lou. But Lila did not have her caller admitted without a great deal of fear. Bertie Lou could create a lot of trouble if she were so minded. Cyrus would not care to listen to her.

But Bertie Lou could talk—to the Frasers, for instance. She believed that Bertie Lou still saw Molly now and then—and she might find a way of convincing Cyrus—if she really knew anything.

Lila could hardly believe that Rod had carried the story of her proposal to him to Bertie Lou. But why was Bertie Lou here, at this uncanny hour? Lila glanced at her clock—the time was five minutes of ten.

She threw back the silk covers on her bed and sat up against the lace-trimmed pillows. The room was in semi-darkness with the shades drawn to keep out the daylight. One, near the bed, was half way up to admit air. Lila jumped out of bed and hastily pulled it down. She must, she guessed, look a sight. Rage always left its mark on her features, and she had raged through the night. Exhaustion had forced her to bed just before daybreak. But she had not slept.

She was barely back on her pillows, with a soft rose-shaded lamp burning on a stand at the head of her bed, when Bertie Lou was admitted.

They looked at each other as two duellists might before the clash of blades began. Bertie Lou walked slowly over, as the maid who had shown her up, closed the door behind her, and came close to the bed.

Lila waved her hand toward a chair. "Good morning," she said pleasantly, but her voice was thick and jerky.

Bertie Lou did not take her eyes from Lila's face, or move toward the chair she indicated. Her eyes were narrowed to slits and a scornful sneer twisted her lips out of all resemblance to their natural curves. Lila's eyes fell away, and she plucked nervously at the embroidered hem of a sheet. She tried to laugh, a wretched attempt.

"Goodness, what's the matter with you?" she cried, alarmed at her own lack of poise. "Has anything happened?"

"Why ask me?" Bertie Lou returned with a hard levelness that

further disturbed Lila. It also armed her with irritation. She became snappish.

"Why shouldn't I ask you?" she retorted. "You insisted upon seeing me before I was up. You ought to have a good reason."

"Is it reason enough that I've come to tell you what an abominable cheat you are?" Bertie Lou said, her voice held low, but vibrating with suppressed passion. Lila sat bolt upright. "What?"

"You heard me, and you know what I mean," Bertie Lou went on. Lila turned white. So Rod had told! He must have found out that she had cloaked Bertie Lou with faithfulness out of the fabric of suspicion—that she had no grounds for accusing his wife of a liaison with young Marco Palmer.

"But now that you've got him and it's all over I want to tell you that I wouldn't stoop to hold a man who could fall for you," Bertie Lou said, without waiting for Lila to speak.

The latter felt herself flung from one extreme to another. Now it was doubt. What could Bertie Lou mean? Not really that Rod and she had parted? Lila took courage on the barest chance that this could be Bertie Lou's meaning.

She decided to remain silent, lest she divulge too much. Perhaps, after all, Rod had not told Bertie Lou about last night and the scene on the balcony.

"You can tell Rod that he need not have run away like a whipped cur," Bertie Lou continued, growing warmer. "I wouldn't have put out a finger to stop him. I want you both to know that."

"Ever since you began crawling around after him I've given you every chance, because I couldn't love a man who wanted a girl like you. Lila, even if it was only after you'd used every way you knew to make him care for you."

Lila flushed and lost some of her caution. She was sure now that Bertie Lou did not know Rod had scorned her.

"You hadn't any right to interfere," she said bravely. "You knew when you married Rod that I still loved him. I made no secret of that. And anyone but a fool would have guessed I'd have him back. And how could you expect to hold the man I wanted?"

She added with a sneer, "Rod was my man. You took him when he didn't care what happened. If he wanted to come back to me you hadn't any right to try to stop him. You shouldn't have caught a husband on the rebound as they say, my dear. It isn't safe."

"Well, you've got him," Bertie Lou replied, struggling hard to keep down her emotion. "And I wish you both the sort of luck you deserve!" She wheeled and hurried out of the room, slamming the door behind her.

Lila settled down on her pillows with a softly escaping sigh of relief issuing from her colorless lips. There was nothing to be feared from Bertie Lou, and her almost fanatical pride. "I'd like to see myself stand by and give up

## Fruit Growers

See us before you contract for

## WASHING and PACKING

Best up-to-date mechanical equipment for removing spray without injury to fruit.

## Farm Bureau Cooperative Exchange

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

the man I loved, no matter what he thought about anyone else!" she thought, sneering at Bertie Lou.

And Rod hadn't gone to Bertie Lou with any tales, after all. Lila took hope in that, it gave her a chance, a slim one perhaps, but nevertheless a chance, to put herself right with him until... well, Lila told herself, people get used to shocking ideas. She might find a way to make herself irresistible. She reached out and touched the man to summon her maid. She must find Rod immediately, and go down on her knees, if necessary, to profess her shame and remorse. Lila laughed.

(To Be Continued)

Chevrolet Coach, in fine condition. A fine small family car at a very attractive price. Hansen Chevrolet Co.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Highway Construction, Douglas County, Oregon  
Sealed bids will be received by the County Court of Douglas County, Oregon, at the court house in Roseburg, Oregon, at 10 o'clock a. m. on the 6th day of September, 1928, for construction of 1-100' Pile Trestle Bridge 134' Std. Market Rd. Frame Trestle, 137' "A" Frame with 55' approach.

No bid will be considered unless accompanied by cash, bidder's bond or certified check for an amount equal to at least five (5) per cent of the total amount of the bid.

A sufficient bond will be required for the faithful performance of the contract in a sum equal to one-half the total amount of the bid.

Plans, specifications, forms of contract, proposal blanks, and full information for bidders may be obtained at the office of the county clerk or the county roadmaster, Court House, Roseburg, Oregon upon the deposit of five dollars, \$5.00.

The right is reserved to reject any item or all proposals, or to accept any separate item of the proposal or proposals deemed best for the county.

Geo. K. Quine, County Judge.  
Huron W. Clough, County Commissioner.  
Clyde Beckley, County Commissioner.

BIDS FOR WOOD WANTED  
Bids for wood will be received up to 5 o'clock p. m., August 27, 1928, at the city recorder's office. All those interested in placing bids will call at said office and receive description of wood desired by the city.

HAROLD E. SHERIFF,  
City recorder of the City of Roseburg, Oregon.

FOR COUNTY JUDGE  
As democratic nominee for the office of county judge, I solicit the support of the voters of Douglas county at the general election to be held Tuesday, Nov. 6, 1928.

WALTER S. HAMILTON.

NOTICE  
If you want to buy, sell, or trade real estate, see BRUCE CO., Myrtle Creek.

Chevrolet Coach, in fine condition. A fine small family car at a very attractive price. Hansen Chevrolet Co.

## BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

SEE UNCLE JOHN—DON'TCHA EVER DO ANY BULLDOGGIN' OUT HERE?

WHY-WHY, ER—SURE! GOOF HERE WILL TAKE YOU DOWN TO THE CORRAL AN' SHOW YOU HOW IT'S DONE

WELL, IF THEY WANNA SEE SOME BULLDOGGIN', I CAN DO THAT, TOO

BUT, I AIN'T TAKIN' NO CHANCES

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF. © 1928, BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

## Goof Plays Safe

CAN YA BEAT IT? WHYNT HE ASK US—GOOF NEVER WRESTLED NO WILD STEERS

AW, GOOF'S GOT A DRAG

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF. © 1928, BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

## FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

I STILL THINK THAT PARCEL POST MAN HAS THE WRONG ADDRESS BECAUSE IF FRECKLES WAS SENDING ANYTHING TO ANYBODY AED SEND IT TO YOU!!

WE'LL GO AND SEE IF HE REALLY LEAVES IT AT OSCAR'S HOUSE!!

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF. © 1928, BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

## No Question About It

GEE-YOU GOT A BIG PACKAGE THERE A'JAVENT YOU, OSCAR? WHAT DOES IT SAY ON THE OUTSIDE?

LET'S SEE IT, OSSIE—JUST TAKE A LOOK AT IT!!

OH SURE—

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF. © 1928, BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

## By Blosser

IT'S FOR HIM ALLRIGHT, TAG—IT'S FOR HIM!!

WHY, SURE IT'S FOR HIM—WHO ELSE DO YOU THINK IT COULD BE FOR WITH HIS NAME ON IT??

BUT-BUT WHAT'S IN IT?

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF. © 1928, BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

## By Small

BOW, HOO, HOO—THAT MAKES IT WORSE THAN EVER—I LOOK SO MUCH BETTER WITH ALL MY JEWELRY ON!!

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF. © 1928, BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

## SALESMAN SAM

WHILE THE THUGS WHO SWINDLE THE SAFE FROM THE HOTEL DEPARTARE GETTING SET TO BLOW IT UP, CLERK SAM, WHO IS MISSING, IS STILL SUSPECTED OF THE GREAT GEM ROBBERY

WE'RE DOWN ALL WE CAN TO LOCATE SAM AND RECOVER YOUR STOLEN JEWELS, MRS. SHECKLES!

OH, MY JEWELS—MY DIAMONDS—MY RUBIES—MY GOODNESS! THEY WERE PRICELESS! WHY DID I TRUST THEM WITH THAT CLERK?

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF. © 1928, BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

## Maybe It Is An Improvement

I'M A REPORTER AN' I'D LIKE TO HAVE A STORY ABOUT THE THEFT OF YOUR SAFE, AND A PICTURE OF THE WOMAN WHOSE GEMS WERE LIFTED!

GRANT, MAYBE MRS. SHECKLES WILL FEEL BETTER WHEN SHE FINDS HER PICTURE IS GONNA BE IN THE PAPER.

PLEASE TRY AN' CALM YOURSELF, MADAM—THIS REPORTER WANTS TO TAKE YOUR PICTURE FOR PAGE ONE OF HIS NEWSPAPER.

MY PICTURE—ON PAGE ONE??

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF. © 1928, BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

## FRESH VEGETABLES

Get them at the Ed. Saulsbury stand at 407 W. Cass St. Opens Tuesday noon. August 14. Tomatoes, 5c lb., green peppers, 10c lb., cucumbers, 25c doz., watermelons, 3c lb. Also other garden truck at low prices.

Arande, piano tuner. Phone 188 L.

CITY OF SUTHERLIN  
SAWMILL AND BOX FACTORY OPPORTUNITY—14,000 acres with 524 million feet of Douglas fir and 35 million sugar pine. PRICE \$1.00 M. ft. The city will donate mill site adjoining track containing 150 acres. Further particulars E. G. KINGWELL, SUTHERLIN CHAMBER OF COMMERCE, Sutherlin, Oregon.

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF. © 1928, BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

Chiropractor  
DRUGLESS HEALTH CENTER  
"Complete Health Service"  
Mineral Vapor Baths  
327 Cass Phone 491

Roseburg Cabinet Shop  
230 W. Oak  
FURNITURE REPAIRING  
Upholstery and Veneer Panel  
Cut to Order  
Window Screens made to order  
E. S. AND F. L. COCKELREAS

Fire Hazards  
are increased during this time of the year.  
Carry Fire Insurance  
In an adequate amount to protect yourself in case of fire. Check up on your policies and see that you are protected. Our office is at your service in all matters pertaining to fire and auto insurance. Prompt and reliable service.

G. W. Young & Son  
INSURANCE  
116 Cass St. Phone 417

FOR SALE—2nd hand furniture for 5-room house, Sept. 1st, Box 227, M. R. H. Eugene.

FOR SALE—2nd hand furniture for 5-room house, Sept. 1st, Box 227, M. R. H. Eugene.

FOR SALE—2nd hand furniture for 5-room house, Sept. 1st, Box 227, M. R. H. Eugene.

FOR SALE—2nd hand furniture for 5-room house, Sept. 1st, Box 227, M. R. H. Eugene.

FOR SALE—2nd hand furniture for 5-room house, Sept. 1st, Box 227, M. R. H. Eugene.

FOR SALE—2nd hand furniture for 5-room house, Sept. 1st, Box 227, M. R. H. Eugene.

FOR SALE—2nd hand furniture for 5-room house, Sept. 1st, Box 227, M. R. H. Eugene.

FOR SALE—2nd hand furniture for 5-room house, Sept. 1st, Box 227, M. R. H. Eugene.

FOR SALE—2nd hand furniture for 5-room house, Sept. 1st,