

Classified Column

Classified Column Rates
One cent the word each time.
To run every issue for one month or more, 1/2c the word each time.

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE—The bungalow lot just across from the park fountain. Large lot running through from Park avenue to Granite St., faces 216 feet on Granite and 260 feet on Park drive. Has 50x50 dancing pavilion on it. This is a wonderful location for an apartment and Ashland needs just such a structure right now. I have not the capital to build the apartment and need the money now invested in the property in my printing business. Will sell or any part of it at a real bargain, if taken at once. Go up and look it over and make me an offer. Bert R. Greer, Tidings office. 205-tf

FOR SALE, TRADE OR RENT—160 acres unimproved land, unincumbered, near village of 300 on S. P. R. and good hard roads, 100 acres under fence with good natural pasture, plenty of water. Three roomed house, barn and woodshed. For further particulars address F. J., care Ashland Tidings, 148-tf

MISCELLANEOUS
SPECIAL BARGAINS

TWELVE ACRES—In city limits, five-acre orchard. Peaches, cherries, apricots, pears, strawberries, raspberries, blackberries, five-room house, barn, chicken house, brooder house, fruit house. Urice \$1750. Terms \$750 cash. Balance 2 years at 7 per cent.

EIGHTEEN ACRES—Two miles out in new irrigation district, 8 acres alfalfa, 4 acres pears, 3 acres cherries, some almonds and peaches. Six-room house, concrete dairy house, good well with pump and tank to furnish water for house and barn. Belongs to non-resident who wants to sell for half value. Might exchange for city.

I HAVE SOME GOOD INCOME property. Residence, farm or timberland, any or all of which I will exchange for good property in Eugene, Oregon. E. E. PHIPPS, 73 Oak Street, Ashland, Ore. 265-t2.

LOANS—Farm loans; City loans; Amortized 4 1/2 per cent. W. G. Wright, Stewart Bldg., Medford 204-10*

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY—The Hoover Company, of North Canton, Ohio, requires a high class man with automobile to market its products in Medford, Ashland, and Northern California. Mr. M. E. Elliott, manager, will interview applicants at the Enders Store on Wednesday, the 18th instant, from 11 a. m. to 4 p. m. 267-2

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Rare chance. Small Grocery store and a fine Restaurant. Take car as part payment. C. Merrill, Rosely, Ore. 267-1*

FOR SALE—Pathe phonograph, almost new. A bargain for someone. Call at 651 or 675 Walnut. 267-16*

FOR SALE—Vinegar, any quantity, 25c gallon. Geo. Yockel, South Bellview. 266-3*

FOR SALE—Automobile or will trade for small residence or unimproved lots close in. Phone 481-J. 266-tf

FOR SALE—1923 Model Ford coupe, good as new, several extras. \$500.00. P. O. Box 264, Ashland, Ore. 266-6*

FOR SALE OR RENT—Furnished restaurant, in Jacksonville, doing nice business. Address Mrs. E. B. Hunt, or phone 62, Jacksonville. 266-12

FOR SALE OR RENT—Four room cottage, newly papered and cleaned, lot 50x125, some fruit. Cash or payment down, balance by month. For particulars, see Mrs. Lane at Tidings. 266-6

FOR SALE OR TRADE—A modern, well built house and six acres just outside the city limits of Medford. Will trade for good small house in Ashland. Address P. O. Box 1105, Medford, Ore. 266-5*

OWNER WILL SELL—His attractive corner home at 399 Beach street. Nice garden, berries, fruit, grapes, lawn and flowers. Jersey cow and chickens. Excellent location.

FOR SALE—Childs pony and saddle. Call 4F13. 265-3*

FOR SALE—CHEAP—Second hand Ford, make an offer. Call at O. K. Barber shop. 264-6*

FOR SALE—Registered Hampshire Sows. Prices right, satisfaction guaranteed. Write for information. John Mace, Central Point, Ore. 259-9*

FOR RENT

FOR RENT OR LEASE—Mountain ranch (Mahon place), 3 miles southwest from Ashland. House, barn, shed, fruit-trees, berries. Wood for own use free. Mrs. E. B. Miller, Box 564, Ashland. 263-tf

FOR RENT—Desirable furnished apartments. Call 185 Pioneer Ave. 266-tf

WANTED

WANTED—Packers, long season. Pinnacle Packing Co., Medford, Ore. 266-3

WANTED—Packers, longest season. Guy W. Connor, Medford, Ore. 266-3

WANTED—Chambermaid at Oregon Hotel. 265-10

WANTED—Man with team to haul 72 tier fir from Mahon place, 3 miles southwest Ashland. Or sell on place. \$2 tier if all taken. Mrs. E. B. Miller, Box 564, Ashland. 263-tf

PROFESSIONAL

PHYSICIANS

DR. MATTIE B. SHAW—Residence and office, 108 Pioneer avenue. Telephone 28. Office hours, 10 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 5 p. m. only.

DR. ERNEST A. WOODS—Practice limited to eye, ear, nose and throat—X-ray including teeth. Office hours, 10 to 12 and 2 to 5. Swendenburg Bldg., Ashland, Ore.

DR. E. B. ANGELL—Chiropractic and Electro-Therapy. The combination does wonders. First National Bank Bldg. Phone 48-142. House Calls

DR. HAWLEY—Above Tidings office. Phone 91.

DR. ERNEST W. SMITH—Chiropractor, near Postoffice. Hours 9-12 and 2-5. Phone 114. Lady attendant Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays, afternoons.

CONVALESCENT HOME—Cottage plan. Invalids cared for in home surroundings. Maternity department. Terms reasonable. Phone 411R. 248-tf.

TRANSFER AND EXPRESS

FOR prompt and careful service, auto trucks or horse drays, call Whittle Transfer Co. Phone 117. Office, 89 Oak street, near Hotel Ashland. 56tf

T. L. POWELL—General Transfer—Good team and motor trucks. Good service at a reasonable price. Phone 83.

TRY FEHIGE FOR HAULING and transfer work of all kinds. 375 B St. Phone 410-R. 200-1mo

JERRY O'NEAL—Plumbing. 207 East Main. Phone 138. 267-2

PLANNING MILL JORDAN'S SASH AND CABINET WORKS, Cor. Hellman and Van Ness. 194-tf

MONUMENTS

MONUMENT—MARKERS—Lowest Prices ASHLAND GRANITE CO. 3rd and East Main St. 223-6mo PLUMBING

Realty Bargains

10-acre highly improved close in.

Magnificent Boulevard home, large lot and abundance of fruit.

A paying business in Ashland.

Close in furnished Bungalow, easy terms.

E. T. STAPLES Hotel Ashland Bldg.

Farmers, Attention!

Look to your Mowers, Rakes and Binders early so in case I should not have the worn or broken parts in stock I will have time to send to Portland for them.

Garden Hose and Tools of every Description

PEIL'S CORNER

SAVE ICE As Well As FOOD In One Of

PROVOST BROS Refrigerators

FIND IT HERE

A Column Devoted to Brief Business and Personal Notes.

Mr. and Mrs. Mortimer Smith, of Oakland, California were in Ashland yesterday.

Have a fit at Orres—tailors for men and women. 226-tf

E. B. Cookeley of San Francisco, was a business visitor in Ashland yesterday.

Full line of ammunition. We repair, buy, trade and sell new and used guns. Army Goods Store. 266-tf

Blake L. Gallaher of Boyd, Oregon, spent today in Ashland visiting with friends.

BIG SPECIAL for 30 days beginning July 9th on Tires at Leedom's Tire Hospital.

E. P. Sundberg of Multnomah, Oregon, was a business visitor in Ashland today.

We make a specialty of picnic and campers' needs. Detrick's. 236-tf

Mrs. S. A. Williams of Portland was in Ashland today looking after interests she owns here.

Lunch-kit, complete with one pint vacuum bottle \$2.50. Army Goods Store. 266-t2

Grace M. Peck of Chicago was in Ashland today visiting with acquaintances.

When you blow out, blow in to Leedom's for Tires. 256tf

Jennie M. Logan of Montague was in Ashland visiting friends today.

Monuments from the Blair quarry. Patronize home industry. Exclusive salesman. S. Pennington. Res. 476 Laurel St. Phone 444-Y. 253-1mo

Miss R. S. Isaacs, of Portland was a business visitor in the city this morning.

Better be safe than sorry. See Beaver Realty Co. about your insurance. Phone 68. 287-tf

Mary Davenport of Los Angeles was an Ashland visitor yesterday.

Effective July 1st. Howard & Grimes Stages leave Ashland for Klamath Falls daily at 8:30 a. m. and 2:15 p. m. 256-12*

L. D. Frank of San Francisco was a business visitor in Ashland yesterday.

Spring garments cleaned and pressed with care. Auto delivery. Phone 63. Ashland Cleaning and Dyeing Works. 203-tf

Mrs. A. H. Young of Portland was in the city yesterday, visiting with several friends.

BIG SPECIAL for 30 days beginning July 9th on Tires at Leedom's Tire Hospital.

E. F. Peer and F. A. Wood, of Los Angeles who are big lumber men, were business visitors here yesterday.

For the best in sweet milk and cream go to Detrick's. 106-tf

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mentell of Portland spent yesterday and today in the city visiting with relatives.

Oranges, lemons, grape fruit—Detrick sells for less. 106-tf

Miss M. Winton of San Francisco was an Ashland visitor yesterday, stopping off on her way north in order to see the park.

When you blow out, blow in to Leedom's for Tires. 256tf

Miss G. Griffin of San Francisco spent yesterday in Ashland and vicinity visiting points of scenic beauty.

See Paulserud's Suits before you buy. 267-tf

Mrs. J. H. Stroburger of Hayward, California was in the city today visiting with friends. She was accompanied on the trip by Mrs. F. S. Winton.

Let me tell you about the new full coverage Automobile policy. Yeo, of course. 246-tf.

S. Charlson and wife of Seattle spent yesterday in Ashland visiting with friends, going on south this morning.

For the best in sweet milk and cream go to Detrick's. 106-tf

Ellis W. Honeyman and wife of Tacoma were in the city yesterday and today were visiting local points of interest.

J. S. Campbell of Beaverton, Oregon, was an Ashland visitor yesterday, being called here by business.

O. W. Parkinson and wife of Portland were Ashland visitors yesterday, being here to visit friends.

Cliff Payne makes lunch boxes.

John Southard, accompanied by his wife and son were in Ashland from Los Angeles visiting yesterday.

H. Ortman of Berkeley spent yesterday and today in Ashland visiting friends and transacting business.

Two Marshfield girls, Iolantha Irvine and Helen Lyons were in Ashland yesterday visiting the park. They went on south this morning.

Style-Plus Clothes at Paulserud's. 267-tf

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Allen of San Francisco were in Ashland yesterday and today. They were accompanied by Barbara and Leurs Allen.

C. C. H. Thomas, a representative of the National Stone Tile corporation, was a business visitor in Ashland Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Rose of Hill, were Ashland visitors yesterday, calling on several friends.

Mrs. F. H. Hunter and family, with Mrs. D. Shidler and Miss Mary Smid of Klamath Falls were Ashland visitors yesterday.

Mrs. L. C. Barrett of Chicago was in Ashland yesterday visiting the park.

Mrs. Jerry Kendall of Los Angeles, passed through Ashland yesterday visiting friends.

Mrs. R. D. Scales of Portland spent yesterday in the city calling on friends.

F. D. Towner and wife, with Miss E. J. Towner and Miss E. A. Whiteside of Oakland, California were Ashland visitors yesterday.

E. E. Tippers and wife, with W. A. Tippers and wife of Alameda were in Ashland yesterday, visiting the park.

Wilmer Hill of Hill, California, was a business visitor in Ashland yesterday.

Big Shipment—Miles and John Lee, the largest handlers of sheep in eastern Oregon are in Ashland this week, and will ship 40 cars of sheep from here. They are making their headquarters at the Ashland Hotel.

Daily Fashion Hint



CREATED IN PARIS

Style acclaims itself in every line of this straight lined dress, developed in dawn gray satin crepe, with gathered side panels that fall below the hem of the skirt and a bloused bodice brightened with a bandanna kerchief. If preferred, the sleeves may be worn short, though one finds the extensions that are gathered into a straight band equally fascinating. Medium size required 6 3/4 yards 36-inch material. Pictorial Review Dress No. 1580. Sizes, 34 to 50 inches bust. Price, 35 cents.

Northwest sawmills loaded 33 ships lumber, fourteen going to the Orient.

NEW OREGON CHAMBER HEAD GETS FAREWELL

SACRAMENTO, Calif., July 16.—How Sacramento is benefitting through the various activities of the Sacramento Chamber of Commerce was explained to members of the Lions Club yesterday at regular weekly luncheon of that body at the Hotel Land by A. S.

"PLUNDER"

BY HERBERT CROOKER

Adapted from the Patheserial by Bertram Millhauser

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CHAPTER IV RUIN!

"I've wasted enough time, Professor Eichner. I will give you just ten minutes to hand over that Central Building stock, with a signed order of transfer. If you fail, I will make known to the world the secret you have stored in your cave under the river."

The speaker was Jude Deering. The listener, Jules Eichner, shifted his eyes from Deering's gaze to the floor. "Listen, my blackmailing friend," he coolly replied, "I promise you shall have the stock now. But it will not be transferred to you for a period of two months—until my experiment is finished. Only in this way will I be sure you will breathe my secret to no one. If in that time I learn you have betrayed me, I will flood the cave and destroy my secret; and you will curse the day you were born."

"I beg your pardon, gentlemen, but why squabble over this small matter. The stock rests securely in Eichner's cave under the river."

Both men turned about with startled eyes and beheld the mysterious "Mr. Jones" smiling at them. "What do you know of my cave?" the Professor thundered.

"My good friend Deering told me," came the suave reply. "We may as well get it over, you see. He tells me everything."

And then the terrific wrath of the Professor showed itself. "Jude is a good name for you!" he flung at Deering. "Jude was better! You rob me first, then betray a secret more precious to me than life. One of you has stolen the stock! The other has betrayed my secret—my great secret which was to have made me Master of Mankind!" Eichner's words were getting louder and louder, and like a madman he plunged on. "The desire of my life, and the desire of yours—both things—in the same place! Watch me! With one stroke I will flood my cave and wipe out my secret—and the stock! Water!... Oceans of it!" Eichner rushed to a small cabinet in the wall, and, throwing it open, pulled down a number of levers. He then turned and looked at the unwelcome visitors, an expression of insane glee on his face.

But the mysterious young man was frantic with anxiety for Pearl Travers. He knew that the girl was a prisoner in the cave, with water pouring in—he had seen her enter. He must get to the lever and turn off the water. But Deering and Eichner perhaps divined this—they stood in his way and prepared to block his first move.

Meanwhile, Pearl, trapped in the cave with the Frankenstein-like object rushing in upon her, found momentary safety by climbing onto a shelf of rock, about two feet from the cave's ceiling. The girl clung there, terror-stricken, with her lantern, while she saw the thing sweep off its pier and carried away in the waters.

The chamber seemed to be turned into a whirlpool of fury, with the water rising nearer and nearer to her. Her lantern was suddenly snuffed out, and she clung to the shelf in the darkness, with only a foot of breathing space left her.

But suddenly the whirlpool ceased—the water seemed to be lowering—and shortly after, she heard a splash, as though some one had plunged into the flooded chamber to rescue her. It was "Mr. Jones." He had successfully overcome his opponents and shut off the water—in fact, at that very moment Deering was attempting to regain the confidence of the scientist.

The mysterious young man first saw the stock certificates floating on the water's surface. He seized them and placed them in his breast pocket and then swam over to rescue the girl. Seizing her in his strong arms, he swam with her to the doorway and led her to the entrance of the cave.

"That awful thing!" Pearl managed to say. "It dissolved like salt in water, right before my very eyes." And then, looking up at her rescuer, she asked: "When are you going to tell me about yourself? Don't you see how difficult it is for me to trust you? You knew the dan-

ger I was going into at Eichner's place—and yet you let me go." "There are things I cannot explain," "Mr. Jones" replied, uneasily, "but please trust me. I would give my life rather than let you suffer for a moment. Didn't I come down into that chamber just to—"

"Just to get those Central Building certificates?" the girl interrupted. "I was an after thought. Prove your sincerity—give me these."

And before the young man knew it, Pearl had reached into his pocket and taken the certificates. "I can't—not now," he replied, "but trust me!" He quickly took the stock from the girl, kissed her hand fervently and left her standing in amazement.

But "Mr. Jones" was not going to hoodwink Pearl Travers as easily as he had presumed. She waited until he had gotten a short distance away, and then began to follow him. The girl was amazed to see him approach Professor Eichner's door, ring the bell, and be admitted by the crafty scientist himself. She determined to get at the bottom of the relationship of the two men.

"I know what you want and you shall have it," Eichner told "Mr. Jones" after admitting him. "You have done me a service—a great service! You have destroyed something that was a menace to me—a monster! Gradually it was obsessing my mind and unbalancing me. The mysterious young man was beginning to doubt the sincerity of the scientist's words—there was an odd ring to his voice. He realized that he must be on his guard.

Professor Eichner led the way to a small room, one of his laboratories on the second floor of the house. He indicated a chair for "Mr. Jones," and then sat down and gazed earnestly at the young man. "At last I am a free man," he sighed. Nothing left now, but—I mean I can devote myself to other things. It is strange, that which you destroyed was my greatest interest in life; but I have other things! You have," he smiled, "perhaps some hobby—some great interest?"

It was the young man's turn to sigh. "I have only one," he answered, "but I am afraid, Professor, that she doesn't trust me."

While this interesting conversation had been going on, Eichner toyed with a silver blotter holder, with which he had attempted to dry out the wet stock certificates before signing them over to "Jones." Chancing to glance at it, he saw reflected on the mirror-like silver, the face of Pearl Travers, peering in the window behind him. And, upon hearing the last declaration of the mysterious young man, he quickly turned upon his next move.

"I believe, sir," he said to "Mr. Jones," "that I am going to need another blotter here. This wet paper will not take my signature legibly. Will you kindly get me several from that closet?" He indicated a tremendous affair with double doors. Near the top of this extraordinary closet, various types of stationery could be seen through a trellised opening.

"Mr. Jones" arose jauntily to oblige, and as quick as a cat the old scientist sprung from his chair, pushed "Jones" into the closet and locked the door. Then without a word, he left the room, smiling evilly to himself.

From her place of observation on the small roof outside the window Pearl Travers had witnessed the act of Professor Eichner. Without hesitation she crawled through the winding into the room, intent upon rescuing her mysterious admirer. So intent was the girl, that she did not notice Eichner returning to the room a diabolical smile on his face. In his hand he held a sinister looking bottle.

Hearing sudden footsteps, Pearl whirled about quickly and uncertainly and faced the Professor. "Your lover has destroyed the one thing I loved best," he snarled, "see now what will happen to the thing he loves best!" And holding the bottle menacingly above his head he advanced toward Pearl, while "Mr. Jones" looked on helplessly through the trellised opening.

(To be continued.)

Dudley, secretary of the chamber, and S. J. Richard, manager of the travel and resort bureau of the chamber.

Because Dudley will leave on August 1st to assume the secretaryship of the Oregon State Chamber of Commerce, a short speech of appreciation for his work in Sacramento was given by Emerson W. Read, president of the club, and a resolution was adopted wishing him success in his new position.

Dudley outlined the work of the various departments of the chamber and enumerated specific instances of increased business and new residents secured for the city through these workings.

Richard told of the plans of the chamber to make Sacramento the center of the resort wonderland of Superior California.

NATURE THE great results are attained by normal development. That is Nature's way. Begin the habit of saving and out of this habit there grows normally the rose of success. The Citizens Bank of Ashland Ashland, Oregon

Garden Tools Hoes, Rakes, Spading Forks, Spades and Shovels Garden Hose Rubber and Cotton SIMPSON'S HARDWARE 37-39 North Main St. Phone 203 "We sell to sell again"

The Easy Way to Own a Ford ONE-TON TRUCK Here is a chance for you to get started toward greater profits—or to build up a business of your own—and it costs only \$5 to make the start. Everywhere, Ford One-ton Trucks and Light Delivery Cars are saving more than this every year for their users. So, as soon as your truck starts running it will quickly take care of the purchase price and add new profits as well. It will widen the area in which you can do business, enlarge the number of customers you can serve—and keep your delivery costs down to the lowest point. Start now toward the ownership of a Ford Truck or Light Delivery Car—use the

Ford Weekly Purchase Plan \$5.00 Enrolls You Under the terms of this Plan, we deposit this money in a local bank at interest. Each week you add a little more—this also draws interest. And in a short time the truck is yours to use. Come in and let us give you full particulars.

Harrison Bros. Ford and Fordson Dealers ASHLAND, ORE.

In Stock Duplicating Sales Books WITH CARBON Two Books 25c Per Dozen \$1.25 Two Dozen \$2.25 One Hundred \$8.00 ASHLAND TIDINGS

Every Housewife has a fair chance to earn \$5000.00 or more! OVER \$7500.00 in Cash for Recipes Suggesting New Uses for Grape-Nuts (Recipes must be received by Aug 31st 1923) Ask your grocer for the details of this extraordinary offer, or write to DEPT. A—POSTUM CEREAL COMPANY, INC. BATTLE CREEK, MICHIGAN.