### BURBANK NO LONGER AIDED BY CARNEGIE

Plant Whard Claims That Withdrawal of Support Comes as a Great Relief to Him.

SANTA ROSA, Cal., Jan. 19 .-Luther Burbank, the plant wizard, has a new claim to fame today. An annual grant of \$10,000 from the Carnegie institute awarded to the horticulturist has been withdrawn and Burbank declares the action is and Burbank declares the action is a relief, maintaining that cares and was Rouletabilie? His bed responsibilities accompanied the

The action of the institute's offi-

willing or not," declared Burbank. on a sofa, saluted us. it commercially useful. But for the here. advice of friends, I would have dissolved my connection with the institute last year. Besides cares, the grant brought a full crop of envy press the 'guard' which you kindly aland jealousy. Personally, I have no lowed me to establish, although it desire for wealth or fame. I will vexed you," say, though, that it was mutually agreed with the institute that I should have the privilege of supplementing their inadequate grant by did not vex me in the least," exclaimthe sale of my productions as before ed Mme. Edith, with an affectation of the contribution was offered."

are not a Commercial club member.

#### REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

W. C. Green to I. F. Williams, lots 7 and 8, block 3, Central Point ..... \$ 1,000 W. H. Barlow to R. J. Edwards, 40 acres in section

9, township 39, 1 west ... Emaline A. Dodge to Albert Hall, 53 3-4 acres in D. L. C. 72, township 38, 1 west Gold Ray Realty Co. to B. F. Benson, lot 3, block 2, Nickell Addition to Med-

E. E. Bagley to G. H. Ganiere, lot 6, Baley addition to Ashland ..... E. N. Warner to Lillian E.

Polke, lot 10, block 4, Walnut Park, Medford .... C. C. Pierce to E. R. Seeley, 5 acres in section 2, town-

ship 36, 1 west ..... E. H. Cordes to W. H. Hums phrey, lot 16, part lot 17, block 1. Fruitdale Addition, Medford .....

C. H. Pierce to I. D. Phipps, land in D. L. C. 42, township 37, 1 west ..... 6,000 F. R. Moore to Irene Wilson, lots 3 and 4, block 25,

Central Point ..... Bridget E. Williams to Chas. Olsen, land in D. L. C. 4,

But that doesn't excuse you if you are not a Commercial club member.

#### CHARLES NORVEL PUTS IT EASILY OVER CLIFFORD

SACRAMENTO, Cal., Jan. 18 .-Charles Norvel of Butte stands ace-Central club last evening.

Clifford scored a win over Norvell in San Francisco recently. Norvel justified his claim that another face as pallid as though he had seen a meeting would be productive of a ghost:

go 20 rounds. Early in the second and if he has received the punishment session a right cross to Clifford's due to his crimes from the hand of M. jaw sent him to the floor for the Darzac no one is more to be congratucount of eight. When he arose Nor- lated than M. Darzse. But I consider veil planted a right uppercut under that it would be wrong for M. Darzac to make any attempt to conceal an act his chin and finished the work. Nor- which is an honor to himself. It would vel was not scratched.

are not a Commercial club member.

Estate of Giles Wells-Ellen I. Wells appointed administratrix; John L. Grubb, George Owens, L. A. Edith added. "But we ought to know Neil, appraisers. Proof of death ad- just what has happened."

Estate of M. S. Welch-Inventory to M. and Mme. Darzac. But both of and appraisement showing real and the latter were still under the spell of personal property valued at \$12,- surprise which Rouletablile had caus-455.30 approved

Estate of Abraham Fisher-Inventory and appraisement showing real property value \$5396.20; ap- nervously: "Why should we conceal

Estate and guardianship of Rollins tell everything. F. and Buelah C. Taylor, minors-Bertha M. Sharp appointed guard-

But that doesn't excuse you if you are not a Commercial club member.

G. F. Trefren of Ashland was in Medford Wednesday on his way to an amateur ivory carver myself. It is Jacksonville on legal business.

### THE PERFUME OF THE LADY IN BLACK

By GASTON LEROUX, Author of "The Mystery of the Yellow Room."

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#### CHAPTER XIV.

Mystery of the "Body Too Many.

had not been disturbed. I dressed myself hurriedly and went to look for my friend, whom I cials is based on the fact that the found in the outer court. He took me plant merger is being exploited for by the arm and led me into the vast commercial purposes. Another res- drawing room of in Louve. There son assigned is that Burbank is not I was surprised to find, although it the originator of the spineless edible body assembled. M. and Mme. Darsac were there. Mme. Edith, from the "I am exploited, whether I am dark corner where she was reclining

"Moreover, I do not claim to have "Ah, here is M. Rouletabille with his originated the spineless cactus, but I friend, Sainciair: Now we shall know do claim to be the first man to make why we have all been summoned

"First of all, madame, permit me to inform you that I have decided to sup-

"Ah, really, are you going to withdraw the guard from the chateau, M. Rouletabille? Well, I am very glad to hear it, although I assure you that it gayety. "On the contrary, the fact But that doesn't excuse you if you proves to me that M. and Mme. Darzac are no longer in any danger." "This is true, madame," replied Rou-

letabille, "since last night." Mme. Darrac could not refrain from a hasty movement which no one save myself perceived.

"So much the better," cried Mme. Edith. "May heaven be praised! But how is it that my husband and I are the last to hear the news? Interesting 10 things must have been happening last night. The nocturnal trip of M. Darzac to Castelar was one of them without doubt."

As she spoke I could see the embarrassment of M. and Mme. Darzac. The former, after a glance at his wife, started to speak, but Rouletabille ford ...... 2,500 would not permit him to do so. "Madame, you should know the rea-

son why M. and Mme. Darzac have ceased to run any danger. Your husband, madame, has told you of the frightful tragedy of the Glandier two years ago, and you know also, of 10 course, that the reason why we have placed such a strong guard here around M. Darzac and his wife was because we had seen a certain man

"Well, this man cannot appear again ever."

"What has become of him?" "He is dead."

"When did he die?"

"Last night. He was killed in the square tower."

We all sprang to our feet at this declaration in the greatest agitation. M. and Mme. Rance seemed completely stupefied by the words which they had heard, and M. and Mme. Darzac township 37, 1 west ..... 2,100 and myself were plunged into the most profound agitation by the fact that Rouletabille had not hesitated to reveal the secret.

"In the square tower?" cried Mme. Edith. "And who, then, has killed

"M. Robert Darzac," replied Rouletabille

Mme. Edith arose, seized Darzac by high with the Sacramento fight fans the hand and exclaimed with an emtoday as the result of his decisive phasis which made me decide that I victory over Jack Clifford before the | had judged her wrongly when I called | letabille

> "Bravo, M. Robert! All right! You are a gentleman!" Arthur Rance arose and said, his

"Larsan is dead. Well, no one Last night's fight was scheduled to more rejoiced than myself to know it. be better to inform the authorities. If she shricked: But that doesn't excuse you if you they come to learn of this affair from outsiders, think what the situation would be! If we give out the information ourselves we shall show that Estate Lizzie Dolan Davis-Order an act of justice has been committed. to convey real estate under contract. If we conceal anything we shall place ourselves in the category of malefac-

tors." He paused.

And she addressed berself directly ed them by his remarks, who that very morning in my presence had promised to be silent and had sworn us all to silence. M. Rance repeated anything? Why should we? We must

All at once the reporter seemed to take a sudden resolution. He leaned toward Arthur Rance, whose right hand was resting on a cane, the head carved of ivory by a famous cutter at Dieppe. Rouletabille took the cane in of your presence."

"May I look at it?" he asked. "I am

Lambesse, and there is no better workman on the Norman shore."

The young man seemed to be entirely engrossed in studying the cane. As he touched the carving the stick fell from his hand and rolled toward Dargac. I picked it up and returned it immediately to M. Rance. Bouletabille cast a withering look at me, and I read in that glance that somehow or other I had shown myself an idiot. Rouletabille asked abruptly of Mrs.

"Well, madame, do you think we ought to inform the authorities" "I think so more than ever," she replied. "That which we are powerless to discover they would certainly find out. And I warn you of one thing, M. Rouletabille, and that is that we may already be too late in seeking out the officers of justice. If we had told them of our fears at the very beginning you would have been spared sieepless nights which have profited you nothing, since, as now appears, they did not prevent what you dread-

Rouletabille motioned Mme, Edith to a chair and again picked up the cane which M. Rance had laid down upon a sofa. He replied sharply to Mme. Edith: "Madame, you are wrong in assert-

ed from coming to pass."

had taken for the safety of M. and Mme. Darzac bave been useless. If 1 am obliged to acknowledge the unexof one member of our own party."

really very beautiful. It is a figure by be of assistance to you in accounting for the disappearance of your uncle." "If my uncle has not returned within twenty-four hours I shall lodge a complaint in the hands of the police,

monsteur." "It is a good plan, madame, but first I advise you to question all the servants in whom you have confidence, particularly Mattoni. Question himquestion him. Ah, before I take my departure allow me to leave with you this excellent and historical book." And Rouletabille drew a small volume from his pocket. "This is a work of M. Albert Bataille, a copy of bis 'Civil and Criminal Cases,' in which I advise you to read the adventures, distravesties and deceptions wrought by an illustrious swindler whose true name was Ballmeyer, "After having read this," he went

"ask yourself carefully whether the cleverness of such an individual would have found very great difficulty some long hours of watching and in presenting himself before your eyes under the guise of an uncle whom you had not seen in four years, for it was four years, madame, since you had seen Old Bob until that time that you started out to the heart of the Pampas to look for him. As to the memory of M. Arthur Rance, who started out with you on that journey, it would be even less distinct than your own, and he would be more capable of being deing that all the precautions which I celved than yourself with your intuition of kinship added to your recollections of your relative. I am going, but I shall return, for if it is necessary to plainable presence of one body too arrive at the intolerable conclusion many I am also compelled to refer to | that Larsan assumed the likeness of the absence-perhaps less inexplicable | M. Bob it will remain for us only to seek M. Bob himself, in which case,



"YOU HAVE KILLED MY UNCLE!"

"What is that?" inquired Mme. Edith, [ with a mocking smile. "In such a case I fail to see how you find any mystery." giving a flippant imitation of the reporter's words-"a body too many on the one side, an unexplained

"Perhaps," rejoined Rouletabille. But the most frightful thing of all is that the unexplained disappearance comes just at the right time to make known to us apparently the identity of the 'body too many.' Madame, I regret to tell you that the person we cannot find is none other than your uncle, M. Bob."

"Old Bob!" screamed the young wo "Old Bob has disappeared!" "Unfortunately it is true," said Rou-

let the cane drop to the ground.

But the news of the sudden disappearance of Old Bob had so seized the Rances and the Darzacs that no one paid any attention to the cane as it

"My dear Sainclair, will you be kind enough to pick up that cane?" asked Rouletabille

I did as I was ordered, and quickly. too, but Rouletabille did not even deign to thank me. Mme. Edith turned like a lioness upon Robert Darzac, who recoiled from her almost in fear as

"You have killed my uncle!" Her husband and myself with difficulty prevented her from flying s\* We entrented her to be calm and to remember that because her unle had absented himself from the peninsula did not necessarily mean that he had disappeared in the potato sack, and we reproached Rouletabille prints of the horse's feet and the with his brutality in blurting out an idea which could only be, at the present time, at all events, a hypothesis of his uneasy mind. But the young

woman turned scornfully. "M. Sainciair, I sincerely hope that my uncle's absence from here will only be of short duration, for if it should turn out otherwise I should accuse you of being an accomplice in the most cowardly murder. As to mere idea that you dared compare Larsan with my uncle, the kindliest soul and the greatest scholar of his time, forbids me to consider you as a friend, and I hope you will relieve me

"Madame," repiled Rouletabille, "I was just about to ask your permission to leave. I have a journey of twenty-

madame, I shall be your obedient

"For all that has happened, M. Rance, I make you my humblest excuses and also to your wife, and I count upon you to persuade her to absence on the other. Everything is have patience a little longer. I realize that you feel that you have reason to reproach me with having stated my hypothesis too quickly and too abruptly; but, please remember, it is only a few moments since madame reproached me with being too slow."

Suddenly the portais flew open, and the stable boy, Walter, Old Bob's faithful servant, rushed into our midst. His clothing was torn and muddy, his hair was in disorder, and his face wore an expression of rage mingled with terror. He carried in his hand a dirty rag which he threw upon the table. This repulsive object, stained with great blotches of reddish brown was nothing other than the sack which had served to carry off the mysterious body.

With a harsh voice and savage gestures Walter howled forth a thousand incomprehensible things in his broken jumble of French and English.

Rance interrupted him from time to ime, while Walter shook his fists menacingly at Darzac. Once for a moment it seemed as though he intended to seize Darzac by the throat. When he finished speaking Rance translated his words for us.

"He says that this morning he no ticed blood stains on the English cart and saw that Toby seemed very great ly fatigued. This puzzled him so much that he decided to speak of it at once to Old Bob, but he sought his master in vain. Then, seized by a dark foreboding. he followed the wheels of the vehicle, which he could easily do because the road was muddy and the wheels had sunk deep. Finally he reached the old Castillon and noticed that the wheels led up to a deep chasm into which he descend ed, believing that he should find the body of his master, but he saw merely this empty sack, which may have contained the corpse of Old Bob, and now, having caught a ride in a peasyou." turning to Rouletabille, "the ant's wagon, he has returned to ask for his master, to learn whether, any one has seen him and, if he is not found, to accuse Darzac of having

caused his death. We stood confounded. But, to our great astonishment, Mme. Edith was YOU. the first to recover her self possession. She quieted Walter by promising him that she would soon bring him face to four hours to take. I shall return to well. And she said to Rouletabille: face with Old Bob perfectly safe and

"You have twenty-four hours, mon stone. Make the best use of it.

Mme. Edith cast a withering glance at him and left the room, followed by her husband. The sight of the sack struck Darzac speechless. He had thrown the bag into an abyss, and it was brought back empty. Rouletabille

"Larsan is not dead, be sure of that Never has the situation been so fright ful as it is today, and I must hurry away at once. I have not a minute to lose. In twenty-four hours I shall be

He pressed us to his beart, M. Darzac first, then myself, and then, falling into the arms of the Lady in Black be burst into a passion of sobs

But that doesn't excuse you if you are not a Commercial club member. (To be continued.)

G. Akmat of Jacksonville went to Woodville Wednesday to finish up some engineering work for the county. He also has some road work to do in the upper Evans Creek section

# For the Best

In harness, saddles, whites, obes, tents, blankets, wagon sheets, axle grease and gall cure, as well as all kinds of custom work, see

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9-room house for rent. 7-room house, furnished. FOR SALE-4-room bungalow. 6-room house, lot 79x256. Lots on C and Riverside avenue.

Lots on Grape, 50x100. 7-room bungalow. Have a number of bargains.

FOR RENT-Land from 1 acre to 400 in one body; have spud land. FOR SALE-10 acres improved 5year-old vineyard located in Cali-

1 span horses, harness and wagon. WANTED - Man and woman on

housework or, ranch. HOMESTEAD relinguist ment can be secured at this office. ANY ONE baving any kind of buildings to move, call at room 208. WANTED-A chambermaid.

Women for housework. E. F. A. BITTNER, Prop. ROMM 208, PHIPPS BLDG. PHONE MAIN 4141.

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For Sale or Exchange 40 acres heavy timber land seven miles from Medford; the wood will

more than pay for the land. 20-acre alfalfa ranch in valley of Feather river; ideal location at cross roads and station on electric car line; best of soil; house and outbuildings; all under irrigation. Price, \$4000,

16 acres, quarter mile from town; 7 acres set to Newtown apples, 1 acre sherries, 8 to alfalfa; 5-room house; electric light; barn; on main road; special price for a few days, on afvorable terms.

41½ acres two miles from Tal-ent; 12 improved; about 15 acres good wood timber; best fruit soil lies on gentle slope; a bargain if sold

#### See Townsen 184 MAIN ST.

AT CUSICK & M. TERS.

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One 5-room cottage, pantry, bathcoom and woodshed, lot 55x104; fine investment at \$1375; \$800 will han-

One 6-room house, two lots, two blocks from Main street, close in. A snap for \$2160.

Call and look over our list of lots before you buy. WE CAN PLEASE

128 East Main Street.

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NO. 11 NORTH CENTRAL AVENUE

Offers an especially good foothill orchard for a low price and on good terms. In these days of advancing prices, it will pay to look into this.

It pays to deal with the "Man Who Knows." When the Rogue River Land Company sold the Tronson & Guthrie orehard at Eagle Point to the prize winning owners, four years ago, the salesman, W. M. Holmes, assured the purchasers those Spitzenbergtrees would produce the world's best apples, and subsequent events prove the soundness of his judgment. By the way: Did it ever occur to you that most of the men who have wen out in the Rogue River Valley, bought their winming erchards through the Rogue River Land Com-

W. M. Holmes, Manager, is always at your service for a good buy.

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