The Girl From the Effete East

By ARTHUR DENSMORE

Copyright 1909, by American Press &s-

ARRINGTON was completing his first year of practice when Theodore Tuppenheim arrived in Knuckleville. Mr. Tuppenbeim was selling stock in the Charitable Gold Mining company at 5 cents per share, price to advance to 10 cents at the end of thirty days. Incidentally be found time to foster in Barrington's bosom the spirit of discontent which ten months' fruitiess waiting for clients had engendered. If he were a clever, clean cut young man like Barrington, did Barrington know what he'd do? Move west. He wouldn't fritter away his time in a mossbacked New England hamlet where people looked down on a fellow just because they'd known him all his life and could remembe when he was a little shaver and went with patches on his trousers. No, sir. He'd just gather together his earthly ns and take the first train for Gilt Guich, Nev. There was the coming town; there lay the opportunity for an able young man to rise. No reason in the world why he should not be in the United States senate within five years. That would be coming some? Well, everybody and everything came some in that country. Why, sir, where the thriving city of Gill Gulch now stood there had been less than two years since naught but sacebrush and alkall. And now look at it-just look at it! Six thousand inhabitants and more coming by every train! Simply couldn't get houses up fast enough for 'em Had to camp out in tents. And every blamed one of 'em making money. Why, sir, you couldn't find a bootblack in Gilt Gulch who was worth less than fifty thou-

This vision of wealth and political prominence was quite too much for Barrington. He adjusted his affairs in Knuckleville, which was no very difficult matter, took tearful leave of numerous relatives and of a certain pretty damsel, who was not yet a relative, but had rashly promised to become one whenever Barrington's income should suffice for the support of two persons, and hied himself to Gilt Guich, promising to send souvenir posteards from every municipality he passed through on the way.

Now, underneath the lurid exaggeration with which Mr. Theodore Tuppenheim had clothed his narrative of the rise of Gilt Guich there lay a respectable substratum of truth, and the mbination of Barrington's ingenious appearance with certain letters of introduction to persons financially promment in Gilt Gulch, which Mr. Tuppenhelm procured for him, resulted in his speedily establishing a thriving practice. For the most part it was rork in connection with the location of mining claims, and, besides numerous fees in cash, Barrington acquired several claims of his own, which he

In brief, at the end of a year Barrington had waxed so prosperous as to feel himself warranted in marrying. The Knuckleville Weekly Times at nounced editorially that it understood that young Mr. Barrington, for whom, its readers would remember, the Times had predicted a brilliant career when he hung out his shingle in Knuckleville, was now one of the leading men in the west, and the other village maidens were openly jenious of Susie Cutier, whose good fortune it was to

e to marry a millionaire. But Susle berself had no illustons. She even refused to permit Barrington to come east for the marriage. Her childhood lessons of thrift and economy had taken deep root in her mind. and she would not, she said, have the price of a round trip railroad ticket thrown away. If Barrington felt that he must spend the money, let him buy a cabinet organ or a secondhand plane for the front partor. They would be married in their own house at Glit Gulch and after that take a little wedding trip to Colorado Springs or maybe Denver. Perhaps, being a prudent damsel, Susie desired to have a glance at Gilt Gulch before she committed herself irrevocably. At any rate, matters had been thus arranged, and, the date set for the wedding being but two days away and Suste due to arrive that afternoon, Barrington was in the state of ecstasy appropriate to such circumstances. It was in this moment of supreme happiness that misfortune

befeli him. The work Barrington had been doing requires to be performed with great accuracy; otherwise it is not only valueless, but may be the occasion of great loss to the client. Now, it is possible that Barrington possessed genius People who have that, you know, are apt to be careless as to de tails Perhaps it was merely that. being deeply in love, he could not con centrate his mind upon his work. How ever that may be. Hartford, the attor ney whose office was next to Barrington's, had discovered in the course of an investigation of the records that Barrington had filed documents con taining serious errors. He spoke to Barrington about it in a perfectly, friendly way. Barrington received his kindly admonitions with a contempt which he was at no pains to disguise. Why should be pay beed to the remarks of a man who were baggy trousers and long bair and played faro. to say nothing of becoming intoxicated now and then? He knew well enough what inspired these critical observations. Hartford was jesious of the prosperity which Barrington had

so rapidly achieved. Let him stop caviling, said the virtuous Barrington to himself, and seek success by leading a sober life, as be did.

Barrington thereafter confined his communications with Hartford to a curt "How are you?" accompanied by a barely perceptible nod when they chanced to meet. It was with a good deal of surprise, therefore, that Hartford, glancing up from his rather dilapidated desk as he heard the door open, perceived Barrington entering his office. One had not to look at Barrington twice to be convinced that he was badly frightened. His eyes, which ordinarily regarded those about him with an air of easy toleration, were wide with terror, and his well chiseled features, customarily wearing an James Busby. air of placid conceit, were now white and drawn. His manner toward Hartford was no longer supercilious. All his carefully constructed attitude of dignity had vanished.

"You've been in this part of the country longer than I have, Hartford." said he. "I want your advice as a-

a friend, you know. Hartford nodded and withdrew his

pipe from his lips. "Sure," said he succinctly. "What's

the row?" "Why, you see," said Barrington, "it seems that in fling the papers for Jim Busby on that last mining claim of

his I made a slight error. I have been doing a large business, you know, Hartford-a very large business-and it was inevitable that I should make a mistake occasionally. It seems that some unscrupulous persons have taken advantage of this purely technical slip and have jumped Busby's claim, and

he is very much exercised about it." "I should think he might be," Hartford observed. "Yes," repeated Barrington, "he is

much exercised and quite unreasonable about it. He came into my office a few moments ago and demandmake, and he said I was lying to him. He said I was too smart to make a fool break like that and that I was in with the gang that were trying to do by him out of a claim that would have made him rich. I argued with him the best I could, but it didn't budge made much difference, anyhow, whether I was a fool or a knave, because elther way I hadn't any right to live. What do you care anyway? Ain't no and he wound up by saying that be'd just go down to the Jolly Dog and get a few drinks to put him in the right frame of mind and then he'd come back and reduce the membership of

the Gilt Guich bar by one. It is significant of Hartford's broad and tolerant temperament that he did not remind Barrington that he had previously predicted such a empistrophe as but now befallen Neverthe less a slight glimmer of amusement

stole across his face. "So you want my advice, do you?" he asked.

"I should appreciate it very much." said Barrington.

"Well, you shall have it," said Hartford laconically, rapping the bowl of his pipe against the heel of his shoe. "If Jim Busby were out gunning for me and I couldn't shoot any better than you can, and I had a comfortable little sum saved, as you have, and there were a pretty girl in New Eng- had stood silent, his face white, his who didn't know any better that to love me, as she does you, I'd go east his forehead. on the half past 2 train, and I wouldn't hurry back.

"But the wouble is," Barrington explained, "Susie-Miss Cutler, that iswill be here on the train that gets in at 2:50. The trains pass on the first siding out, you know. The fact is we are to be married day after tomorrow to send you an invitation, won't you'r It was quite unintentional. I've been

"Oh," Hartford broke in, with a deprecatory wave of his arm, "you need not apologize. It's just one of those firtle mistakes a busy man is bound to make every now and then. I haven't Busby's disposition. I'll forgive you." Then Hartford looked at his watch and found that it was twenty minutes

"You'll have to move lively, my boy," he said. "Keep an eye open for Jim, and if the coast is clear take the If it isn't, walk over to Sand City and take the next one there." "But about Susie," Barrington re-

monstrated. "Pshaw!" growled Hartford. "That's easy enough. Leave a note for her with the station master, telling her to go back to Colorado Springs and you'll meet her there. If you don't have time to write a note, have the station master tell her you've been called away on a life and death matter and that she's to go to the hotel and walt until you send her word. Don't you worry about the giri. She'll prefer a slightly delayed wedding to an expedited funeral. Hurry up now. You've just about time

As he slipped down the main street of Gilt Gulch on his way to the station Barrington caught a glimpse of Jim Busby's gaunt profile as he stood at the bar of the Jolly Dog, his back toward the entrance. Barrington's indolent heart rejoiced as he reflected that the ten mile walk to Sand City would now be unnecessary. It was just twenty-eight minutes past 2 when he reached the station. He gave the necessary instructions concerning Susie to the station master and rushed out upon the platform. But the train which made up at Gilt Guich was not yet ready to depart. A freight car had prudence." left the rails, blocking the track. Five. ten. fifteen minutes passed, and still the obstruction remained. Barrington grew uneasy. Jim Busby might at any moment deem that he had imbibed a quantity of liquor commensurate with his contemplated task and begin to search for him. But at the end of twenty minutes, to his great relief, the

placing the derailed car, and the freight train pulled slowly out upon a siding Even as it did so Barrington Feeling that he had been insulted, caught sight of the 2:50 train as it rounded the curve just beyond the sta-

tion A moment later Susie Cutler, ber trim little figure set off by a skillfully tallored gray traveling suit and her face wearing the look of determination befitting a girl who had just completed a journey nearly across the continent alone, descended to the platform of Gilt Guich station. Barrington rushed day. toward her joyfully. Within three steps of her he encountered an obstacle-a very serious obstacle. This was nothing less than the muzzle of a revolver. Behind the revolver stood Mr.

"Now, young man," said Mr. Busby, "we'll attend to your little matter, and we won't be long doing it."

Then Busby became suddenly conscious of a voice, evidently feminine. proceeding from some point in his Thuarday. rear and of the light pressure of a hand upon his arm.

"Do you know," said the voice, "it's dreadfully careless of you pointing that thing at anybody so. Why, it might go off."

Turning about, Bushy looked into the piquant features of Susie Cutler day. He decided unbesitatingly that, notwithstanding some freckles and the tendency of the nose to turn up, it was a rather pleasing face to view.

"So it might," said Busby slowly. "So it might." "Well, then, stop aiming it at Har-Mr. Barrington," she commanded.

You make me nervous." "Fact is," said Busby, "I was sort of planning to shoot Mr. Barrington." He had lowered his weapon and

spoke very calmly and deliberately. "What!" shricked the giri. "You have the audacity to stand there and tell me you mean to commit a cold blooded murder? Where are the poed an explanation. Of course I couldn't lice? A splendid place this must be to tell him anything except that it was live in, where a man goes out to kill just a mistake such as any man might apother as coolly as he'd eat his breakfast"

"That's the way with all you folks from out Boston way," grumbled Bus-"You're always getting murder ly completed their engagements with and the administration of Justice mixed. I sin't going to murder him. I'm going to execute him. He's done him. He said he didn't see that it me dirt, and if he ain't killed he'll do somebody else dirt. So for the good of everybody he'd ought to be shot. relative of yourn, is he?"

"Why, no." she answered in some confusion, "he isn't a relative exactly

A gleam of comprehension shone in Busby's eyes.

"Come to think of it," said he, "I heard something about his being going to get married. Be you the girl?" She nodded.

"Yes," she answered simply, "I'm the girl."

"Then," said Busby, "it's cleur enough to my mind that in interfering with this execution you're preventing me from doing you a great favor. Howsomever, if you stick to it that you don't want him shot and if you'll take him out of Nevada and keep him

ish. She transferred her grasp from Busby's arm to that of Barrington. These lands are also to be reached by mento. who during the preceding conversation lines the Southern Pacific has been Dr. Hing has cured many of my limbs trembling.

"Come, Harry," she said imperiously Meekly, with bowed head and downcast eyes, Barrington suffered her to now, the track being clear, about to to San Francisco. move eastward.

Jim Busby sat down upon the edge of the platform and burst into a roar at noon. You'll pardon my omitting of laughter. Long after the train had disappeared around the curve below the station the station master found him there, his broad shoulders still shaking with merriment.

"Well, you doddering idiot," said the station master, "what's the joke?" "Oh, ain't he going to get his all right, though?" queried the mirthful Busby. "Did you hear her 'Come, Harry,' him and snake him aboard the train like he'd been a puppy bitched to a string? He got out of being executed, but he's getting a life sentence,

and that's a whole lot worse.'

Once in the senate chamber John J. Ingalls was directing some remarks to Senator Hoar of Massachusetts, The other senator from that state, Mr. Dawes, having come in while Mr. ingalls was speaking, thought the words were meant for his ear, and so, interrupting, he asked Ingalls if he was directing the remarks at him. The Kansas senator turned slowly around, for Mr. Dawes sat behind him, and then. with delicious intonation, but an in

Senatorial Repartee.

my remarks to the successor of Charles Sumner and not to the successor of Daniel Webster.' The repartee has become traditional, and the utterance was at once placed alongside of that reply of Conkling to Senator Thurman, which is also

stant wit, he said. "I was directing

traditional in the senate chamber. Conkling was speaking, and Thur man had said, interrupting him, "Does the senator aim his remarks at me he constantly turns to me?" when Mr Conkling, with delicious gravity, bowing to Thurman, with whom he was very friendly, said: "When I turn to the senator I turn as the Mussulman turns to Mecca; I turn as I would turn to the common law of England-the world's most copious fount of juris-

Man's Wisdom. Maud-Isn't the man you are engaged to a speculator?

Clara-No, indeed! He's a financier. Maud-How do you know? Clara-He didn't buy the engagement ring until after I had accepted him .-Exchange.

EDEN PRECINCT ITEMS

Willis Chandler,

Sunday.

Bowman Hartley and wife of North

Lester Lacy came up from the

Mr. and Mrs. James Allen and

Phoenix has been having some

residents have had to move their

of Talent went to Ashland last Sun-

day afternoon in their auto. The

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Alford of Med-

which place they went to Ashland to

thought she would be able to be re-

Mr. and Mrs A. G. Croy of North

Medford an! Ashland.

James Pellet and Chester Walters

John Gore orchard to Talent Monday

after a load of potatoes.

Talent were Medford visitors last

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Henry were | day visiting Mr. Chandler's father,

Talent visitors last Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. C. Corey were up to

Talent last Sunday, Miss Clara Allen of North Talent was shopping in Medford last Satur-

Mrs. E. Gibbs and her brother J. has broken out in Phoenix and are E. Helmie were Medford visitors Sat-junder quarantine.

Mr. and Mrs. William Fern were daughter, Miss Clara, were visitin ver from Fern Valley Sunday visit- at the pleasant home of Mrs. Nancy ing Mrs. Fern's parents, Mr. and Helmic last Sunday, Mrs. Joshua Patterson.

Mrs. Wm. Breese of Talent was streets lights put in and have been at the courty seat on business last having the streets surveyed. Many

S. S. Stephens was at Jacksonville fences back. last Thursday paying taxes.

Mrs. C. Carey was at the county seat last Thursday. Charley Sherman of Talent was a roads from Phoenix are fine now and Medford business visited last Satur- many cars were out last Sunday from

Mrs. J. D. Evans of West Phoenix was doing trading in Medford Sat- ford were in Talent Sunday from

Mr. and Mr. S. F. McDonald of see Mr. Alford's mother, who has North Talent were visiting their been in the hospital undergoing an niece, Mrs. Lovelace of Palmer or operation for tumors. It was chard last Sunday.

Wm. Beecon, the Wagner Creek moved to her home in Talent Sunnurseryman, was in Talent Sunday/ day afternoon... Miss Eliza Moore, who has been spending the week-end with her Talent went to Medford last Monday niece, Mrs. John Robert: of North to make out deed to Mrs. Gardner

Talent, returned home Sunday, George Chandler and wife of Med- recently sold. Mrs. Gardner has seford was up to North Talent Sun-cured a bargain,

A number of engineers who recent-

the Western Pacific railway, have

been hired to make surveys in the

northeastern counties of California

for intended extensions of the Hill

An agent of John F. Stevens, pres-

time arranging to send out these sur-

and other timber land magnates.

builds this road he will receive con-

cessions from the Western Pacific

OHIO REPRESENTATIVE WILL

from Ohio, pledging his aid to defeat

22d inst. and note what you say as

to the La Fean bill relative to the

packing of fruit. I am not on the

committee having charge of this bill.

but shall take pleasure in bringing

your suggestions to the attention of

those having it especially in charge.

PITTSBURG, Pa., March 8 .-

Pasadena, Cal., is to receive one-

cording to an announcement here to-

The ads, that you ought to answer

For the Best

in harness, saddles, whips,

obes, tents, blankets, wag-

on sheets, axle grease and

gall cure, as well as all kinds

of custom work, see

J. C. Smith

"D. A. HOLLINGSWORTH."

BIG CARNEGIE GIFT

"Washington, Feb. 28 .- My Dear

of the La Fean bill:

Very truly yours,

PASADENA TO RECEIVE

today-will be easy to find.

FIGHT THE LA FEAN BILL

busy preparing to build.

IN NORTH CALIFORNIA

HILL SURVEYORS WORK

A WELL-KNOWN LADY OF YOLO, MODOC AND SACRAMENTO

to their fine berry farm which they

COUNTIES CURED BY BY DR. T. WAH HING.

Sacramento, Cal., Jan., 20, 1910 I wish to state to the public for the benefit of my fellowmen and women It is claimed that the Hill interests that are suffering from asthma, comare to make surveys in Plumas, Las- plicated with kidney trouble, that sen and Modoc counties for a road for years my wife was in a frightto connect the Oregon Trunk Line, ful condition-could not sleep only now under construction up the Des- as she sat up in bed or a chair, and chutes river, from the Columbia river could not be relieved by any of the to Klamath Falls, with the Western four doctors that I called in, so I Pacific at some point in Plumas suggested Doctor Hing. He not only county. The surveys will meet at gave her immediate relief, but in six Klamath Falls, according to present months cured her, and she has not had an attack or showed any symtoms since. This was in August, ident of the Oregon Trunk, is said to 1908. And that she is well and hearhave been in San Francisco for some ty, which can be proven to anyone who will take the trouble to call at

veying parties, and they will be out- 601 1-2 K street. fitted there. The proposed road will Hoping that this may be of benetap the vast timber holdings of fit to some poor sufferer, I am pleas-The girl did not wait for him to fin. Thomas B. Walker of Minneapolis, ed to refer to and recommend Dr. T. Wah Hing, at 725 J street, Sacra-

friends of appendicitis without the The presumption is that if Hill use of the knife.

Mrs E. D. Wilson is the daughand Southern Pacific that will at ter of W. S. Houston, a former prolead him abourd the train, which was least delay his construction of a road minent merchant of Woodland, and lived in Modoc county for 25 years. Mrs. Wilson was formerly Mrs W D. Morris, whose husband, the late Mr. Morris, at one time represented Modoc county in the legislature. Mrs. F. W. Carnahan of this city has W. W. Wilson formerly resided at received the following letter from D. 3115 Cypreus Avenue, Oak Park, and Hollingsworth, representative is now at 601 1-2 K street.

> If, looking backward, you're sorry you didn't advertise more about this Mr. Carnahan: I have your favor of time last year, try, now, the experiment of doing the thing which always seems right in retrospect.

GILT EDGE **INVESTMENTS**

88 1-3 acres fruit land, 30 acres pears, 5 and 20 acres 1-year-old; all good fruit land, under Fish Lake ditch; \$226 per acre; good terms; you can't beat it.

20 acres, apples, pears, 10 years old; nice house, packing house and tenth of Andrew Carnegie's recent outbuildings; fine well and 21/2-h. p. "educational" gift of \$3,000,000, acgasoline engine for pumping; the finest view in the valley, only 31/2 miles out; only \$16,500.

Two 6-room bungalows, special design and strictly modern, east front, one block from Main, fine homes; for a short time, \$4000 each; good terms.

7-room bungalow, modern, water, lights and sewer connected, east front, one block from Main; rents for \$40 per month; for one week at \$3000; easy terms.

Choice corner lot, 180 feet wide, 140 feet deep, in good locality; for quick sale at \$1350

8-room cottage, new, with modern conveniences, close in on fine street; a bargain for \$2100. Only 3 lots left in Rose Park, 50x 140, east front, choice lots; \$350,

easy terms

LET US SHOW YOU. 128 East Main. Wright & Allin THE ROADS ARE NEVER BAD, THE WEATHER IS ALWAYS GOOD, WHEN YOU WANT TO GO, CALL UP

THE UNION LIVERY

R. O. DUNCAN,

Proprietor.

J. E. ENYART, President JOHN S. ORTH, Casto-

J. A. PERRY, Vice-President. W. B. JACKSON, Ass't Cashier.

THE MEDFORD NATIONAL BANK

CAPITAL SURPLUS \$16,000

Safety bexes for rent. A general Banking Rusiness transacted. We solicit your patronage.

WAN1ED

Timber and Coal Lands

ENGINEERING AND SURVEYING CON-TRACTS TAKEN AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

B. H. Harris & Co. MFDFORD - - - OREGON

Office in Jackson county Bank Upstairs

REAL ESTATE

Farm Land 🐶 🐶 Timber Land Orehard Land 🐶 🐶

City Lots Residences Orchards and Mining Claims

Medford Realty Co

Room 10, Jackson County Bank Building

\$12,525—Eleven acres in Comice pears, 10 years old, nine acres in Bartlett and Anjou pears, 1 to 3 years old; close in; good soil. Terms.

\$12,000—Eleven acres in Comice and Bosc pears, 14 years old. These trees are in full bearing and will pay a good income on the price asked.

\$24,000—Thirty-two acres in Bose and Anjou pears; trees are from 4 to 7 years of age. Complete set of buildings. Close in. \$7000—Thirty-five acres of black sticky, three miles

frem Medford, all under the ditch and can be irri-\$13,000-Thirty-two acres, close to Medford; eight

acres in Newtowns and Spitzenbergs 5 to 7 years of age; 14 acres in alfalfa; three acres in peaches; two acres in berries; irrigated; buildings. 13,000 Twenty acres; 16 acres in 7-year-old New-

towns and balance in 3-year-old Bartlett pears; no buildings.

\$7500—Ten acres, all planted to Newtown and Spitzenberg apples, 7 to 11 years old.

\$14,000—Thirty-five acres; buildings; exceptionally fine place for a home; twelve acres in apples and pears 3 years old; about an acre of bearing orchard; 11 acres in alfalfa; all fine deep free soil.

\$150 to \$200 per acre—Stewart acre tracts; two miles from Medford; tracts are from 10 to 25 acres in size. Fine building spots on all; can all be irrigated; cheapest tracts in the Medford neighborhood; easy

300 per acre-Finest five and ten-acre orchard and garden tracts in the valley; easy terms

\$35,000-270 acres; buildings; 26 acres in bearing -Spitz, Newtowns and Comice pears about 60 acres in one and two-year-old apples and pears; fine orchard land.

SELLING AGENTS FOR SNOWY BUTTE ORCHARD TRACTS.

W. T. YORK & CO