MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE, MEDFORD, OREGON, MONDAY, APRIL 18, 1910.



My.

"Some one has been inside-some one may be inside now."

The proprietor shook his head and rather reluctantly went on to explain that No. 7 was different from the other private rooms in this-that it had a separate exit with separate stairs leading to an alleyway between the hotel and a wall surrounding it. The alleyway led to a gate in the wall opening on the Rue Marboeuf.

As Coquenil listened his mouth rew into an ominous thin line and his deep eyes burned angrily.

"M. Gritz," he said in a cold, cutting voice, "you are a man of intelligence; you must be. This crime was committed last night about 9 o'clock; it's now half past 3 in the morning. Will you please tell me how it happens that | ing the Ansonia hotel. this fact of vital importance has been concealed from the police for over six bours?"

"Why." stammered the other, "I-I don't know."

"Are you trying to shield some one? Who is this man that engaged No. 7?" Gritz shook his head unhappily. "I on't know his name. We have to be liscreet in these matters."

"But what do you call him?" persisted Coquenil. "You must call him something."

"In speaking of him we call him "the tall blond.' He has been here several times with a woman he calls Anita."

The detective shrugged his shoul-"Some one has been here and flers. locked this door on the inside. I want it opened."

"Just a moment," trembled Gritz. "I have a pass key to the alleyway hor. We'll go around."

They left the hotel by the main en-

rance and were just going around into Rue Marboeuf when the conclerge from across the way met them with word that Caesar had arrived.

"Caesar?" questioned Gritz. "He's my dog. Ph-h-eet! Ph-eet! iah, here he is!" and out of the shadows the splendid animal came bound-

They had entered the courtyard now, and Coquenil led Caesar to the spot where the weapon lay still undisturb-

"Cherchef" he ordered, and the dog med the pistol with concentrated effort. Then silently, anxiously, one vould say, he darted away, circling the courtyard back and forth, sniffing the ground as he went, pausing occasionally or retracing his steps and presently stopping before M. Paul with a little bark of disappointment. Nothing, ch? Quite right, Give me

the pistel, Papa Tignol. We'll try out- ing uneasily at a closed door.

threw it from the window. Back Caesar!" he called.

Obediently the dog trotted back along the trail, recrossing the street where he had crossed it before and presently reaching the point where he had first caught the scent. Here he stopped, waiting for orders, eying M. Paul with almost speaking intelligence. Caesar growled impatiently, straining toward the scent.

"He knows there's work to be done, and he's right." Then quickly he gave the word again, and once more Caesar ences, some shade trees, cement walk, was away, darting back along the sidewalk toward the Champs Elysees, moving nearer and nearer to the houses and presently stopping at a gateway, against which he pressed and whined. It was a gateway in the wall surround-

"The man came out here," declared Coquenil, and, unlatching the gate, he looked inside, the dog pushing after hfm.

"This is what you call the alleyway?" questioned Coquenil. "Exactly."

From the pocket of his coat the detective drew a small electric lantern, the one that had served him so well earlier in the evening, and, touching a switch, he threw upon the ground a strong white ray, whereupon a confu- \$4200, \$2500 will handle it. sion of footprints became visible, as and forth here.

"What does this mean?" he cried. Papa Tignol explained shamefacedly, "We did it looking for the pistol; it was Gibelin's orders."

"Bon Dieu! What a pity! We can never get a clean print in this mess. But wait! How far along the alleyway did you look?"

"As far as that back wall, Poor Gibelin! He never thought of looking on the other side of it. Eh, ch!" Coquenil breathed more freely. "We may be all right yet. Ah, yes," he

cried, going quickly to this back wall where the alleyway turned to the right along the rear of the hotel. Again he threw his white light before him and, with a start of satisfaction, pointed to the ground. There, clearly marked, was a line of footprints, a single line, with no breaks or imperfections, the plain record on the rain soaked earth

that one person, evidently a man, had passed this way, going out. "I'll send the dog first," said M. "Here, Caesar! Cherche!" Paul. Once more the eager animal sprang

forward, following slowly along the row of trees where the trail was confused, and then, at the corner, dashing ahead swiftly, only to stop again after a few yards and stand scratch-

Wright's nvestments 7-room house, modern conveniences, furnished, and two-room light honsekeeping apartments, furnished, close in, on fine street, income \$70 per month; \$4300, liberal terms.

5-room cottage, modern convenion good street, close in; \$2150. 8-room house, close to Jackson and Riverside streets, modern conveniences, a good investment; \$3300, \$1000 cash, easy terms on balance. 5-room bungalow, fine, large lot, 100x165, with 18 fine oak shade trees, a lovely home buy; \$2350, \$650

cash and liberal terms. 5-acre orchard tract, of full bearing apples with peach fillers, only one mile from Medford; a moneymaker; \$4600, good terms.

5 acres, adjoining city, set to berries, trees, vegetables, new 5-room house, barns, chicken house, gasoline engine, land piped for irrigation;

10 acres, just east of town, beautiif a number of persons had trod back ful view of Medford and valley, a fine subdivision proposition; \$500 per acre, easy terms.

We have some fine 10-acre tracts in A No. 1 locality for \$175 per acre.

We also have some BARGAINS in city investments. LET US SHOW YOU.

J. BRUCE WRIGHT & CO., 132 West Main St. Phone 2691.



Merriman's Shop

Riverside Avenue



Operating Quarry at Gold Ray, Oregon

DEALERS IN -BUILDING, MONUMENTAL AND **URUSHED GRANITE**

REAL ESTATE

Farm Land 1 1 **Orehard** Land 3 3 1 1 **City Lots** Residences 3 **Orchards and Mining Claims**

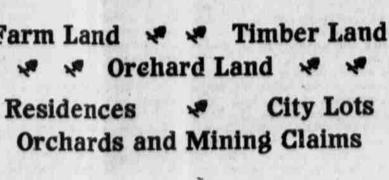
\$150 AN ACRE-270 acres, foothill land, about 6 miles from Medford; there are about 85 acres on this place now planted to fruit, which includes about 26 acres in bearing. The bearing varieties are Newtown and Spitzenberg apples and Comice pears. There are 25 acres of Newtowns in their second year with peach fillers and about 6 acres of Newtowns just planted; also 20 acres of Jonathans and 10 acres of Bartlett and Anjou pears just planted. About 200 acres of first-class fruit land on the place. There are many springs on the place and considerable water could be developed for irrigation; two houses, good barn and other buildings. Would subdivide nicely. Easy terms.

2500-Sixty acres, 6 miles from Medford, about 15 acres cleared and partly planted; small buildings.

\$250 AN ACRE-70 acres, about 4 miles from Medford, free soil; 25 acres planted to Newtown and Spitzengerg apples, mostly 3 years old; in addition, about 25 acres under cultivation, balance easily cleared; good new 6-room plastered house, new barn; also set of old buildings. Could be subdivided into two or three tracts nicely. easy terms. Sector States of the

- \$5500-Six miles from Modford, good new buildings, about 8 acres planted to Newtowns, Spitzenbergs and pears, 1 and 2 years old; about 7 acres additional cleared, balance not hard clearing; good team, wagon and machinery goes with the place. This is a 40acre tract.
- \$15,000-A first-class fruit and alfalfa ranch, 185 acres, 51/2 miles from railway station, practically all bottom land, 140 acres now under cultivation, water right with place; fair house, two barns, schoolhouse on the place, for \$15,000, which is only \$81 an acre; \$6000 cash will handle, and easy terms can be had on the balance; this is a fine chance to get a first-class tract of low-priced land for development purposes. We don't think this will last long, and if you are interested, come in and see us about it.
- \$12,525-Eleven acres in Comice pears, 10 years old; 9 acres in Bartlett and Anjou pears, 1 to 3 years old; close in; good soil; terms.
- \$12,000-Eleven acres in Comice and Bose pears, 14 years old; these trees are in full bearing and will pay a good income on the price asked.
- \$15,000-Twenty acres, fine new modern bungalow, buildings easily worth \$4000; about 13 acres of apples in full bearing; trees are 16 years old; balance planted to apples 2 years old; good soil; sightly location; close to market; an assured income from the beginning; a fine home.
- \$150 to \$200 PER ACRE-Stewart acre tracts; 2 miles from Medford; tracts are from 10 to 25 acres in size; fine building spots on all; can all be irrigated; cheapest tracts in Medford neighborhood; easy

\$300 PER ACRE-Finest 5 and 10-acre orchard and garden tracts in the valley; easy terms. W. T. YORK & CO.



Medford Realty Co

Room 10, Jackson County Bank Building