

NURSE ATTEMPTS TO FOLLOW LOVER

Tries to Take Her Own Life so as to Float in the Cerulean Sky Wearing Beautiful Wings in Company With Her God-Man.

NEW YORK, May 13.—Alta Marhevlis, the nurse aide of Dr. W. R. C. Latson, who was found mysteriously shot to death in his Riverside drive apartment here, attempted to commit suicide today by taking gas. Found unconscious in the bathroom of the house where she lived with gas pouring from a jet which she had broken off, the girl was rescued barely in time and is being held at the Washington Heights hospital. She probably will recover.

No Such Thing as Death. Latson taught Alta and others who were influenced by his occultism that there is no such thing as death. When the doctor was found dead, Alta said she had merely changed his life's form and she would rejoin him. When revived at the hospital today she strenuously objected to the interference with her suicide.

"My dear, my God man," she said, "is floating in the cerulean sky wearing beautiful wings and I want to join him. But we will meet again. All that is necessary is that my soul keep in harmony with his. I did not kill Dr. Latson, but if he had lacked the physical courage necessary when the time came to free his soul from its bondage to the earthly clay, I would gladly have helped him to attain eternity. I glory in the courage my Gourah showed when he fired the bullet into his brain. He died as he had lived—a righteous man."

She Loved Latson. Despite the statement of the nurse, Dr. O'Hanlon, coroner's physician, is certain that Latson was not a suicide. In Alta's room were found evidences that she loved Dr. Latson, his influence on her showing in notes written on various scraps of paper. One read "Even if I have not succeeded, I have at least known life to the utmost."

The following verse, headed "Remorse" was also found:
"Darling, love is so sweet a thing,
We took it too lightly;
Gazed on it too lightly
Sensed it too deep."
"It was then that great Gods flew:
Dearie, the fault was not in you,
But I, who, wayward, urged you to this."

The following Epigrams were found in the girl's writings:
"If you want to be good, be dead; one cannot be good without." The sinful painter droops his Goddess because she is still naked, being dust. The Godlike painter will not so deform her."

TELLS OF UNCLE SAM'S IRRIGATION SCHEMES

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 13.—There has just been issued by the government printing office a portly volume of 800 pages, a tale of travel and adventure over mount and vale in the fastnesses of the great west. In brief, it is the belated report on a joint made by a senate committee in 1909 to learn all about the government irrigation projects and enlighten the people thereon.

They took up a long trail on August 11, 1905, and landed, on the return trip, in one of the principal Chicago hotels November 22, 1905. Genial "Tom" Carter, until March 4, 1911, a senator from Montana, was the leader and took charge of the work of constructing a report on irrigation projects. Time sped on, the report grew slowly and the result was that it was not brought to the senate until the last busy day of the last session of congress.

The committee, according to the report traveled 12,000 miles, of which 11,000 miles were by railroad, some 1,000 miles by automobiles and other conveyances. They found that the government had spent \$50,000,000 in irrigating land at a cost of \$100 an acre, and that the land was now worth more than \$100 an acre. The big benefit, however, lay in the fact that a comparatively small increase in the investment would carry water to 2,500,000 additional acres. The total cost of completing the irrigator projects, Carter declared, would be added to the nation's wealth by three crops from the irrigated lands. The investigation, it was said, has brought about the passage of a number of useful bills by congress. The report was signed by eight senators.

COST OF DYING IS HIGH IN FRANCE

PARIS, May 13.—The wall continues to be heard in France about the high cost of dying; the cry is now supplemented by the groan caused by the high cost of dying. Only the well-to-do can now afford to die in France.

Paris has a monopoly on burying people who die within her limits. There are ten classes fixed by the law: First class, second class, third class, etc., just to the ninth class, which the least expensive of all, save the remaining class, un-numbered, but corresponding to our "Potter's Field" class of burials.

For each class of burial there is a fixed price. Suppose you die, you fix (or your mourners do for you) upon the kind of funeral you want, and according to whether it is first class or the ninth class, you will have a greater or lesser amount to pay. This cost of burial has been augmented considerably. Before, it cost 1576 francs to get a first class funeral; now the same funeral costs you 2684 francs. Sixth class funerals have risen from 56 francs to 91 francs, seventh from 42 to 76, eighth 15 to 24 francs, ninth 2 to 5 francs. To get buried for nothing it costs you 2 francs, paradoxical as that may seem.

The story goes that a certain financier, losing all his money, started to commit suicide. Suddenly he bethought himself of the high cost of dying, so he determined to live long enough to earn the price; and so he continues to live between the devil and the deep blue seas. He has not yet saved up enough for a first class funeral.

Look at the "For Sale" ads—and at some of the things that are advertised for sale.

Banish for Health.

Is Princeton Golf Expert



ALBERT SECKEL

Albert Seckel, the young Princeton golf expert, is playing in fine form in the annual invitation tournament of three opponents at match play, Seckel a country club, Atlantic City. Defeat of is now in the semi-finals.

READY MARKET FOR CITY BONDS

James Campbell subscribes for Block—\$20,000 Issue is Purchased—Another Lot Amounting to \$5000 is Out—Many Local Buyers.

The water main improvement bonds issued by the city of Medford are finding a ready sale on the market and \$20,000 worth have already been purchased. James Campbell, one of the directors of the Farmers & Fruitgrowers Bank is the purchaser. Another issue of \$5000 has been authorized and these also will not doubt be taken up by local buyers, of whom there are a large number.

Packy Nails Another. HUFFALO, N. Y., May 12.—The scalp of Tommy Kilbane is hanging on Packy McFarland's belt today. In their ten round bout here the Chicago scrappier gave Kilbane one of the most artistic beatings possible.

Cora E. Utley CHIROPODIST The Marinello Shop

MANICURING
FACIAL MASSAGE
SHAMPOOING
SCALP TREATMENT
HAIR DRESSING
Room 5, Over Kentner's. Phone 111

You Don't Care Two Whoops.

How many old Romans were put out of business in the Second Punic war.

But you are intensely interested in any live, going proposition that will help you to stay in business by

BUILDING BUSINESS right here in your own town.

Hang Out an Electric Sign

There is nothing that will attract more favorable attention to the fact that you are alive and still doing business.

CALL US ABOUT THIS.

Rogue River Electric Company

URGE GROWING OF VEGETABLES

Real Estate Men to Meet Tuesday Evening in Open Season—Will Urge Keeping of Money for Produce in the Valley.

The Medford Realty Association is planning to hold a meeting Tuesday evening of this week in the Real Estate Exchange rooms in the Mail Tribune building, to which the business men of Medford, and the public generally will be invited. The purpose of the meeting is to discuss the question of providing a local market for vegetables and other products grown in the valley and of assuring a supply of home-grown products to the merchants who are engaged in handling the necessities of life. As matter now stands, the bulk of the vegetables sold in our markets are bought in from points outside the valley and even as far away as Los Angeles; our grocers are obliged to contract with these outside points in order to be assured of an unfailing daily supply of properly prepared garden truck, and the fact of their having such season contracts is a bar to their handling the occasional offerings of local growers. An effort will be made without delay, to remedy this condition.

The meeting Tuesday evening is intended to be the beginning of such an effort on the part of the organized real estate men. They realize the necessity of agitation on this matter, and of a campaign of education among those who ought to be the producers of every dollar's worth of vegetables now coming in from the outside, and who ought to be exporting immense quantities of like stuff to outside markets. Every business man in Medford should feel enough interest in this matter to come out to the meeting Tuesday night, and to contribute whatever information he may have bearing on the subject.

PLAY MT. ANGLE TEAM MAY 20

Court Hall Makes Arrangements With College Boys to Come Here and Play Ball Soon—They Have a Good Record.

Court Hall's Medford regulars will cross bats with the Mount Angel college baseball team on the local grounds Saturday, May 21, and Sunday, May 22. The college boys are said to play an unusually strong game for a college team, and will give the home team a hard fight for the honors. In the lineup of Mount Angel is Rudy Schuls, a one time Medford boy who is said to be able to play many professionals off their feet. He is but 14 years of age, but has played baseball ever since he could throw a ball across the diamond. He formerly played with Medford and very seldom found a ball too hard for him to tackle. He is said to be one of a number of strong players carried by the collegians.

"CHICK FEED"

Are you raising chickens? If so, you want a batch of our famous "Chick Feed" for the small chicks. This is the finest feed known to chicken raisers everywhere and you can't go wrong by using this brand. Call and get supplied at once and be sure of raising the finest "Frys" and "Yellow Legs" in the valley.

We can supply you with OYSTER SHELL GROUND BONE CRACKED WHEAT and "CHICK FOOD"

Remember—
CHASE & SANBORN'S COFFEE
BLUE RIBBON FLOUR
GOLD MEDAL BUTTER

Warner, Wortman

-&-
Gore

Grocery Phone 286
Market Phone 281
Home Phone 281

Help! Help! Help!

Nothing very serious the matter--don't get excited--but your help is needed

Every man, woman and child can HELP. This city needs your HELP.

It is a good city, but every good citizen wants to see it become a better city. But unless the good citizens stand by the city, lend a hand, put a shoulder to the wheel, or get in front and pull, without balking, there won't be any noticeable progress.

Cities are not Topsy. No city "just grows." It is the people in a town and around it who make it grow by feeding it the right sort of diet.

A pig in a poke won't get fat. Nor will a city with its little hid under a bushel attract attention from outside. Unless you throw corn into a lean shoat the animal will never become a fat porker. It is just as necessary to feed a town and a community with fresh material from the outside world.

It is up to you and each of us to get out and forage for the city. Speak a good word for it. Write a good letter for it. To you the place where you live is the most important place in the world. It is the best place in the world. It is the center of the world. The Universe revolves around it.

The Soliciting Committee of the Medford Commercial Club is now raising funds for advertising Medford and the Rogue River Valley. Everyone is expected to contribute to this advertising fund as liberally as possible.

We need more manufactories, more payrolls, more producers of all kinds, and the only way to get them is to advertise for them, and this takes money, and at this time the Commercial Club requires more money than ever before, for the reason that all the towns in Oregon, and especially Eastern Oregon, are following in the footsteps of the Medford Commercial Club in advertising extensively.

Argument is not necessary to prove that the Medford Commercial Club, through its advertising, has primarily made Medford what it is at the present time, and has been a benefit to every citizen of Medford. For this reason we expect every citizen to contribute as liberally as possible and do their part toward getting this advertising fund for the Medford Commercial Club.

It is impossible for the Committee to see every citizen of the city, hence, every citizen is requested to write to the Soliciting Committee of the Medford Commercial Club or the Secretary of the Club, advising the amount they will contribute per month for the coming year.

The Commercial Club may not be run on the lines that some would wish it to be conducted, and for that reason every citizen is advised to become a member of the Commercial Club and attend every meeting, stating at these meetings just how they wish the affairs of the Club to be conducted. Forget your petty grievances and

All Boost, all together for a greater Medford

with a population of 50,000 within the next five years.

Soliciting Committee Medford Commercial Club