MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE, MEDFORD, OREGON, SATURDAY, JANUARY 27, 1912.

You might get h

monomone, Pete sestied to be suddonly electrified by Roland's manner. "Heref" he interposed. "Whajah mean by that?" And, reimquishing his grasp on the thrust his face close to Roland's. 'Who're you talkin' to, an'way?" he demanded, truenient

Nat stepped forward quickly and grabbed Pete's arm, "That's all right, Pete," he soothed him, "Don's get nervous. Roly wont hurt anybody." The diminutive stung Roland to exasperation. "Wby, carse you"- he screamed and promptly became inarticulate with rage.

"Ab, ab, ab?" Nat wagged a reproving forelinger. "Naughty word, Holy! Careful or you'll sour your chewing gunn,"

"Now, say! Do you think"-At this juncture Pete drowned his words with an incoherent roar, having apparently reached the conclusion that the time had now arrived when it would be his duty and pleasure to eat

and Louis Joseph Vance (Continued From Friday, Jan. 19.)

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THE

FORTUNE

HUNTER

Novelized by

LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

From the Play of the

Same Name by

WINCHELL SMITH

"I'm." Nat got some absorbent cotton and adhesive pluster. "Been drinking susin, hadn't you?"

"Yeah," Pete admitted with a teer of drunten cuoning. "Hut she druy me to it." He was gulet for a moment. "Mith'r Duncan," he volunteered cheerfully, "you ain't got no idee how lucky y' are y' alu't married."

"Is that so?" Nat returned with the dressings.





"OXLY REEP SINGLS." HE SAID. head to Nat's ministrations. "'Nd I hope v' won't never have."

"But I'm going to be margied, Pete." man by the barest inch. He grappled The sheriff assimilated this informawith Pete and drew himself asido just tion and became abruptly intractable. in time, He jerked his head away and swung

round in his chair to argue the matter. "Oh, no!" he expostulated. "Don't, Mish'r Duncan. Don't never do it. Take warnin' from me."

"Int Pia engaged, Pete." "Maish no diff'runsh-break it off." rome to a howl of alarm.

and leave him to me?" Pete became more "Aw'right"

tared Pete.

door, he reeled between the two and to go to Mr. Lochwood and tell him to be as near like you as I could." you're Mortimer Henry, allas Nat Duncon"-

"That will do," icity. "That will be all for this evening, thanks." "Are you goin' to quit chasin' after Jonie?

"I'll hegin chinsing after you if you don't clear out of here." "You better agree"-

Just there the storm burst. Ten nec. onds later Roland, with a confused tenderly and honestly "impression of having been kicked by a mule, picked himself up out of the dust in the middle of the street and he begged huskily. "Please, Betty, stared stupidly back at the store.

"Here's your hat, Roly," called Nat. temptuously. He paused in the middle of the store

and felt of his necktla. It proved to be a little out of place, but otherwise he was as immaculate as was his wont. He reviewed the encounter and laughed quietly.

"There's no cure for a fool," he mused.

The telephone bell roused him from strument, sat down and put the re- love you, and"ceiver to his car. gently replaced his hand. For several "Hellof" he sald. "Oh, hello, Joniel

What's that? That's right, but I'm not used to it yet, you know. Well, PR try again. Now-ready?" He schooled his voice to a key of

heartrending sentiment. "Hello, daring. How's that? Told your father? Told him what? Oh, about the engagement? Was he angry? Oh, he make you-feel that way toward me?" wasn't, eh? What did he say? Wasn't that alco of him?" of course. Why, every one"-Conacions of a slight noise in the

store, he looked up. A young woman had just entered. She paused just inside the door, smiling at him a little timidly. Without another word to his finness

Nat put down the telephone and hooked up the receiver. "Betty!" he cried wonderingly.

Betty's dark bet between back hat, with vell thrown back, you just now-not now."

glossy with the sheen of perfect well being, from a face screncly see father. I mustu't forget"- She charming, the more so for her slightly faitered, half blinded by the mist of deepened flush, and the eyes that the happiness before her eyes. shoue into Nat's danced with the light of enjoyment, bred of his supreme astonisiment.

Her father, who had left Keilogg and come in to get Nat's advice regarding misunderstood. "I must tell you," he some large orders received that day, blurted desperately; "I must." greeted her warmly, gave her a part-

ing bug and retired. "Not, I'm so giad to see you again!" "It's such a surprise, Betty?" "I knew it would be. I just couldn't walt, Nat, when 1 found 1 could get



RAMA

ity deceived Roland, who drew the there in the store by the things you wholly errobeous coordinaton that he said to me. And ever since I've been and succeeded in frightening his rival, watching you while you were making and consequently dared a few lengths life a heaven for father and me and further in his tirade. "Why, if I was thinking that if I were a name I'd try

> "Oh, don't say that?" he pleaded wretchedly.

He dropped into a chair near her and

buried his head in his hands. "Don't!"

moments neither spoke. Then Nat

broke the tension with a short, hard

"That's right," he sold inscrutably;

He turned to her. "Betty, does it

She colored divinely. "Why, Nat,

"That's why I came here, Betty,"

he pursued, blind to her embarrass-

ment. "I came here with the idea of

He was staring gloomily at the floor

and could not see the light that dawn-

"You never guessed that, did you?"

"No," she breathed brokenly. "No,

"Well, it's the truth, and"- He rose

"No, not now, Nat." Betty, too, got

up. "I think I'd better go home and

"No-wait." She stopped to find his

gaze full upon her. For the first time

ward him. He hung his head.

to Jesie Lockwood."

nutre.

he comprehended that she had not

did not move, but waited there with

his empty pain outstretched, despain

and hell in his heart, while

and moved away. "But I can't tell

don't!"

tauch.

"that was the idea."

getting married."

Nat. 1"-

ed upon the girl's face.

"Nat, whilt do you mean?"

whole world."

heaven's saket"

"It's true. And when you sent me morning, "The Three Witnesses" will Funeral services will be held Mon-

away to school I promised myself I'd be the theme for the evening. Sun- day at 2 o'clock, Rev. W. F. Shields try to repay you for the sacrifice you day school meets at 10 a. m.; Misclon officiating. Services at the grave, in must be making for me; that I'd fol- band at 3 p. m.; Christian Endeavor Odd Fellows cemetery, will be conlow your example as nearly as ever I at 6:30 p. m.; prayer meeting on ducted by the members of the Macould; that I'd work hard and try to Thursday evening; choir practice on somic order of this city. treat people the way you do-kindly, Friday evening. You are welcome.

Nat, and considerately and bravely and D. D. Boyle, minister,

Trinity Episcopal Church.

At the Churches

Christian Church.

Trinity church next Sanday as fol- for your ad. She bent forward and took one of lows: Holy communion, S a. m.; Tossing him the hot, Nat turned con- his hands, patting it softly. "Nat, I Sunday school, 10 a. m.; service and Good Teeth Mean think you're the very best man in the sermon, 11 a. m.; evening prayer and sermon, 7:30 p. m. Monday evening "Don'ti" he groaned. "Don't, for the Young People's guild will meet for the election of officers. This is not "Oh, I know, Nat-I know you don't like me to say this, but I must, just a girls' society, but an organization for young people of both sexes that the same, tell you the truth about myself. It's so splendid to live the life the plensures and enjoyments of life you do, You're all unconscious of it, may be as God meant them to beone with our spiritual and intellectual but 1 want you to realize it and know his reverie. He went over to the in- that I do too. You've made everybody life. Come. All are welcome to our services. But confusion silenced her, and she

First Church of Christ, Scientist.

Sunday service at 11 a. m. Subject of lesson sermon, "Truth." Sunday school at 10; Wednesday evening

Oukdale avenne.

Music at the Baptist Church.

The special music will include ine your teeth free of charge, and Cruickshank's splendid anthem, "Sing we will put them in proper condition change for other property or will sell, Praises Unto the Lord," at the mora- if they need our service. All branch- easy terms. Price, \$6400. ing service, and "Now the Day Is es of dentistry practiced,

O'er," by Edward Broome, at the evening service. A quartette will DR. BARBER, The Dentist sing Rodehearer's gospet hymn, "Somebody Cares," which is being used by many of the best evangelists. The sospel duct "Lend and Guide Me" by Tate will be sung by Mrs. Holmes and Mrs. Webster.

Lutheran Church.

Services at Zion Evangelical Lutheran church as follows: German service, II a. m. English service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday selool (English) at 10 a. m. Rev. C. Wilker, pastor. understood-that, worst of all, she had

Methodist Episcopal Church.

At the Methodist Episcopal church Instinctively she moved a step to-Rev. E. Olin Eldridge, pastor, serviecs will be held next Sunday as fol-"Toulght, Betty-this evening, just a little while age, I became engaged lows: Preaching at 11 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Morning subject, "The She stood as if petrilled throughout Old and the New." Evening preacha whit that seemed to both intermiing and revival services, subject for sermon, "The Man at the Pool." All "Oh. Nat. dear," she said, "I'm so other services as usual. Excellent glad for you. I wish you all the hapmusic at all services. At the mornplness in the world I- Good night.' ing preaching services Mrs. Andrews The hand slipped out of Nat's. He

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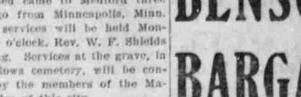
Medford, Oregon

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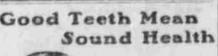
will sing a solo. You are cordially

C. Torrey Harmon died at his home on Capital Hill, in Medford, Oregon. January 26, 1912, aged 64 years and

17 days. "Estimates, True and False" will Deceased came to Medford three be the subject for discourse in the years ago from Minneapolts, Minn



Have you harnessed up a want ad lately-and hitched it to your task? Tell what the place is like-briefly. Joseph Sheerin, rector. Services in The prospective tonant is watching



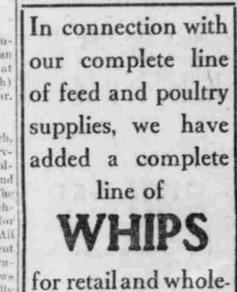


meeting at 7:30. All are welcome. It is not sufficiently understood that Reading room hours, 2 to 5 daily, ex- the condition of the teeth has a very cept Sunday. Church edifice, North large influence on the general

mastication-one of the principal for Medford property. Price \$1290. causes of indigestion. Let us exam-

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Through us you can exchange what you don't want

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Improved 5 acre garden tract just outside city, house and barn. Price \$3560. \$1500 will handle.

40 acre tract in Lake county, Ore., rolling sage brush, soil sandy loam, health. Poor teeth means imperfect 3 miles from Warner Lake, about 8

5% million feet saw timber to ex-

Vacant lots on Roas court and Whitman Ave., also 20 acres black sticky land near Eagle Point to ex-207-208 Farmers and Fruitgrowers change for unincumbered property, not necessarily local.

> \$25,000 worth of improved income property in Medford, one property ractically in business district, to exhange for unincumbered property or f incambrance isn't due before 1914 might consider assuming.

10 acres in 13 year old Newtown apples within one-half mile of Medford. This orchard ton notcher. Per-fect condition. Price \$1500 per acre.

27 acres in young pears and alfalfa about 4 miles from Medford, near Burrell orchard. Price \$7200.

29 acres 21/2 miles out, 12 acres in 8 year old Newtowns, good soil. Price \$275 per acre, easy terms. Will consider exchange.

Rooming house, f2 rooms, 9 hedrooms, 6 furnished, close in. Price \$5000, includes building, lot and furniture. Would exchange for alfalfa land. This property is unincumbered.

New 5 room hungalow on Riverdde, reats for \$20, includes a also 2 lots opposite Queen Anno school to exchange for alfalfa land. This property unincumbered.



DIED.

PAGE FIVE

"I'll leave bits 'lone, but all Itla voice "F"r Gaw's sake, break it off-new, the same I wan' it 'stinctly un'erstood before it's too late! Do anything rath- I hin lick any man in town 'ceptin' m' er that. Drink, lie, steal, murder, c'mit wife. G' night, everybody." sulcide-dou't care what, only keep single?"

"Here," said Duncan, laughing, "ait back there and let me attend to your head." He began to wash the wound with the peroxide. "There; that'll

sting a bit, but not long. But suppose, Pete, I'd get a lot of money by marrying?" "No matter how much y' get, 'alu't

enough." "I'm inclined to think you're about

right, Pets."

"You bet I'm right. I'm married, 'nd I know."

Nat unished dressing the cut, smoothed down the ends of the adhesive tape and stood back. "That's all right now. Go home, wash your face and sleep it off. Let me nee you sober in the morning."

"Huh!" Pete chuckled derisively. "Ain't goln' home t'night."

"You've got to get some sleep-that's the only way for you to straighten MD.

"Well," agreed Pete, rising, "then I'll go over to the barn 'nd sleep with Repping nearer. the horse."

"Aren't you afraid he'll step on you?" haked Nat, amused,

"Maybe he will," Pete replied fairly, "but I'd ruther risk that 'n m' wife." He swerved and lurched toward the

door, "Thanks, doc, 'nd g' night," he unumbled and incontinently collided with Roland Barnette.

Roland was working under a full head of steam apparently. His natu-Fally sanguine complexion was several shades darker than the normal, and he was southing with repressed emotionexcitement, anticipated triumph, jealousy, envy and hatred, all centering upon the hapless hend of Nat Duncan. his thoughts wholly preoccupied with was a cashier skipped out of the Longhis grievance and its remedy, he bump- acre National bank in Noo York, and ed into Willing and caromed off, ree. they atn't got no trace of him yet." ognizing him with an augry growl. The result of this was to stay Pete's departure. He grasped the frame of files in the Citizen office!

the door and steadied himself, glaring round at the aggressor.

"'Lo, Roland!" he said, focusing his Msion. "Whash massor?" Roland disregarded him entirely. "Say, you!" he snorted, catching sight

of Nat. "I want to see you," "Oh?" Nat drawled exasperatingly.

He had never had much use for Ro-land, and now, with briden joy, he read the signs of passion on the boy's inflamed countenance, Happy he would be, thought Nat, if Roland were to be delivered into his hands that night. He owed the world a gradge merely mildly curious. But his finjust then and needed nothing more gers were itching. than an object to wreak his vengeance upon, "Well, Fil stake you to a good long look," he add sweetly.

He gathered himself together and by a supreme effort lunged through the toor and into the deepening dusk.

HE EICEED BOLAND OUT INTO THE STREET.

Roland alive. Nat safed the young

"Stondy, Petel" he said quistly,

"Stendy, old man. Let Reiand alone."

"Awrh, i sin't 'fruid of him!" splut-

"Neither am I. Get out, won't you,

"Well, Roly?" Nat asked, turning

Ilis fronte calm gave Roland pause. For a moment he last his bearings and statamered in confusion. "I come in to tell you that me and you's apt.

to have trouble," he concluded. "Ob? And are you thinking of startng it?"

"You bet I'll start it, and I'll start it d- quick if you don't leave Joste Lockwood alone."

"So that's the trouble, is it?" commented Nat thoughtfully.

"Yos, that's the trouble. From now on I want you to let her alone, and you'll do it, too, if you know what's best for you."

A suggestion of menace in his manner, unconnected with any hint of physical correction, caught Nat's attention. He frowned over it.

"Just what do you mean by this Ine of talk?" he inquired blandly,

"I'll tell you what I mean." Roland clinched both fists and thrust his chlu out pugnaciously. "I'd been a goin' steady with Josie Lockwood for more'n year before you come here and thought that on account of her money fou could sneak in and cut me out." "Was her money the reason you were ifter her, Roly?

"What?" The question brought Roland momentarily up in the wind. "Tain't none of your business if it was!" he snapped, recovering, "But here's what I'm gettin' at." He tapped his breast pocket with a sneer of hucolle triumph. "Just about ten months ago," he continued meaningly, "they So this was why Roland had been

no assiduous a student of the back "Indeed ?"

"Yes, indeed. I had my suspicions all along, but didn't say nothin', but just today I got a description of him, and the description just fits, Mr. Mortimer Henry."

"Just fits Mr. Mortimer Henry? But what has that"-

"Ah, don't you try to seem too darn' innocent," Roland anarled. "You can't fool me!"

A light dawned upon Nat, and laughter flooded his being, although outwardly he remained importurbable-

"So you think I'm the absconding eashier, ch. Roly ?"

_"Ab-b, don't you try to be so funny! find out what I think." Nat's placid. better girl the very first day we met task-it's a want ad task. ERAIL AND THE VERY DEPARTMENT OF A DEPARTMENT OF A

HER PATHER GAVE HER & PARTING HUG.

home, you know, but I couldn't resist the temptation to stop in here and see what-the store looked like after all these months. Besides, I thought that you or father"- Her eyes fell, and she faltered, withdrawing her hands, By now he had himself in hand. "Why," he laughed, "you nearly took my breath away. Even now I can hardly believe it.' "Belleve what, Nat?" she asked quickly. "That you're the same little Betty Graham. I never saw such a change."

"It's a change for the better, isn't it, Nat?" she asked, with a smile half wistful, "I should think it was. It's just

marvelous." "Did I seem so very awful, then?" "Nonsense. You know you didn't, only now"-"Then you think father will be

pleased ?" "If he isn't I'm bllnd." She lookad away, embarrassed and touched by his interest and his feel-

ing. "And does it make you a little, proud, Nat?" "Proud!" he exclaimed blankly,

"Because you know you've done it all. If there's any improvement in Betty Graham today it's because of you. If it hadn't been for you"-She shook her head very decidedly,

seating herself on one of the chairs by the soils fountain. "Why, Nat, don't you suppose I have any memory ?" she

she walked quietly from the store, After some time he swoke to the knowledge that she was gone. "Blithering fool!" he growled. "Why didn't I know I loved her like this?" He took a turn to and fro, distracted. "And now I've made a mess of everything. Good Lord, what can I do? I must do something or go mad?" He

invited.

swung round behind the soda fountain counter and selzed a bottle. "I know what! The rules are off! I can have a drink! I can have two drinks! I can have a million drinks if I want 'em!'

Pouring a generous dose of raw whisky into the glass, he lifted it to his fips and threw back his head. Bht the heavy bouquet of the liquor was stitling in his nostrils, and the first monthful of it almost choked him. In a fury he flung the glass from him so that it erashed and splintered upon the floor, "Great heavens," he cried, "I don't like the stuff any more! But"his game fell upon the cigar case-"l can have a smoke. That'll help some?" With feverish haste he snatched a cigar from the nearest box, gnawed off one end and, thrusting the other into the alcohol lighter, puffed vigorously. But to his renovated palate the

potent fumes of the tobacco were no less repugnant than the whisky had been. Half strangled, he plucked the eigar from his month and stamped on "Oh," he cried wildly, "I'll be-I'll be

damned!" He paused, staring vacantly at noth-

"And even that doesn't do any ng. good! God help me, I've forgotten how to swear." To him in this overwrought state

came Tracey, lumbering cheerfully in, his mouth shaped for a whistle. At sight of Nat he pulled up as if hit by a club.

"Evenin', Mr. Duncan. What's the matter?"

By an effort Nat brought his gaze to bear upon the boy and comprehended his existence.

"Aln't you feelin' well, Mr. Duncan?" "No-rotten!"

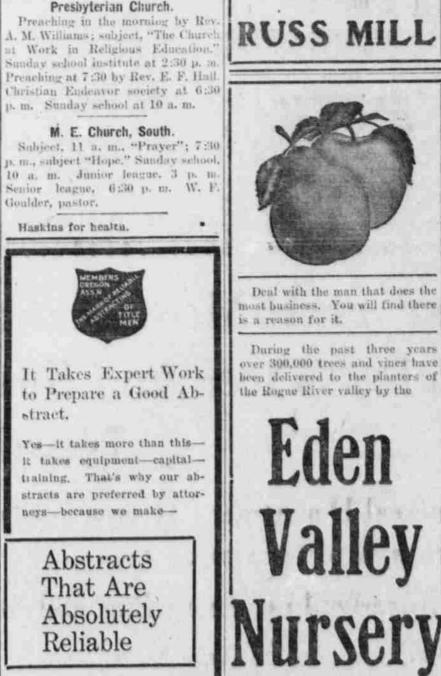
"What's the matter?" "Nothing!" Nat shouted feroclously. "Anything I kin"-

"No!" At that instant Kellogg appeared "Hello, Nat! What's been keeping you? I came down to bring you home

to supper." "Go to blazes with your supper! Keep away from me! Don't talk to me! I don't want saything to do with you, d' you understand? You and your confounded systems have got me into all this"-

(To be Continued.)

Selling real estate in this city is "You keep away from Josle 'r you'll went on. "You began making me a neither a doubiful nor an expensive



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