

RUSSIAN BLACK SEA SHIPS SHELL TURKISH COAST

Sultan's Army Quarters Bombaraded, Coastwise Vessels Sunk and Ammunition Destroyed as Turks Were Initiating a Sortie—Minor Engagements Along Eastern Front.

PETROGRAD, April 23.—The Russian Black Sea torpedo boat squadron bombarded the Turkish coast between Archava and Artaschin on April 19. This fifteen mile strip of coast in which was located the quarters of the Turkish army operating in this region, was swept with shell and the barracks and provision stores were ignited and destroyed. A large number of Turkish coastwise vessels laden with ammunition and supplies was sunk.

Turkish land forces were initiating a sortie under cover of their artillery at the same time. They were thrown into a panic by the unexpected bombardment from the sea and their supporting guns were immediately silenced. On April 20 all the Turkish efforts to start an offensive in this region ceased.

Minor Engagements

Only minor engagements are reported to exist on the Prussian frontier. Near Memel, the seaport at the northern extremity of the east Prussian province a Russian mounted force clashed with a German patrol and the Germans were driven back.

In the region of Ossowetz, a scattering rifle and artillery fire is a daily occurrence.

The greatest activity appears among the aircraft service. A Russian aeroplane of the Ilya Mourmetz type driven by four separate motors and capable of carrying the weight of sixteen men, had raided the towns of Mlawa near the East Prussian frontier, and Plock on the Vistula. German aeroplanes likewise daily circle about the Ossowetz fortress, though they are kept at a distance by the Russian guns.

Airship Attacks

One Russian aviator dropped a bomb on a German army transport near Kopetzka, to the northeast of Ossowetz, and an observation point at Lopatuvatz in the same vicinity, on which the Germans had mounted a powerful electric reflector, also was destroyed by a bomb.

A number of skirmishes are reported to have taken place at various points on the right bank of the Vistula river. The result of the fighting was not decisive.

GERMAN FLEET IN NORTH SEA MISSES BRITISH

BERLIN, April 23.—The German admiralty today gave out a statement reading as follows:

"The German high sea fleet has recently cruised repeatedly in the North sea, advancing into English waters, without meeting the sea forces of Great Britain.

"In the western arena of the fighting, during the action of yesterday, we advanced from our front at Steenstraete, east of Langemarek, against the positions of the enemy north and northeast of Ypres. With a rush our troops moved forward along a line extending as far as the hills south of Pilken and east of Douon. At the same time they forced their way, after a stubborn fight, across the Ypres canal at Steenstraete and Het Sas, where they established themselves on the western bank of the canal. The villages of Langemarek, Steenstraete, Het Sas and Pilken were taken. At least 1600 French and British soldiers were taken prisoners and thirty cannon, including four heavy British guns, fell into our hands.

"Between the Meuse and the Moselle the active fighting yesterday again became more lively. The French penetrated this region into certain sections of our foremost trenches, but they were partly driven out again.

"The village of Embreuil to the west of Agrieourt, which had been taken by us and which was set on fire by the French with their shells, has been evacuated by our outposts.

C. E. Glazier of Grants Pass spent Thursday in Medford attending the district meeting of the Free Methodist church.

MARY BOYLE O'REILLY IN RUSSIA

After Daring Trip Through Snow-Buried Arctic, Writer Reaches the Czar's Domain—Tells of Below Zero Sledge Trip Across the icy Wastes.

(By Mary Boyle O'Reilly.)

TORNEA, Russia, April 17.—War welds new friendships amongst non-combatants.

In spite of deep-laid commercial and diplomatic intrigue on the part of Berlin, Petrograd has established direct communication with the western world.

Across Norway, across Sweden, across Finland, countries that are almost continents—the route, though wild and difficult, is also a way of friendship.

Sweden's strategic railroads end in the desolate hills north of Karungi; Russia's military system terminates at Tornea, on the Baltic. Between these border hamlets lie thirty miles of Icelandic wilderness.

Threatened by a blockade such as no modern nation ever knew, Russia summoned to service thousands of hardy northern drivers.

From the Gulf of Finland to 100 miles north of the Arctic circle runners on snowshoes carried news of Armageddon, spread reports that southward there was work and good wages for all.

Lapps from Finmarken, Siberians from Kamshetka answered the call, driving their reindeer and strange little horse sledges before them.

Let me tell you of my trip in one of these sledges into Russia.

A late winter sun is rising with sunset glory as the western mail pulls into Karungi. The primitive platform is guarded by Swedish soldiers in furs. Below, near a meek of sledges, Finlanders in pale gray canvas and white fur confer with postal inspectors in pelts of the polar bear. Drivers with straw-wrapped heads and bay-lined painted shoes are organizing the apparent disorder.

In their steaming lounge scores of uncoated, unbooted sledge drivers loaf. By imperial ukase—the czar's order—their only lipids is tea. Snow-oars, the brass teapots of Russia, steam merrily.

Delay is inevitable—on the heavy train are 1000 pouches of mail. In the long train are only twenty passengers, three of them women. A Russian lady, a bright-eyed Finnish girl and the chattering American correspondent.

It is 9 below zero and a government doctor inspects the venturesome trio. He firmly forbids kid gloves and chignon face veils.

A smiling Finlander deftly executes the doctor's orders. Very gingerly she stores the fragile things women call hats, producing instead fresh linen caps and coal scuttle hoods.

Nose and chin must be masked with absorbent cotton, feet thrust into gigantic fur shoes, European wraps covered by a Laplander's bearskin coat.

Swiftly and skillfully we then are packed in furs and lashed into long, narrow sledges. The chief driver stands by to appreciate the result.

Inspecting one indifferently packed passenger he turns sternly on a driver. The inquisitorial nose approaches the offender's lips. Grim glance accuses.



Family of Laplanders in Northern Russia

"Off with you. You have been drinking, drinking!"

"Behind us," the chief driver continues, pointing toward Sweden, "men still drink hard liquor. Over there—his fur-coated arm semaphores across the frontier, "over there, from Tornea to Vladivostok, from Petrograd to Odessa—even the emperor cannot buy a drop. Up with you man and into Russia."

With a dolorous shrug the grinning sinner slouches to his seat. "Make ready!"

Drivers swarm from the lounge.

A long-haired Russian priest waits in reindeer cape with smiling patience to bless the caravan.

"Go you with God—in friendship," the long, long file moves off on the

single track, through forests of Christmas trees hung with garlands of icicles. There is no sound but the insistent scrudge-scrudge of the sled. The wind is bitter. It is impossible to sit up, but lying amid the furs one feels as irresponsible as a pupoose. Faint and clear in the noiseless country echoes the boom of a bursting tree.

In lonely forest clearings come cheery greetings. At each station or house of refuge a smiling woman runs out to inspect our wrappings and to bring Russian brown bread that by eating we may keep awake.

"We must be careful of our visitors, say the kindly women.

Again the drivers call to their horses and the sledges fly on—on into Russia!

COMEDY COMPANY MAKES HIT AT STAR

The opening night of the Frank Rich company at the Star theatre drew a good house and the company gave one of the best performances that has been seen here in a long time. "The Girl From Panama" which was the opening bill is one of those rapid fire shows that kept the audience in a continued good humor and the musical numbers were all well rendered. The company has two comedians that are certainly very good. Geo. Burton and Cash Knight in their respective parts would be hard to beat and the singing of Messrs. Confer and Evans was ahead of many of the voices that were heard here with the high priced shows. The chorus is composed of young ladies who can both sing and dance. Misses Gardiner and Schuler had good parts and played them well. The company will play here again tonight and will give an entire change of show. The

bill for tonight is "The Reflecting Girl. It is a very funny show with plenty of good music.

CHANDLER EGAN WINS ON THE FOURTH ROUND

SAN FRANCISCO, April 23.—Charles ("Chick") Evans and H. Chandler Egan passed into the fourth round of the Panama-Pacific exposition amateur golf tournament today by defeating Dr. C. H. Walter of San Jose and Rudolph Wilhelm of Portland respectively.

E. H. Bankard of Chicago defeated Robin Hayne, the northern California champion, and Harry Davis, of San Francisco won from W. F. Garby of Burlingame, Cal. Jack Neville was eliminated by Heinrich Schmidt, of the Claremont club, on the sixteenth green.

The draw for tomorrow is: Charles Evans, Jr., vs. Heinrich Schmidt; E. H. Armstrong vs. E. H. Bankard; A. H. Vincent vs. Harry K. B. Davis; Chandler Egan vs. Harold Lamb.

Mrs. Louis Ulrich of Jacksonville visited friends and relatives in this city Thursday afternoon.

SPECIAL ELECTION ASHLAND SPRINGS PROJECT MAY 3

ASHLAND, April 23.—Another and final amendment is expected to be straightened out any kinks that remain in Ashland's magna charta. The occasion is an emergent one and refers to the mineral springs project. This amendment will ease the expenditure of moneys on the job, whether they apply on springs work, park improvements or any other phase of the undertaking. This contemplated action is the only rational one left to adopt in order to silence all quibbling. Whether necessary or not, it was wisely decided by the council to be on the safe side and run no risks. The ancient writers found it necessary to harmonize the gospel. Likewise modern legislators find themselves up against it occasionally in harmonizing the local charter. Monday, May 3, is the date for voting on the "revised version."

In the meantime work on the main project is going steadily forward. Initial operations are for the present confined to developing the hot sulphur spring, first in the series. Commissioner Minkler is still on the water wagon, inasmuch as the council has as yet refused to accept his resignation. Smith, Emery & Co., contractors on the job, have put up their bond of \$50,000.

Mistaken Diagnosis-Doctors Guess Wrong Again

About five years ago I wrote to you that I had been a terrible sufferer from kidney and bladder troubles, and that my physician informed me that my left kidney was in such condition that there was no hope for my recovery. I was advised to try your Swamp-Root as a last resort, and after taking four 50c size bottles, I passed a gravel stone which weighed ten grains. I afterwards forwarded you this gravel stone. Have had no return of any trouble since that time and cannot say too much in favor of your wonderful preparation, Swamp-Root, which cures, after physicians fail.

Very truly yours,
F. H. HORNE.
Route 3, Box 30 Roseboro, N. C.

Personally appeared before me, this 31st day of July, 1909, F. H. Horne, who subscribed to the above statement and made oath that the same is true in substance and in fact.

JAMES M. HALL, Notary Public.
Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

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Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing be sure and mention the Medford Evening Mail Tribune. Regular fifty cent and one dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

Paid Adv.

LATH

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FRANK RANDLEY, Medford

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Therefore patronize Oregon Industry—give it preference only where price and quality are equal, and especially remember the following concerns who have subscribed to this campaign:

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- GAS APPLIANCES AND FURNACES,
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The United States National Bank,
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