

ASHLAND EXPRESS AGENT CLOSES 41 YEARS IN SERVICE

ASHLAND, Ore., July 8.—(Special) After finishing forty-one years of service with the Wells-Fargo and the American Express, Dan Applegate, who has given thirty years of that service in Ashland, has been retired by the company.

Mr. Applegate plans to leave soon on a return home to enjoy the quiet of life free from business cares and responsibilities. R. W. Cook of Willows, California, will have temporary charge of the Ashland office.

F. M. Shaw, aged civil war veteran, 94 years of age is seriously ill at his home on Ellender street. Mr. Shaw has enjoyed unusual health and vigor and although he has not been quite so well as usual during the winter, has until recently been able to get about and to attend to his home duties.

ROGUE RIVER TO VOTE ON CATTLE

ROGUE RIVER, Ore., July 8.—(Special) Notices have been posted in Rogue River for a special election to be held July 31st for voting on the herd law.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawyer and son are new arrivals in Rogue River. They are staying at the Pioneer Hotel. Mr. Hartley, of Tillamook, Ore., is spending a few weeks in Rogue River. Mr. Hartley is a former resident and well known here.

TRACTOR TEARS LEG ROGUE RIVER DRIVER

ROGUE RIVER, Ore., July 8.—(Special) Ivan Smith, caterpillar driver for Bill Milton, suffered painful injuries to one foot, dislocating his ankle and pulling the ligaments loose, when he was forced to jump from his seat while driving the cat. He will be disabled about six weeks.

John Callahan and J. Duncey returned to Klamath Falls to spend the fourth.

Garfield Lewis and daughter Mary left last week for Newport, Oregon.

Reviews of the SCREEN

At Hunt's Craterian. There is plenty of mystery in a Chinese standing in a shadowy Chinatown doorway. And in "Chinatown Nights," Wallace Beery's first all-talking picture, which opened its three days' run at Hunt's Craterian, there are more than 500 Chinese revealed in all the intriguing and little known business of their powerful tongues.

It is a picture for everyone who loves drama, excitement and mystery. The suspense and action of the picture are excellently handled and the revelation of the inscrutable practices of Chinese tong life are surprising.

A superior cast of screen artists is headed by Florence Vidor, Warren Cloud and Jack Oakie.

Today at Rialto. "Reverie," which picture opens its three-day run at the Rialto today, is another triumph for Dolores Del Rio, the star.

Beautiful in costume of baroque splendor, imperious in exercising her will over man and beast, tender in her romantic moments.

Feeling Run Down?

Over 400,000 women and girls who were weak, "blue," nervous, run-down, and unable to do their work properly, have improved their health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. By accurate record, 98 out of every 100 report benefit. You can be almost certain that it will help you too.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

For the Love of a Lady

by Jeffery Farnold

SYNOPSIS: Helen Darcy is pursued by Sir Richard Guyford's indifference to her insinuations to visit her home. She rides to the cliff-top estate and confides to have Richard rescue her from a wild-looking horse. Richard has been obliged to a duel by his cousin, Julian, a racist. Moved by the danger in which Richard stands, Helen utters a fatal sentence—should Julian see me alive, I would shoot him.

Chapter 12 BEWARE—THE CAT'S EYE

NOW it befell, about this time, that Julian Guyford, languishing in his sickness, was haunted by evil dreams of soft feet that crept about his chamber, and of one who sought for the hidden thing the while he himself, sunk in a dreadful lethargy, lay helpless, until he sank into black depths of unconsciousness.

But upon a morning he opened his eyes to see Doctor Samson. "How are ye to-day, Mr. Julian?" "You puzzle me! You don't improve, sir?" "Improve?" cried Julian, with a trill of queer, high-pitched laughter. "I'm dying, man, dying . . . by inches! Every day I grow weaker, and every night . . . I see visions . . . feel hands touch me! I see the dark! And every day I am worse—mark that! . . . How—don't ye see it? Must I tell you?—murder, Samson, murder!"

Doctor Samson recoiled in horrified dismay, and Julian spoke: "Eb, Samson, do I shock ye? How long have I lain here?" "Eight days, sir." "Aha, and why? Have I any bones broken? Not one! Am I cursed with any deep-rooted ailment? No! Then what ails me, Samson?" "Sir, I confess—"

"Then I'll resolve ye this mystery, and in one word—poison! . . . Ay, poison, my good fool! They're dragging me nearer my grave every night! . . . killing me, Samson, killing me by degrees, slow but sure! But I'll up and cheat 'em yet! Bring me my clothes. . . . The quick whispered speech ended in a gasp, and the sick man sank back trembling, while Doctor Samson, silent and aghast, stared down at him.

"Mr. Julian . . . sir," he stammered. "This dreadful accusation, this . . . whom do you suspect?" "Villains, Samson, an arch-enemy, my snake—Tom Pitt!" "Mr. Julian, said the doctor, "for me beg you to compose yourself. These horrid suspicions are but the outcome of your fevered mind."

"Fash!" cried Julian in swift passion. "I'll up, I'll quit this cursed land!" "Sir, to go abroad may prove fatal."

"And to be here, Samson, surely means my grave. So I'll die if the open air if I needs must. . . . Here's for it!" And, slipping out of bed, Julian took two steps, reeled, clutched the bed-post.

Then, supported by the sturdy doctor, he began to stumble across the chamber: fiercely resolute, he set his teeth until gradually his strength returned somewhat. Thereafter, he dressed himself slowly, and now he tottered up and down again, then sinking into an elbow chair at last.

"Brandy!" he gasped, "no, not out of the bottle! Get some from . . . landlord John; 'twill be safer!" Shaking dubious head, Doctor Samson departed on his errand. Asprawl in the chair, Julian remained motionless until, hearing a slight sound, he glanced up to see the latch lift stealthily and the door begin to open; then into the room came the sleek head of Tom Pitt.

"I'm here, Tom, lad!" said Julian. "I'm about again, Tom—the which shall surprise thee—I see it does! But why so pale—? Come hither, now, Tom, answer and tell me—where is thy master?" "Why, sir, Mr. Julian, you are my master."

"Lying dog!" Julian's cane whizzed viciously and, smitten across the face, Tom Pitt uttered a shrill cry. Julian followed and struck at him still his strength faltered. "Off . . . worm!" he panted. "Get ye . . . to your master and tell him I choose steel or a bullet rather than poison."

"Tom Pitt crawled to the door and, uttering no word, looked at Miss Del Rio's histrionic skill and gift of character delineation find opportunity for full expression as a kismet girl who raves wild her and eyes for the sheer joy of being loved."

Coming Wednesday. Interpolated with a specially written theme song which is augmented by several catchy and jazz-laden novelty numbers. "The Broadway Melody," the spectacular, all-talking, singing and dancing picture starring Beulah Lutz and Anita Page, comes to Hunt's Craterian Wednesday, July 10th.

LaGrande Woman Killed. LA GRANDE, Ore., July 8.—(AP) An automobile accident on the LaGrande-Wallowa Lake highway near Aitce last night caused the death of Mrs. William Winn, 65, serious injuries to her husband and minor injuries to John Winn and his son.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Ward Collier and Ardelle Clemens. Dr. Gordon V. Perley and Thelma L. Hervey. Leland R. Silve and Juanita Ala Reigel. Charles L. Miller and Mabel D. Bettencourt. John A. Shop and Ethel A. Batters.

James W. Masters and Mabel Sandberg. George W. Hillis and Lillian Olson. John A. Macdonald and Flora Kite. Lester L. Langer and Evelyn Propst. William G. Schulte and Gille E. Edmonds. Daniel Bents and Ruth V. De Bock. George M. Stratton and Irma Cook. Earl P. Turner and Mabel E. Luckey.

Winifred W. Bingham and Mary H. Tracey. Harry F. Sweeney and Mildred B. Talbot. John H. Hammer and Lela M. Thomas. Harold D. Harvey and Cora E. Robinson. Walter A. Rupea and Pearl M. Smith. Norman Fry and Nina Cannon. Wesley H. Standley and Elsie Robinson. Arthur M. Voorheis and Ruby E. Robinson. Henry W. Grady and Helen K. Bell. Sidney D. Smith and Ellen Barnum.

Alfred W. Henning and Agnes Heintz. Ernest H. Bushnell and Clara Strickler. Thomas P. Cowen and Mildred L. Barber. Donald Hopkins and Augusta Fields. Shirley D. Dellinger and Ayeril Swacker. Elmer M. Nichols and Wilma Madeline Jackson. Gay Green and Helen Ryan. Frank Todd and Clara May Knoble. Leslie L. McCue and Bernice E. Burger. Francis Telford and Iva E. Smith. Oscar Tuttle and Mildred Hosley.

Richard S. Fireman and Gladys L. Daniels. Carroll Stephens and Thelma Couch. Melvin Brown and Le Verne Hart. Louis H. Steidel and Mary L. Gannon. Leavens H. Donaldson and Clara Belle Hans. Emile Zibull and Clara Dixon.

Circuit Court. Earl C. Gaddis and H. G. Volney assume business name of Gaddis & Dixon. John R. Tomlin, C. W. McDonald and Floyd H. Hart, supplementary articles of incorporation amend paragraph 1 to be known as "Timber Products Company." Ray L. Jamison assumes name of Ray's Dairy Lunch and Cafeteria, Ashland.

Real Estate Transfers. J. L. Demmer et ux to City of Medford, Q. C. D., lot 1, blk. 4, Fairmount Add. to Medford. William Scamit et ux to G. G. Knevelon, W. D., lot 9, blk. 6, Berryville Add. to Medford. Nora Frances McNeill to F. S. Bunch et ux, W. D., land in twp. 37, S. R. 2 W.

Walter G. Walrus et ux to Fred W. Sullaway et al, W. D., lots 23 and 34, blk. 2 of White's Add. to Ashland. Ruth T. Nye to Luther H. Day et ux, Q. C. D., land in twp. 37, S. R. 2 W. Lester B. Stevenson to Harriet B. Stevenson, Q. C. D., lot 5, blk. 2 of Olson's Add. to Medford. A. Leslie Rathbun et ux to C. C. Chapman et ux, W. D., all of lots 1 and 2, blk. 42, R. R. Add. to Pleasant.

Nellie E. Rilderback et vir to W. E. Buchanan, W. D., lot 3, blk. 3, Butte Falls. K. C. Kee to W. S. Kee, W. D., lots 1, 2, blk. 2, Central Sub. Cottage Add. to Medford. W. N. Staub to H. W. Wright, deed, land in twp. 36, S. R. 1 E. Richfield Oil Co. of California to The United Oil Co., Q. C. D., land in twp. 37, S. R. 1 W. Adolf Schulz et ux to W. R. Pittenger et ux, W. D., land in twp. 37, S. R. 1 W.

E. E. Schulz et ux to W. R. Pittenger et ux, Q. C. D., land in twp. 37, S. R. 1 W. Oscar Benton Clark et ux to Robert James Soper et ux, W. D., lot 31, blk. B. R. Add. to Ashland. Dean N. Scott et ux to Eda M. Tucker, deed, all of lots 3 and 4 and a strip of land 5 feet wide off the E. side of lot 4, all in Blk. N. R. Add. to Ashland. Thomas C. Gutten et al to Geo. W. Orr et ux, W. D., the S 1/2 of SW 1/4 of SW 1/4 of sec. 18 and the NW 1/4 of NW 1/4 of sec. 19, twp. 33, S. R. 1 W.

Agnes Worthington to Horace Lee McAllister et ux, deed, SE 1/4 of NW 1/4 of sec. 34, twp. 38, S. R. 2 E. J. E. Roberts et ux to W. Lee Ray et ux, W. D., lot 8, blk. 6, Fairmount Add. to Medford. Ralph Houston Roberts et ux to Thomas V. Williams et ux, W. D., land in twp. 38, S. R. 1 W. M. E. Weaver et ux to Charles A. Wing Agency, W. D., part of lot 4, blk. 48, Oreg. Townsite of Central Point. E. L. Childers et ux to B. R. Elliott et ux, W. D., land in Medford. E. L. Childers et ux to B. R. Elliott et ux, W. D., land in Medford. W. D. Roberts et ux to Elmer N. Childers et ux, W. D., land in Medford. J. C. Williams et ux to J. A. Putnam et ux, W. D., land in Ashland. Cecelia Edgell et ux to R. V. Williams et ux, W. D., land in

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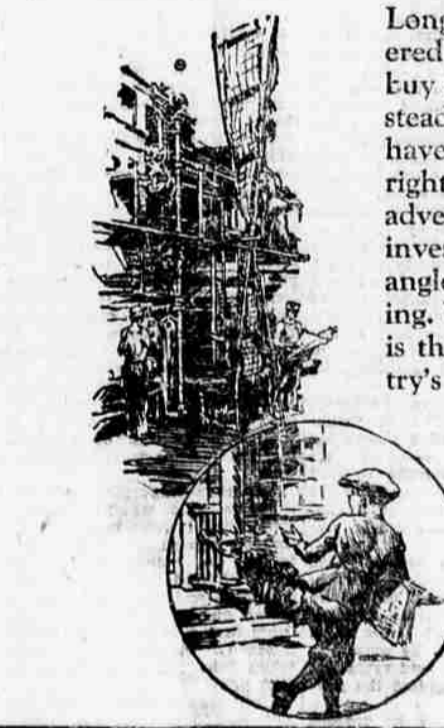


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