

GRANGERS VISIT
EUGENE TO GET
P. MARKET DATA

By Mrs. Myrtle Whipple.

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ROCHE RIVER, Ore., Aug. 8.—
Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Van Dine, Mr. and
Mrs. Henderson, and daughter
Jean, Mr. and Mrs. Phelps and
son Junior, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas,
and Mr. and Mrs. Smith enjoyed
a picnic on Evans creek Friday
evening.
Mr. Carter and Mr. Fowler left
Wednesday for Eugene where
they will investigate the Eugene
public market. Mr. Carter and
Mr. Fowler were appointed to
make this investigation, and to
report to the Grange marketing
committee.
Mr. and Mrs. James Whipple
and Mr. and Mrs. Richard Scott
enjoyed the supper at Grants Pass
Thursday evening.
Mr. James Wiley and Mrs. Reed
Carter and daughter Charlotte
were Grants Pass visitors Monday.
Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Shepard, Mr.
and Mrs. Perry Watt, and Mrs.
Watt's mother, Mrs. Newton, at-
tended the Grange picnic at Grants
Pass Sunday.
Word had been received that
Mrs. Fred O'Kelly, who was oper-
ated on in a Portland hospital is
recovering nicely.
Mrs. Reese Chapman and guests
were visiting in Rogue River Sat-
urday afternoon.
Mr. and Mrs. Phelps and Mr.
and Mrs. Reynolds spent the week-
end at Grants Pass. Mr. and Mrs.
Sam S. Smith spent at Grants and

REARLE, Dec. Aug. 8.—The many friends and neighbors are sorry to hear of Mr. Smith's sudden illness and wish him a speedy recovery.

RIAR, Ore., Aug. 8. The many friends and neighbors are sorry to hear of Mr. Smith's sudden illness and wish him a speedy recovery.

Several of the young folks worked Tuesday at the Redskin orchard filling fruit boxes. It is understood that picking will begin about the middle of the month.

Mrs. Effie Dollar of Seven Oaks spent the week end at the home of her sister, Mrs. Ruby Mayfield.

Dwain and Orval Mae who have been spending the last three weeks camping on the Green Spring mountain with their father, returned home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Moon and little granddaughter, Cleo Mae, who have been spending the last three weeks in Idaho visiting relatives, arrived home the last of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Moon and daughter, Cleo Mae, were dinner guests Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. Colby.

Prayer meeting was led by Mrs. Thos. Sanderson. The 5th chapter of First John was used as a subject. Lloyd Sanderson led young people's meeting. The topic was taken from the Sunday school paper, Jesus' teaching on God's loving care. There were twenty-nine present.

St. Mary's school is invited to attend a group meeting at Sams on Wednesday next Sunday, Aug. 11, at 8 o'clock.

TALENT, Ore., Aug. 9.—(Sp.) Mr. and Mrs. Loys Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. Roderick and Mr. and Mrs. Hotchkiss motored to Wagner Gap last Monday evening, where they enjoyed a welmer roast and other refreshments.

It is impossible for several of the members to go for all day. It was decided that Sunday school will be held here at the morning and all that can will attend the group meeting in the afternoon.

Raymond Mayfield and Alfred Redding have been riding in the Aschcroft country after a span of mules which belong to R. Copey. After a two days ride the mules were driven in home Sunday evening.

Charles Sanderson and daughter Thelma and sons Milton, Lawrence and Lloyd, spent the week end camping at Crescent City.

Orbert Mayfield has been working for Mr. Miller of the Debarre Gap ranch for the last few days.

Quite a number of the Sunday school members, met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Gray last Sunday afternoon to practice songs that will be used in part of the program at the group meeting next Sunday.

Mrs. Eva Innes of Medford is visiting for a few days with Ruth and Eda Park.

Mrs. Wilbur of Eagle Point, spent several days last week, visiting at the home of Mrs. J. L. Frank. While here she called on several of her old friends and neighbors.

Mrs. Wilbur was a resident of Medford for years and is known by many of the old timers.

"To the 'Moat House.'"
"No, no, 'twere madness!" And here her hands stole up to clutch and clasp themselves about his neck. "You would be seen and—I they took thee again!"
"Twill nothing matter. For to night, Helen, if all goes well—"
A hoarse voice bellowed loudly from the road.
"Oh, God pity me!" gasped Helen. "They are back . . . the Vis-

BEFORE the dismal inn sat the landlord, his helper Sam and a rough man whose garments were marked of ships and the sea, all drinking ale.

When his rider sprang out of the saddle and next moment the little tinny taproom rang with the sounds of furious combat, a wild roar that, suddenly subsiding, gave place to silence broken only by a voice that growled and a voice that gasped.

"If only them white-livered dogs didn't run and left me!" wailed the roasting voice.

"Where . . . is . . . she?" demanded the gasping voice.

"Aloft, mate. And if only them abberly dogs."

"Look . . . at this!" panted Sir Richard, showing a small, silver-mounted pistol. "Lie where . . . you are, or—"

"Lord love ye, mate—I don't want to move. I'm a lamb! But them fly-livered dogs—"

But Sir Richard was off, stumbling up the dark and narrow stair.

"Helel!" he called, and was answered by a cry wildly glad and eager.

"Richard. . . Oh, Richard, pray—him, pray come to me . . . they've asked me in. . . Oh, Richard—"

He backed away and hurled himself against the door, yet three times he battered the stout oak as he swung wide. . . . And then—almost before he knew it, he was in his arms, laughing and sobbing, clattering and clinging to him in a very passion of thankfulness.

"Hold me, Richard!" wailed she, a small, pleading voice. "Hold me fast, fast—oh, Richard!"

She moaned and clasped him the tighter, and he was stroking his very head that pillowed itself upon his ragged coat with such uncounted and most delightful humility.

"Oh, Dick," she sighed. "Oh, Dick! Fall—love, thou art very happy!"

"A bucket of water!" he exclaimed.

"And thou art a very dusty Dick!"

"I shall soap the fiere."

And thus with no more said, but clasping and clasped, they sat down

tenderness of her.

"Alas, thy poor face!" she murmured, so tenderly that instinctively his arm tightened about her.

Then they rode silently again, Richard ever pressing the horse forward speed. At last my lady spoke:

"Why must we hurry so?"

"The evening falls apace. There some miles to the Moat House. There is much to do."

Heleen smiled slyly and spoke:

"Then—why not do it, Richard, and be done?"

"Because what is to do, if all goes well tonight, is to be done at the Moat House."

"Why there, Richard?"

"Because my two best, my two most faithful friends await me there."

"And what is to do there, Richard?"

"A matter that something touches my future welfare."

"Pray, Richard, what matter?"

"That which shall, I hope, prove the faith of friends in me no vain thing."

"Who," she asked, "Who are these so kind and faithful friends?"

"Madam the Duchess, your aunt, and Mistress Camlo, the gypsy—"

"They sound friends strangely assorted. And are these so marvelous faithful?"

"Beyond expectation!" he answered.

"Oh? And why must you so stress, so emphasize and harp upon the word? What mean you by faithful?"

"Merely that such as kept their faith in my innocences all undimmed were very few."

My Lady Heleen stared. Richard, curious, but smiling, started to speak, thought better of it and instead nestled herself even closer against his body.

And thus with no more said, but clasping and clasped, they sat down

HARVEST A FINE HAY CROP. CLIMAX AREA

CAL. TOURIST MISSES LOAD OF BUCKSHOT BY NARROW MARGIN

TABLE ROCK, Ore., Aug. 9.—
(Special).—A few days ago, while a mother bob white was crossing the road with her flock of little birds, a car approached, bearing a California license, whose driver deliberately pulled his car out of the course he was traveling to run through the flock of birds, and succeeded in crushing five of the little birds under the wheels of the car.

This was told to us by an eye-witness of the scene, who stated that if he had possessed a gun at the time he would at least have tried to let the air out of the offender's rear tires.

We cannot imagine in what way

Ed Wilson, who claims to be a weather prophet, along with his

John Dodge, the Bedford well-driller, and family were Sunday visitors here.

The Table Rock Sunday school will join with the Sams Valley and Antioch Sunday schools at a group gathering, he held at the Sams Valley churchhouse next Sunday.

Miss Evelyn Hamilton, who has been spending several weeks with her sister at Dunsmuir, Cal., returned home Sunday evening.

John Gill of southern California is enjoying country life at the home of his aunt, Mrs. Merrill Chase.

John McBride family are spending their annual vacation with friends at the Big Elk ranger station.

WILLOW SPRINGS, Ore., Aug. 9.—George Obenchain is marketing truck loads of watermelons each day. Mr. Obenchain's melons are famous.

Verne Field has just purchased a new Ford pick-up to supplement his heavy truck. The Field brothers are now picking tomatoes and will soon have melons ready for marketing also.

Mr. Bartlett pear crop in this community is unusually large. The pears are sizing up well and picking will begin about August 15th.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Clement are leaving this week for California where they will visit Mrs. Clement's parents. Her mother, Mrs. Davis, will return here with them for an extended visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Richmond will motor to Crater Lake Sunday for a day with their daughter, Wilda, who is employed at the lodge. They will be accompanied by Gladys Richmond and two of her girl friends from Medford.

Mrs. McKay, who has been in very poor health for some time, is still seriously ill at the home of her son-in-law, O. S. Blumkrand, of the Missionary College, Portland.

Miss Clara Parker, daughter of Hanson, of Central Point, spent Thursday visiting their friend, Wyham Parker.

Miss Clara Anderson, graduate nurse, has just completed a six weeks case in Portland and is spending a month's vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Anderson.

Miss Clara DeWitt, of Salem, called on friends in the neighborhood Wednesday. Miss Clara will enroute to Crater Lake with

Miss Leah Parker has returned

FORMER RESIDENTS OF BROWNSBORO RETURN

BROWNBORO, Aug. 2.—Mrs. W. Hatfield and Mrs. Bailey of Medford, who at one time were residents of this community, have been visiting with their old friend Mr. and Mrs. George Brown and Mrs. Eugene Charley and sons. Mrs. Bernice Sears of Uxbridge was a guest of the Welmer and Moulton families on Wednesday of last week.

Mrs. Kate Walsh of Medford is visiting at the home of her sons, Lewis and Roy Walsh.

The Wm. Nickell family have as their guest this week, Mr. Rubensdorf of Portland.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. William Nickell, at the Sacred Heart hospital last Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Tucker moved to Sams Valley last Sunday, where they spent the day picking.

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Mr. and Mrs. Joe Mayfield and the Haynes family were guests of Mrs. Elizabeth Grissom last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Reed Charley and children were guests at the home of Miss Combs, in Medford last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Bradshaw made a trip to Fort Klamath last Sunday to look after their cattle.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Hart of Medford were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Oyfield.

Rev. D. D. Randall preached an interesting sermon last Sunday afternoon, after which his son Nelson gave a short talk. Although attendance was small, those who were there enjoyed the message given from God's Word.

Klamath Falls.—Moe's store being entirely redecorated.

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