

# Mad Pursuit

BY JESSIE DOUGLAS FOX

**SYNOPSIS:** Frances Linsley, now reconciled with her husband, realizes that it was her cousin, Nora Lake, and not herself who had attracted Fergus. Nora, who was there, then, in the presence of Fergus, and his impulsive kisses when Nora told him of her intended elopement with John Taylor? Nora's wife, Damon, decides not to prosecute Nora's father for the fraudulent exhibit of Nicholas Thayer's picture as his own, while Jon reproaches himself for breaking his engagement to Nora because of her suspected connection with the scheme. Her father's trouble thus cleared, Nora's desperation is lessened and she tells John their elopement is still a possibility. She tells him to drive the car in which they are riding into the path of a train.

## Chapter 36

### HOPES IN SPRING

BY a minute, a second only, it seemed, they jolted across the tracks and the train swept by, its hot chinery breath in their nostrils. Curiously enough, Nora was not afraid.

"She knew now that nothing she could do would stop Jon. He was a madman. At some turn, if by a half's breadth Jon averted the car, they would be dashed over. She knew all this in fleeting vision as the danger increased. But even this she faced with a kind of triumph as though she were living in a dream. If he were bent on killing them both no words would stop him now.

They crossed a bridge and she heard the car grind over the boards with a violent clatter and saw the iron rails swing past. At the next turn was a strip of woods that she knew ended in a curve and drop—unless it were carefully taken—straight toward the river hundreds of feet below.

She closed her eyes and clenched her teeth so that she would not scream. She felt a sudden horrible jolt. She opened her eyes. The car had come to a standstill. Jon had shot on the brakes. He bent over the wheel, his head in his arms. She saw that he was sobbing.

"He looked up at last. 'I thought I could end it that way... but I couldn't. You never knew my mother went... that way. It's madness in our family. I never told you.'

"Jon, I'm sorry, I'm sorry," she whispered. "But it's no use, Nora."

"No use." "I'll drive you home if you're not afraid!"

They drove back in almost complete silence; a silence that was curiously shared as though they each knew that the other was remembering that first meeting and all these last months.

Nora had begun to tremble. She had not felt the shock in those first few minutes but now her whole body was shaking; after a while this stopped too.

She looked at Jon and saw his pale clear-cut face unchanged. She could not hate him, knowing as she did that he would have killed them both if his cowardice had not stopped him in the end. Poor Jon so charming, so variable, blown about by every wind of chance, always seeking for some outlet. He was, she saw, like Julian, seeking with ardor for something that he would never find, for that something was lacking in himself.

She was sorry for him. And with the pity the last vestige of attraction was gone.

Had she not wanted to come home after all so that she would see this boy whom she had met in the Sussex village? Had her search not ended in futility?

They had reached Dove Street. Jon asked her to kiss him good-by. He had relinquished her with scarcely a struggle; perhaps it was because he was so sensitive that he knew she no longer admired him. She had wounded his vanity which was his most vulnerable spot; because, after all, his opinion of himself was very easily shaken.

He must have said good-by. But she only knew she stood watching the car drive down the street. She hoped she would never have to see him again.

But now that he had gone she had a lost, bewildered feeling. She had always been alone, but at first she had clung to her father; and then Fran; and later there had been Jon. But now, they were gone.

She had still to learn that everyone is alone, unable to reach another that vast chasm to another soul. But as she stood there she knew with a feeling of joy that she still had Aunt Em and Hallie. Never until this moment had she known how much they meant to her.

Spring had come. It came in the blowing March winds and the swelling of the horse chestnut buds outside the window; it came from the

open country with the tang of wild things pushing through the fountal earth.

When Nora let herself in that March evening she heard Hallie's voice and Aunt Em's answering laughter. She had them still; she would always have them, she thought with a queer little tug at her heart.

"What do you think?" Hallie cried as Nora went into the back parlor.

"A letter from Fran?"

Hallie's sorrow face was burned a deep red. Aunt Em's eyes were lively.

"The oil stock is good?"

"Tell her, Hallie."

Hallie thrust into Nora's hand a long document with a light blue back. . . . Nora rustled through the typewritten pages without understanding.

"Don't you know a contract when you see it, my child?" Hallie cried. "You remember that letter to Pansy? I've done more since—even worse—and the editor wants me to conduct the column. I think the poor fellow's a fool or he would never have done it. But I'll make enough money to live on."

"You're wealthy!" Nora exclaimed. "Not on \$40 a week," Hallie grinned.

They sat entranced as Hallie read through the long dull rigmarole of the contract. Aunt Em sat at the end of the table taking the white cottage near the McDonalds in the country.

"I can grow roses and old-fashioned pink," she looked at Nora, "and there'll always be a room just for you, Nora. We want you to be happy."

Nora remembered how Fran had said just those words. Months ago when everything was still before her; when life was a great expectation; when anything might happen she could have believed them. But now . . .

They were going to leave the little red brick house. For the first time she knew she loved it; the back parlor with its cottage piano and the bare floor with the oval rag rugs, the pussy willow in the gray earthen jar, the shabby books, the basement dining room where they had talked and laughed and planned; the narrow back yard with its straggling little flowers and magnificent trees.

The little house would be empty. Perhaps she could find a room near by, Nora thought, and the days would follow each other and some day perhaps Mr. Dusenbury would make her his secretary. She could buy flowers and books and hear music and go out to spend Saturday night with Aunt Em and Hallie. . . .

But she would be part of their life no longer.

Perhaps in time she would become like Miss Brown in the bookkeeping department at the office, pretending that the desk is a house and that when she closes it up and covers the typewriter she is putting the children to bed. . . . Nora repressed a shudder at the dismal prospect.

Spring had come. Spring with its urge and its restlessness; spring that promised so much. It was only last spring that she had lived in the Villa Rosa and stolen out into the dewy garden at dawn. Only last spring when all the world lay before her. But Nicholas and Fran and Jon were gone now. She was at last alone.

Nora looked up at Aunt Em. Hallie had left the room.

"I want you to have your own life, Nora, a full, rich life. Not the life of an old woman with me. I shall have my music lessons; Hallie, her writing. But that's not for you, Nora."

They heard Fergus whistling as he came in. The door closed behind him with a bang.

A faint color blew up into Nora's cheeks and flamed into a burning scarlet as Aunt Em continued: "Your own home, your own mate, your own children."

That evening Fergus joined them, listening to their plans, his eyes far away. He and Nora did not speak directly to each other; they were strangers. Yes, he was going away soon. He was going to work and study as he had never worked before.

"I'll come back in two years and then we'll be together again. I'll run out to see you and Aunt Em'll make me an omelette and Hallie shall read me her great works!"

But he did not mention Nora. She too was obstinately silent.

Happiness. . . . is it for Nora the sum of unhappy things, as Hallie suggests in Monday's closing installment?

ford accompanied by Mrs. Belle Willhite and Miss E. Fleming of Los Angeles visited at the Theo. Glass home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Purkypelle entertained at dinner Sunday for Mr. and Mrs. Kent of Medford, Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Purkypelle of Corvallis and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Jones and daughters of Central Point.

Mrs. W. A. Shell of Keno, Ore., spent Tuesday and Wednesday as guest of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Jones. She was accompanied home by her grandson, Wilton Torrence, who returned with the National Guards from encampment. Mr. Torrence is a member of the Ashland company.

Mrs. Otto Bohnert and Mrs. Arnold Bohnert called in Ashland Wednesday.

The Bolsheviks appear to threaten every business but that of lending money.—Milwaukee Journal.

# COUNTY BRIEFS

## TALENT

TALENT, Ore., June 25.—(Sp.)—Miss Emma Jean Crawford returned Tuesday from an extended visit in California. Miss Crawford reported as far south as Los Angeles and returned by boat to San Francisco, where she spent several weeks, returning via the Redwood highway.

Mrs. Jesse Plymire and sons, Reginald and Gale, of Seattle spent a few days last week visiting Mr. and Mrs. Claude Jones.

Jeff Bell, a well known pioneer of this vicinity, has been seriously ill at the home of his son, Tom Bell, but is now improving.

Mrs. F. W. Wedge, who has been in the hospital at Ashland, is reported able to sit up a little at this writing.

A farewell party for Rev. and Mrs. Brown was held at the Methodist church last Friday evening.

Talent Rebekah club will meet the second Friday in July with Mrs. George Galbraith. The meeting was postponed one week on account of the regular meeting date coming so near the fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Burnette and Mrs. Harry Hamilton are picking cherries at the McFadden orchard near Talent.

Mrs. L. L. Miller and sons, Elmer and Kenneth and daughter Fay, arrived in Talent last Monday from Chugwater, Wyo. Mrs. Miller is a sister of Guy Hamilton and expects to locate in the valley.

Nate Hamilton and Ben Inman left last Sunday on a prospecting trip in the Applegate hills.

Mrs. M. E. Tryer and son Don called on Mrs. Kate Hoffman at Jacksonville one day last week.

Mrs. Fred Brandt and daughter Barbara and Miss Laura Tryer called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Tryer last Friday.

Word was received from Mrs. Roy Miller, who is staying with friends at Tacoma, that she is improving.

Mr. Miller has gone on a business trip to San Diego to be absent two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Anderson, old-time residents of this vicinity, called at the home of Mrs. Mary Ester Tuesday.

Donald Tryer spent three days last week at Hubert High's at Lake of the Woods.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Coleman of Jacksonville visited at the home of Mrs. Ida French Monday.

R. F. Parks has bought the Jeff Bell property in Talent and intends remodeling the dwelling.

Mr. and Mrs. Asil Beckwith of Talent moved to Phoenix Thursday.

Mrs. Bertha Livingston and small daughter left for Everett, Wash., a few days ago.

Mr. Jeffries and Ira Hart have moved into the Ben Webster house on Wagner avenue, for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis have moved a small house into their property, preparatory to taking a renter.

Mrs. Luther Hart and children are spending several weeks with Mrs. Hart's father in Portland.

L. M. Bates and family of Enid, Okla., are expected to arrive at the home of Mr. Bates' father, M. V. Bates of the Talent service station.

Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Link and Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Akeas of Long Beach, Cal., are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Boston.

Al Bell of Medford, brother of Jeff Bell of Talent and Bert Bell of Klamath Falls, son of Mr. Bell, also Floyd Bell of Eagle Point, grandson of Mr. Bell, were visiting him at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Bell, last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arlet Smith and daughters, Lela and Marguerite, are visiting at the home of Mr. Smith's sister, Mr. and Mrs. Archie Estes.

The test hole in the city well has been drilled to a depth of 100 feet and though not through the shale rock, there is quite a flow of water from the lined hole.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Parks of Prospect spent the week end at Mr. Parks' parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Parks.

Mrs. John Hearing returned to her home in Talent a few days ago, after spending two weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Porter, at Klamath Falls.

Revival services are being held at the Baptist church this week by Elder G. W. Burnett.

## JACKSONVILLE

JACKSONVILLE, Ore., June 25.—(Sp.)—Visitors registered at the Jacksonville Museum this week are Mrs. H. E. Starkey and Miss Kathleen Starkey of Laurel, Mont.; M. T. Chance, Carroll Chance and Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Wagg of Tillamook, Ore.; Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Gibson of South Pasadena, Cal.; Col. W. G. Anderson, Albany, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Geigande, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Goodman, C.N. Wattenburger, Eva Wattenburger and Vernon Wattenburger of Portland.

City of Jacksonville has cleaned and refinished the old county jail in Jacksonville which they recently secured as a city jail.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Keegan of Jacksonville and Mrs. Nettie Thompson and son Junior of Medford visited Sunday at the George Woodson home at Ashland.

Joe Hall of Griffin creek spent Sunday with relatives here.

The 4-H sewing club met with Mrs. George Backus Wednesday afternoon and the camp cooking class and leader, Mrs. G. O. Sanden, held a meeting Friday evening.

Mrs. George Brownley returned recently from a visit with her parents at Kalsey, Ore. She is now spending a few days with Mrs. Laura French.

Mrs. G. N. Jenkins left Thursday for Roseburg where she will visit a daughter and later with children at Salem.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Lewis and son Robert motored to Oak Bar, Cal., Sunday, bringing back Ray Lewis, who had spent the past week with relatives there.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Kerr and daughter, Gertrude and Katharine, returned Wednesday to Oakland, Cal. after spending two weeks, with relatives and friends here.

Dr. Clarence Crain and family of Boston visited their cousin Miss Iselle McCully Thursday. They recently visited Yosemite, Yellowstone and Crater Lake parks.

Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Ray left Monday for Los Angeles, where they were called by the illness of Mrs. Ray's sister. They have a caretaker at their home.

Attorney and Mrs. H. K. Hanna made a business trip to Brownsville Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. James Cantrill left Monday to visit her son at Vancouver, Wash., and other relatives in Portland.

Elder T. G. Bunch of Loma Linda, Cal., will preach at the Seventh Day Adventist church June 27. He is the son of W. H. Bunch of Jacksonville.

Miss Evelyn Applegate of San Francisco left Tuesday to visit at the C. W. Miller home at Provolt after spending several days with her sister, Mrs. C. C. Chitwood.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Pomerene and son, Henry Wade, Jr., of Burlington, Cal., were dinner guests Wednesday of Attorney H. K. Hanna.

Miss Iselle McCully, Alice Hoefs and George Merritt visited Sunday afternoon at the John Pernoll home on the Applegate.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Chitwood entertained at dinner Sunday for Mrs. K. K. Kirtland of Portland and Dr. J. W. Robinson.

Mrs. W. J. Fryman of Santa Barbara, Cal., recently visited her cousin, Mrs. L. M. Coke, en route to Seattle.

Jackson county bridge crew is at work repairing bridges in the Emigrant creek district.

John R. Knight is improving after several days' illness from tonsillitis.

Among those from Jacksonville who attended the Passion play at Ashland Friday were Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pick, Mrs. Henrietta Pick,

Mrs. Mary Dyaborge and Mrs. Kelly and Mr. Klutzer of Medford have visited Crescent City, the Oregon Caves and Crater lake in the past week. They went to Portland last week. Mrs. Dyaborge will return to Sacramento the last of the week.

T. J. Bell, Talent's oldest pioneer, is ill at the home of his son, Tommy Bell, near Talent. All of his children and grandchildren have been at his bedside for the past week.

Noah Chandler of North Talent has one of the heaviest hay crops in this section and was lucky enough to miss the rains.

J. S. Ward has purchased a lot adjoining his property, to enlarge his grounds for landscaping.

## EDEN PRECINCT

EDEN PRECINCT, Ore., June 26.—(Special)—Mr. Cox of Corvallis visited his sisters-in-law, Mrs. Lulu Hamilton and Mrs. Carrie Hutchison at Mrs. Hamlin's. His son returned with him after spending his vacation with his aunt.

Mr. and Mrs. Sim Morris and Mrs. Johnson of Ashland called on friends in Phoenix Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Anderson of Petaluma, Cal., are spending a week in the valley visiting friends. The Andersons formerly resided north of Talent, where Mr. Anderson operated a tannery.

Those trading in Medford Saturday from Phoenix were Mrs. Charley McClain, Mrs. Earl Ericson and Mrs. Malmgren from North Talent, Mr. and Mrs. C. Carey, Mrs. E. O. Reese, Mrs. Irene Wells, Ed Jacobs, Mrs. Geo. Hartley and Mrs. J. E. Fish.

Mrs. Cites and daughter of Talent were to the plant farm on business.

There is a demand for early vegetables to be hauled to Klamath mills and towns in northern California, according to report.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Lockwood of near Phoenix, have had several home seekers looking over their poultry ranch lately.

Neighbors of Woodcraft of Phoenix held a social Wednesday evening and several visiting members were present.

Miss Irene Standley will go to Grants Pass the first of next week to work in the forestry office there.

Mrs. Hill Parker of Yreka and daughter, Miss Lucile and her husband's mother, Mrs. Parker of Ashland, visited friends in Medford Sunday.

Lloyd Colver of Phoenix is finding a ready market for his early cabbage and red raspberries.

## FERN VALLEY

FERN VALLEY, Ore., June 26.—(Sp.)—Hurray for another good time! Fern Valley Literary society will have a weller roast Saturday night, June 27, at Kantor's. Everyone come and bring a few welters. The time will be about 8:30.

Two birthdays were celebrated in Fern Valley, that of Mrs. L. H. Hughes the 23rd and Miss Helen Kantor the 16th. A swimming party was given in honor of Miss Kantor at Helman's in Ashland. Those attending were Misses Marguerite Cunningham, Alice and Mary Hensler, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kantor Jr., Harry Steele, John and William Kantor, L. C. Hill, Ivan Olsen and the honor guest, Miss Kantor.

Fred Robley is attending the annual Christian Endeavor conference.

Arthur Hardesty called on Tom Williams Wednesday.

Mrs. Mollie Witcher of Medford, her granddaughter, Miss Vera Witcher who is visiting her from Redding, Cal., and Mrs. George McClain of Phoenix called on Mrs. L. H. Hughes and Mrs. Ed Marshall Saturday.

Walter Thomas has accepted a permanent position with the Bear Creek orchards.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kantor Jr., Helen Kantor, Marguerite Cunningham, Ivan Olsen and William Kantor attended the dance at Derby Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kantor remained the rest of the night and Sunday with Mrs. Kantor's relatives at Derby.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph DeWitt spent several days last week visiting friends in Corvallis and Salem. In Corvallis they visited Mr. and Mrs. Aurilise, who recently returned from a trip to Holland. Mrs. Aurilise brought Mrs. DeWitt a lovely box of gifts from Mrs. DeWitt's daughter, whose home is in Holland. Mr. and Mrs. DeWitt were visiting Roy Williams in Salem.

Apricots are beginning to ripen in Fern Valley.

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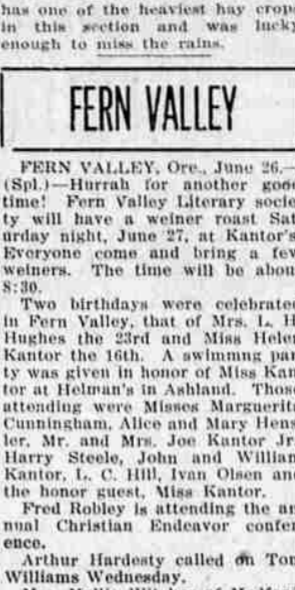
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## A story of the STAGE and the old actor "TONY LATOUR"



by HAROLD BELL WRIGHT

## EXIT

A charming romance told in a striking manner.

Starts Monday June 29—in the Mail Tribune

MINUS Alcohol and Fine SAN FRANCISCO, June 27.—(UP)—Alexander Brubstich, pharmacist, had a permit to sell alcohol. He also had a quart of illegal alcohol, intended for use in making punch for his own wedding guests. Federal agents discovered the fact, and now he has no permit to sell alcohol, and is minus \$5, paid as a fine.

Sandwichmen Advertise Dog LONDON, June 27.—(UP)—Sandwichmen paraded all day advertising a \$25 reward for a missing Scotch terrier.

## CENTRAL POINT

CENTRAL POINT, Ore., June 26.—(Special)—Mrs. Claude Grigg and Mrs. Harold Patton of Fremont visited in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie McCue of Corona, Cal., are home guests of Mrs. McCue's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Swartz. They will also visit Mrs. Elizabeth Burger of Medford, who is Mrs. McCue's mother.

Miss Mary Jane Beebe returned Tuesday from Portland, where she visited her father, Kenneth Beebe.

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Watkins enjoyed a visit Sunday from their son and his wife of Crescent City. Jack Southwell and C. M. Johnson of Prospect spent Sunday at their homes in Central Point.

Mrs. W. Jones, Mrs. Grace Hammet and children of Med-