

OREGON is the Best part of the United States. ROGUE RIVER VALLEY is the best part of Oregon. MEDFORD is in the center of the valley and THE MAIL the best paper.

The Medford Mail.

VOL. XVII.

MEDFORD, JACKSON COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, AUGUST 25, 1905

NO. 34.

If you want to Mine, Saw Lumber, Raise Fruit, Grow Stock or do most anything else you will find your opportunity here THE MAIL tells about it

THE WATER QUESTION

Owing to the dry season the water has fallen so low in Bear creek that the supply has been considerably curtailed. In former years the pumping plant has been able to furnish an adequate supply of water for irrigating and other domestic purposes, but with the growth of the city and the increased use of water from Bear creek above Medford, the supply grows more and more inadequate each year. The city has grown to such a size that the water supply for drinking purposes must be drawn from some other source beside wells—either open or closed. Of course at present this mode of securing water is entirely adequate. The well water in Medford is generally pure and cool, but the city is growing. Time will come when other means must be found for a water supply. It is always best to take "time by the forelock," and not wait until necessity compels us to act. A number of plans have been advocated of late tending toward supplying the city with pure, mountain water. They all appear all right in theory, but have not been demonstrated in practice as yet. However, we believe that the solution of the matter of a good gravity water system will be found by the time the growth of the city demands it and that will not be very long. Any gravity system, coming from either east or west, will cost in the neighborhood of \$500,000, one system, now being surveyed, is estimated by its projectors to cost \$1,000,000, but, when once established, it will be worth all the money. Medford is destined to grow in the future, as it has in the past, slowly but surely, and in the future the growth will be much more rapid than in the past. In less than twenty-five years from a wayside station Medford has built herself up to rank as the second city in Southern Oregon, and is still growing. She has eclipsed her older sisters—towns that were populous when Medford was a chaparral patch—and now stands the "queen of the valley," surrounded by orchards, grain and alfalfa fields—the center of the richest horticultural and agricultural section on the northeast coast. We have no fear for the future of Medford. This article might appear pessimistic to start with, but—"all things come to he who waits," and so there will be no stoppage in the onward march of Medford, even though the water supply is short just now.

Denies the Allegation.

Some weeks ago The Mail published extracts from a letter purporting to be from J. W. Prall, detailing some of the circumstances of a trip through Eastern Oregon. We published the letter in good faith, but from the communication below it seems that the letter was not bona fide. However, we preserved the first letter as a matter of precaution and give here with the second epistle. It is dated Mead, Washington, August 9th, and is as follows:

"I see by your paper quite a little piece in regard to our trip through Eastern Oregon and the capturing of the antelope. First, I will say I never wrote you the scratch of a pen in my life. However, I am not so very badly displeased with the publication, except as much of it was untrue and would have liked had I have sent you anything at all to have sent a true statement, giving an account of all the party. I have a complete sketch of the entire trip, showing every camp ground and every incident transpiring on the trip that would more than fill your paper twice. How you got the news you published I am unable to say, as I knew nothing of such an article till I saw it in the paper. The four antelope we captured are doing nicely in the Spokane park. Yours respectfully, J. W. PRALL.

Quest for Long Lost Mine.

From Klamath Express. W. T. Shire and I. A. Duffy left Klamath Falls last week for the wilds of the upper north Umpqua around the base of Mt. Thielsen on a prospecting tour. They kept their departure and destination secret, as they thought, but they might as well have let all the world know their destination and intention for no secret can be kept in a town the size of Klamath Falls. It is said our friends are in search of the "Lost Cabin" mine, with which a story is connected. An old Indian called "Pedro" disappeared periodically from the Klamath reservation and after a long absence returns with considerable gold in the shape of coin. The Indians on the reservation say "Pedro" has a mine on the headwaters of the north Umpqua and after extracting gold from it he carries his treasure to Yreka and obtains gold coin for it. He then returns to the reservation to enjoy the fruits of his good luck and labor and only returns to his treasure house when his means are exhausted. White men have tried to induce some of the Indians on the reservation to follow "Pedro" and discover

his bonanza, but none of them can be induced to do so, as they say it would be worth a man's life to attempt it, as "Pedro" closely guards his secret and would murder any one who attempted to discover his rich find.

We trust our friends will be successful in their search and return heavily laden with the precious metal for the equivalent of which we are all striving, but we fear they will return wiser, if not sadder, men.

Some thirteen years ago two of our well known citizens went on the same quest, and after spending some \$1200 on an outfit and wage to a number of men, returned without finding what they sought, the long lost mine.

(Several prospectors have gone into the region where this mine is supposed to be located, and have failed to return, and on one or two occasions bleaching skeletons with traces of old camps have been found in the wild fastnesses of the North Umpqua. Whether these were victims of their curiosity as to "Pedro's" movements or were lost and perished is conjectural, but no one has as yet found the "Lost Cabin" or the source of "Pedro's" wealth.—Ed.)

Caught by Line Shaft.

From Grants Pass Courier: Jay Booth at about 3 a. m. Thursday morning was caught on the line shaft at the electric light plant and it is only through the merest accident that he was not instantly killed. He had been at the plant showing a new employe how to run the machinery and at the time was engaged in oiling the line shaft. The oil can not having a long spout he reached over to remove the oil cap and cup from one of the bearings and in doing so his sleeve was caught on a set screw and in an instant his sleeve and the clothing at the small of his back was wrapped around the shaft and he was lifted into the air, carried around with the shaft and his clothing giving way at just the right instant he was thrown clear of the machinery and landed near the door badly bruised and burned by the friction of the shaft and the clothing being wrenched from his body. Booth's clothing from his breast to neck was torn off and thrown in one direction, while the clothing from his waist to breast was cut off and hurled in the opposite direction and Booth, who was conscious during the entire time, had the sensation of being thrown upward through the roof and feeling that he was "done for."

An examination failed to reveal any broken bones or internal injuries and he is now rapidly recovering and will be at work again in a few days.

Struck It Rich.

Harry T. Bragdon, who was one of the original locators of the Shorby-Hope mine, near Ashland and mined about here for several years, will be recollecting by many of our people. The San Francisco Examiner of Saturday says:

United States Senator George S. Nixon, of Nevada, and his associates have paid \$500,000 for a quarter interest in a Goldfield mine owned by H. T. Bragdon and others. Bragdon is now in the city. People in the Nevada gold country think he is uncommonly lucky. Within the last three years, in the Tonopah and Goldfield districts, he has made two sensational trades.

In the first one he thought he was selling Charles H. Schwab a gold brick. By the last one a lot of people were of the impression that he got a gold brick himself. After everything had been staked out around Tonopah, Bragdon came to town and staked out ten out-lying claims. He began developing the main claim and some time ago was asked by John McKane, the representative of Schwab, if he would like to sell.

"Yes," he'll take \$150,000 for the ten claims," remarked Bragdon. There was a cash settlement the next day. As soon as he got his money Bragdon went around town telling how he had sold a gold brick to Schwab. Today these ten claims are one of the valuable properties in the new gold country, and Schwab is still their owner. Bragdon next tried the Goldfield district after McKane had in vain implored him to take care of his money and live quietly the rest of his days. Near Goldfield were four claims that the owner did not have money enough to develop. Somebody told the owner to demand \$10,000 from Bragdon if he showed any disposition to buy. The owner was afraid he might spoil a trade if he asked that much, so he put the price at \$7,000 when Bragdon happened to come along and asked for terms. He gave the sum demanded.

The claims constitute the property that Senator Nixon and his associates paid half a million for a quarter interest in.

Pegging Right Along.

Supt. Kelly is stretching the rails on the Medford & Crater Lake toward Eagle Point as rapidly as the force at his command will permit. Last Saturday two miles of road had been completed and Monday morning a construction train, pulled by engine No. 2, of the R. V. R. R., was put on to haul the material from the yards to the end of the track. The grading between here and Eagle Point will soon be completed and the bridge over Battle creek will be ready for the rails by the time the truck-laying gang reaches that point, so that it is a matter of but a short time before the whistle of the locomotive will wake the echoes of the big woods on the foot hills of the Cascades.

AMERICAN AMUSEMENT INSTITUTION.

BARNUM & BAILEY'S SHOW



All the papers of Europe, without exception, have praised the wonderful character of the Barnum & Bailey Greatest Show on Earth. What they have all remarked in praise would fill a book of 10,000 pages of small print. To transport the vast material animals and property of the big concern requires five trains of cars each train nearly 2000 feet long, so that all the trains if made into one would be over a mile in length. All the cars will be seen here when the show arrives on Saturday, August 28th. Another novel feature are the tents. Very few persons can form an idea of their magnitude and capacity. When it is stated that the largest building in New York, Madison Square Garden, does not seat one-half as many people as the tent where the performances are given, one begins to realize its enormous size. Nearly fifteen thousand persons can be comfortably seated in the main canvas, which has a foot-rest for every seat, while the menagerie tent is the long run to Redding, Calif., but it will be complete in every way and includes the great sensation, "The Dip of Death." The show begins at 1 o'clock, doors open at 12.

STREET ECHOES

Opinions of Some of Our Citizens—Serious and Otherwise.

L. B. Brown:—"My only regret about my visit to the fair is that I was unable to stay longer. I didn't have time to see all that I wanted to. In comparison with Chicago and St. Louis it is small, of course, but it is complete, and beside it has a most beautiful setting. Green grass, trees, shrubs and all growing things seem to flourish and the fair grounds afford one of the most pleasant recreation grounds I have ever seen."

Joe Hoagland:—"Who said the Jackson county melon crop was short this year? Does that look like it? There is the melon I've been promising you for some time. That isn't an especially large one, but I'll guarantee that it is good. There's acres and acres of those kind of melons along the Bear creek bottom this year and they are equal to any that 'Watermelon' Jackson ever raised. Fact is, he says so himself, and claims that the original seed came from his patch. I don't dispute it. All I have to say is that when they beat the Rogue river valley melon for size, flavor and everything else that goes to make a melon, they will have to go some."

W. F. Isaacs:—"I had the finest sport for sixty minutes Sunday that I have ever had in Rogue river. From five o'clock until six I caught four big steelheads, one of them as big a fish of the kind as I ever saw taken from the river and hooked many more. Of course, the ones I didn't land were larger than those I did, but I want to tell you that big fellow gave me the fight of my life. It was in swift water in the middle of the river and the way that big fellow walloped me around wasn't slow. I fell over rocks, into holes and there wasn't a time after I hooked him until he finally gave up that I had over thirty feet of line on my reel. But I got him and he was worth the trouble."

D. B. Russell:—"I have employed Mr. Joe Krohn to manufacture candy for me. Mr. Krohn is one of the very best candymakers on the Pacific coast today, there is no kind of candy made which he cannot duplicate. Why, yes, I have been manufacturing pretty much all the candy I sell for a long time, but Mr. Krohn knows a few new kinks in the business which I was not familiar with and he has been given latitude in which to exercise all his

new candy wrinkles. I am carrying the largest stock of candies of any dealer in Southern Oregon—and I guarantee every piece of it to be fresh, pure and palatable. Who makes my guarantee good? Why, if my guarantee don't suit you I can get Ed. Root to back me."

C. P. Danielson:—"I don't care about experimenting with any more automobiles after dark, leastwise until I get kinder use to 'em. The other night Cook and I thought we would try Dr. Piekler's machine—which we had been repairing—and see if it was in good running order before turning it over to the owner. We ran slowly over the Bear creek bridge. I was at the wheel and just as we got to the opposite side the thing took a sheer, almost ran off the bank and was trying to climb a man's front fence when I got it stopped. Then Cook concluded he would try it, and we started back. This time the machine tried to climb over the bridge railing, and if we hadn't been running slow it would have succeeded. As it was there were a couple of planks busted on the railings, the glass in one of the lamps fractured and a couple of us badly scared iron moulders as you ever saw. Excuse me from fooling with those things."

H. Von der Hellen:—"The crops are turning out all right in my neighborhood, although not meeting the highest expectations of some of the farmers. Still the yield is very good. I notice this year that the sticky land, where it has had any kind of a chance, is producing better than the bottom lands in the way of grain. I attribute that to the season. The sticky land is remarkable for holding moisture. Where it has been properly cultivated the more sun there is upon it, the more friable it becomes. The mellowness acts to exclude the air and retain the moisture beneath, so it allows the plants a chance to grow. On the other hand the ordinarily loose, loam soils take in the sun and form a crust which chokes the growing plant, prevents the absorption of moisture and at the same time allows the moisture previously retained to escape. The sticky land is all right in dry seasons."

J. S. Howard:—"The failure of the city water supply has given occasion for a considerable amount of discussion on both sides of the question, and some are disposed to lay the blame upon the city councils of previous years. While mistakes may have been made—we are all of us human and prone to err—I am inclined to believe that each of these bodies has acted to the best of its knowledge and ability. The problem of securing an adequate water supply can be

solved I believe at a comparatively small expense and in such a way that the city can be sure of an ample supply for many years to come, or until some of the numerous projects for piping mountain water here crystallize into the real thing. J. S. Barnett, near Central Point, has a well in the creek bottom from which he is pumping water to irrigate about forty acres of land and the supply seems inexhaustible. The same kind of a well could be sunk on the east side of the creek here, and the same result secured, as there is a strong flow of water at a reasonable depth there. Then again water could be secured west and south of town by a series of wells and tunnels. From this season's experience it is evident that some steps must be taken to remedy the evil."

E. H. Ingham:—"You may say, if you like, that the Ingham Vinegar Company will be in operation in time to handle all the apples which the orchardists may have to sell. The work of construction on our building here is moving along very satisfactory, and the location is an ideal one. I had intended buying land, but when I found I could rent this piece from the railroad company I looked no further. That depression in the ground is just what is required—will save the expenditure of considerable money in excavating a basement, or cellar. We will put in new machinery throughout. No, we will use none of the machinery in the old plant—that has been sold. This factory will have a capacity of 600 barrels every twenty-four hours. That ought to handle all the fruit which will come our way for a number of years. We have bought a railroad car and are having a large tank made for it. We were handicapped last year in our work here because of the fact that the plant was not of sufficient capacity to take care of the fruit. We ought to be ready to receive fruit by the first week in October. The price, I expect, will be about the same as last season—\$1 per ton. I think there is a bright future ahead of this country. The next five years, I am guessing, will see Medford a very much larger town than it now is. The fact that its growth has been steady and substantial from the very first is good evidence that, with the new enterprises now under way, its future developments will far eclipse those of the past."

Coming-at Christian Church.

Dr. J. V. Urdike, of Ohio, the noted lecturer and evangelist, accompanied by the well-known singing evangelists, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Webb, of Portland, Oregon, will be in Medford Sunday, August 27th, at the Christian church, to begin series of lectures. Dr. Urdike has had years of successful experience as a public lecturer and evangelist. He has preached more sermons and delivered more lectures and baptized more people than any living evangelist in America today. Nothing need be said to Medford people in regard to the singing of Prof. and Mrs. Webb. They are well known in Medford, having been here two years ago at a tent meeting, and they would be very much pleased to see and meet all of their old friends.

Dr. Urdike will lecture on the following subjects, beginning Lord's day morning, August 27th, 11 a. m.: "The Oldest and Newest," special duet, "Sowing and Reaping." Evening, 7:45 p. m.: "Truth, Though Fact," special duet, "Character Building." Monday, August 28th, 7:45 p. m.: subject, "Gall," special duet, "By and By." Tuesday, August 29th, 7:45 p. m.: subject, "The Blues, their Cause and their Cure," duet, "Mother's Easy Chair." Wednesday, August 30th, 7:45 p. m.: subject, "Grace, Grit, Gumption and Get," duet, "When I Get to the End of the Way." Thursday, August 31st, 7:45 p. m.: "Home or Hell," duet, "Building for Eternity." Friday, September 1st, 7:45 p. m., subject, "Trip Around the World." Illustrated by stereopticon. Everybody welcome.

Aftermath of Fire.

From Grants Pass Courier: The license for South Grants Pass is wanted by Frank Smith, but there is a serious hitch to his application and he may not ask for a license from the county court, for the building in which he has heretofore been conducting a saloon for August Fetsch is burned and he is under arrest charged with burning it and Fitch's brewery and ice plant, the insurance companies making the complaint alleging that the buildings were fire to secure the heavy insurance that was on them. As Mr. Smith is a new comer here and is not known to have means, it is the general supposition that the saloon, if again started, will really be the property of Mr. Fetsch. And the brewery and saloon building may not be rebuilt as Mr. Fetsch has not announced that he would do so. Mr. Fetsch made application at the July term of county court for a license for this saloon, but the residents in the vicinity of the saloon together with the Municipal League of Grants Pass got up a remonstrance and beat him. As this saloon would be just outside the limits of Grants Pass and beyond police control and would become a resort, as it was before it burned of the tough element it will probably not be permitted to again start under county license.

—Want to buy—Lots of plat of ground, close in, upon which to erect a number of cottages. Apply to G. L. Schermerhorn. 37-11

ENSILAGE IN JACKSON COUNTY

Two years ago several of our progressive farmers built silos on a small scale, more as a matter for experiment than anything else. It had not been deemed necessary in this section, owing to mild climate and more or less green feed the year around, together with the abundant crops of alfalfa, go to the trouble and expense of putting up ensilage, but the next year after the experiment aforesaid, most of the experimenters increased the size of their silos and also their acreage of corn. They found that not only would cattle fare better on ensilage than on any other feed, but they would eat it up cleaner and with a better relish. The milk flow of dairy cows kept up to the summer standard, and other stock thrived and fattened upon it. The saving in feed counterbalanced the expense of putting it up, and the extra growth of young cattle, the fattening of beef animals and the keeping up of the milk flow of the dairy cows was that much profit.

H. H. Taylor is one of those farmers who is a firm believer in the principle of ensilage. He was in Medford Tuesday, after a power chopper of the latest pattern, which he will use to chop the corn this year. The chopper has a capacity of several tons per hour, and has a blower attached, by means of which the chopped feed can be elevated forty feet in the air. This machine, Mr. Taylor, figures, will enable him to put his ensilage up in better shape than ever before. "It is figured by scientists," said Mr. Taylor, "forty per cent of the food value of corn is in the stalk. Under the old system of putting up corn fodder, this forty per cent was practically wasted. By putting it in a silo it is all saved, for it is chopped fine and stock eat it greedily. That forty per cent represents some of the profits and the farmer with ensilage realizes it. I am wondering now how I managed so long without it."

Mr. Taylor's views are shared by every farmer who has tried ensilage, and we expect the time to arrive soon, when every farm in the valley will have a silo big or little—in proportion to the needs of the owner.

Big Fire at Portland.

For five hours Tuesday morning, Portland's entire fire department, with the exception of the exposition company, struggled with a conflagration, that swept the east side, devastating four blocks of buildings, rendering scores of people homeless and entailing a loss of approximately \$120,000. Twenty-two buildings were completely destroyed, many were badly damaged and not a few business firms and individuals were financially ruined.

It was 7:07 o'clock in the morning when the alarm was turned in. A few minutes before that time Police Officer Sinnott attempted to notify headquarters, but failed to get proper telephone communication.

Between twelve and fifteen minutes were lost by certain detachments of the fire department in responding to the alarm.

When it was seen that the east side department could not successfully cope with the fire a second call for engines 1 and 6 and truck 1 was turned in. For some reason the second call did not come in properly to the respective headquarters. Consequently the two engine companies and the truck company did not know where to go until another call was sent in. Firemen at headquarters say that between twelve and fifteen minutes were lost in that way.

Three people were injured, women too ill to make their escape unaided from impending death were rescued by firemen, river and street car traffic was suspended until noon, telephone connection was cut off, and a financial loss of about \$120,000 was sustained before one of the fastest and fiercest fires in Portland's history was under control at noon.

As the result of an almost prohibitive insurance rate the loss will be almost complete, there being only about \$32,000 insurance in all. The devastated district includes four blocks of business houses and residences, lying between Stark and Pine and Union avenue and Sixth street. The entire district is in ruins and other adjacent sections have been destroyed by the flames.

There was a stiff southeasterly breeze. It fanned the flames and sent burning embers hissing into the stagnant pools below the elevated roadway and buildings. It was a spectacular fire.

Massage Parlors in Medford.

Miss Sabrey Booker has opened Massage Parlors at the home of Mrs. E. A. Wortman, on Oakdale avenue where she is prepared to give steam electric and salt glow baths, face and scalp massage and fine magnetic treatment. Will go to any part of the city and give private treatment. Women and children only. 9 a. m. to 10 p. m. Phone 73. 28-30

THE CIRCUS WILL BE HERE

ALBANY, ORE., Aug. 24
STATION AGENT,
Medford, Oregon.

We have received a letter from Medford stating that it is rumored that the show will not stop there. Kindly make a great effort to contradict this rumor. Notify the Mayor, Police, and all others possibly convenient, that any such rumor is false. We will appreciate it very much.

BARNUM & BAILEY

Saturday will be circus day in Medford. Barnum & Bailey's "Greatest show on earth" will be here that day—with 87 cars, 1065 people and 690 horses.

Someone has started the story that there was no water to be had here for the stock and that the show would not stop here because of that fact. The story is absolutely and wholly untrue. Superintendent Gorton, of the light and water plant, has told a Mail reporter that there would be an abundance of water. The tanks are kept full all the time now and the well is also filled nearly all the time. The volume of water has been greatly increased by the digging of a ditch across the creek, and the supply now seems ample.

RAILROAD FOR KLAMATH

KLAMATH FALLS, Ore., Aug. 20.—"That Klamath Falls is soon to be a railroad terminal is no longer a question, but an assured fact."

Mr. Johnson stated that the permanent survey was completed to the lower end of Lower Klamath lake Friday. This is to a point within a distance of twenty miles of Klamath Falls and the work of surveying and locating the line for the road is to be pushed to completion this fall.

In the meantime 375 men are busy on the extension work of the road from its present terminus at Bartle this way.

Mr. Johnson stated that this work would be completed and ready for the running of trains over the line to the lower end of the lake by Christmas. Here the new road will connect with the recently constructed steamboat Klamath, which is to ply on Lake Ewanna and Lower Klamath, and will give Klamath falls direct communication with the outside world the coming winter, without being compelled to make the 36-mile stage ride to Pokokama.

Messrs. Johnson and Queal are here to confer with the business men of Klamath Falls regarding future business for their road. They today made the assertion that Klamath Falls would hear the whistle of the railroad locomotive by the Fourth of next July and they even promise to have the road completed before that time.

The McClure railroad connects with the Southern Pacific at Upton. From there it now extends thirty-seven miles on its way toward this city to Bartle from whence the extension work, according to the road officials, is to be pushed at utmost speed.

W. C. T. U. Items.

The Union opened on time with president and all officers present. Mrs. Fielder conducted the devotional exercises by reading the XXIII Psalm; prayer by Mrs. Vogeli; singing by all. Minutes of last meeting read and approved. A letter was read from Mrs. Shane acknowledging the \$8.75 paid for state dues. The president chose the first Thursday in each month as "Mothers' Day," with Mrs. Henry Baker as leader; third Thursday, evangelistic work, with Mrs. Fielder as leader; fourth Thursday, suffrage, with Mrs. Day as leader. Mrs. Owen as flower mission work. All persons having garments that can be sent and fitted for small children please tell Mrs. Dodge. Mrs. Fielder then gave one of her interesting lessons in Bible study, which all enjoyed. The Union was dismissed by Mrs. Hubbard to meet at the Christian church, August 21st. All members are requested to come and help. PRESS SUPT.

MH Openen.

The Snowy Butte mills at Eagle Point will be opened by J. H. Carlton and S. B. Holmes, and will be running for first customers after August 25th. H. Haskell, a competent miller, will be in charge. 33-22