

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 Medford Mail.

VOL. XVIII.

MEDFORD, JACKSON COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1906

NO. 39

**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

## A TREAT TO MUSIC LOVERS

Those who attended the recitals given on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of this week—and the number was a large one, filling the Davis opera house to its capacity—were not disappointed in their expectation of a musical treat. Indeed, the expectations were more than fulfilled, and Mrs. Brown and her talented daughters showed themselves in every respect worthy of the high reputation they command, not only as musicians but as instructors in the art.

Tuesday evening was devoted to a piano recital by Miss Irene Brown, in which she was assisted by Mrs. Helen M. Brown, Miss Grace Brown and Mr. W. F. Isaacs. The numbers on the program were such as to demonstrate the artistic abilities of Miss Brown and her conception of the idea exemplified by the music, as well as her admirable execution. The music was of the most classic kind, and that it was enjoyable to all, even to the most untrained ear, speaks volumes for the skill of the pianists.

The Sonata Op. 7, Grieg, by Miss Brown, was the first number and was most heartily enjoyed. This was followed by a solo, "Sunset," by Miss Brown, in which that lady's musical and well-trained voice was heard to great advantage. This was also enjoyed and Mrs. Brown most graciously responded.

The next was a ballade by Beethoven, by Miss Brown, whose interpretation left nothing to be desired.

"In Brackets," by Mrs. Brown gave the audience a second opportunity to hear her, and the appreciation was made manifest by the applause which greeted the singer.

Three selections by as many composers, and upon as many themes, comprised the next numbers. In this number Miss Brown demonstrated her versatility and understanding of music.

The duet from Iolanthe by Miss Grace Brown and Mr. Isaacs was alone a justification for the recital. Miss Brown's sweet, clear voice blended perfectly with Mr. Isaacs' resonant baritone, and the rendition of the duet was such as to not only bring pleasure to the audience, but must have awakened a feeling of pride in the heart of the teacher. They were twice recalled.

The program closed with a Military March by Schubert-Tausig, the spirited playing of which by Miss Brown set one's blood tingling in one's veins.

Every number was most heartily enjoyed and the performers were the recipients of many beautiful bouquets. The stage was most beautifully decorated with ivy, potted plants and palms, tastefully disposed about the centerpieces—the magnificent baby grand piano; the mellow tones of which contributed not a little to the success of the affair.

Wednesday evening's program was a song recital by the pupils of Mrs. Brown, assisted by piano pupils of Miss Irene Brown, and was fully as enjoyable as that of the evening before. One might say, perhaps, that it was more enjoyable to the majority, as the selections were not so severely classical and then there is no music like that of the human voice when properly trained, and the pupils of Mrs. and Miss Brown showed the effects of careful training and first-class instruction. Every number was applauded and the performers were called back to receive handsome bouquets.

Misses Watt and Hamilton opened the program with a four-hand selection, which was very pleasing.

This was followed by a contralto solo, "O, Dry those Tears," by Miss Effie Phipps, who was compelled to respond to an encore. Miss Phipps' voice gives promise of future development.

The duet, "O, that We Two were Maying," by Mrs. Catnach and Miss Nason, was sung in a very pleasing manner.

The "Minuet de Mozart" was given by Miss Gertrude Fay in a manner highly gratifying to her friends and her teacher, Miss Brown.

Miss Irene Brown made her debut as a singer, and to say she surprised and pleased her audience is putting it very mildly. Miss Brown has a voice among a thousand, and the hearty applause showed the appreciation of her hearers.

"The Quest," by Miss Nason, was next. Miss Nason has a contralto voice of great depth and volume and will develop into a fine singer.

Miss Venita Hamilton justified the good opinion her friends have of her as a talented pianist in the next number. Her execution of Liszt's "Tantelie" was very fine.

Miss Geraldine Theiss was another surprise for the audience and showed unsuspected ability as a soprano. Her rendition of the "Maiden's Lament," by Schubert, and the "Song of Hope," by Krogmann, were superb and marked her as a coming young vocalist.

## STREET ECHOES

**Opinions of Some of Our Citizens—Serious and Otherwise.**

Recorder Collins:—"My father and mother, and brother and his wife, left Manchester, Illinois, on Wednesday of this week, headed for Medford. They ought to arrive here about Monday."

A Citizen:—"I noticed something the other day that pleased me very much, and which showed that the spirit of enterprise and progress is active in Medford, and that was the great number of new and substantial sidewalks which are being put down in the city by the property owners, and also the old ones which are being repaired. They are not confined to one locality but are all over town. It shows a pride in the city and its appearance, and a desire to keep up with the progress of the town. It's a good thing. Let's keep it going. There is plenty of room for improvement always."

V. T. McGray:—"I am always talking irrigation, of course. That's my business, and I have been persevering along that line for a good many years right here in this country and so I know it has been pretty hard sledding; but I ran across an example of perseverance under difficulties the other day that beats me all hollow and the remembrance of it will tend to make me ashamed of myself whenever I feel discouraged. When the company acquired the Peterson farm, the former owners had quite a number of flowers planted in the yard. These flowers all died of neglect after awhile and for the past two or three years the yard has been as bare as a floor. This spring I brought a small stream of water from the ditch through the yard to irrigate a garden path. Pretty soon the ground in the yard commenced to become green and in a few weeks it was covered with all kinds of flowers. I didn't plant any, neither did anyone else. The seeds had simply laid there for three years, waiting for water and when it came they were ready for business. Talk about stay-with-it-iveness. That's the real thing."

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## MAY BE A ROW YET. THIS LOOKS GOOD TO US

HAVANA, Sept. 24.—It was rumored late this afternoon that the government and the moderates had tacitly decided to concede practically everything to the liberals and rebels.

Secret reports received by Messrs. Taft and Bacon of the situation in the rebel camps today are that the insurgents have been made indignant by the preparations for landing marines, and hint at bad faith on the part of the American commissioners. General Ashert, commander of the insurgent forces in Havana province, is particularly suspicious. Ridiculous as it seems, there are persistent rumors that the insurgents intend harm to the American commissioners in the event of a peace compact being made on terms unsatisfactory to them.

Smoked meat is being laid down in large quantities, and the rebel commanders are endeavoring to win over the veterans in the government service to join in the event of an American occupation of the island. Some of the veterans have already gone over, and excused their conduct by saying that free Cuba demands it.

The fact is that these men prefer fighting under any conditions to a life of peace accompanied by the necessity of work.

In some of the camps there is much insubordination, and mutterings against the leaders are heard because they have undertaken to make peace with the government through the Americans.

The men in the field believe that they had the government beaten, and that the Americans are now trying to steal their glory. This condition of affairs in some quarters is menacing the permanency of any agreement which may be made.

The insurgents are talking freely, and intend to burn Marinnao if hostilities open, break into small bands and seek safety in the mountains.

**Will Locate in Oregon.**  
 The following is from the Harvard, Illinois, Herald. The gentlemen referred to and his wife are now in Medford, guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Streets:

"W. P. Morse, mail clerk on the Harvard and Rockford train, will sever his relations therewith at the end of the present week. Mr. Morse has sold his residence at Rockford and shipped his household goods to Oregon, in which state he will make his home in the future. It is likely he will reside either at Ashland or Medford. For over twenty years he has served as a postal clerk, and eight years as circuit court clerk of Madison county. His departure from the state will be a source of regret to many friends. He has not fully determined what business he will engage in when he goes to Oregon, except that he will invest in land."

**For Sale.**  
 Clean seed rye.  
 S. M. NEALON,  
 38-St Table Rock, Oregon.

My stock of fall millinery has arrived and is on display. Everything new and up-to-date. The ladies are cordially invited to call and look over the stock.  
 LOTTIE KINCAID,  
 39-2f U street, opposite postoffice.

## SHOOT IS A BIG SUCCESS.

The second annual tournament of the Medford Gun Club was a successful event from every point of view, and while no records were broken the shooting was of a high order.

Beside the professional shooters many local devotees of the trap participated as well as a number of Portland sportsmen.

Every body was determined to have a good time and extract all the enjoyment possible out of the occasion. The Ladies' Hooster Club was on the grounds in full force, presiding over tables loaded with all the good things to eat that Southern Oregon produces—and that's some—and if some of the records were not up to former ones it may be attributed to the contented feeling produced in man and beast by a full meal, which naturally dulls the destructive instinct so necessary to good hunting—and per se to good shooting. The number of watermelons consumed was only exceeded by the blue rocks smashed.

The two days' tournament was fittingly closed by a ball at Davis' opera house, which was largely attended and most thoroughly enjoyed by all.

## School Regulations.

The following regulations went into effect in the Medford schools Monday, September 25th:

1. The doors will not be unlocked until 8:25 in the morning.

2. All the rooms, except one on each floor, will be locked from 12 to 1 o'clock. Pupils bringing lunch and eating it in the building will all eat in one room in charge of a janitor or teacher.

3. Pupils may not enter any room except those provided for the purpose until the teacher returns at 1 o'clock. It is to be hoped that at the beginning of this school year every parent will realize as the teachers do the urgent need of being grounded in the rudiments of a common school education. To this end it is their duty to insist on regular attendance and punctuality, and to co-operate with the school in every respect. Another point where every child may be materially aided is along the line of home study. Have the pupils do the work at home which the teacher assigns. One father says my boy comes home and throws his books down and is off to play in the streets. Whose fault is it? The teachers? By no means. Parents too often expect the teachers to do what they are unable to do or are careless about doing themselves. Only by co-operation can results be accomplished.

Now here are some of the things we want our pupils to know before they enter the high school:

1. To write a legible hand.

2. Spell all words in every day use.

3. Speak and write correct English.

4. Compute an interesting social letter.

5. To compose a concise business letter.

6. Make and compute the amount of an ordinary store bill.

7. Deduct a given per cent from the face of it.

8. Write a receipt or receipt a bill.

9. Write a promissory note and compute interest or discount on it for days, months or years.

10. Draw a bank check and know what to do to get it cashed.

11. Make neat and correct entries in a day book or ledger.

12. Compute accurately the number of yards of carpet required for a room.

13. Compute measurements in lumber and wood.

14. Compute bushels of grain or gallons of liquid in a given space and find value at current prices.

15. Talk intelligently about well-known subjects in current events, politics, history, literature and science.

Now it has been proved by trial that the majority of pupils of high school grade cannot solve a problem in simple interest, or work out a store keepers' bill involving fractions. Hence it is necessary that right habits of home study as well as school study must be insisted upon. No pupil can be up late nights or abuse their nerves freely in other ways and be in full possession of their faculties at school. Now too many parents allow the child to rule in this matter and treat school work lightly—as a pastime, thus preparing the way for future incompetency in life. When the child gets on the wrong track it is the parents' duty to put them right. The pupil who gets the sleep his system needs, is temperate in his habits, steady and trustworthy, is the pupil who is an honor to his parents and his teachers, and has the making of a future leader.

## RECORDS ARE IN DANGER.

You don't see any long faces among the fruit growers nowadays. There is no kick coming in that direction. On the contrary the expansive smile that irradiates the countenance of the orchardman would make "Sunny Jim" look like a black cat in a dark alley.

And it's all because the crop is good, the quality first-class and the price records looking for higher roosting places for next year.

The Mail has already mentioned some of the good returns from pear shipments, but there are others.

For instance the Burrell orchards took a fall out of the Bartlett record last week by selling a car of Bartletts—the last of the crop—in New York for \$3.50 net per box. There were a few seconds in this car, too.

The man with Winter Nellis chuckles every time he looks at his loaded trees and figures on his receipts at \$2.00 net a box here. Which price at least these pears will bring for first quality fruit, is the opinion of well informed fruit men. The price for other varieties of pears will be proportionately as good, and a few new records for Rogue river fruit will be the result. Nor are the pear growers the only people who are feeling good. Those who have Newtowns and Spitzenbergs aren't losing any sleep herding the wolf away from the door. Growers of fancy fruit of these two varieties can figure on "relief" to the extent of at least a pair of plunks per box this fall.

And why is all this thus? Quality, my boy, quality; that's all. Color, size, keeping quality, shipping quality, packing. That tells the story.

Do you know that Rogue river fruit keeps better, ships better, looks better, tastes better and sells better than the product of any fruit growing section on earth? Well, it does, barring none.

It has all the four first named attributes because of our climate and soil, which is peculiarly adapted to growing perfect fruit, because of our growers, who know their business, and of our packers for the same reason. It has the last named attribute by reason of the presence of the other four.

We haven't half developed our fruit growing resources yet. We are just beginning, you might say, to become known in the world's markets, but we are arriving, yes, we are getting there, and the other fellows are giving us plenty of room.

## More New Exhibits.

At the best exhibit in this week is that contributed by J. F. Dittworth, of Leeds, in upper Rogue river, demonstrating seemingly that the higher you go the better the fruit. His Howell pears and Spitzenberg apples are especially worthy of mention. They might be equalled but not excelled. There are also some beautiful Fall Bellefleurs, Newtowns and Jonathans.

George Carey, R. F. D. No. 1, shows some extra fine Flame Tokay grapes from the old Elmer farm.

Joe Hoskins exhibits some specimens of Gloria Mundi apples, the interesting feature of which is the fact that they were grown on "desert" land without either irrigation or cultivation. You can't keep fruit from growing in the Rogue River Valley.

Some good Whetland peaches are contributed by G. A. Hoyer.

S. G. Simon, of Medford, has some Flame Tokay grapes, and Comice and Buerre Bose pears. All are top notches as to quality.

A large Mexican Casaba comes from the farm of J. W. Myers, of Central Point.

The old Schumpff quartz ledge, in Willow Springs district, is capable of producing something beside gold ore, and this fact is demonstrated by a fifty pound watermelon grown by N. Jeffy, and which is appropriately named the "Mugget."

Miss S. A. Larrabee, of Central Point, shows a very fine collection of Comice and Buerre Bose pears; also some Ben Davis apples.

Some exceptionally fine Newtowns are contributed by Jas. W. Peart from the Lyons orchard, east of Bear creek.

Mrs. F. M. Amy, of Central Point, earns the gratitude of the lovers of flowers by a handsome contribution of white asters.

J. W. Miller demonstrates the rejuvenating power of water. An old peach tree on his place, in West Medford, had not produced any fruit for several years. This season the tree was given plenty of water and not only produced good fruit but seems to have renewed its youth.

## No Trespassing.

Notice is hereby given that all persons are forbidden from trespassing upon the premises of the undersigned, or the premises which he has under lease—being the Ben Raymond portion and the J. J. Phipps land, lying west of the Phipps Bros. orchard.

D. E. PHIPPS.