

THE MEDFORD MAIL

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"Uncle Joe" Cannon approves the plan of sending the warships to the Pacific. That makes it all right, but it was all right before.

Just now, if you see it in the telegraphic columns of the average daily paper, it isn't so—that is, you can bet your last dollar that it didn't come over the wires.—Eugene Guard.

The telegraph companies are confident, the operators are confident, and the only person that doesn't seem to be quite comfortable is the business man whose interests demand the constant use of the wires.

What the governor of South Carolina said to the governor of North Carolina is ancient history, but what the governor of South Carolina is saying now to the railroad is just as true, and seems likely to bring about the desired result.

Taft has started on his journey over the United States, and made his first address at Columbus, Ohio, Monday night. Bill will be handicapped somewhat in spreading his words of wisdom, owing to the telegraphers strike.

Eugene will have three blocks of well paved streets by the end of this week and eighteen more before long. From the present outlook Medford will have paved streets—sometimes, also some other things we have been promised but have failed to get.

The Rogue River Courier says it has too bad the telegraphers strike couldn't have occurred at the time of the Shaw trial. Several things might have happened before the Shaw trial that would have answered the same purpose without causing as much disturbance as has the present strike.

Whether there is a panic in Wall street or not Oregon will continue to produce big grain, fruit and beef crops, market millions of feet of lumber, plenty of wool, and get along pretty well, without paying any attention to the antics of the bulls and bears, or caring particularly whether railroad or mining stocks are up or down or at all.

A crusade has been commenced in the state of Washington to prohibit gambling on horse races, and to abolish pool rooms, which bids fair to be successful. Although, as Henri Waterson says "you can't make angels by legislation," the way, in the other direction can be made so difficult that timid spirits will be deterred from following it.

If any other city beside San Francisco was threatened with bubonic plague the people would be soared to death. But a community that has survived an earthquake, fire, a Schmitz administration and the graft scandals is pretty hard to scare, so they are going quietly to work to stamp out the plague, without making very much fuss about it.

It was a hundred years Monday since the first steamboat paddled through the waters of the Hudson. Wonder if the shade of Fulton, peering over the battlements, doesn't chuckle to himself, as he sees a big liner making a record run across the Atlantic or a 10,000 ton battleship forcing her immense bulk through the waves. The world do move.

Seavey's Point, on the McKenzie river, Lane county, is achieving unenviable fame as a resort for poisonous reptiles. Men working about there are compelled to eject rattlesnakes from their blankets before they go to bed themselves. Gila monsters are there also it is said, but nobody has seen them until after embibing a certain amount of Peruvian.

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F. K. Duval, Vice President. M. L. Allford, Cashier.

Oris Crawford, Asst. Cashier

Lane county is "dry"—which may account for it.

The supreme court of California very solemnly and deliberately declared Monday that Eugene Schmitz was not mayor of San Francisco, but that Edward R. Taylor was Every-body but the supreme court has been aware for a long time that Schmitz was not mayor of San Francisco, he never was for that matter, a certain gentleman of Hebrew lineage was the real mayor. We are doubtful about the accuracy of the second part of the honorable court's decision, inasmuch as the power behind the throne in San Francisco seems to be a legal gentleman of inflammable temper and vitriolic tongue, who is in disfavor with land grabbers, grafters and people of that ilk, there and else where.

Where We Stand.

In the last issue of this paper there appeared an article to which a representative of the Condon Water & Power Co. has taken exception. The Condon Water & Power Co. is a corporation doing business in Jackson and Josephine counties. Its business is that of furnishing electric current for lighting, heating and power purposes and its patrons are the general public and the various municipalities of these two counties. As a corporation, doing business with the public, its manner of dealing with the people, and especially with municipalities, as is the case with all corporations, is subject to the comment and criticism, not only of the individual, but of the press.

The Mail does not believe the Condon Water & Power Company is acting fairly with the city of Medford when it insists upon the charge it is making for furnishing power for pumping water, and The Mail believes it has a right to say so.

The Mail does not believe this franchise would have been voted this company by the people had they (the people) known that they were voting an increase of several hundred dollars per month in the expense of pumping water for the city.

The people of Medford are expecting The Mail to keep them posted upon matters appertaining to public affairs, especially those affairs which are of interest to them as applies to the management of the city and the corporations which are doing business with them, and this paper will endeavor to do this from time to time, as occasion might, in the publisher's opinion, demand.

Rogue River Mohair.

The climatic conditions of the Rogue River Valley are very favorable to the Angora goat in the opinion of Mr. E. G. Coleman, who lives a few miles south of Medford and has been raising goats for some years and has never been obliged to feed, as the range has kept them in prime condition. He states that he has not lost a single goat from weakness and scarcely any from disease. At kidding time he has never given two goats any particular care and the kids have been hardy and very easy raised. Mr. Coleman believes that section of the state will in time become a great producer of mohair and the principal drawback at this time is the loss from wild animals, the worst of which is the coyote.

Marriage Licenses Issued.

Aaron Smith and Elizabeth Stowell, J. W. Rogers and Jennie C. Smith, Joseph Pearce and Mattie Chatfield, John D. Mayfield and Lulu Briscoe.

For the first time in the history of the circus business, permission has been secured from the Shah of Persia to present in America the famous Mirza Golem troupe of acrobats, and the honor falls to Ringling Brothers. This is the greatest troupe of acrobats in the world, and they have been for some years the favorite court performers of the Shah. Their act is so wonderful that efforts have been made by managers all over the world to secure them at any price, and the good fortune came to the Ringling Brothers through the efforts of an American diplomat stationed at the Persian capital.

Old Glory Humiliated.
One instance is known in which Old Glory's shame is the crown of a family's prestige. At the battle of Bladenburg the American troops were defeated by the British under the command of an Irish officer named Ross. In recognition of his services in winning this victory his sovereign granted him the title of Lord of Bladenburg, and to his crest was added an American flag, reversed, with the shaft broken. The title is hereditary. In our generation the name is a coat of arms of the Irish freedom. And this Ross of Bladenburg was as his crest today our stars and stripes turned upside down and with the shaft broken in two.—Chicago Record-Herald.

—Subscribe for The Mail.

A MEMORY OF THE WAR

An Old Soldier's Story of the Battle of Yellow Tavern.

JEB STUART'S LAST FIGHT.

The Wounded General's Heroic Bravery in the Face of Death—Custer's Brilliant Charge as Seen by a Confederate Cavalryman.

"The most brilliant charge I ever witnessed was made by Custer at the battle of Yellow Tavern," said an old Confederate cavalryman. "It was near the beginning of what historians now call the Wilderness campaign. 'I was with Jeb Stuart, General Fitz Lee's division. Wickham's brigade and Phil Sheridan's troops were hanging on us like a pack of hungry wolves, nipping us at every turn. 'We left Hanover Junction about 1 o'clock one night and reached Yellow Tavern before 10 o'clock the next morning. We hadn't more than halted at the Tavern when up comes Sheridan and tries to drive us out. It was a pretty tough struggle, a hand to hand fight, and we fell back from the Tavern, but held our position on the telegraph road leading to Richmond. I was with the battery on the extreme left wing, and it was about 2 o'clock in the afternoon when orders came for the whole division, except the First ginsens, to dismount. 'It did seem good, I can tell you, after so many hours in the saddle, to stretch out on the ground and take a smoke—that is, all who had anything to smoke. There was just one pipeful among that whole battery, and the boy who owned it passed it down the line, and each man took his turn puffing at it. When it was gone we all began to speculate on what deviltry Sheridan would be up to next and how Jeb Stuart would head him off. It wasn't long before some fellow wished for a drink of water. 'You know how it is. When one man wishes for water the whole company begins to swear they are dying of thirst. Jack Saunders and I took a bunch of canteens and started over the hill to a spring that he had seen that morning. I was on my hands and knees over the spring when I heard Saunders' grunt of surprise. 'There, only a few hundred yards away, was a considerable body of cavalry. Sure that it was our right wing. I wondered to see them mounted and in ranks. Just then the voice of an officer rang out: 'Cavalry! Attention! Draw sabers! 'The entire line moved forward at a quick walk, and as the officer wheeled his horse I saw his face. My God, it was Custer! The situation came to Saunders and me like a flash. We threw down the canteens and started back to the battery on a dead run. 'Trot! Custer's voice rang out again. Then he shouted, 'Charge! 'With wild cheers, his cavalry dashed forward in a sweeping gallop, attacking our entire left wing at the same time. We saw our battery taken, our line broken and our men running like sheep. Saunders and I had but one thought—to join our fleeing company. As we reached the telegraph road above the din of the battle I heard Jeb Stuart's voice. There he was, making a stand with a handful of men around him. 'It seemed but a moment before Custer's troops were coming back as fast as they had gone forward. They had met the First Virginians. We greeted them with the rebel yell and the last charge in our weapons. Jeb Stuart cheered us on—oh, how he cheered us! I gave them my last shot and was following with my weapon clutched when I saw a man who had been dismounted and was running out turn as he passed our rally and fire his pistol. 'Jeb Stuart sprang in his saddle. It was only for a moment; then his voice rang out, cheering his struggling troops. The enemy rallied just across the road and fired a volley into the little band gathered around Jeb Stuart. His horse sprang forward, with a scream of agony, and sank down on its knees. As we lifted the general off the young officer who was helping me exclaimed: 'My God, general, you are wounded! Your clothes are soaked with blood! You must leave the field, sir! 'No! General Stuart answered: 'I will not leave until victory is assured. Get me another horse! 'When I returned with the horse he was seated with his back against a tree, and when he tried to get up, weakened by loss of blood, he sank back again. 'Go! he commanded us. 'I am done for. Fitz Lee needs every man. I order you to go! 'We cannot obey that order, general, the young officer told him, and I'll never forget the look that came over his face when he faced the general. 'We must carry you to a place of safety, however the battle goes. 'It must not go against us! Stuart replied, and the thought seemed to put fresh vigor in his body. 'You must put me on my horse and keep me there. My men must not know that I am wounded. 'We lifted him on his horse, and mounting our own, we held him in his saddle. When the tide of the battle turned, supported between us, he made a last effort to rally his fleeing troops. 'Go back, men! he cried. 'Go back, men! Go back and do your duty! 'We felt him away in his saddle. The young officer turned our horses' heads to the rear, and we carried our fainting general from the field, still holding him upright in the saddle. That was Jeb Stuart's last battle and Custer's most brilliant charge.—Washington Post.

A Long Thinker Needed.
"They say that when a man is full from a height he thinks of all his old deeds." "I don't believe it." "Why not?" "Some men would have to fall out of a balloon to get you all in."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

One Station—Do you have another at your station? The Other—No, we have not the time to get it.

PURELY PERSONAL.

Miss Agnes Isaacs is visiting friends in Jacksonville.

J. C. Hall went to Ashland Monday on a business trip.

Mrs. C. E. Walker was down from Butte Falls this week.

Miss Beale Earhart is spending her vacation at Shasta, Calif.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Talent are sojourning at Tokeville Springs.

Councilman F. Oenbrugge was at Koseburg this week on business.

Mrs. Perry Stewart is in Portland and the Sound cities on business.

Irvine Ray, of Gold Hill, was in Medford Tuesday, on land business.

John O. Walker, of Astoria, was a visitor at The Mail office this week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Long returned Saturday from a trip to Crater lake.

M. L. Gilkey, of Grants Pass, was among Medford friends Wednesday.

Mrs. C. R. Ray and sons, Frank and Charles, are visiting Portland friends.

Misses Ione Flynn and Mary Trowbridge are visiting Ashland friends this week.

J. C. Smith and M. S. Biden are over at Sterling this week angling in the Applegate.

Messrs. McKelcher and Griever, of Ashland, were in Medford Wednesday on business.

Mayor J. F. Reddy and Dr. C. R. Ray left Wednesday evening for Portland on business.

Mrs. J. C. Smith returned Friday last from a visit with relatives and friends at Port Jones, Calif.

O. M. Salaby left Wednesday morning for the Blue Ledge district, to look after his mining interests.

Mrs. F. M. Wilson left Tuesday for Reno, Nevada, on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Mabel Hutton.

I. A. Webb came down from Portland Sunday and spent a few days in the city with his oldtime friends.

George F. King left Monday morning on his return to Eureka, Calif., where he will remain during the next few months.

J. F. Hale and Clarence Redlogg returned Wednesday evening from a two weeks' outing on Salmon river, in California.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Riley, of Ontario, Oregon, are in Medford, on a visit to Mrs. Riley's brother, A. Z. Sears, and family.

Miss Ethel Treasler, of Portland, formerly a resident of Medford, is here this week paying a visit to Dr. T. Lawton and family.

Duff Karsen came down from Butte Falls Monday and will hereafter reside in Medford. His family is now visiting in Eagle Point.

Mrs. Eva-Hockenjos and daughters, Misses Rosa and Frieda, left Thursday for Santa Fe, Calif., where they expect to remain for several months.

F. D. Todd and family, of Glenwood, Illinois, are among the more recent arrivals in Medford. Mr. Todd is a literary man and is here expecting to remain.

Mrs. V. T. McCray and daughter, Miss Inez McCray, left Medford Wednesday morning for Seattle's visit with relatives and friends at Stockton, Calif.

Miss Beate Kentner, daughter of Merchant H. C. Kentner, left Saturday for Berkeley, Calif., where she will resume studies at the University of California.

Mrs. Perry Stewart and Mrs. Ella Arnold have leased a room on South O Street in the Medysack building from Mr. Elwood, and will soon open millinery parlors therein.

Desert Terrill and family, who have been residents of Albany, Lincon county, for the past several years, have returned to Medford, and will perhapse again locate in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Case and Albert Bailey, of Hittsville, Wash., a brother-in-law of Mr. Case, returned Sunday from a two days' trip to Klamath Falls, Crater lake and other points.

Marion H. H. Hodges and family are now residing in the Blue Canyon country, having taken their departure for that section last week. They will spend several weeks in the mountains.

Misses Emma and Bessie Maury, of Coquille, who have been visiting

Because He Paid By Check

Not long ago, a business man in this community was presented with a bill that he had already paid. He produced the paid check as a voucher in evidence, and it was thus at once proven that he had paid the bill.

Don't you see the importance of paying by check? This Bank cordially invites your account subject to check, and will be pleased to render you the most efficient service.

Jackson County Bank,
Established 1888. Medford, Oregon
Capital, Surplus and Deposits over \$625,000

A Word on the Side About Paint

Ask for a Color Card and get our Prices before Buying.

The Paint and Wall Paper Store
J. Olmstead.

We have House Paint, Barn Paint, Paint for Screen Doors, Paint for Porch Chairs, Stains for Floors and Furniture, Varnish Paint for Buggies, Interior Enamel, Lead and Oil, and a complete stock of Brushes.

relatives and friends in this section left Wednesday on their way home. They will spend a week or more visiting at Roseburg.

J. G. Fry, of Trail, was among Medford merchants this week—buying supplies.

Col. Washburn, the Table Rock horticulturist, was among his many Medford friends Wednesday.

Miss Sigale Holmes, of Ashland, visited for several days this week with Mrs. F. M. Carter of this place.

Rev. and Mrs. J. Merley, of Butte Falls, are enjoying a couple of weeks visiting with their many friends in the valley.

Fort Hubbard and children left this week for the Lake Canyon whortleberry patch. Otis Hubbard and "Shorty" Dodge will join the party on the way out, and all expected to return with peak-horses loaded with whortleberries.

Dr. Stevenson, S. S. Peata, L. E. Hoover and others have returned from San Francisco, whether they had been called as witnesses in the Perrin land fraud case. Their testimony was as to the character of C. P. Soel, the principal witness for the government, who formerly lived here.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bond, of Cleveland, Ohio, arrived in Medford last Monday for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Lorimer. Mrs. Lorimer is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bond. Mrs. Bond is credited with being one of the best horticulturists of northern Ohio.

Otis Wiley and family, of Etos, Calif., arrived in Southern Oregon this week and will hereafter make Jackson county their home. Mr. Wiley is a brother-in-law of J. W. Mitchell, and it was through Mr. Mitchell's missionary work and that Commercial Club booklet that they are here.

G. W. Taylor and family left Monday for Crescent City, Calif., on an outing of several weeks duration. On his way to the coast, Mr. Taylor will take occasion to examine the various orchards along the coast to ascertain whether the codling moth is gaining a foothold there.

W. M. Hodson and C. P. True returned Saturday from a trip through Klamath county, returning via Crater lake. Mr. Hodson drove his Buick car to the rim of Crater lake, this being the first automobile to reach that point. The return trip via the Rogue river road was a rough one, but the car came through without any breakage whatever.

C. C. Case and Walter Scott, of Oakland, Calif., were in Medford this week looking the country over with a view to locating. The former gentleman is a furniture dealer and the latter is in the employ of the Southern Pacific. They will go as far north as Grants Pass, but will stop off at Medford on their return—and may invite here.

Alex. Calvin, a miner on the head of South Hungry creek, in the Siskiyou mountains, was in Medford visiting his old-time friend and comrade F. M. Stewart. He has a forty acre placer mine over there which he has worked for the past fourteen years and from which he has taken a great amount of gold. He had with him several large nuggets which was evidence of the richness of his mine.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lindley returned Sunday from a trip to the mid-

Notice of Final Settlement.

The Estate of James Harvey, deceased.
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed in the County Court of the State of Oregon for Jackson County, his Second and Final Account as Administrator, with the will annexed of the estate of said decedent; that by order of the Hon. Geo. W. Dunn, Judge of said County Court, dated August 14, A. D. 1907, at 2 o'clock P. M., of said day, at the court room of said Court in Jacksonville, Oregon, has been fixed as the time and place for hearing any objections which may be made to said account and for final settlement of the same. Dated this 22nd day of August, A. D. 1907. M. L. McFORD, Administrator with the will annexed of the estate of James Harvey, deceased.

ASHLAND COMMERCIAL COLLEGE.

Complete and thorough training. Commercial, shorthand and English courses. Individual instruction and at about one-half the usual expense.

NOTE OUR SPECIAL OFFER
Students who enter at the beginning of the school year, September 9, 1907, and secure a nine months scholarship for \$50 will be entitled to instruction in any of the departments to July 1, 1908. This is your opportunity to complete the combined course.

Ask for information.

ASHLAND COMMERCIAL COLLEGE
Ashland, Oregon.

A Delicate Throat

Probably you have not had any trouble for several months but you may have now.

Cold nights and snappy mornings may bring unpleasant reminders of a delicate throat.

If you grow hoarse without any apparent reason; if an ugly little hack arises, you need

HASKINS' COUGH MIXTURE AT ONCE

It soothes and heals. Best of all it prevents those severe spasms of coughing which are so likely to produce soreness of the lungs.

Price, 25 Cents.
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Lumber Haulers
A Good Nine Mile Haul

Apply at Mill on Antelope Creek or Office in Medford

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