DO YOU KNOW

That we pay the highest market price for Butter Fat?

We are now paying 30 cents per pound for Butter Fat and it's still going up.

We have averaged the highest price for Butter Fat that has been paid in this valley for 1907.

Don't worry over the churning but send us your cream and let us do that for you.

If you are just beginning, let place a Sharples Tubular Cream Separator with you and start you right.

We furnish you cans to ship in and pay express charges.

OUR MOTTO: Accurate tests and correct weights.

Rogue River Creamery,

Medford, Oregon.

Preferred Stock

There is nothing which gladdens the heart of the housewife more than

Good Fresh Groceries.

The Name "Preferred Stock," applies not only to our Canned Goods, but to every Grocery Article we carry.

Give us a Trial Order and be Convinced of the Superiority of our goods

Miller & Ewbanks,

Successors to

Monroe & Miller,

Medford, - - Oregon.

MEDFORD IRON WORKS,

Mining, Saw Mill Machinery, Boiler Work and Engine Repairing.

Semi-Steel Shoes and Dies, Iron, Brass and Semi-Steel Castings of all Descriptions. Iron Building Fronts.

All Work Guaranteed.

Broken-down Jobs Catered to Day or Night.

MEDFORD, OREGON.

West Side Livery, Feed and Sale Stables.

R. O. DUNCAN, Prop.

First-class Rigs—always in best repair. Horses Boarded by Day, Week or Month. Horses bought and Sold.

Moore's Brick Stables, West Side

Medford, Oregon

Klamath County News.

Klamath Falls Express.

Wm Hodson, C. P. True and Miss Mae Ingram arrived there from Medford Tuesday morning in two twenty-horse power automobiles—a Buick and a Reo. They left Medford at 11 a. m. Monday and arrived here at 10:15 a. m. Tuesday. Mr. Hodson conducts a garage at Medford and is here for the purpose of looking over the field with a view to putting a similar establishment in this city and also a boat house for gasoline launches. The party will remain here for a few days and will then go to Lakeview and return home v'a Crater lake.

The directors of the Klamath County Agicultural association met last night at the office of B. St. George Bishop. The meeting was called for discussing the general welfare of the association and more especially for deciding upon fair dates for this fall. President Bishop presided at the meeting, and after a brief discussion L. Gerber moved that the fair be held on October 3, 4, and 5. This motion was seconded by J. V. Houston and was unanimously carried. On motion Judge Geo. T. Baldwin, L. Gerber and B. St George Bishop were appointed a committee on program. The committee will meet again within a few days and arrange a complete program for the three days' meeting. The directors unaniumously agreed that special attention should be paid to agricultural and horticultural exhibits and also to livestock. The cash premium list will have better prizes this year than ever before and exhibits of every kind having merit attached to them will be awarded cash premiums.

W. F. Arant, superintendent of the Crater Lake National park, was in the city yesterday accompanied by Mrs. Arant. Probably fifty tourists visit Crater lake daily according to Mr. Arant and he expects the number will increase during the rest of the month. Superintendent Arant states that a snow storm of small dimensions raged at Crater lake while we were enjoying heavy rains in the valley.

Governor Chamberlain has appointed R. A. Alford, Lewis Gerber and N. S. Merrill delegates from Klamath county to the national irrigation congress to be held at Sacramento next month.

A. B. Pettit, wanted for cashing a worthless check, was brought to this city last night by Deputy Sheriff Jim Wheeler, who arrested him at Pelican bay Tuesday morning. He will have his preliminary hearing Wednesday.

Klamath Republican.

H. M. Coss, the well known piano dealer of Medford, was registered at the Ladeside Inn Monday. He was accompanied by Mrs. Coss.

Mrs. E. D. Dunham, who has been visiting friends and relatives in Ashland and Medford for the past several weeks, returned home Saturday. She was accompanied by Mrs. Ben Brophy.

Rev. Father Feuso left for Portland Tuesday morning, expecting to be absent about ten days. He goes to meet the Superior of the Jesuit order, who is on his way to California to inspect the affairs of the Society in that state. After the fifteenth of this month California will also be placed under the jurisdiction of Father Le Mott, who is now head of affairs in the states of Oregon and Washington.

Archie Mason returned from Portland Monday. He was accompanied by E. T. Johnson of the contracting firm of Anderson & Johnson, who comes here for the purpose of looking over the contract Mr. Mason has for the building of the grade for the California Northeastern. On account of the size of the Mt. Hood railroad contract it will require all of Mr. Mason's time, and he therefore deems it advisable to turn over to some other firm the contract here. Mr. Johnson and Mr. Mason have looked over the ground and it will be definitely known shortly whether the former will undertake the job or not.

Bonanza Bulletin.

L. D. Burk lost a load of hay, a hayrack and unloading nets Tuesday by fire. By sheer luck the team, wagon and driver were saved. The wind was blowing a stiff breeze and one of the hay pitchers got under the load to light his pipe, and using a large parlor match the head broke off and lodged in the load of hay setting it afire immediately. The would-be smoker was surprised not to find his match going in his pipe but soon learned that instead of tobacco burning it was a load of hay. Mr. Burk says that if that fellow wants to smoke any more under a load of his hay he will change things by putting him in a smoke house and putting a smudge under him.

HAD AN AWFUL TIME.

But Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy Cured Him

It is with pleasure that I give you this unsolicited testimonial. About a year ago when I had a severe case of measles I got caught out in a hard rain and measles settled in my stomach and bowels. I had an awful time and had it not been for the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy I could not have possibly lived but a few hours longer, but thanks to this remedy I am now strong and well. I have written the above through simple gratitude and I shall always speak a good word for this remedy.—Sam B. Davis, Concord, Ca. For sale by Chas. Strang.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

A QUEER CALCULATION.

The Power That Would Be Required to Move the Earth.

Statisticians sometimes have queer ideas. One of them amused himself by calculating how much energy, water and coal it would take to move the earth a foot, supposing that it was subjected throughout its mass to a force equivalent to terrestrial gravitation. This is a gratuitous supposition, for in spite of its enormous mass the earth weighs nothing.

Starting with the fact that the earth's mass is about 6,100 million-million-million tons, our statistician calculates that we should require 70,000,000,000 years for a 10,000 horse-power engine to move our globe a foot. The boiler that should feed this engine would vaporize a quantity of water that would cover the whole face of the globe with a layer 300 feet deep. The vaporization of this water would require 4,000 million-million tons of coal. This coal, carried in cars holding ten tons each and having a total length of thirty feet, would require 400 million-million cars, which would reach 80,000,000 times around the earth. This train, moving at the rate of forty miles an hour, would take more than 5,000,000 years to travel its own length. It would require for storage a shed that would cover 1,000 times the area of Europe.

If we realize that this fantastically huge amount of energy is nothing at all compared with what the earth possesses in virtue of its rotation about its axis, its revolution about the sun and its translation in space with the solar system, of which the earth is but an infinitesimal part of the universe, we may get some idea of the importance of man in the universe and estimate his incommensurable pride at its just value.

A PIQUED BONIFACE.

Meilhac and a Costly Dish That He Did Not Eat.

Among the most absentminded of geniuses was the French composer, Meilhac. On the occasion of the first presentation of one of his operas Meilhac, in evening dress, entered a fashionable restaurant and threw himself down at a table, thinking earnestly about the event of the evening and nothing else.

A waiter brought him a menu. Meilhac, a man of very simple tastes in the matter of food, abstractedly indicated with his finger the first dish on the bill that his eye had struck. Now it chanced that this was the most elaborate and costly dish on the bill, and when the waiter went to the kitchen with the order there was in consequence great commotion there. The proprietor himself was summoned, and he and the principal chef devoted themselves to the preparation of the famous dish. One man was sent for this choice ingredient and another for another. Meanwhile Meilhac waited, absorbed.

At last the dish was brought with a great flourish, and the proprietor, with a proud smile, stood not far away to observe the result. When it was deposited in front of him Meilhac regarded the dish with an expression of melancholy interest.

"Did I order that?" he asked.

"Certainly, M. Meilhac."

"Do you like it?"

"Yes—yes, monsieur; but"—

"Then kindly take it away and eat it yourself," ordered Meilhac, "and bring me two fried eggs."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Couldn't Quit Gambling.

Driving a cab in the streets of London is a young man who has literally thrown away £80,000. The son of a wealthy family in Yorkshire, he went into the army, but soon became distinguished by his gambling propensities. He ruined himself and had to leave his regiment. Some time ago while living in a garret news was brought to him that he had been left £80,000. There was a condition attached to the legacy—that the money was to immediately pass to another person, named in the will, if the legatee was ever found gambling. A detective was set to watch the ex-captain and saw him enter a well known club one evening, where he lost the sum of £300, which he had raised on his expectations. He forfeited his £80,000 before he had ever laid hands on it.—London Tit-Bits.

In Coils of a Python.

Mr. Cocklin, walking in thick grass near the Marico river, Bechuanaland, was thrown to the ground by a fourteen foot python, which coiled around his legs and then tried to drag him to a tree near by, so that, by coiling its tail around the trunk, it might proceed to crush him to death.

When within two yards of the tree Mr. Cocklin got a hand free and shot the snake, which was so heavy that it needed three men to lift it.—East London Dispatch.

Postefice Hours.

For the benefit of the Mail readers Postmaster Woodford has kindly iven out the following information gegarding the postoffice hours:

GENERAL DELIVERY HOURS.

Open 7:30 a. m. week days and on Sundays immediately after the trains come in. Close 7 p. m.

MONEY ORDER HOURS.

The money order department will be open on week days from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m., except on Saturday evenings, when it closes at 5 p. m.

MAIL CLOSE

No. 15—Southbound—10 a. m.
" 16—Northbound— 4:40 p. m.
" 11—Southbound—8 p. m.
" 12—Northbound— 8 p. m.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COLIC CHOLERA AND DIARRHOEA REMEDY, BETTER THAN THREE DOCTORS.

"Three years ago we had three doctors with our little boy and everything they could do seemed in vain. At last when all hope seemed to be gone we began using Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and in a few hours he began to improve. Today he is as healthy a child as any parents could wish for."—Mrs. B. J. Johnston, Linton, Miss. For sale by Chas. Strang.

THE "MARSEILLAISE."

It Was Written by Rouget de Lisle in One Brief Hour.

On April 25, 1792, Rouget de Lisle, the military engineer, who had assumed the aristocratic prefix to become an officer, was a guest at a banquet given by Baron Dietrich, first mayor of Strassburg.

Patriotic excitement was at its height. "Marchons!" "Aux armes, citoyens!" were phrases on every lip. But as the champagne went round the ladies grew weary and pleaded for another topic. Patriotic songs? A hymn for the army of the Rhine? Something better than the jingling "Ça ira!" The host first suggested a public competition and a prize. Then he turned to Rouget de Lisle and asked him to "compose a noble song for the French people."

Rouget de Lisle tried to excuse himself. Again the champagne passed round, and just as the party broke up a fellow officer about to quit Strassburg next day begged De Lisle for a copy of his forthcoming song.

"I make the promise on behalf of your comrade," Dietrich replied.

Rouget de Lisle reached his lodging close by, but not to sleep. His violin lay on the table. Taking it up, he struck a few chords, and a melody seemed to grow under his fingers. No sooner had he put down the notes than he dashed off the words.

Thus having in a brief hour secured for himself an undying name he threw himself upon his bed and slumbered heavily.—Reader Magazine.

STAMMERING.

Caused More Often by Habit Than by Defective Vocal Organs.

"Stammering is often more the result of habit than from any defect of the vocal organs," says an authority. "It is generally, if not always, caused by a spasm of the larynx, resulting from nervous contraction of the organs, thus refusing to permit a proper flow of the air current producing tone. People rarely or never stammer when singing, for then the attention is divided between words and music, the nervousness is momentarily forgotten and the passage of the air current through the larynx is continuous and unobstructed.

"Stammering very often is the result of imitation, sometimes intentional, sometimes unconscious, and the affliction is much more general than might be supposed. In one comparatively small section of the city there are thirty-five stammerers, and every one of them is able to demonstrate to his own satisfaction not only that he does not stammer very badly, but that some other person he knows stammers a great deal worse than himself. Every stammerer is intensely sensitive about his infirmity, rarely forgives and never does forget any allusion to it which in his mind savors of ridicule."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Comedy In a Back Street.

About 10 o'clock one morning two men met and began threatening and calling each other names. One finally called the other a liar, and the two men were about to grapple when a woman opened the door and said, "Gentlemen, are you about to fight?"

"We are!" they answered together.

"Then have the kindness to wait a moment," she continued. "My husband has been sick for weeks and is now just able to sit up. He is very downhearted this morning, and if you'll only wait till I can draw him up to the window I know he'll be very grateful to both of you."

She disappeared into the house, and after one look into each other's face the men smiled, shook hands and departed together.—London Telegraph.

An Up Stroke.

Sometimes lightning strikes up instead of down, if we are to believe a story told many years ago of a party of men standing on the porch of a church far up on the side of a lofty mountain in Styria. They were looking down into the valley below, where a great electrical storm was raging, and, with the sun shining upon them at their altitude, were enrapt by the strange scenation. Suddenly a bolt came up from the valley and killed seven of the party.—Circle.

Going and Coming.

"What's that noise?" asked the visitor in the apartment house.

"Probably some one in the dentist's rooms on the floor below getting a tooth out," said his host.

"But it seems to come from the floor above."

"Ah! Then it's probably the Popleys' baby getting a tooth in."—Philadelphia Press.

The Tramp's Excuse.

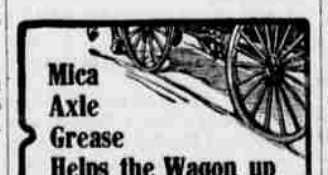
Benevolent Man (who has given a tramp some work) — You're working slowly, my man. Tramp—I'm trying to spin it out. Who knows when I shall get any more?—Meggendorfer Blatter.

The Soft Answer.

"Father, do all angels have wings?"

"No, my son, your mother has none."

And then she said sweetly that he might go to the club if he wouldn't stay late.—Atlanta Constitution.



Mica Axle Grease Helps the Wagon up the Hill

The load seems lighter—Wagon and team wear longer—You make more money, and have more time *to* make money, when wheels are greased with

Mica Axle Grease

—The longest wearing and most satisfactory lubricant in the world.

STANDARD OIL CO.
Incorporated

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right

For Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars Call at WEARY'S

Investigate CouponSystem

ALGIE'S NATURE STUDIES.

A Story Kipling Forgot to Put In His Jungle Book.

The tigur is a tretherous beest. It belongs to the cat family, but it isn't the kind of an animal that [illegible] Dick knows a little about [illegible] of Nigar [illegible] tigur, an when the [illegible] the lady was [illegible] there was a smile on his face. [illegible] Dick see there are [illegible] I gess the story [illegible]

A tigur skin makes a [illegible] when its on a tigur its a different proppysition. [illegible] never kno wether you are hittin the tigur or the tigur is hittin you. This makes it egsitin to say the least.

Stripes are considered in good taste in the jungel, an tigers are vain of them. Wun time a leppard sez to a tigur, "Wy don't you ware spots?" An the tigur answered, "Cos it wood break my hart to be taken for a leppard." Then tha fited somethin awful, an the tigur eated the leppard awl up. An pretty sune he felt mitey sick an called in old Doctur Munkey an Doctur Munkey lookt at his tung an felt his paw an sed, "Yoor comin down with spotted fever."

My unkel sez thats a story Rudyard Kipling forgot to put in his jungle book.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An Even Match.

Danny Tracy, widower, did his second courting through a matrimonial agency and in time formed an alliance with Abigail Jones, widow, who lived in a neighboring state. He went to her home for the ceremony and seemed rather ill at ease while it was being performed.

When they were safely married he cleared his throat and announced to his bride that he had a confession to make.

"It's about the wedding present I have for you," he said. "I thought—that is, I—well, I calculated it would be a nice surprise. I have four children at home waiting to call you mother."

Mrs. Tracy nodded her head approvingly.

"'Twill be more companionable for the little Joneses!" she said.

"The Joneses!" gasped Danny. "And who are they?"

"There's six of them, Danny, dear," said his new wife. "They're my wedding present to you."—Youth's Companion.

THE LIMIT OF LIFE.

The most eminent medical scientists are unanimous in the conclusion that the generally accepted limitation of human life is many years below the attainment possible with the advanced knowledge of which the race is now possessed. The critical period, that determines its duration, seems to be between 50 and 60; the proper care of the body during this decade cannot be too strongly urged; carelessness then being fatal to longevity. Nature's best helper after 50 is Electric Bitters, the scientific tonic medicine that revitilizes every organ of the body. Guaranteed by Chas. Strang, druggist.

Unprecedented.

"Nothing like that ever happened to me before! A patient that we had been treating for appendicitis died and what do you think the post mortem showed? The fellow really had appendicitis!"—Judge'd.

Informed.

Sam, a negro servant of a Harrisburg family, is very ambitious to appear well informed on all subjects. His master had installed electric lights throughout the house and was explaining the workings of the fluid to Sam as follows:

"You see, the whole thing comes from the dynamo and goes into the wires and then into the lights. Now do you understand?"

"Yes, sah," said Sam. "I understand all 'bout dem dynamos and other things, but what I wants to know is how do the kerosene squirt thoo dem wicks?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Peculiar Damage Suit.

In a certain town in Indiana a man brought suit against a hardware company for $10,000 damages. He claimed that a rope that he had bought to commit suicide with broke and thus foiled his plans. After the rope broke he said he could not get up courage enough to try it over.—Judge's Library.

Do they fit? If they're not EXACTLY right, let us make them so. When we fit you, we fit you ACCURATELY. Long experience, every necessary scientific apparatus and the required knowledge enabling us to correctly use the same, our own complete workshop, with every facility—even to the grinding of special lenses—are all at your disposal here, assuring a service not possible with others less fortunately equipped. Again—do your glasses FIT, or nearly fit?

Munsell Optical Co.

MACLEAY BLD. 4th & WASH. STS. PORTLAND

Sallowness Transformed to Dusky Beauty

A dark skin becomes fascinating when delicately soft, underground with the radiant glow which indicates a healthy, active skin. Robertine keeps the skin refined in quality, keeps pores free from clogging waste and stimulates the tiny capillaries to contribute the color which charms in blonde and brunette alike. Robertine is certain protection against tan, sunburn and freckles if applied before exposure to sun or wind. Spreads like an imperceptible sheen of gauze over skin surface, forming a shield stimulating and preserving a delicate, lustrous beauty.

Ask your Druggist FIRST! For a free sample of

ROBERTINE

TIMBER LAND, ACT JUNE 3, 1878 — NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

United States Land Office,
Roseburg, Oregon, July 20, 1907.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the states of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892,

BENJAMIN W. HEDERLING,

of Sunnyvale, county of Santa Clara, state of California, filed in this office on April 23, 1907, his sworn statement No. 8168 for the purchase of the N ½ N W ¼, and S W ¼ N W ¼ of Section No. 32, in Township No. 38 S., Range No. 4, West, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before A. S. Bilton, U. S. Commissioner, at his office in Medford, Oregon, on Thursday, the 17th day of October, 1907.

He names as witnesses: Thos. A. C. Norris, of Jacksonville, Oregon; Jesse A. Sullivan, Bert H. Harris, Clarence E. Wolverton, all of Medford, Oregon.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 17th day of October, 1907.

BENJAMIN L. EDDY, Register.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

In matter of the estate of Jesse Evans, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned administrator of the estate of Jesse Evans, deceased, under and by virtue of an order of the County Court of Oregon for Jackson County, made and entered of record on the 22nd day of June, 1907 authorizing and empowering the administrator of said estate to sell the hereinafter described real property belonging to the said estate for the purpose of paying the claims against the said estate and the costs and expenses of administration, will on or after the 17th day of August 1907, at my office in Jacksonville, Oregon, sell at private sale to the highest bidder for cash in hand the following described real property belonging to the said estate, to wit:

The west half of the north east quarter, the north east quarter of the north east quarter and the north west quarter of the south east quarter of section four (4) in township thirty seven (37) south of range one (1) west of the Willamette Meridian in Jackson County, Oregon.

Dated June 28th, 1907.

GUS NEWBURY, Administrator of the estate of Jesse Evans deceased.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior.
Land Office at Roseburg, Ore., July 9, 1907.

Notice is hereby given that Samuel S. Pentz, of Big Butte, Oregon, has filed notice of their intention to make five-years proof in support of his claim, viz: Homestead Entry No. 11249, made Jan. 7th, 1907, for the S ½ NW¼, N ½ S W¼, Section 34, in Township 34, south, Range 2 East, and that said proof will be made before A. S. Bilton, U. S. Commissioner, at his office, at Medford, Oregon, on Tuesday, September 17 1907.

He name the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

William K. Lamb, Frank O. Netherland, James L. Patton, Elmer B. Pearlman all of Big Butte, Oregon, Bert H Harris, Isaac L. Jacobs, all of Medford, Oregon.

BENJAMIN L. EDDY, Register.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Jackson County.

In the matter of the estate of Ann Carr deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned by an order of the County Court duly made and entered, has been appointed and is now the duly qualified and acting executor of the estate of Ann Carr, deceased.

All persons having claims against said estate are notified to present the same properly verified to Colvig & Durham, our attorneys, at their office in Medford, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof.

JAMES CARR,
Executor of the estate of Ann Carr, deceased.

Colvig & Durham, Attorneys for estate.

Dated July 12, 1907.

NOTICE FINAL SETTLEMENT

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, the administratrix of the estate of Archy D. Ray, deceased, has filed her final account in the County Court of Jackson County, Oregon, and that Monday the 16th day of September, 1907, at 10 o'clock P. M. at the court room of said court, has been set by the court as the time and place for hearing objections thereto and the settlement thereof.

LILLIE D. RAY,
Administratrix of the estate of Archy D. Ray, deceased.

W. I. Vawter & M. Parsons, Attorneys for estate.