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Raise Fruit, Grow Stock
Mine or Lumber.
Or engage in any occupation in
this section of a land of
almost unlimited opportunities
THE MEDFORD MAIL
WILL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT

The Medford Mail.

VOL. XIX.

MEDFORD, JACKSON COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1907

NO. 37

OREGON LEADS
In the production of Fine Fruit
The Rogue River Valley
Leads OREGON and Medford,
its metropolis and trade center,
is best represented by
THE MEDFORD MAIL
SEND IT TO YOUR EASTERN FRIENDS

THINGS TOLD ON THE STREET.

D. W. Pence—"No, there isn't any thing new up the Elk creek way, that I know of. No births, marriages or deaths, but we did have the all-furthest thunder storm you ever saw a couple of weeks ago, but it quit just in time to keep from spoiling the third crop of hay, and rained enough to make the range green."

Ed. Andrews—"Sold all your last week's papers. Now that's too bad. Mr. Root wanted at least fifty of those, just for the sake of that article on Helms' apple crop. That is the biggest, true fruit story I ever saw. It's true, not only because it was in the Mail, but is demonstrable to anyone who will take the trouble to investigate, and Mr. Root and myself were anxious to send some of those papers where they would do the most good. However you can find some other good fruit stories if you look about a bit. Just keep at them."

Does a Little Roasting.

The Gold Hill News takes occasion to point a moral by relating some of the occurrences of circus day in Medford, and one is perforce compelled to agree with him in the main. The system of handling passenger traffic on days when large crowds travel over short or longer distances on the railroads comes in for a good share of Bro. Purdin's criticism. He tells of the crowd waiting at the depot for the 5:00 train until 2:30 in the morning, and at the same time shows how the law compelling railroad companies to post up time of trains every half hour is made a farce. That bulletin board showed "guessed" at the time of the delayed train every 30 minutes or so, but nobody knew when it would come, and the expectant passengers were no better off than they were in the days when the only information to be had was a grunt.

Bro. Purdin pays his respects to the Medford city government as follows: "And along the line of poorly managed affairs, the Medford city council is also deserving of some special mention from the way they policed the city on that day. In the evening while the crowds were awaiting the arrival of the trains, hoodlums would pass through the crowd shoving ladies and children into the rain and mud and doing other acts of a like nature, without the least interference from the police at all. One lady from Gold Hill was struck across the shoulders with a riding whip while her back was turned in a crowd, by some vagrant, who ought to have been tarred and feathered. It would have been a warm occasion for that miserable speck of humanity had he been caught by the Gold Hill boys shortly after it happened."

We might say in this connection that if the above miscreant can be identified as a resident of this city, there will be no objection by anyone to his being duly disciplined.

Reception to Teachers.

Monday evening Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Warner gave a reception to the corps of teachers of the Medford schools and the members of the board of education and a few invited guests. It wasn't a formal reception, it was more, as one of those in attendance expressed it, a "getting acquainted meeting." Many of the teachers were strangers to each other and the rest of the company, and the theme of conversation for the first few minutes were questions like these: "Where do you teach? What grade have you? Where did you teach last? And the like. These questions having been satisfactorily settled a pleasing vocal and instrumental musical program was rendered and light refreshments were served. Mrs. W. J. York assisted Mrs. Warner in reeling.

Those present were Prof. and Mrs. M. B. Sigms, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Strang, Mr. and Mrs. Cochran, Mr. and Mrs. Watt, Mr. and Mrs. York, Mrs. E. E. Gore, Misses Louise Williamson, Flora Gray, Beniah Warner, Pauline Walton, Savella Tou Valle, Edna Cummings, Marion White, Helen McCoy, Kate Stine, Iva Shirley, May Phipps, Gussie Barnes, Camilla Cameron, Mrs. Maud Philbrook, Messrs. C. E. Taylor, Ralph E. Logan, Jas. W. Shirley.

It was one of those pleasant, informal affairs where everyone is made to feel at home and free to enjoy the occasion naturally and unaffectedly.

A Great Number.

The anniversary number of the Portland Journal is one of the best and best publications of the coast. It contains a great quantity of information concerning the products and capabilities of Oregon, and is a valuable addition to the address book of the state.

BREAKS SOME MORE RECORDS

Rogue River Valley pear growers have gotten so in the habit of breaking records that when they don't tilt the high prices a little they feel as if they weren't doing their duty. Fred H. Hopkins, of the Snowy Butte orchards, is the latest to break into the ring of record breakers. When Mr. Hopkins purchased his orchard from Olwell Bros. some years ago, he didn't make any boast about what he was going to do; and when Lewis and Burrell and Perkins and Pellett and the rest of the fellows were telling about the big prices they were getting he looked over that 15 1/2 acre tract of Winter Nellis, and then he and Tom Pankey got their sunny heads together and resolved to spring a surprise on some body, and they did, as is shown in the following extract from the Portland Journal:

"The world's record for pear prices has just been smashed to small bits by Fred H. Hopkins, formerly of Portland, who some years ago purchased the Olwell orchards at Central Point for \$34,000. It was believed by conservative ones at that time that Mr. Hopkins paid a high price for the property. He has in the last week sold a single crop of pears off of 16 acres, for the sum of \$20,000 in cash the following letter written by him to William McMurray, general passenger agent of the Harriman line, is explanatory:

"Snowy Butte Orchard, F. H. Hopkins, owner. H. T. Pankey, superintendent, Central Point, Or., U. S. A. Sept. 2, 1907.—William McMurray, Portland—Dear Sir: I wish to thank you very much for copies of Sunday and Monday of a Thousand Wonders. They are both very fine. I should like to tell you that I have just sold the crop from the 16 acres of pears that you looked at for \$20,000 (cash) in round figures. The question comes to my mind, would any one give me \$20,000 for the 16 acres of land with the pear trees as they will be after the crop is picked? This world is chuck full of doubting Thom's.

With kind regards,
Fred H. Hopkins."

Now the Journal was a little off about the record price for pears of all varieties, but this is the record for Winter Nellis. There are about 15 1/2 acres of these pears in the Snowy Butte orchard and Mr. Hopkins estimates that they will go a carload to the acre, and at the aggregate price above mentioned that would mean about \$1500 per acre, or counting 500 boxes to the car \$2.50 per box f. o. b. Central Point, which is the record for Winter Nellis and comes close to that of some of the more fashionable pears.

That \$20,000 doesn't comprise by any means the entire income from the Snowy Butte orchard this year. There are apples there also, quite a few carloads and they are of the varieties that are not long selling, so that there is but little doubt that Mr. Hopkins will come very close to realizing the original purchase price from this crop alone. That sort of thing has been done several times in the history of fruit growers in Southern Oregon, and we are becoming accustomed to it, but it sounds good just the same.

Bliton All Right.

Under the above head the Klamath Falls Morning Express takes occasion to comment upon the libel suit the Mail was threatened with a few weeks ago. The Express says:

"Because the Medford Mail had the sense to criticize the charge made by the Condon Water & Power Co., for pumping water, it has been jumped on by the officials of that monopoly and threatened with a libel suit." The Express further mentions the interests of Mrs. Ray, Reddy and Keene in the purchase of the Tribune and Southern Oregonian plant, saying: "and we presume will try to put Bliton and his Mail out of business."

We predict Bliton and the Mail will be doing business at the old stand when these doctor newspaper men and the Tribune and Southern Oregonian are forgotten, for failure has been the inevitable result of corporate interests trying to run a newspaper. The common people will not support a corporation organ and without the support of the common people no paper can succeed."

These kind of words are what help a fellow along plenty of times when the road is rough and hard to travel, and we appreciate the spirit in which Brother Ray wrote. A year or more ago it was reported that "Bliton would walk out of town inside of a year." He hasn't walked out yet and neither has he "gone fishing" and failed to return.

—Wanted: House to rent. A house of 6 or 7 rooms. Dr. Hawthorn, phone 231. Office in Palm blk. U.

LAND CASES TO CONTINUE

Portland Telegram, Sept. 2:

The Oregon land fraud trials will not be abandoned, but will be resumed as soon as possible as the result of a conference, being held today between Francis J. Heney, special assistant to the Attorney General and United States Attorney William C. Bristol. Both left for Seattle this morning, to talk the situation over en route there and back.

Mr. Heney arrived in Portland this morning at 7 o'clock, on the delayed Southern Pacific train, due here at 11:30 last night. He dropped off here long enough to get breakfast and then accompanied by Mr. Bristol, took the 8:30 o'clock train for Seattle.

At the Union depot Mr. Heney discussed the Oregon land fraud situation quite freely and had no hesitancy in putting a question on the wild rumor published a few days ago to the effect that the land fraud prosecutions had been abandoned, and that Mr. Heney had quit Portland forever. The celebrated prosecutor was not prepared to announce definite plans, because he had not had an opportunity to go over the situation with Mr. Bristol, but said he expected to be in a position to make a more definite announcement respecting the Government's plans upon his return to Portland from the Sound.

"The Oregon land fraud trials are pending would have been proceeded with long before this but for the fact that I have had more urgent business requiring my attention elsewhere," said Mr. Heney. "I expect to return to Portland tomorrow to consult my conference with Mr. Bristol, and until then I cannot announce definitely the plans of the prosecution regarding these cases. While my work in San Francisco will necessitate my return to the Bay City in a few days, I shall, before leaving Portland, make arrangements for the trial and expect to select such cases as shall be taken up immediately. When I have finished my work in San Francisco I hope to be permitted to return to Portland and assist in the land fraud trials that may remain to be prosecuted."

Mr. Heney further said: "There is positively no foundation to the report that the Government will abandon prosecution of the land fraud cases, neither have the witnesses for the Government scattered so as to make it impossible to get them together for the pending trials. The statement that the prosecution is without much of the evidence that was gathered when the indictments were returned is also false. On the contrary, the Government has not lost a single witness, while we have even more testimony on which to secure convictions than we had when the defendants were indicted."

Family Reunion.

That was one of the jolliest crowds recently gathered in Jackson county which assembled at the pleasant farm home of J. W. Grover near Eagle Point on Sunday the 8th inst. The occasion was a triple birthday dinner and family reunion in the family of Mrs. S. Perry, mother of Mrs. Grover. Mrs. Susie Perry's birthday occurred on September 7th, her daughter, Mrs. Hattie Allen's, of Spokane, on the 8th and Mrs. Grover's on a late day in the same month. So it was decided to celebrate all in a bunch.

The day was pleasantly spent in conversation and amusements until about 1:30 when all were invited to seats at one of the most sumptuous dinners it has been our good fortune to sit down to for many a day. Those present were: Mrs. Susie Perry, the mother from Medford, the Nellses, Mrs. Libbie Eickmeyer, of Spokane, Wash., Mrs. Emma Steine, and Mrs. Lottie McQuoid, of Oakland, California, Mrs. Nettie Grover, of Eagle Point, Della Nichols; her son Wm. Perry and wife of Big Butte, J. W. Grover and F. J. Nichols, of Eagle Point, N. McQuoid, Oakland, California and seven grand children of Mrs. Perry's. Beside the family there were present J. Ashpole and wife, F. M. Stewart, Wilbert Ashpole, Wm. Knight and wife, old time friends of the family. Pictures of the group at dinner and separate were taken by Mrs. Libbie Eickmeyer, of Spokane, who is an accomplished artist and has a studio in Spokane. With many good wishes for the welfare of all an generally expressed desires for many recurrences of the occasion the crowd disbanded to a few days visit for with their many friends.

One of those Present.

—Page and Lawton are advertising a ten acre tract of orchard land one mile from Eagle Point on such easy terms that any one can afford to own a fruit farm. See the ad in another column.

'PARTNERS OF THE TIDE'

Those of our readers who have laughed and cried over the adventures of "Cap'n Eri" and his mates will be pleased to learn that THE MAIL will commence next week the publication of another story by the same author, Joe Lincoln. As in "Cap'n Eri," the story treats of life along the rock bound New England coast and of the stern and rugged characters of the sailors and fishermen of that region.

The old readers of the MAIL are familiar with the class of stories we have run as serials heretofore—and that can be summoned up in the single word—the best.

We can assure our readers that the "Partners of the Tide" is equal in interest and as high in literary and moral tone as those which have preceded it, and those who have read "Cap'n Eri," "Graustark," "Eben Holden," "Beverly of Graustark" in these pages will know what to expect from the "Partners of the Tide." The first installment will be printed next week.

In New Quarters.

Pell's Elite Laundry is now established in its new quarters on 7th street near the bridge. The building is not entirely completed yet, nor is all of the machinery in place, but order is being restored as fast as possible, and within the next few weeks Medford will have as complete, convenient and up-to-date laundry as there is anywhere on the coast.

The building is a story and a basement, or two stories, just as you are looking at it from the street grade or the creek level. The lower floor is cement—floors and walls—and will be devoted to the preliminary stages of the laundering, the washing, wringing etc. This lower floor—basement as it might be called—is not built after the accepted style of basements, for it is light and airy, scrupulously clean, and provided with ample means for ventilation and also for heating. From this floor an elevator will transport the laundered clothes to the ironing and finishing room, where the latest and best machinery in that line will be installed. Mr. Pell, as soon as everything is running smoothly intends devoting his entire attention to the supervision of the work and in adjusting such complaints that come in. He purposes to see every dissatisfied customer personally, adjust the difficulty and take steps to prevent its re-occurrence.

Change in Business.

The firm of Weeks & Baker has been dissolved and the business will hereafter be conducted under the name of Weeks & McGowan. Mark Baker having disposed of his interests in the concern to W. H. McGowan.

Weeks & Baker have built up a strong trade in the furniture and undertaking line during the past years and as the new firm will conduct the business on the same general principles, there is no reason why like success should not be in store for them.

Mr. McGowan, the new member, has been for many years connected with Hutchinson & Lumsden's general merchandise store, and has a wide circle of friends throughout the whole section.

To Night.

In order to appreciate the importance of the claims of the managers of Richards & Fringle's Famous Georgia Minstrels, that they have the largest and test equipped minstrel show ever given by negro talent, a visit to the Opera House on Friday, Sept. 13 will convince the most critical judge that they have eclipsed a former season in the way of novelties. Ever on the alert to grasp opportunities, they have brought together an entire new company, from the property man up to the leading artists, only retaining from former seasons the famous Clarence Powell. All others are new faces and a program of rare excellence is promised.

INDUSTRIAL FAIR A SUCCESS

The Industrial Fair at Grants Pass in connection with the meeting of the Oregon Irrigation Association, held on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of this week, was one of the most successful affairs of the kind ever held in Oregon.

Elaborate preparations had been made by the citizens of Grants Pass for the entertainment of the visitors, and they had gathered together an exhibit of the products of Southern Oregon of unsurpassed variety and quality.

The fruit exhibit, especially, is praised by those who attended, as being exceptionally good.

The success of this fair and the record made by the Medford Carnival under most adverse circumstances would seem to prove the proposition that the old District Fair Association could be revived and with Jackson and Josephine "doubling teams" be made a successful and permanent institution.

Musical Recitals.

Friday evening Mrs. E. E. Gore gave a musical recital by some of her older pupils at her residence on South U street. A very enjoyable time was had by those present and the following program was given, after which refreshments were served:

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|-------------------------|---------------------|-----------|
| Berceuse | Miss Ivy Boeck | Godard |
| Sonatina | Miss Ruth Woodford | Lichner |
| Minuet de Mozart | Miss Mamie Deuel | Schulhoff |
| Cajolery | Miss Maud Jones | Lehrman |
| Flower Song | Miss Violet Oakley | Lange |
| The Butterfly | Miss Mary Stevenson | Legs |
| Dance of the Nymphs | Otto Fischer | |
| Polonaise Brilliant | Miss Ruth Lumsden | |
| Fantasia "De Freirebuz" | Miss Nellie Reuter | Decree |
| | Sidney Smith | |
| | Miss Ivy Boeck | |
| Venetian Boat Song | Mendelssohn | |
| | Miss Flora Gray | |

Saturday afternoon a reception was given to the younger pupils, who spent the afternoon in playing games of various kinds and the discussing of light refreshments, and during the time listened to the following program:

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|----------------|-----------------------|
| Forest Echo | Miss Vetrica McCredie |
| Saltarello | Miss Esther Warner |
| Rose Festival | Miss Bernice Balcom |
| First Ball | Miss Dora Clay |
| Helter Skelter | Miss Emma Schuetz |
| Meditation | Miss Ruth Warner |

Referendum Petitions Valid.

All three of the referendum petitions which were held invalid by Judge Galloway in the circuit court of Marion county, were declared good by a decision of Judge Eakin of the State Supreme Court, Tuesday, which reverses Judge Galloway. This means that Sheriff Stevens has lost his fight against the county commissioners of Multnomah county over the feeding of prisoners; the Logan compulsory pass measure will be put to a vote of the people and so will the University of Oregon appropriation bill.

Attorney John F. Logan, father of the compulsory bill, argued that the omission of the warning clause made the petition invalid. Attorneys for Sheriff Stevens and the university held the same view, and Judge Galloway, in his decision, agreed with them. This decision, had it not been appealed, would have given the school the appropriation made by the legislature would have given Stevens the feeding of prisoners and forced railroads to send passes to nearly every official in the state. Advocates of the referendum, however, were not satisfied and refused to accept Judge Galloway's decision.

An appeal was taken to the Supreme Court with the result that Judge Galloway was reversed and the petitions are held good, notwithstanding that signatures were obtained without the warning clause.

As the situation now stands, the people will vote on the three measures at the coming June election.

Soldiers' and Sailors' Reunion.

The annual reunion of the Southern Oregon Soldiers' and Sailors' Reunion Association will be held at Ashland September 16th to 20th, when the old boys will meet to "fight their battles over again," and enjoy a visit of four days with each other.

There are veterans of every war since the Mexican in this association, so that one may hear tales of battles from every field almost where the stars and stripes have floated.

Every year the ranks of the Indian and Civil war veterans grow thinner, but still a goodly number gather around the camp fires at each reuniting reunion.

—Dr. Stephenson examines eyes free.

AT THE EXHIBIT BUILDING

If travelers were assured that a ten minute stop would be made at Medford by passing trains, there wouldn't be room enough in and around the exhibit building for the crowds. As it is there is always a few who take chances on getting left in order to glance at the many fine fruit samples shown. And the show is well worthy of the effort. We "natives" don't really know what we do have here until we hear strangers talk about it, and especially when they are residents of sections that pretend to grow similar fruit. All this was brought to mind because the Mail man happened to be taking up a few notes at the exhibit building Tuesday when No. 15 south bound came in, and was forced to postpone his note taking to assume the congenial task of extolling the resources and products of Southern Oregon, and the beauty of it was that we had the "goods to show."

There were those two big Monte Christo water melons from T. J. Williamson's patch at Central Point, and it was a temptation not to roll them off the table; those Red checked Pippins from W. H. Hartley's place on Griffin creek; Chas. Oswald's Bellefleurs from Dry creek; The Trail creek Beauties—which cut rank in size anything yet shown—by W. H. Bigham; the two Elberta peaches, from the Ben Lomond orchard, which are just as firm after two weeks in the show case as they were at first, while right along side are some Orange Gings, enormous in size, from a 17-year-old tree, from the orchard of John F. Brown, of Central Point. Beurre Bosc's from the Bear creek orchards and those Yellow-bellied Prunes from S. B. Holmes of Eagle Point—the kind of prunes which are sold in the east on account of their size for blue plums, and which stand shipment fresh across the continent.

Who couldn't talk with such corroboration? And there was nobody could dispute it. That exhibit building is one of the greatest objects of the products of this country that could possibly be inaugurated. When you tell a man what we can produce here and then take him to that building and "show" him, he is bound to believe you.

J. P. Hoagland, of Central Point, has for the past several years held the record for water melons, has branched out into the pear business and if he finishes like he has started some of the other fellows will have to look out for their laurels. Not until lately did the orchardists of his vicinity pay very much attention to pear growing, they were too busy growing apples—Mr. Hoagland's "Rose Mound" orchard adjoining that of W. H. Norcross—which is famous all over the country—but this year Mr. Hoagland noticed that his Bartlett's were at a fair size and—well go! look at them at the exhibit building. There is a plate of these pears that average over a pound in weight. What do you think of that? And they weren't the only ones of that size on the tree.

J. P. Hoagland, Central Point—"Those melons in the exhibit building are fair sized, but if I think of it I'll bring up a couple of real melons, just to show the passers by what kind of ground fruit we grow here. I've got a few 45 pound melons down at my place, and they are pretty hard to beat you know."

Angler's Association Gold Hill.

In connection with the first meeting of the proposed Oregon Angler's Association, to be held at Gold Hill, on Saturday, the Gold Hill Chamber of Commerce proposes to have a farm carnival and are inviting farmers and horticulturists to participate. Premiums will be given on fruit, grains and other farm products, for minerals fine arts, etc. Also there will be foot races, swimming races and baseball games.

This meeting should be attended by all fishermen, as its primary object is the founding of an organization, the object of which will be to protect the fishy inhabitants of our streams, by judicious laws looking to their preservation.

Governor Chamberlain and other prominent citizens of the state will be present and make addresses.

Gold Hill is noted for its hospitable treatment of the stranger within its gates, and no one will regret having visited the enterprising little burg on this occasion.

Oregon Athletes Win.

Two Oregon athletes were first in the contests at Jamestown, Va., Saturday. Forrest Smithson, of the Multnomah club won the 100 yard hurdles in 15 3/4 seconds, and Van Kelly, of the University of Oregon, won the broad jump and beat the former record by one foot, seven inches, 7 jumps, 33 feet and 11 inches.

TROUT FOR BIG BUTTE

Monday morning 5,000 small fry, blank spotted trout were received from the Clackamas hatchery, consigned to H. G. Nicholson and intended to be liberated in the North Fork of Butte creek. The fish were immediately started for their destination in charge of Wm. Clark and Cass Taylor, and by this time they are dispersing themselves in the clear waters of the Big Butte. This is the second planting of this fish in Butte creek, the first having been made by Dr. Bundy two years ago, and this year a large number of the trout have been caught, ranging from six to eight inches in length.

Dr. Bundy also has an application in for outthroat trout and expects to receive them most anytime now. Almost the first attempt at fish planting in this section was that of some eight years ago when a lot of fish were received here for planting in Crater lake and placed in charge of Horace Nicholson. The time was late in the fall, and the road in bad condition. When Union creek was reached the snow was so deep and the fish in such condition that it was deemed advisable to liberate them. For a number of years it was thought the young fry had all perished, but of later years Union creek, Rogue river between the natural bridge and the falls above Union creek and all the tributary streams are literally alive with trout.

The head waters of Rogue river has some of the finest fishing water in the country with not a fish in a stretch of thirty miles or more. If the river was stocked above the Union creek gorge it would be but a very few years until the whole stream would be well populated.

The balance of the shipment was consigned to Ashland and will be planted in the Ashland reserve.

The Laborer and the Orchard.

The man with a barrel of money who is buying sixty thousand young apple trees for a commercial orchard is planning for his immense acreage near Mountain Home, Idaho, is evidently doing it without fear of the labor lord, the hired man. All other essentials are at hand. That section of Idaho is just right for the apple. The sun shines bright all Summer long to put the rosy hue on the fruit, the science of the irrigator gives the tree all the moisture it needs at the proper time, this same applied science will shut off the water that the sap may go down early and avoid winter killing. The temperature during the winter months is all the orchardist can desire, for it is often below than above the little round mark on the thermometer, and the pest that would hibernate cannot get far enough into the ground to avoid freezing to death, the location on the Oregon Short Line is just right for shipping either way, and the laws prevent excessive charges.

All these advantages swing the pendulum to the optimistic side, and the single discordant note in the harmony is labor. Right there the owner will find a bit too big to masticate. There is no floating body of workers in that—or any other—section of this coast to handle the crop in picking and packing time. The men up there who have ranches of 100 or 200 acres, with a great part in alfalfa and more or less in grain, find their work altogether too little diversified to keep help employed the year round in numbers sufficient to meet the stress when it comes. The yellow man prefers to make his own garden with the help of a few cousins that somehow get past the exclusion officials to the small farm of the Nation. The brown man is too unreliable for any dependency. There are no "farm laborers" as in the East and Europe going hither and yon in colonies. Invention may in time, but not yet nor soon, devise machinery to do the work. So that is where the owner will find he has "bitten off more than he can chew."

Yet he will prove a benefactor. He can hold it down for the few years necessary to cultivate the trees, and then, with uplifted hands invoking all creation to witness the like it never saw before, he will in disgust turn his big apple orchard over to a bright real estate man to be sent up into ten-acre holdings, each with its little family finding just enough to do to make them prosper. Then the salvation of the Mountain Home country will begin.—Portland Oregonian.

Write name instead of Moon-tain Home, and the conclusion applies equally well.

Reduced Rates to Reasburg.

To Reasburg for a fare and a third rate will be granted by the S. P. Co., good going September 9th to 14th, including final return limit September 15th. Given on account of the four-fair at Fair Second Oregon.