

THE MEDFORD MAIL

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SUBSCRIPTION \$1.50 PER YEAR

Entered in the postoffice at Medford, Oregon as second class mail matter.

Congressman Hawley has introduced a bill to appropriate \$125,000 for public buildings at Roseburg. The amount seems rather large, but the scope of improvement includes accommodations for not only the post-office, but also land office and weather bureau purposes.

A rumor gained credence all over the United States Sunday that Japan had declared war against this country. It proved to be a false alarm, couldn't be anything else, for while the "little brown brother" is scrapping and aggressive, we don't believe he would deliberately commit suicide.

The reported plot to blow up the Pacific fleet may have some foundation on fact, but before the plotters do the work it might be a good idea to read up their history a little and take cognizance of what happened to those responsible for the blowing up of an American battleship a few years ago.

The decision of the California court of appeals in reversing the holding of the lower courts in the Schmitz and Ruff cases, has proved to be a double-edged weapon for the prosecution. The people of the state are aroused and are demanding the conviction of the grafters. The lower courts have gone a little too far in this instance to protect malefactors.

Evlyn Thaw's testimony this time will be kept from the public. It should have been so withheld in the first instance. It is enough for the jury to hear it. But it will very surely prevent the conviction of Thaw. It would be mighty hard to assemble twelve jurymen anywhere who would agree on the penalty of murder against any man who should kill a lecherous scoundrel like White, if any chance brought the one in contact with the other. Insanity is but a plea. Of course, murder is murder, yet there are extremely few persons, and their surliness not the most considerate, who do not agree that White got what was due him, and long overdue. The worthlessness of Thaw and wife make little difference. —Portland Oregonian.

In another column will be found an estimate of the income from the fruit industry to the growers of the Rogue River Valley. This estimate is made upon a conservative basis, and we are satisfied that it is pretty near the mark—too low if anything. Figuring in the peaches, apricots, berries, watermelons and other small fruits, together with the pruned crop the grand total will be between four hundred and four hundred and fifty thousand dollars. The immense proportions that the fruit industry has assumed during the past few years is here shown, and it must be remembered that it is only in its infancy, so to speak. The maximum of production will not be reached for many years, nor will the demand for the class of fruit we grow here be over supplied for many years, if at all. There are thousands of acres of land in the valley adapted to growing the finest quality of fruit, and there are millions of people eager to buy it.

For Sale.
A complete set of Shoemaker and Harness repairing tools, Stager repair machine, all in first class shape. Will sell at a bargain. Address Box 11 Jacksonville Oregon.

THE SIGN OF SAFETY

1st NATIONAL BANK

OF MEDFORD

RESOURCES NEARLY \$400,000.00

WE NEVER SPECULATE

Wm. S. Crowell, President.
F. E. Deest, Vice President.
Geo. W. Dunn, 2d Vice President.
Oris Crawford, Asst. Cashier.
H. L. Allford, Cashier.

WORD TO DELINQUENT SUBSCRIBERS

A few weeks ago the manager of the subscription department of the Mail sent out statements of accounts to all delinquent subscribers. Some of these have responded with the cash necessary to pay all back subscription and in advance, and to those we feel very grateful.

We are now sending out a second lot of statements to those who have not attended to this little matter. It is absolutely necessary that these subscriptions be attended to at once.

A recent ruling of the Postal Department of the government makes it absolutely imperative that these accounts be paid before the first of April of this year or your name must be taken off the list. This applies to all publications in the United States.

After April 1st no publisher will be permitted to send his paper to a subscriber who owes more than one year unless he pays excessive postage. Unless these accounts are paid before April 1st we will be compelled to take the names of many of our subscribers from our lists.

This is not a matter in which a publisher has anything to say, whatever. It is a ruling of the Department and must be complied with.

The Mail has, by all odds, the largest circulation of any newspaper in Southern Oregon. We want to keep it at the head of the list—and you can help us accomplish that end if you will.

When you get this second statement won't you please put forth an extra effort to keep your name on the list.

We want it there, and in all probability you want it there—but there is only one method by which it can be fixed that way.

What Are You Doing?

Are you the man that goes up the street with your cloak buttoned up close to your chin, head up seeing no one but your self? Are you the man that never sees a fellow unless he owes you or is one of your cliques?

Are you the man that don't know his next door neighbor? Are you the fellow that never goes and when any thing is done start up a howl? Are you the fellow that never sees any good in any one? But always see the bad whether it is there or not?

If you are that kind of a fellow go up to Shortie Garnett's get a little piece of rope it won't cost you much and put it around your neck tie it to something and jump off and say here goes the meanest man in all the world. This world was not made entirely for you but some of it for me.

Is a neighbor to the man that lives next to you, speak a cheering word to him when he is down, he don't need it when he is up and going, bow to those you meet whether you know them or not for some day you may need the same man to pull you out of a hole. If you have any business to do, do it in a many way, treat him right and nine times out of ten he will remember it, and bread cast upon the waters will come again some day when you least expect. Practice what you preach. Now with these sayings before you try to start the new year by whooping things up, go down to Shorties and get some of that Nason's Pure Paint, every gallon guaranteed to brighten things up, put a nice Toledo Range in your kitchen, a 1900 washer in your wash house, a Maud S. pump in your well and see how much more people think

of you because you have some pride in your self. Get a Petaluma incubator, let it work day and night for you for 21 days and see the results, all you have to do to a Petaluma is to oil it and trim it once each day, come in and let us reason about the matter.

4 Years for the best interest of all concerned.

THE MYSTERY OF SLEEP.

No Man Knows When the Moment of Unconsciousness Comes.

There is a remarkable fact connected with sleep which must not be overlooked. The sleep of a human being if we are not too busy to attend to the matter, always evokes a certain feeling of awe. Go into a room where a person is sleeping, and it is difficult to resist the sense that one is in the presence of the central mystery of existence. People who remember how constantly they see old Jones asleep in the club library will smile at this, but look quietly and alone even at old Jones and the sense of mystery will soon develop.

It is no good to say that sleep is only "moving" because it looks like death. The person who is breathing so loudly, as to take away all thought of death, causes the sense of awe quite as easily as the silent sleeper who hardly seems to breathe.

We see death seldom, but were it more familiar we doubt if a corpse would inspire so much awe as the unconscious and sleeping figure—a smiling, irresponsible doll, flesh and blood, but a doll to whom in a second may be called on to perform active, controlling consciousness which will ride his body and his mental horse with a hand of iron which will force that body to endure toil and misery and will make that mind, now wandering in paths of fantastic folly, grapple with some great problem or throw all its force into the ruling, the saving or the destruction of mankind. The corpse is only so much bone, muscle and tissue; the sleeping body is the house which a quick and eager master has only left for an hour or so.

Let any one who thinks sleep is not a mystery try to observe in himself the process by which sleep comes and to notice how and when and under what conditions he loses consciousness. He will, of course, utterly fail to put his finger on the moment of sleep coming, but in striving to get as close as he can to the phenomena of sleep he will realize how great is the mystery which he is trying to fathom.

A JAPANESE DINNER.

Plenty of Variety, but Too Much Salt For American Palates.

"I am afraid you won't like it," said the young Japanese baron. "You insisted, though, on a real Japanese dinner. So what was I to do?"

They seated themselves, the three girls and he, upon the green silk cushions placed on a parquetry floor about a little table a foot high. A Japanese servant entered with the tea, and the Japanese dinner began.

For first course there were sweet biscuits and tea—delicate tea of the April harvest, "first chop" tea, formerly served with cherry spoons and a poem for each guest.

Next came ushio, a salty soup, with which the national wine, called sake, was served in flat saucers.

The third course was a little raw fish, very salty and steeped in a sour and appetizing sauce. The guests, contrary to their expectation, found the raw fish no more difficult to eat than raw oysters. With this course went a salad of white chrysanthemums.

The elaborate fourth course consisted of boiled chestnuts and a paste of sharks' fin, quail roasted and hashed with preserved cherries and crawfish with eggs. These viands were all arranged decoratively on one large dish.

The fifth course, also on one dish, was boiled bamboo shoots with soy, salted mushrooms and a cold boiled salmon and cold boiled perch, with pickled shoots of the ginger plant.

Next came a soup of seaweed, bitter, salty, decidedly good; next an assortment of nuts boiled in soy; next salt relishes; next delicious boiled rice, the grains as large as cherries, and, to conclude, tea again.

The young girls as they rose from their low cushions and limped about in the effort to get the stiffness out of their legs said that the Japanese dinner had been very good, really much better than they had counted on, but perhaps a little too salty for occidental taste.—Exchange.

On Yawning.
I have come to the conclusion that if a man yawns and you don't want to yawn, too, the only way to prevent it is to blow your nose. A man of my acquaintance boasts that he can set a whole railway carriage full of people yawning by merely taking time over it himself, and I believe he can.—Fry's Magazine.

The Ruins.
First Visitor—Most interesting country round about here. Have you seen the ruins? Second Visitor (who has just paid his bill)—Yes; I suppose you mean the guests leaving this hotel.—London Answers.

Some Old Reason.
"I've played the ponies to my grief year in, year out, day after day."
"Then why do you keep at it?"
"Well, I've got a good thing for tomorrow."—Lackley Courier-Journal.

WASTED PRECAUTIONS.

A Spell of Worry and Anxiety That Went For Naught.

Ferguson was reading his uncertain way homeward, sorely troubled in his mind over the curtain lecture he knew was in store for him and casting about for some means of evading it. Suddenly a bright idea was evolved from his befuddled brain. He would slip into the house and get quietly into bed without awakening his wife.

Accordingly he stole gently upstairs, carefully undressed outside the door and crept into bed, with his face toward the outside.

He mentally congratulated himself upon his success thus far and went to sleep.

When he awoke in the morning he dared not look at his wife, and after lying still for a few minutes and not hearing any noise from her he concluded she was still asleep.

He then determined to arise very quietly, carry his clothes outside the door, dress there and go downtown to business without waiting for breakfast. He was successful in this, and, meeting the servant girl downstairs, he said:

"If you can tell my mistress I expect to be very busy today and therefore I didn't say to her breakfast with her this morning."

"Laws, sir!" said Eliza. "Mistress went away yesterday morning to her mother's and said she wouldn't be back till this evening."—London Telegraph.

ENGLISH JUSTICE.

Hard on Petty Thieves and Light on Wife Beaters.

It is only about a century since the death penalty was inflicted in England for theft not exceeding the value of a sheep. Now some of the London journals are making a merciless exposure of magistrates throughout the kingdom who keep up the tradition by sentencing petty thieves to jail while inflicting only trifling fines upon wife beaters and even more brutal offenders.

In one police court one defendant was fined 10s. 6d. for knocking his wife down in the street because she refused to give him money for drink, and another was sentenced to sixty days' imprisonment for damaging growing potatoes and stealing two fowls.

For cruelty to a horse, beating his wife, who was ill, with fist and hammer and leaving her with nothing to eat one man was fined 10 shillings, while another, charged with stealing a pair of socks valued at sixpence, got fourteen days' hard labor. It would not be difficult to make up a list of similar cases from American police courts, yet the tendency in America is rather toward a higher estimate of the value of human life.—Van Norden Magazine.

Australian Curiosities.

There are some curious things in central Australia. Lake Amundson in the dry season is merely a sheet of salt. Ayers rock, about five miles round, rises abruptly from the desert. Formerly vast rivers flowed here, and the diprotodon, a wombat-like creature worthy of its name and four times as large as a kangaroo, flourished on the plains. Now there are hardly any animals to be seen. The fish live in water holes of the hills until the floods wash them down to the valleys. At the end of the wet season the water frogs fill themselves with water, roll themselves in the mud and lie low till the next rains, which may not come for two years. Meanwhile the provident frog, like the "moose" of Robert Burns, may have the misfortune to furnish a drink to a thirsty black. The natives also get water from the roots of trees. They are in the "totem" stage and reserve certain plants or animals which protect them. Men of one group can only marry women from another single group.

The Need of Common Sense.

I had a really scientific man to see me the other day, and in the course of our investigation of a point we had in common it was necessary to wash out a bottle. The bottle was empty. It was a round, waddy vessel, and he had to hold it under the water a long time so that it might get full enough of water to hold it down. I asked him why he did not fill it with water first, and he laughed and said he did not think of it. And that bears out my contention that it is not because a man is an "oliver as palat" that he therefore grasps "the common sense of common things."—G. H. R. Dabbs in Fry's Magazine.

Why Currants Are Nutritious.

The reason why currants are so remarkably nutritious is that they consist to a very large degree of saccharin in its most easily digestible form—that of grape sugar. The piquant flavor of the currant, which adds so much to its pleasantness as a food, is derived from the valuable percentage of tartaric acid which the berry contains. Tartaric acid is also present in the form of cream of tartar and is undoubtedly of dietic value.—Ladies' Pictorial.

THE MEDFORD NATIONAL BANK

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

THE MEDFORD NATIONAL BANK

WE PAY 31 PER CENT ON SAVINGS ACCOUNTS

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED

WE SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE

SPECIAL BARGAINS

In Real Estate

for sale by
C. H. PIERCE & SON
Medford, Oregon

Can't see this list carefully, but bear in mind that it is only a small portion of the list we have on our books. Come to our office or write us and we will take pleasure in assisting you in securing the very best bargain in the line in which you wish to invest.

1-4 lots, new 4-room house, barn, woodshed and well, nice location. Price \$1300.

2-2 lots, 50x100 ft. each, 6-room house, in North Medford. Price \$1700.

3-1 lot, new 6-room house, two nice shade trees, south front. Price \$850.

4-\$1408 acres, combined stock, fruit, timber and mining ranch, well located, worth twice the money, if you can handle this proposition don't fail to look it up at once. Price \$25000.

5-100 acres, a fine mountain ranch, with irrigation. Price \$5000.

7-3 1/2 acres, fine garden land, well improved, joining Medford. Price \$2500.

8-1 acre, in North Medford, 5 room house, and barn well, woodshed. Price \$1000.

9-80 acres near Medford, good improvements, \$1000 outfit goes with place. Can be irrigated. Price \$6000.

10-1 1/2 res near Medford, in the finest fruit district, with buildings and over half in fruit, mostly three year old. Price \$6000.

11-40 acres of fine bottom land, 5 acres of Newtowns beginning to year, 12 acres of alfalfa. Price \$8000.

14-160 acres fine timber and stock ranch, and mining proposition, near good road. Price \$3600.

15-160 acres a splendid ranch, 80 acres farm land, 43 acres alfalfa, 200 inches mining irrigation, fine irrigation proposition, sandy loam land, 6-room house, two barns, new house, shop, 2 miles from good town, good well, berries, fine open range. Price \$4000.

16-50 acres finely improved, well located, choice alfalfa land. Price \$10,000.

17-160 acres fine timber proposition. Price \$2500.

18-4 acres joining Medford, nice 5 room house, good well, barn, and chicken house. Price only \$1800.

19-10 acres, 6-room house, 3 acres in fruit, good location. Price \$2000.

24-50 acres of fine alfalfa land, near Phoenix. Price \$125 per acre.

25-80 acres, 60 acres under cultivation, 5-room house, good condition, two barns, wood shed, smoke house, blacksmith shop, good well water, springs, 2 acres of bearing orchard, 14 acres young orchard, 12 acres Spitz and Johnathan, 2 acres apricots and peaches, place well located, 1 1/2 miles to P. O. Price \$6000.

28-320 acres well improved, 100 acres cleared, fine springs, 9 miles from Gold Hill. Price \$5690 and a special bargain.

27-10 acres near Medford, well improved, all set to fruit, 5 acres bearing, 5 acres young trees. Price \$5,500.

28-1 lot close in, 7-room house, city water, small house on back of lot; rents for \$20 per month. Price \$2000.

29-1/2 acre, fine front, as nice a location as there is in the city, south front on 7th street, good 5 room house, well, woodshed, good barn, chicken house, and park, fruit trees and lawn. Price \$3200.

30-1/2 acre, south front on 7th street, nice building site. Price only \$400.

31-160 acres splendid fruit and wood ranch, some improvements, 40 acres cleared, well located, near P. O. school and store. A bargain at \$2500.

32-27 acres in the midst of choice fruit district of the valley New improvements, 5-room house, half acre of strawberry patch, beautiful location, 3 1/2 miles from Medford, 12 acres in one-year old Bartlett pears. Special bargain at only \$3000.

33-43 acres, Medford corporation lines on two sides, a choice piece of bottom land, good house, some fruit, two large barns, would make a splendid piece to plat in town lots. Price only \$400 an acre.

Our motto is, "To please a customer and treat them so they will always be our friends and send their friends to us, when they are looking for anything in our line."

Office upstairs in Miles building, one block east of the depot.

C. H. PIERCE & SON,
Medford, Oregon.

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

CUNNING BIRDS.

Stratagem of the Lapping and the Rule of the Thrush.

"The goose is a cunning liar," said a nature fakir. "I quite puts me to shame."

"Really?"

"Really. You know how the goose, when you draw near it, hisses? Well with that hissing sound it says: 'Beware! I am a serpent!' Yes, from primeval times the goose has been sitting on her eggs in a place of reeds and sedge, would not fly when an intruder appeared; but, keeping her body concealed amid the leaves, she would stretch out her long, flexible neck and hiss wickedly. 'A snake in the grass,' the intruder would say to himself as he retreated, and on her eggs the goose would chuckle in a sly, contemptuous way.

"The lapping is another liar. Approach her nest and she sets up a distressful crying and runs back and forth in front of you, trailing one wing as though it were broken. You follow. You think to snatch her up in your hands. With this lie she lures you away from her young.

"The thrush in time of drought beats with his feet on the grass like a dog dancer. Thus he lies to the earthworms. He makes them think that it is raining. Up they come in silent haste, and the deceitful thrush makes a rich meal."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

WELL BURIED.

Two Funerals For One Man Provided For by His Will.

Curious directions for the disposal of his remains were left by John Robert Pringle of Catford, who died leaving an estate of gross value of \$8,049 34. 3d. The testator directed:

"After my decease I desire that a competent and trustworthy doctor of medicine shall, by any experiment he may deem suitable, thoroughly satisfy himself that life is absolutely extinct. My carcass is to be cremated and the residuum thereof deposited in two metal urns, numbered respectively 1 and 2. On the ashes in No. 1 are to be placed a packet, which will be found on my desk, and my miniature portrait scarf-pin, and on the ashes in No. 2 a similar packet, which also will be found on my desk, and my miniature portrait finger ring."

He directed that the urns were to be soldered down and No. 1 buried in his mother's grave at Newport Pagnell and the other in "my dear Lizzie's grave" in the Streatham cemetery at Tooting. He also enjoined his son to see that the graves of his mother and of the testator's mother were properly looked after.—London Mail.

At Liberty to Scream.

It was on a ferryboat plying between Sydney and Manly, one of that city's beautiful suburbs. Every seat was occupied. Each occupant felt the infatigable and prepared for an enjoyable trip when a lady of fifteen appeared, dragging by the hand a screaming child. There she stood, glowering. A mild lady suggested the child might be in pain. An old bachelor muttered that people who had charge of children should keep them at home. Low voiced but distinct imprecations were now rife. She took not the slightest heed of the muttering or the howling, which was now at the highest pitch. The suggestion was offered that medicine would do it good. Then she arose in her wrath, as it were, and giving the child a vigorous shake, said: "Cry as loud as you like. I've paid your fare."—London Tit-Bits.

Handsome Dogs Are Good Dogs.

In the most characteristic of English dogs, with the English bulldog as an unfortunate exception of a glaring sort, common sense principles in the canon of judging are distinctly marked. In the case of hounds any good eye can pick out the best animals. This was curiously illustrated not long since in private when an artist taken over one of the larger kennels of foxhounds picked out the prize and pedigree dog one after the other. He went purely by his own sense of what was strong and comely, of "strength and beauty met together," as Shelley says in a very different connection.—London Outlook.

The British Breed.

British bred animals, whether they be horses, cattle, sheep or even pigs, are superior to all others in quality and stamina. There is some strange and admirable power in our soil which puts a stronger fiber and a more enduring stamp of excellence into the live stock bred in our islands than are found in the same breed or species in any other part of the world.—London Times.

A City of Happy Homes.

Dehavin took a walk in the cemetery, where he noticed on the tombstones, "Good Husband," "Good Wife," "Good Son."

"It is evidently here that the happiest homes are found," he reflected.—Nos Loisirs.

ONIONS

Fine Bermuda Onions for sale at all prices.

A. C. ALLEN
Phone 781

Electric Wiring

I can save you money on Electric Wiring. For estimates write

W. A. KYNISTON,
P. O. Box 128
MEDFORD, - OREGON

Advertised Letter List.

Following is a list of letters remaining unclaimed at the Medford postoffice on Jan. 22, 1908:

Brown Mary K	Hall Mrs Little
Coak Sam S	Landon W and Mrs Mason
More F E	Mason Dugald A
Scott Josephine	Scott W T
Woods Walter	

A charge of one cent will be made upon delivery of each of the above letters unless the persons calling for any of the above letters will please say "Advertised."

A. M. WOODFORD, Postmaster.

The Sundry at Vals.

About the time of the Tale bicentennial celebration in 1875 some very interesting and valuable papers were presented to the university with a perfectly good small, which was elaborately advertised in the New York papers and with due solemnity set up in a conspicuous place on Webster oval. "The blessed thing never did take very well," the record explained apropos of the trouble some undergraduates got into in trying to run off with the masterpiece of art, and the grotesque grandeur of this expensive and beautiful piece of architecture set the Owl off into paroxysms of laughter in which the campus followed with a will. "Shay, Jack, what time is it?" "I can't tell you, old fel; this sundial's stopped." And "Hey, fresh, out there by the sundial! Strike a match and see if it isn't bedtime!" are typical.—E. R. Embree in Bohemian.

CHURCHES OF MEDFORD.

Methodist Episcopal Church—W. C. Renter pastor. Preaching every Sabbath 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. D. L. Lawton, supt. Class meeting follows worship service Sunday morning. Julia Meeker, leader. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Free Prayers, president. Regular prayer meetings every Thursday evening at 7:30 p. m. Ladies Aid Society every Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 p. m. J. F. Roberts, president. W. F. S. meets first Friday in each month. Mrs. Mary Fielder, president.

Presbyterian Church—Rev. W. F. Shields pastor. Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m. Junior Christian Endeavor, 4:30 p. m. Every Thursday prayer meeting, 8 p. m. First Tuesday evening of every month church social. Second Tuesday every month, 7:30 p. m. Mission society. First and third Tuesdays every month, 7:30 p. m. Aid society. Rev. W. F. Shields, pastor. Miss Bertha Warner, supt. S. E. Miss Edith Van Dyke Superintendent. C. E. Van Dyke, Pres. Aid Society. Mrs. J. W. Cox, Pres. Mission Society.

Christian church—Corner of Sixth and I streets. Services on the first and third Sundays of each month. Sunday school and Christian Endeavor at usual hours every Sunday. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening. The people welcome. Rev. M. F. Hoek, Pastor.

Methodist Episcopal Church South—W. T. Gouder, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30 p. m. Women's Home Mission Society meets first Wednesday in each month at 8:30 p. m. Every one is cordially invited to all our services.

Free Methodist Church—Sunday School at 9 o'clock. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening. Rev. FRANCIS BURR, Pastor.

W. M. C. meets at the 2nd Wednesday in the month at O. A. hall. Young men and women are invited to attend our meetings.

ELLA SMOULIN, Sec
LOUIE E MOSES, Pres

BANK

YOUR MONEY IN SOILS OF EVANS CREEK VALLEY

One grower sold \$110 strawberries from 1/4 acre rows 3 feet apart. Another grew 19 tons of pumpkins on less than 2 acres. Sold berries to local store \$97, besides giving quantities of fruit for picking from 40 hills raspberries and 38 Logan berries. Less than 1/4 acre of onions produced 14,000 lbs., sold \$280. 225 Salway Peach trees in four successive years sold: 1904, 1300 boxes; 1905, 2300 boxes; 1906, 1300 boxes; 1907, 1000. One Royal Ann Cherry, 16 years, picked 500 pounds in 1907. One D'Anjou Pear, 7 years, picked 6 boxes. You can get such results as these and better. Come to me and I will tell you why. You can buy a new nine room house, large lot with barn to \$1200. 50 acres fronting on Rogue River, one mile from town at \$20 per acre. 7 acres under ditch with 5 in alfalfa and berries with water \$1000 10 acres under ditch, partly cleared, and water right, \$475. 60 acres dry land, 8 1/2 miles, \$1000. 80 acres \$1250. 160 acres with 3 water rights, \$50 per acre.

BEN A. LOWELL
WOODVILLE, OREGON