

With an Indian paying his wife alimony by an order of a court, even the most skeptical should be convinced that the race is capable of taking on the highest path of civilization.

"Finales" should now be written after the story of the killing of Stanford White. That he deserved death was proven by the stories told on the witness stand, and that his slayer, Harry Thaw, is a dangerous person to be at large was equally proven.

King Carlos, of Portugal, and the son, the Crown Prince, were killed February 1st by bullets of assassins, and a young boy is now king of Portugal. King Carlos was neither a strong nor a particularly vicious ruler, but his extravagances had placed a burden of taxation on his people that caused much discontent.

In marked contrast to the police pursued by Secretary Hitchcock is that outlined by Secretary Garfield in his annual report concerning the acquisition of government lands. Instead of regarding all entrymen as dishonest until they have proven themselves otherwise the department purposes to assist all sincere entrymen in securing the land to which they lay claim.

The members of the present city council are evidently intent upon "doing things." They have mapped out a considerable amount of work, which, if carried to a successful accomplishment, will be of material value to the city.

In Eugene they are developing the civic settlement spirit in a fashion that is worthy of note. They discuss the matter of tree-planting along the streets, for example, and immediately upon the heels of the discussion comes action.

BANK

YOUR MONEY IN SOILS OF EVANS CREEK VALLEY

One grower sold \$110 strawberries from 1/4 acre rows 3 feet apart. Another grew 15 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.

BEN A. LOWELL WOODVILLE, OREGON

THE SIGN OF SAFETY

1st NATIONAL BANK

RESOURCES NEARLY \$400,000.00 WE NEVER SPECULATE

Wm. S. Cravell, President. P. K. Deard, Vice-President. Olin Crawford, Asst. Cashier.

And, aside from this, there is to be a finely shaded boulevard which, when these trees are fully grown, will make as fine a finer drive than will be found in any other city in the state.

Notice to the Public

Pursuant to the solicitation of a large number of Republicans of Jackson and Josephine counties, I have decided to become a candidate for the office of District Attorney for the first Prosecuting Attorney's District, First Judicial District of Oregon, subject to the action of the republican voters at the coming primary election.

Very respectfully, B. F. Mulkey, Jacksonville, Oregon, February 5, 1908

To the Public

Having been solicited by a goodly number of the citizens and taxpayers of Jackson county to become a candidate for the office of County Assessor of Jackson county I have decided to become such candidate, subject to the action of the republican voters at the coming primary election.

J. W. Laxton, Medford Oregon.

Not Moving Then. "Lary? I should say! He always moves as slow as a funeral. I don't believe any one ever saw him other wise."

"Well, I've seen him when he was fast."

"What?" "Let me finish. I say I've seen him when he was fast-asleep."—Harper's Weekly.

Mutual Forbearance. "Have you inquired whether your prospective son-in-law's title is genuine?"

"No," answered Mr. Cumrox. "He has very graciously refrained from evincing any curiosity as to whether my money is tainted."—Washington Star.

Prompt Acceptance. Mrs. Fletcherigh as the caller is departing—"You must come and take dinner with us some day, Mrs. Gwimples."

Caller (with alacrity)—"I'll be delighted, Mrs. Fletcherigh. When shall I come?"—New York Herald.

Even There. "Dear," said the melancholy wife, "if you die first you will wait for me there on that far shore, won't you?"

"I guess so," replied her husband, with a yawn. "I've always had to wait for you wherever I go."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Temperance Rally

Sunday morning at the Presbyterian church Rev. J. K. Knodell, organizer of the Anti-Saloon League movement for the state of Oregon and whose headquarters are at Portland, preached on the subject: "The Man With a Vision." He showed from numerous biblical and historical facts that those who have wrought reforms, revolutionized labor by successful inventions, and rendered other invaluable services to their age, are those who, holding an ideal steadily in mind have, amidst discouragement and seeming defeat, established the ideal as the real.

A mass meeting at the opera house Sunday afternoon, filled the main audience room to overflowing and was largely representative of the business interests of the city. Selecting as his topic, "The Saloon and Business," Rev. Knodell demonstrated that the saloon was a detriment to business by developing the points:

- 1-The saloon increases crime, and hence taxation must be higher. 2-The saloon increases the number of insane, and hence there are more helpless women and children. 3-The saloon destroys men, hence it destroys business. 4-As comparison of cities having saloons with those having none, it is a fact that where the saloon is driven out civic improvement are better, educational influences are higher and business is equally good.

By most stringent measures the saloons have been driven out of St. Minnville, Albany, Eugene, Ashland and other cities of our state, while in the southern and eastern states row after row of counties have gone dry, thus affording the careful observer abundant opportunity to formulate for himself opinions as to the success of Local Option where it is in force.

Prominent citizens were given an opportunity to voice their sentiments from the platform.

H. C. Garnet, hardware merchant, "The time has come to line up on this proposition on matter what the personal sacrifice."

C. H. Pierce, real estate dealer, "I receive many letters inquiring about the moral and religious advantages of this city." Mr. Pierce spoke quite at length upon the subject and voiced his sentiments plainly as to his opinion of what constituted moral and religious advantages.

J. G. Gore, farmer, "It is most important that we provide the best environment for our growing families—the saloon affords the worst."

J. S. Howard, "The evils of the saloon were forced upon me during my tenure of office as mayor. There many women came to me begging me to do something to save their husbands from drink."

H. H. Tuttle compared conditions in North Dakota before and after the saloon was there driven out and gave it as his opinion that the absence of the saloon made better municipal and business conditions.

J. K. Howard said that in Garfield, Washington, a town of fifteen hundred inhabitants, there were no saloons, the high school advantages are excellent, the main streets are paved, the water and sewerage systems are of the best and the taxation less than that in Medford. Our city council has appropriated \$60,000 for a water system and better high school privileges are sought, which will raise our taxation, a burden cheerfully born if we can drive out the saloons and better the conditions of our young people.

W. P. Doige said, "I've been burned out, flooded out, and passed through every calamity visited upon man, but the worst has been the almost destruction of my boy by the saloons. Ladies and gentlemen, friends and neighbors, I call on you to help me drive out the saloons and save my boy."

W. M. French made the statement that young girls from good families frequented the back rooms of saloons. "For the sake of the virtue of our young women and the manhood of our young men let us put out the saloon."

J. F. Hutchinson, merchant, sent his word, "I cannot be there, but tell them I'm opposed to the saloon."

Sunday evening the opera house was filled upstairs as well as down and Mr. Knodell spoke on the subject, "The Retail Liquor Business a Crime." He quoted from Lincoln, Garfield, McKinley, Roosevelt and David Starr Jordan, the Bible, history and the supreme court, to show that the liquor traffic is under the ban of our best and brightest men. Monday evening, February 2nd, at the M. E. church delegates from Ashland, Central Point, Gold Hill, Woodville, Eagle Point met for organization for the county campaign.

A central committee was appointed and the efforts of Sunday and Monday resulted in an addition of \$175 to the Anti-saloon League Campaign Fund.

Excursion to Southern California

The Southern Pacific Company is offering exceptionally low rates for an excursion to Southern California, to leave Medford at 10:30 a. m., on February 16th. The number of miles to be traveled by the excursionists will be 2800 miles and the fare for the round trip is only \$31.50. The tickets are good for thirty days and entitle the holder to stop at any place they may select, and may return at pleasure, provided within the thirty days limit.

You may leave either route from San Francisco to Los Angeles, return either route, stopping at such places as you may care to. You can enjoy California's warm sunshine in mid-winter and the great cities of the west, which can be seen without any trips are, The business metropolises, St. Shasta, The Black Bluffs, The Sacramento River at its source, Shasta springs of sparkling mineral water, Castle Crags, California state capital at Sacramento, the largest ferry boat in the world (the Solano) will carry the excursionists from Medford to Port Costa the usual stopping center, Oakland. Twenty unique steamer rides from Oakland to San Francisco passing about island beautiful view of San Francisco Bay, Alcatraz and other islands, San Francisco less than two hours' ride (too fine. Here one can find many points of interest—the mist, Golden Gate Park, Cliff House, and others to numerous to mention. Going south through San Jose, Palo Alto (Stanford University) Fresno, Santa Barbara, San Luis Obispo, also Robles, Hot Springs, beautiful view of the Pacific ocean from the train for miles, Los Angeles. Returning via Bakersfield one sees the immense stock farms, oil wells, immense wheat fields and the cotton belt at Fresno, great irrigation works. Returning on "the west side route" may be taken from Davis to Tallman showing a different country from that passed on the trip south through the Sacramento Valley.

Side trips—west coast taking at very small cost—Santa Cruz, Del Monte, Pacific Grove, Attercliffe, Redwood, Pasadena, Long Beach, Venice, Catalina Islands, etc.

It is absolutely necessary that all intending making the trip should leave their names at the depot as space can be provided. All particulars at the Medford depot. Get ready to go. Splendid opportunity.

Notice to Contractors

Sealed bids for the construction, excavation and laying of the water main from the water plant on Riverside avenue to 7th street and on 7th street, west of "J" street, will be received by the City Council of the City of Medford, Oregon, up to 6 o'clock, P. M., Feb. 14, 1908.

Specifications may be seen at the office of the City Recorder.

All bids must be accompanied by a certified check equal to 5 per cent of the amount bid, and the successful bidder to furnish a bond equal to 60 per cent of contract price, to assure good faith and the faithful performance of the work.

Bids will be received for either the excavation or laying the pipe or both. The right is reserved by the City Council to reject any or all bids.

Dated, Medford, Oregon, February 6, 1908. BENJ. COLLINS, City Recorder.

Has Approved That Plan. It was well in the States family that Uncle Hiram had no car for sale, as he failed to appreciate the vocal efforts of his niece Margaret. But if his ears were defective his pocketbook left nothing to be desired.

"We've been talking over Margaret's relative who had been delegated to approach Uncle Hiram on the subject. "It really seems as if she ought to take lessons and practice regularly. Her mother talks of calling a little of her making good for Margaret's sake."

Uncle Hiram's keen old face wore a mournful expression.

"Have to practice two, three hours a day, I suppose?" he said sadly.

"Oh, yes," said the venturesome relative; then she had a sudden inspiration.

"It would be best of all if she could go abroad for two or three years," she murmured thoughtfully, "but of course that is out of the question—the expense."

"Never you mind about the expense," broze in Uncle Hiram joyfully. "If she can go abroad—a good long way abroad—to take her lessons and do her practicing, I'll foot the expense."—Youth's Companion.

THE MEDFORD NATIONAL BANK. CAPITAL \$500,000. RESERVE \$100,000. SAVINGS DEPARTMENT. WE PAY 3 PER CENT ON SAVINGS ACCOUNTS. A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS. TRANSACTIONS. WE SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

In Real Estate

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

Canvass 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.

6-3 1/2 acres, fine garden land, well improved, joining Medford. Price \$2500.

7-1 acre, in North Medford, 5-room house, and barn well, woodshed. Price \$1000.

8-80 acres near Medford, good improvements, \$1000 outfit goes with place. Can be irrigated. Price \$6000.

9-10-18 acres near Medford, in the finest fruit district, with buildings and over half in fruit, mostly three year old. Price \$8000.

10-40 acres of fine bottom land, 5 acres of Neotomas beginning to grow, 12 acres of alfalfa. Price \$8000.

11-100 acres fine timber and stock ranch, and mining proposition, near good road. Price \$3000.

12-160 acres a splendid ranch, 30 acres farm land, 43 acres alfalfa, 200 inches mining irrigation, fine irrigation proposition, sandy loam land, 6-room house, two barns, open house, shop, 2 miles from good town, good well, berries, fine open range. Price \$8000.

13-50 acres finely improved, well located, choice alfalfa land. Price \$10,000.

14-160 acres fine timber proposition. Price \$2500.

15-4 acres joining Medford, nice new 5-room house, good well, barn, and chicken house. Price only \$1800.

16-10 acres, 6-room house, 3 acres in fruit, good location. Price \$2000.

17-50 acres of fine alfalfa land, near Phoenix. Price \$125 per acre.

18-80 acres, 6 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 \$8000.

19-320 acres well improved, 100 acres cleared, fine springs, 9 miles from Gold Hill. Price \$5500 and a special bargain.

20-19 acres near Medford, well improved, all set to fruit, 5 acres bearing, 5 acres young trees. Price \$3,500.

21-1 lot close in, 7-room house, city water, small house on back of lot; rents for \$20 per month. Price \$2000.

22-1/2 acres, nice 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.

23-1 1/2 acres, south front on 7th street, nice building site. Price only \$400.

24-120 acres splendid fruit and wood ranch, some improvements, 40 acres cleared, well located, near P. O., school and store. A bargain at \$2500.

25-27 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 Barlett pears. Special bargain at only \$3800.

26-43 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 of plat in town lots. Price only \$400 an acre. Our motto is, "To please customers 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 up stairs in Miles building, one block east of the depot. C. H. PIERCE & SON, Medford, Oregon.

This Bank Was not Built in a Day Jackson County Bank, Established 1888.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. CAPITAL \$50,000.00, SURPLUS and PROFITS \$62,500.00, AVERAGE DEPOSITS \$500,000.00.

Now twenty years old; in fact, the oldest bank in the city, and growing in strength and conservatism each year. Every dollar of its capital and surplus over and above the original \$25,000.00 paid in has been added from the net earnings. No other bank makes so strong a showing.

FRESH DAILY FIRST CLASS Bread, Cookies, Doughnuts and Popcorn. Also nuts, fruit and candy at Balcomb's Store 104 West Seventh Street Moore Building

A Comedy of Errors.

H. Augustus Williams stepped off a train in the suburban town of Q. He had left his office in the city at 4 o'clock p. m., an hour earlier than usual, to go to Q. on business. He had barely left the car platform when he heard a child's voice cry out, "Here he is, Ann! Lillian!"

"Not was this all. A young woman, with a pleasant smile and a trace of surprise on her face, followed the boy, also addressing the astonished Williams in this wise:

"Why, Fred, where did you get that suit of clothes? I never knew you to wear brown before. And why in the world have you shaved off your mustache?"

"Mother! He mightily glad to see you," uttered the boy. "She's been awful nice ever since you've been away."

"You've made a mistake," said Mr. Williams, holding his hat to the lady. "Why, Fred, what can you mean?"

"I am certainly not this little boy's papa," the lady looked troubled. "Oh, Fred," she gasped, "do you hope you haven't got one of those dreadful brain troubles. Don't you remember either of us? This is Tommy, your little boy, and I'm your sister Lillian."

There is a great difference in being mistaken for the husband of some mild die aged, plain looking woman with a family ring on her finger and receiving a sisterly kiss from a pretty young woman. Mr. Williams looked at the lady admiringly and said:

"What is the name of the gentleman you take me for?"

"Oh, dear, what shall I do?" she moaned. "This will kill Edith. To have such a shock after expecting so much happiness!" And she wrung her hands.

"What's the matter, papa?" said the boy, looking up anxiously.

"Carriage, Mr. Leland?" cried a cabman, driving up to the station and touching his hat.

"Yes, yes!" cried the lady. "We want a carriage at once."

There was absolutely nothing for Williams to do but get in the cab with the young lady and the boy.

"Trunk, sir?" asked the cabman, closing the door.

"Never mind the trunk," said the girl impatiently. "We'll send for it. Drive us home at once. You know where. And get us there as soon as you can."

Mr. Williams resigned himself to his fate, whatever it might be. When the carriage stopped in a few minutes before a residence the young lady asked him to wait a bit. She evidently wished to prepare his "wife" for the blow that was about to fall. Had it not been that he was much struck with his "sister" and longed to taste another of those delightful kisses he would have escaped. As it was, he waited till the lady came out, accompanied by the wife, weeping, and the gardener, who looked ready for business in case he became violent.

"My poor, dear husband!" she moaned. "How could it have happened?"

Feeling her arms about him, she led him into the house, the gardener standing ready to help him along in case he resisted. When the patient was got into the hall he stood looking about him and exclaimed:

"Well, I'll be hanged!" Then he heard the voice of his "sister" at the telephone. "Dr. Swift!" "Yes," Mr. Leland has come home with a loss of memory. Come round at once." "Oh, dear, how unfortunate!" "Well, come as soon as you can."

Mr. Williams or Mr. Leland, whichever he was, was invited to go up to his wife's room, but not even the presence of the gardener could induce him to do so. He said he would remain in the library till the family should come to their senses. There, reclining on a lounge, he submitted to the endearments of his "sister," but manifested a singular repulsion to being caressed by his wife.

The train by which he had arrived was followed by one thirty minutes later. Ten minutes after his arrival he heard the front door open and a man's voice call: "Edith! Lillian! Tom! Where are you all?"

My Williams drew a sign of repent.

Doubtless this was the real husband, father and brother. Then he heard a babel of exclamations in the hall, mingled with snarls. "Well, I declare!" "What can it mean?" "Have I two papas?" "Thank heaven, there's been a mistake!" delivered by different persons.

There was a hurried conversation which subsided into whispers, and at last those in the hall filed into the library. Mr. Williams rose and stood, with a sardonic smile on his face. At the head of the party was a man the very image of himself, though dressed differently and wearing a moustache. The two brothers looked at each other in astonishment.

"My family seem to have made a mistake, sir," said the real Mr. Leland. "I can hardly blame them."

"I am happy to have been mistaken for so handsome a man," replied Mr. Williams, bowing, with his hand on his heart.

The two women stood shrinking, with their arms about each other, looking back and forth between the two men. Finally Mrs. Leland, who had experienced a great relief, smiled. Her sister-in-law was thinking of the endearments she had bestowed upon the man she had claimed for her brother and did not smile. She rushed from the room. ANNIE STONE SYKES.

A Secret.

Only she and the baby knew! The nurse was out and his mother too. Great-grandma said: "Why, haven't you heard?"

I brought up nine! You're too absurd! Now, run along and never fear. I'll take good care of the precious dear. But—the baby woke, and the baby cried. And the baby would not be denied.

She rubbed him warm with tender hands; She turned him over and eased his hands. But babies are wise, and this one knew His dear great-grandma through and through.

And, well, she did it—half in fright. Yet simply a-quiver with delight. She rocked that baby and tried to sing The while she cuddled the little thing.

And when he gurgled and hushed his hum And slowly, slowly, shut his eyes, Making a sleepy little coo-oo-oo, Quite as her babies used to do, Great-grandma, crossing a nursery rhyme, Had, oh, such a rapturous, wicked thrill! So they have a secret, just these two, For only she and the baby knew.—Grace Stone, Field in Woman's Home Companion.

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