

OUR COUNTY Correspondents

BLUE LEDGE ITEMS

Billie Shaw is in the copper belt after a visit to valley points. E. T. Jones, of the Copper King, is spending a few days in Medford. Frank K. George left Sunday morning for a few days visit in Medford. Merchant Louis Adams, of Elsie, made Medford a business visit last week. Mrs. Hobson, who has been on the sick list the past few days is much improved. Three shifts are now being worked in the mine instead of the two formerly worked. Mrs. Frank Edwards, of Hutton, has recovered from quite a serious attack of typhoid. D. T. Irwin and family are among us again after having visited in Marshfield a month. W. D. Oliver and O. Gaines, old timers, returned Friday after an absence of a few weeks. Wm. Hoge returned from a few days visit to Grants Pass, Gold Hill and other places Tuesday. Miss Lena Harrington arrived from Newberg Friday and will spend a few weeks with her sister Mrs. Oida. J. H. Fitzgerald made us a business call last week returning to Medford much pleased with the situation in these parts. Owen Kaddy returned from a few days visit in Medford last Monday. He was accompanied to Elsie by Mr. Percival Jr. Mining Engineer O. M. Weischel returned Tuesday from an extended business trip to Nevada, Texas and other southern points. T. W. Owens and family returned Wednesday having been visiting in Northern California and Southern Oregon since the holidays. Bear hunting is the order of the day here. Many large, fine specimens have been located in caves and getting them out is great sport for the boys. Frank Edwards, Hutton's post master and general merchant, made the Blue Ledge a call Wednesday. Mr. Edwards reports business much better than ever before. Doc Hobson, who has been in Jacksonville the past week on account of a slight wound with disposition to blood poison, returned Friday evening much improved. Merchants H. F. Platt and Ed Van Dyke were out last week on business, and made their friends in Blue Ledge a call. Both gentlemen say business is good in Medford for the season of the year. Mrs. Florence Dewey, formerly of Glendale, arrived Thursday and took charge of the range in the company boarding house. Mrs. Dewey has had years experience and will doubtless handle the work undertaken satisfactorily. These of us who have lived in Medford watch with deep interest the progressiveness of both the Rogue River Valley and its metropolis. We welcome The Mail which gives us the most trustworthy news and is ever working for the best interests of the most people. J. D. Duhamel, formerly proprietor of Hotel Nash and at one time interested with Dr. Reddy in mining interests, has taken charge of Hotel Elsie and is prepared to take care of the traveling public in a most hospitable and obliging manner. Thus far this has been the mildest winter for this district for many years. The snow has scarcely been two feet in Blue Ledge camp and at this writing there is only two inches. We have had no bad storms and the temperature has been unusually moderate and regular. The Blue Ledge is progressing nicely just now. Full crews are being worked both upon the surface and underground—although it has been reported that there had been, or would be a shut down here. There has been a good force working at all times and development seems to be highly satisfactory. Blue Boy.

Phoenix Items.

Measles have made their appearance in our neighborhood and the family of J. A. Allen have been quite sick with them. Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Roberts were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. Carey last Sunday. Mrs. W. R. Coleman, wife of our county clerk, came out from Jackson ville to visit with friends in Phoenix Saturday and Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Kease are at Phoenix spending a few days with home folks. Mrs. Allen Roberts, of Phoenix, who has been confined to her bed for several days with La Grippe, is some better at this writing. Mrs. Benn, who was once a resident of the West side neighborhood, but now of Wagner creek, was a pleasant caller in Phoenix Saturday. Wm. Beardsley, one of our hostling String Town gardeners, has ordered several hundred of the various new kinds of berry vines. Those who had the good fortune to be present at the social gathering given last Thursday evening by the members of Oak Circle, No. 242 W. O. W. were more than pleased. All had a jolly time. Rev. Matlock, of the Christian church, who has been holding protected meetings in Talent has begun a series of meetings in Phoenix at the Presbyterian church. J. E. Copeland superintendent of the county hospital informs us that they will plant all kinds of fruit and berries to be used on the tables. Thus every effort will be made to make the farm self sustaining.

Jacksonville Items.

George Carter was down from Ashland the first of the week. Judge Purdin and Attorney W. L. Vawter were over from Medford Monday on court business. Hon. Theo. Cameron and Attorney J. R. Nell, of Jacksonville, were Medford visitors Tuesday. Mayor Emil Britt and Postmaster John F. Miller, of Jacksonville, were transacting business in Medford the last of the week. District Attorney A. E. Keames returned Wednesday from Portland where he has been for some time on professional business. The Eastern Star Ball to be given Friday evening February 14, 1908 in Jacksonville promises to be a most successful affair. Everybody is invited. Tickets are \$2. Frederick S. Dunn, of Eugene, orky Grand patron of the order of the Eastern Star of Oregon, was entertained by Adreel Chapter No. 3, O. E. S. of Jacksonville on Monday evening. Mesdames I. O. Robnett, W. C. Leever, H. Hatfield and W. H. Norcross, of Central Point, were in Jacksonville Monday evening to attend a special meeting of Adoral Chapter O. E. S. The contest which has been in progress in Jane Mason McCully Cabin of Native Daughters and Sons during the winter closed the first of this month, and the loosing side under the leadership of Miss Leah Prim treated the Cabin to a delicious buffet supper on Wednesday evening. The menu consisted of bread and butter sandwiches, chicken salad, shrimp salad, ice cream, cake, cocoa, coffee and punch. One of the most enjoyable functions of the season was the musical given by the Jacksonville Glee Club on Thursday evening under the direction of Mrs. Louis Cauthran. Over one hundred guests were present to listen to the following entertainment and well rendered program: "German Patrol" string sextet, Mrs. Haney, Ione Cauthran, Maud Newbury, Lee Norton, Ray Sexton, Leon Hanna; "Murmur," waltz song by club; "Cevlata" trio, violin, Leon Hanna, viola, Ione Cauthran, piano, Maud Newbury; "Calm as the Night" solo, Mervona Kenney; "Miserere" from Il Trovatore string sextet; "The Minuet," recitation by Minnie Jackson; "Rose Song," trio, by Misses Leona Ulrich, Anna Wendt, Bertha Prim; "Auril chorus" Club; "Pilgrim chorus," club.

Table Rock Items.

E. H. Hiltzer had a telephone put in his house last week, connecting with the farmers' line. Mrs. B. A. Bissell was quite ill the last of the week. Mr. Rawbouser, of Central Point, was called to preside. Karl May is working a small crew pruning on the Washburn orchard, and would put more men at work if they could be had. The people living on the West side of Rogue river above the mouth of Little Butte are working hard for a bridge across the later stream, which will afford them an outlet in winter. Petitions are being circulated and subscriptions are coming in readily. Chas. Pankey, having completed a new residence, gave a housewarming last Friday evening, which was a very pleasant affair for those who attended. His relatives and friends seemed to come from all parts of the valley and the capacity of the house was taxed. The greater part of the night was spent in dancing and a fine supper was served at midnight. The Misses Nancy and Lillie Dugan are confined to their beds with measles, while their brother James is still confined to his room from the same disease. On the adjoining farm Dennis Dugan, Jr., and his brother Charles are both quite ill with them and their sister Mary is sick at the Grants Pass hospital. Both families have the sympathy of many friends. The residence of S. K. Adams had a narrow escape from fire Saturday. Only for the cool management of the children, none of whom are over twelve years old, nothing could have been saved, as Mr. and Mrs. Adams were in Medford at the time. When the fire, which was in the roof, was first noticed, the telephone was brought into use, then the children formed a bucket brigade and by throwing water kept the fire partly in check and put out the firing members, till men came, which was but a few minutes. The damage was slight, but it caused quite a ripple of excitement and it makes us gladder than ever that we have a telephone system, for without it the property would have been a total loss. W. R. Byrum was rendered a neat surprise party Monday night at his birthday celebration. Unbeknown to him Mrs. Byrum had invited the married gentlemen of the neighborhood to spend the evening. By methods known only to the gentler sex the man of the house was kept blind to the feast that was being prepared, and finally allowed himself to be led away to spend the evening at a neighbors. Everything worked to a neatly for an hour till he was called home by telephone, then it dawned on him that something was up and when he reached his own door he was greeted by many good wishes etc. A general good time was had by all, during which Mrs. B. served one of the nicest suppers it has been our fortune to enjoy for ages. It was after the midnight hour before the party broke up, with good wishes for the entire household and that we would have many more such pleasant evenings with them.

GOLD HILL ITEMS

Dr. W. P. Chisholm has purchased the Hodge residence property of E. G. Perhom and is having it refitted and will move into it the first of the month. Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Kellogg, of Ashland, were here the first of the week visiting relatives W. R. Stansell was down from Jacksonville Wednesday on business. S. W. McClendon has sold his south store building to David Noe, the Second hand man, who has been occupying it the past year. Consideration \$1200. F. A. Fell, the Medford laundry man, was here the last of the week in the interest of the M. W. A. Bert Darling, after an absence of several years in San Francisco, returned last week for a short stay. Sam Hodges last week sold one of his cottages on B street to H. D. Reed, will at once occupy it for a permanent home. There was a subscription paper circulated here the first of the week for the relief of Oscar Tibbitts, of Sams Valley, who is destitute and in the last stages of an incurable disease. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. F. Young returned home last week from an extended trip to lower California. Mr. Young is now confined to his room with an attack of eripps.

TALENT ITEMS

W. D. Holdridge was in Medford Saturday. Mr. Coleman's little daughter is suffering from an attack of pneumonia. Dr. Hargrave is in attendance. Miss Grace Lawton, of Medford, spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Talent visiting her sister, Mrs. Forbes. Jeff Bell has been quite sick the past week. Dr. Shaw of Medford is in attendance. Miss Lizzy Netherland came from Medford Saturday and is visiting her sister, Mrs. Clemons near Talent. Misses Lillian and Minnie Chapman, who are teachers at Glendale, are spending a week's vacation at

home with their mother, Mrs. Chapman.

Mrs. Netherland, of Medford, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Clemons. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Gurnea, of Ashland, are visiting Mrs. Gurnea's mother, Mrs. Chapman. Born—To Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Oliver, February 11th, a son.

TARPON TACTICS.

Wonderful Feats, Flights and Leaps of the Silver King. In the big pass tarpon can be caught from near the bottom of the channel and should be fished for with fifty feet of line and a heavy sinker. In shallow water the tarpon leaps high in air the instant he feels the hook, but in the pass he often fights for a minute or two before coming to the surface. More than once when I had come to fear that my tarpon was a shark he has suddenly shot above the surface like a bullet from a gun and in the first wild shake of his head thrown hook and bait fifty feet in the air, and one even sent a four ounce leaden sinker flying over my head from nearly twice that distance. Other tarpon when struck came straight up from the bottom, one granting our gun-wale as he rose and another leaping over the stern of the canoe. As soon as a tarpon was freed enough to let us pull the canoe beside him we removed the hook from his mouth and let him swim home to his family. It happened once that a tarpon was less tired than we had assumed. On that occasion we swam home, and he had a good man story to tell his friends. It had been counted a poor year for tarpon, yet in fifteen consecutive days of fishing we were fast to forty-four tarpon, each of which had jumped for us from one to twelve times. This high water mark of two seasons was made by a tarpon which was stimulated to his later efforts by the presence of a pursuing shark, and the twelfth jump was a double number. There was commotion in the crimsoned water, new vigor at the other end of my line, and it was an hour later when I finally landed on a sand bar a shark with an aldermanic stomach. A knife drawn across this distended organ disclosed the tarpon in sections, with the hook still fast in his jaw, and enabled the camera man to photograph together the subjects he had recently photographed separately. Although this shark was only one-fifth the size of our big hammerhead, yet he made but two bites of his victim. Our work at Boca Grande ended with the red letter day of two seasons of all seasons. I was fishing in the pass with fifty feet of line and the bait was directly under the canoe when a tarpon struck fiercely, quickly carried away a hundred more feet of line and then swam so swiftly toward us that I feared from the loosened line that he had escaped. Then, fifty feet from the canoe, there shot into the air a giant tarpon, measuring, as we learned afterward, an even seven feet. Up, up, up, he rose until the camera seemed to be pointed at the zenith, and before the rattled camera man could get his aim the silver king had turned gracefully in the air and was plunging downward. The captain swears that he saw, swimming clear of the water, the ribbon which marked twenty-five feet on the line as it hung plumb down from the tarpon. Once I gave my own estimate of the height of the jump to a group of friends and after a glance at their griefed expressions appealed to the one of most experience on the coast and with the tarpon. After a single moment of hesitation he remarked firmly: "We fishermen must stand together. I believe the story."—A. W. Dimock in Appleton's.

When "Drammers" Come Easy. At the Players' club in New York one evening there was a guest from out of town, a playwright well known for his extraordinary facility in turning out the alleged "drammers" that is the "twenty-third" circuit. "It is no uncommon thing for this producer to grind out five or six of his plays annually. Some one innocently asked the playwright if it was rather difficult to find new ideas for his plays. "Really I don't know," was the frank answer of the man who has made thousands of dollars from his "drammers." "I have never tried it."—New York Tribune.

Wooden Almanacs. An antiquary in Chicago took a curiously engraved block of wood from a case. "Here is an original almanac, a Sax on one," he said. "The engraved figures on it all concern the moon. They forecast the new moons and full moons and lunar changes for the year; hence, being devoted to lunar matters, the Sax on block was called an 'al-moon-wood' or observation of all the moons." "From al-moon-wood our word almanac comes."—MILLS KEENAN.

Usual Result. "Well," asked the motorman, "did you manage to collect your little bill from that conductor?" "No," answered the disgraced passenger. "I got tired trying to collect it at his house, and the other day I caught him on his car." "What did he do?" "The same thing as usual—put me down."—SULLIVAN KING.

Graveyard of Asiatics. The northern territory is the graveyard of innumerable Asiatics, who enter by way of the Gulf of Carpentaria in quest of gold. Death from thirst and starvation accounts for thousands. The few who survive return to Cebu to spread the fame of Australia's relentless coldness and hunger tracks. Chambers' Journal.

Advice. "What would you do," asked the excited politician, "if a paper should call you a liar and a thief?" "Well," said the lawyer, "if I were you I'd toss up a cent to see whether I'd reform or lick the editor."—Chicago Leader.

Never Touched Him. "Doesn't begging make you ashamed?" "No," answered Miss Cayenne; "I can't be a real genius, or people wouldn't be saying so many complimentary things about him before he is dead."—Washington Star.

Superstitious Golfers. The two chief golfing superstitions are that two up and five to play never won a match and that it is unlucky to win the first and it is hard to say which is the best of the two.—London Mail.

Was It a Dream?

(Original) This story presents one of those psychological puzzles that some people sneer at as "frivolous" some take great interest in, and to which most people are indifferent. Michael Keenan, one of the most desperate of burglars, having just been discharged from state prison after serving a ten years' term, was prowling at midnight on the outskirts of a town looking for an opportunity to replenish his exchequer. He surveyed several houses from their back yards to make a selection for burglary when he espied a figure walking in rear of a house that fronted on another street. Keenan laid low and watched. Was the person bent on the same purpose as himself? He soon discovered that the figure was a man and was walking to and fro, keeping an eye on an upper rear window of the house he was to be blind. Keenan found a loose fence picket and with it stealthily approached the figure. There was a thud, a murdered man, riddled pockets and a body thrown in an open bunker of the house the figure had been watching. Then Keenan went off with a gold watch and chain and a hundred dollars in money. Not long after the murder Keenan, who was in a distant city, saw it stated in a newspaper that Hugh Gregory, the owner of the house in the bunker of which the body had been found, had been arrested for murder. The article also stated that Gregory was twenty-five, the murdered man under twenty-five. The young man was Ernest Sturges and a visitor at Gregory's house. The chain of evidence connecting Gregory with the murder was not given. Those sly fellows—the police—were too smart to give anything away before the proper time. It was this matter of the police that interested Keenan. They had once proved him guilty of a crime he had not committed, and he was curious to know how their inequity would work in proving a man guilty of a crime that he (Keenan) had committed. So he laid low, living on the proceeds of the murder and taking no great risk to get more. He was absorbed in what was called the Sturges murder case. Some of the papers sneered at the police, accusing them of endeavoring to find in Gregory a victim in whom to hide their stupidity. When Keenan read this he chuckled. He believed that was their object. Then came reports of the trial, which the real murderer read eagerly. So convincing were the arguments of the prosecuting attorney that Keenan almost believed himself innocent of the murder and Gregory the guilty one. But when the prisoner's counsel took up the case he could see no possible chance of the prisoner's conviction. One thing puzzled him—all the reports stated that Gregory looked and acted like a guilty man. The next statement Keenan read filled him with wonder. Gregory had been convicted, and soon after his conviction he had confessed. Sturges had been a suitor for his daughter's hand. Gregory had bitterly opposed him. On the night of the murder Gregory had gone to bed, to awake at midnight with an unexplainable conviction that Sturges was prowling near the house for the purpose of eloping with the girl. Gregory for some time thought he had dreamed that he saw Sturges walking without, but so strong was the conviction that this was really so that he got up, dressed, went down stairs, took a front one from the hall, went out, found Sturges and struck him a blow, from which he sank down. He had no remembrance of putting the body in the bunker and supposed Sturges must have dragged himself there and died. When Keenan read this confession he gave a long low whistle of astonishment. Then he began to wonder if he had not been dreaming himself and Gregory had not, after all, killed Sturges. However, he still had Sturges' watch, which he had not dared to sell or pawn, and it was convincing proof that he was the murderer. He professed for weeks what he had better do. He had no idea of giving himself up, and that this was looked for a crib to crack. He spotted a man watching, he killed him and took the watch and dragged him into the bunker. "I give you by expression the watch of the man I killed. The man convicted must be a dreamer. I'm off for Paris' parts. Yurs.

MILLS KEENAN. This is the paradoxical word, the word which has two meanings diametrically opposed to each other. It is not enough that, with all the wealth of words borrowed from half a score of other languages, we must impose a double and often a multiple burden on some poor little monosyllabic word like "let," for instance, whose meanings are legion. Our language must needs confound the student at the gates with the paradox. To give a few examples: The word "let" means to "allow" or "permit" and likewise to "prevent," "hinder" or "refuse," meaning diametrically opposite. "I will let you do it" in the former sense is hardly more common in use than the phrase "without let or hindrance," an Shakespeare has it, "By heaven, I'll make a ghost of him that lets (prevents) me!" "Cause" means to split, "sunder" as well as to "revere" or "bind" closely Scott makes "Marmion threaten to 'cleave the Doggias' head," which help well enjoys upon the husband to "cleave into his wife." Another example is "lucid," which means both a "dull red" and also a "pale green" hue, thus that are exact opposites in the scale of color. While the former is the more common meaning, the latter is more scholarly correct, as the word is derived through the Latin from the Greek adjective meaning "greenish blue."

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SMILE BOOST BUY YOUR TREES AT THE Eden Valley Nursery AND BE HAPPY No Trust Strings on Bennett 100,000 TREES HOME GROWN TREES WHOLE ROOT TREES Save Money by Placing your Order now for Fall 1908 and have Trees Grafted to Order. N. S. Bennett, MEDFORD, OREGON

OREGON'S OPPORTUNITY Colonist Rates from all parts of the United States and Canada to all parts of Oregon and the Northwest will be again put into effect by The Oregon Railroad & Navigation Co. and Southern Pacific Co (Lines in Oregon) March 1, 1908, and will continue March and April. From the principal cities of the Middle West the rates will be as follows: FROM CHICAGO \$32.00 FROM COUNCIL BLUFFS \$30.00 FROM ST. LOUIS \$30.00 FROM OMAHA \$30.00 FROM KANSAS CITY \$30.00 FROM ST. PAUL \$30.00 Corresponding rates from all other Eastern Points. Stopovers at pleasure at all points in Oregon. The Colonist Rate is the greatest of all homebuilders. Oregon has unlimited resources and needs more people who desire homes and larger opportunities. Oregon people can accomplish splendid results by availing this opportunity to all the world. Send Oregon literature giving good, reliable information about the State, far and wide. Call on the above railroads for it if necessary. FARES CAN BE PREPAID Here at home if desired. Any agent is authorized to accept the required deposit and telegraph ticket to any point. Call on any O. R. & N. or S. P. agent, or address Wm. McMURRAY, GENERAL PASSENGER AGENT, PORTLAND, OREGON

MEDFORD OPERA HOUSE ... TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 18th ... The Ringing Record of the Season FRED RAYMOND'S Master Play Old Arkansaw ... A Beautiful Story of the Arkansas Hills ... OLD ARKANSAW IS A PLAY Rich in heart Interest Resplendent in Rare Comedie bright in Dialogue Terrific in Climaxes Original in Sensational A Veritable Triumph of Scenic Beauty, Incidental Music, Specialties, Singing and Dancing PRICES 50c, 75c, \$100

PITFALLS OF ENGLISH. Our Puzzling Language and its Words of More Than One Meaning. Of all modern languages English is undoubtedly the most difficult to acquire. In addition to the ordinary pitfalls of forms and idioms that entrap the foreigner struggling for mastery of a strange tongue, there is one so peculiar to ours that nothing even remotely similar presents itself in any other language, whether ancient or modern. This is the paradoxical word, the word which has two meanings diametrically opposed to each other. It is not enough that, with all the wealth of words borrowed from half a score of other languages, we must impose a double and often a multiple burden on some poor little monosyllabic word like "let," for instance, whose meanings are legion. Our language must needs confound the student at the gates with the paradox. To give a few examples: The word "let" means to "allow" or "permit" and likewise to "prevent," "hinder" or "refuse," meaning diametrically opposite. "I will let you do it" in the former sense is hardly more common in use than the phrase "without let or hindrance," an Shakespeare has it, "By heaven, I'll make a ghost of him that lets (prevents) me!" "Cause" means to split, "sunder" as well as to "revere" or "bind" closely Scott makes "Marmion threaten to 'cleave the Doggias' head," which help well enjoys upon the husband to "cleave into his wife." Another example is "lucid," which means both a "dull red" and also a "pale green" hue, thus that are exact opposites in the scale of color. While the former is the more common meaning, the latter is more scholarly correct, as the word is derived through the Latin from the Greek adjective meaning "greenish blue."

C. WHEELER N. C. SORENSON H. L. GETCHELL Medford Realty and Rental Co. LOANS REAL ESTATE INSURANCE A CARD TO THE PUBLIC We, the undersigned, having opened a real estate office here in Medford, DESIRE TO SAY, that those having property to sell or rent would do well to see us at once, as we are in touch with a large number of home-seekers. Also, if we can get a large tract of land in one location, we have a colony who will come when we say things are ready. Promising every one a square deal, and the best of attention to any business offered us, we are yours to serve. C. Wheeler, N. C. Sorenson, H. L. Getchell. Cor. 7th and C Sts