

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

The officials of the Chicago & Northwestern railway have promulgated an order prohibiting the throwing of rice, old shoes, cobbles and other missiles at wedding parties boarding it trains, owing to complaints of passengers, most of them old maids and bachelors who couldn't see anything funny in being struck by misdirected hands full of rice, or vagrant No. 10 shoes.

It is said that Horace G. McKinley, lately brought back from the Orient to answer for his share in the Oregon land frauds, will write a chapter to be added to Futer's forthcoming book, detailing his adventures as a fugitive from justice for two years. That the publication of McKinley's movements could add to the literature of the world, or could do good to the youth of the land is more than doubtful. A swift punishment for his misdeeds, and the speedy dropping from sight afterward of him and his fellow conspirators would be the most satisfactory termination of the whole affair.

A truck gardener (a woman, too) grew 1700 bushels of tomatoes on one acre of river-bottom land in the Willamette valley last season. A cannery near Spokane is making contracts for the coming crop of tomatoes at \$13.50 per ton. Figure up for yourself what that score would have returned the gardener financially had she been able to have disposed of her crop at the Spokane price. Willamette valley soil is especially suited to tomato growing.—Salem Statesman. Hear creek bottom lands can do some stunts in the tomato-growing line also, and the establishment of the big cannery projected for Medford will give an opportunity to show what they can do.

Statement No. 1 is worrying the old line politicians and their henchmen a whole lot, and the burden of their song is that a Democratic candidate for U. S. Senator is likely to receive the majority of votes in June and that the Republican subscribers to Statement No. 1 in the legislature must perforce vote for him. What of it? If the Republican party, with a plurality of 40,000 in the state is unable to nominate a man at the primaries who cannot beat the Democratic nominee with a 40,000 handicap it ought to lose, and the senatorial candidate who is defeated un-

**THE SIGN OF SAFETY**  
**1st NATIONAL BANK**  
OF MEDFORD  
**RESOURCES NEARLY \$400,000.00**  
**WE NEVER SPECULATE**

W. S. Crowell, President.  
P. K. Usher, Vice President.  
Geo. W. Dunn, Asst. Vice President.  
M. L. Alford, Cashier.  
Orie Crawford, Asst. Cashier.

**Death of Robert Galloway.**  
The death of Robert Galloway of tuberculosis at Sierra Madre, Calif., on February 20, where he had gone in a vain effort to regain his shattered health, will be a shock to his many warm friends in Medford. "Bobby" as he was called here, was a resident of Medford in his younger days, and nobody had more kind warmer friends among both young and old. He was honorable and upright in all his dealings, and had a genial disposition that won him friends on all sides. He was born in Monroe county, Mo., and came with his parents to Oregon when quite young. He was 31 years of age at the time of his death. Several years ago he went to Portland and entered the law office of Judge Carey, afterward studying with Judge Wabster. The Portland Oregonian says:

"He graduated from the state law school in 1897. In 1899 he became private assistant to John Logan in the law library, and when that attorney resigned in 1902, Mr. Galloway became librarian. In this capacity he served until his appointment as Deputy District Attorney for the Juvenile Court.

"Mr. Galloway is said to have been able to write a better brief than any other attorney in Portland. He was the trusted assistant of the late Judge Frazer, and with him was a pioneer in Juvenile Court work in the Northwest. Judge Frazer's Juvenile court was the second in the United States, being patterned after that of Judge Lindsey, of Denver. It is the policy of the Juvenile Court never to convict a child, but only to establish the child's condition and to decide what it is best to do for him. While Judge Frazer organized the manner of securing justice, Mr. Galloway organized the method of prosecution. That he was a man of high character, of most excellent principles and devoted to his duty, is the opinion of all who knew him."

**We are There.**  
Following the lead of Astoria and Eugene, Salem has raised \$7,000 for publicity purposes. Eleven other good Oregon towns should join the procession. To avoid offensive personalty, we mention no names except Albany, Baker City, Pendleton, Union, LaGrande, Ashland, Medford, Roseburg, Corvallis, McMinnville and Oregon City.—Portland Oregonian.

The Oregonian might have omitted Medford, as she is there with the goods already. The \$3,000 and over that the Medford Commercial club expended last year, and the \$4,000 and over we spend this year for publicity puts Medford, we think, in the same class as Salem—proportionally at least. There is no city of its size on the coast that has invested more money in printers ink, in proportion to its population than has Medford, and so well satisfied are we with the results that we intend to increase the advertising fund for the coming year. We are proud to be numbered among the "good" towns, but our ambition is to be among the "best" towns and we class ourselves as such right now.

**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.

William T. Grieser,  
Paisley, Oregon

**For Sheriff**  
I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Jackson County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election, April 17.  
Medford, Oregon. W. A. JONES.

—Lettuce, cut flowers, and decorative plants at Medford Green House, Phone 606.

**Advertising That Pays.**  
**The Maintenance of Earth Roads.**

We reproduce the following from the Portland Journal's editorial column, not as a matter of news, but as showing that Medford is being given a place on the map, even by metropolitan newspapers. We take exceptions to the assertion, however that were a "sleepy, listless community" a few years ago, and while we admit the fact that we occasionally nodded, we deny that we were at any time sound asleep. Medford, since the first bunches of chapparral were cut away and a building started on the site has been growing. At some times it has grown faster than at others, but it has never stood still, nor has it retrograded, and while we might have "batted our eyes" occasionally, we have never been asleep. The Journal article follows:

One of the best advertised towns in the state of Oregon is Medford. This we say without any disparagement of the efforts of other places in the state but rather to stir them to emulation. Within the last year Medford has experienced a decided awakening. The younger and more progressive men of the town have come to the front and have taken the direction of affairs. The mosquitoes have been retired to the back seats. The spirit of progress has been in the air and the opportunities for profitable investment are attracting the attention of outside capital. The results are already apparent. Medford has many advantages to attract the home-seeker and the investor. It is surrounded by a region of extraordinary fertility whose products have won fame in eastern markets. It is the distributing point for a mining district of unusual promise. Its people are prosperous and seem to have awakened to the future which lies before them.

A few years ago Medford was a sleepy, listless community, heedless of its opportunities, blind to the possibilities within its grasp, unknown and unvisited. Through passengers on the Southern Pacific glanced idly from the car windows at the little settlement, looked up the same on the time card, and then forgot it. And the natives gazed just as idly and with just as little interest at the passengers, without a thought of attracting the attention of a stranger to their town.

Now all this is changed. When the traveler arrives at Medford he recognizes it at once as a locality of which he has heard a thousand times. His interest has been aroused in advance and is eager to see for himself what it has to offer. If he is a capitalist looking for investments he wants to investigate Medford's opportunities. If he is a home-seeker he is prepared to stop, purchase and build, without looking farther. If he is simply a tourist bent on enjoyment he welcomes the chance for sightseeing and recreation in a locality whose fame has so often reached his ears. Whatever his purpose he knows that Medford is on the map.

What has wrought the change? Advertising. Intelligent, well directed advertising. Without advertising Medford would have dropped along in the same ordinary way for a dozen years to come. Now and then some stranded stranger would have been added to the population, now and then Bill Jones would have put a fresh coat of paint on his house or Tom Smith would have bought a new pair of shoes. But there would have been nothing in the way of actual development and progress. When the people of Medford became imbued with the spirit of progress, and not until then, the town woke up. Medford awoke to the fact, awakened stretched and then suddenly realized that the day of opportunity had dawned. Close on the heels of that realization came the campaign of advertising which is already bearing rich fruit.

Medford is but an instance and an example. There are other towns in Oregon which are showing the same spirit of progress and which are experiencing the rewards that follow. Eugene is an instance. Salem will soon be in the same class. Astoria, Hood River, The Dalles, Pendleton, Baker City and a score of other towns are rapidly awakening to the necessity of exploitation and civic improvements. For years they have been asleep but that period of lethargy is past. The time has come for earnest, concerted and energetic effort on the part of every community in the state. There is not a town in Oregon which will not profit by following the policy that has been adopted by Medford.

**Central Point Votes New Charter**  
At the election held in Central Point Tuesday on the question of the adoption of a new and more liberal charter for that city, not a full vote was cast, but the result shows that the people of Central Point are "waking up" along with the citizens of other Oregon towns to the necessity of further improvement, if they are going to "keep up with the procession."

—Mrs. Ed. Andrews has opened a studio for voice culture and the art of singing. Phone 71.

—Farceur, the pure-bred black Percheron stallion will be in Medford after March 1st for the season.

**Not Deceived.**  
A pretty anecdote of a dog is given in Sir C. J. F. Sandbury's "Diaries and Correspondence." It was told by Sir George Napier. When the British army was in the south of France, after the battle of Toulouse, Sir George and several other officers visited the house of a gentleman who had a very fine dog, a poodle. The dog had been trained to receive food only when offered by the right hand, and the gentlemen amused themselves with testing his steadiness in this respect and found that he constantly refused to take bread from the left hand. But when he came to Sir George, who, having lost his right arm, of course offered the bread with his left hand, the dog looked earnestly at him and accepted the bread. Then the other officers tried to deceive him by disguising themselves so as to appear to have lost the right arm; but the dog's sagacity was not to be baffled, and he steadily refused to take bread from the left hand except from the one who was really one handed.

**Advertisement Letter List.**  
Following is a list of letters remaining un-called for at the Medford postoffice on Feb. 20, 1908:

Albers, Geo	Levin, Mrs. E
Anderson, Mrs. R. H.	Levy, W. P.
Beezley, J. E.	McIntire, E. C.
Carr, David	Neuman, Mrs. S. E.
Chapman, Mrs. J. M.	North, Mrs. W. A.
Fuller, M. Ross	Shannon, A. B.
Garnett, Mrs. Jennie	Smith, Herbert
Jeffrey, G. E.	Till, Mrs. W. A.
Jones, Mrs. O. E.	

A charge of one cent will be made upon delivery of each of the above letters.

Persons calling for any of the above letters will please say "Advertisement."

A. M. WOODFORD, Postmaster

**NOTICE**  
\$40,000 SCHOOL BONDS, DISTRICT NO. 49.  
Bids will be received up to and including March 21st, 1908, by James M. Cronquist, Treasurer of Jackson County, Oregon, at the office of County Treasurer, in the Town of Jacksonville, Oregon, for the purchase of \$40,000.00 Coupon Bonds, issued by School District No. 49, at Medford, Ore. The bonds to be issued are in \$1000.00 denominations, payable in 20 years, in years optional, bearing 5 per cent interest per annum, payable semi-annually. Bids to be accompanied by certified check in full of the amount of bid. The Board of School District No. 49, reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

JAS. M. CRONQUIST,  
Treasurer of Jackson County, Oregon.

**THE JACKSON COUNTY BANK** desires to serve its depositors and clients in the most efficient manner. This is made possible by its exceptionally good facilities and careful management of all funds entrusted to its care.

Your account, subject to your check, is cordially invited.

**The Jackson County Bank**  
Medford, Oregon - State Depository  
Established 1888.  
Capital and Surplus - \$115,000  
W. J. VAWTER, Pres. G. R. LUDLEY, Cashier

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

**New Shoes**  
Each week now we get one or more shipments of Spring Styles. Did you see the NEW OXFORDS last week? That they were right in style and price was evident from the way they sold. More this week  
**C. M. KIDD the Footfitter**  
Successor to A. C. TAYLOR

**DOWNRIGHT ABUSE.**  
I've sure been called a lot of things since I've been fooling round on earth. They've even called me names, 'E' jings. That's what I reckon on my birth. They've called me "grafter," "snake" and "crook."

Yes, they have named me worse than that. But here comes some man with a book That calls me "proletariat!"

Now, I have lived the best I could. I've paid my debts when necessary. I've been, I reckon, average good. For one so human and contrary. But all my effort in the line Of keeping straight and all of that is wasted, and my eyes run brine If I'm a "proletariat!"

I don't know what the word can mean, And, tell the truth, I'm scared to learn. For as I know I've never seen. A sample and don't care a darn If I should waste the brief remains Of what short time I have at bat. Without once getting through my brains The sense of "proletariat."

Yet while I live and have my health I'll have the whole world understand That, though I've neither fame nor wealth, There's none that dares to hit his hand And swear that I, peace loving man, That tries to side step family spat, Could ever be hated with the clan That's labeled "proletariat."

—Strickland W. Gillilan in Judge.

**THE LAST STOP.**  
When we reach the higher studies of foreign languages we are told to seek diligently to learn to think in the alien tongue, as well as to read and write it. That is, we are expected to catch the meaning of the strange words without any connection with English or English speech.

From this one may come to appreciate the experience of a certain Porto Rican negro. He was asked, not very long after his arrival in the United States, if English was difficult for him. "Oh, no," he said. "I learn her ver' quick."

"So you could understand it and talk it?"

"Oh, yes, ver' good. But I have one trouble ver' long time. I speak good, an' I hear good, but cannot dream in English. I always dream in Spanish. An' I feel ver' bad, an' I try so hard to dream English. An' one night I do. I dream English when I am asleep, an' I wake an' I cry, an' I weep for joy. I am happy. I can now dream in English."—Youth's Companion.

**HAVE YOU NOTICED THE CHANGE**  
Have you noticed that Medford does not look like it did when you first came to town? Can you see any difference in the moving of the people? They talk as they used to talk when you first came to town? Do you ever hear anyone saying that we will not have any water works? Have you seen any lately saying we would not have paved streets? Have you joined the band, and are you helping to make things hum? Are you a member of the Commercial Club? Did you vote for the bonds for the new school building or are you one of them fellows that wanted to build just enough to hold what he had and wait to see if the town was going to need it? Has your head cleared up so you can see the hand writing on the wall? If so, what does it spell? Listen and hear what I see. I see a town in 5 years from now of 15,000 people. A town second to none in the West for beauty, style and bustle. Everything up to date. All the old fashioned fronts to our stores torn out and new up-to-date ones put in so a merchant can show his wares as they should be shown. Street cars running on our principal streets. A gas plant to furnish you gas for fuel. Factories on every road that leads out of town. The whistling of two more trunk lines each doing its best to haul our products out of this valley. A coal mine employing 1000 men and furnishing the country from Portland to San Francisco. Schools and universities, hospitals and all other things to make up a first class city. Then and only then will Shortie Garnett be able to sell as many Toledo ranges, 1900 washers, Maud S. pumps, and Naason's pure paint, as he would like to sell. Schools and universities, hospitals and all other things to make up a first class city. Then and only then will Shortie Garnett be able to sell as many Toledo ranges, 1900 washers, Maud S. pumps, and Naason's pure paint, as he would like to sell. Schools and universities, hospitals and all other things to make up a first class city. Then and only then will Shortie Garnett be able to sell as many Toledo ranges, 1900 washers, Maud S. pumps, and Naason's pure paint, as he would like to sell.

**NOTICE OF ELECTION.**  
BE IT RESOLVED by the City Council of the City of Medford, Oregon, the Mayor approving, that there be, and hereby called a special election in said City, for their approval or rejection, a proposed amendment to Section 72 of the City Charter of said City, and such other matters as may lawfully be brought up at said election; that said election be held on the 17th day of March, 1908, between the hours of 8 A. M. and 5 P. M. of said day. The following are hereby designated and appointed as the judges and clerks of said election:

For the First Ward; polling place, old City Hall, over Hawkins' Drug Store. Judge, Geo. A. Jackson; judge and clerk, D. G. Karnes; judge and clerk, J. U. Willeke.

For the Second Ward; polling place, Sample Room of Hotel Nash. Judge, T. J. Emerick; judge and clerk, D. G. Karnes; judge and clerk, H. H. Harvey.

For the Third Ward; polling place, City Hall. Judge, A. T. Drisko; judge and clerk, F. M. Stewart; judge and clerk, C. E. Collins.

The foregoing resolution was adopted by the City Council, February 26, 1908. Trobridge absent, Elfert aye, Wortman aye, Marwick aye, Hafer aye, Olwell absent.

Approved February 26, 1908.  
J. F. REDDY, Mayor.  
Attest:  
BENJ. M. COLLINS, Recorder.

**WHICH**  
of our elegant  
**\$15**  
Suits do You Wish?  
These Suits, though cleverly fashioned for comfort, are so graceful in design—so smart and dressy looking, it will be hard choosing which.

**SPRING STYLE**

Our clothing at every price will positively keep its shape. All fabrics, linings and interlinings are thoroughly shrunk before cutting, and the tailoring so carefully performed that you will never have reason to find fault.

**MODEL CLOTHING CO.**  
"Medford's Correct Clothiers."

WATCH OUR WINDOWS FOR THE CORRECT STYLES

**SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT**  
**THE MEDFORD NATIONAL BANK**  
121 CENTRAL  
J. J. BERRY  
JOHN S. SMITH  
MEDFORD, OREGON

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JAS. M. CRONQUIST,  
Treasurer of Jackson County, Oregon.