

BAD PRINT

Confidence

When eating, that your food is of highest wholesomeness—that it has nothing in it that can injure or distress you—makes the repast doubly comfortable and satisfactory. This supreme confidence you have when the food is raised with

ROYAL Baking Powder Absolutely Pure

The only baking powder made with Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

There can be no comforting confidence when eating alum baking powder food. Chemists say that more or less of the alum powder in unchanged alum or alum salts remains in the food.

OUR COUNTY Correspondents

By A. C. HOWLETT.

A. S. Farnes, of Douglas county was here last week on his way to look at the mill timber.

I understand that there has a family moved into the old Griffin house, but I have not learned the name.

Mrs. Mary Wright and her son Willie have returned from California and are occupying their old home and Mrs. Saint Clare has gone to live with her sister, Mrs. A. N. Thomas.

A. J. Dray, one of our merchants has sold his store building and stock of goods to his son, John H. Dray, and he expects to replenish the stock of goods and keep a full stock on hand.

Bad Ober-hals passed through her last Friday on his way to visit his parents. Mr. and Mrs. John Ober-hals. He lives in Klamath county and has not been to see his parents for a long time.

Han Watkins, the Trail stage driver, has moved his boarding place and now the Trail stage leaves the Sunny Side Hotel every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday morning, returning the same day.

Mr. Byers recently from Michigan who is here looking for a home is still looking around at the farms on Butte creek. He seems to like this part of the country very much, and will probably locate here.

There were four men came out from Medford last Sunday to look at the land south of our town and took dinner here, but there was such a large crowd that I did not learn their names. They were looking for homes.

Miss Ethel Tucker, a daughter of Ed Tucker of Brownboro, a graduate of the Ashland Normal and one of the successful applicants at the last teacher's examination, passed through here Tuesday on her way to visit her parents.

A. J. Daley has an appointment to preach in the church next Sunday at 7:30 p. m., and Rev. A. C. Howlett will preach in the church on Sunday the 15 at 7:30 p. m. I will preach at the Reese creek school next Sunday after the Sunday school closes which meets at 2:30 p. m.

Wes Green, outside business manager of the Iowa Lumber & Box Company, who are sending two big sawmills up to the tall timber, is here getting all the teams he can to haul the machinery to their different locations. The man all stop at the Sunny Side Hotel when they are in this section and Hamilton with his gang of nine wood choppers and the comers and goers keep the Sunny Side pretty well filled.

Pale, Thin, Nervous?

Then your blood must be in a very bad condition. You certainly know what to do, then take it—Ayer's Sarsaparilla. If you doubt, then consult your doctor. We know what he will say about this grand old family medicine.

This is the first question your doctor would ask. Are you nervous? Is your blood in a very bad condition? If so, you need Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is the best blood purifier and tonic ever discovered. It will cure all cases of nervousness, indigestion, and all other ailments arising from a bad state of the blood.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Rava Green, of Ashland, and Davis, of Wolf creek, the latter the traveling Sunday school evangelist for the Congregational church, have been holding meetings here for the last week. There has been more than an ordinary interest manifested and two conversions to the church, and quite a number have expressed a desire to become christians and several are making arrangements to take their letters from other churches and unite here and the prospect seems bright for a good, large organization. Rev. Green delivered a lecture here last Monday evening on the subject of "Local Option" or rather in favor of rooting the saloons out of the county, state and nation, showing that from a business standpoint the saloon is a financial curse and social nuisance. We are expecting to have a rousing time here on next Thursday, the 12th inst, when Rev. J. R. Knodell will lecture on the subject of Local Option at this place.

Thursday of last week the remains of Miss Julia Ayres, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Ayres, of this neighborhood, who died in San Francisco on the 25th of February aged twenty-five years and seventeen days, arrived in Central Point and were buried in the Central Point cemetery the same day. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. A. C. Howlett assisted by Rev. M. C. Davis. After the religious services were concluded F. T. Newport stepped forward and gave a short talk, stating that Miss Ayres lived and died a devoted christian and that her way to the hospital expressed her strong reliance in God and her hope of immortality beyond the grave. A large crowd of her friends and relatives attended the funeral. Her sister Laura and brother-in-law Mr. Newport came up with the remains and remained with her parents until Sunday.

Butte Falls Items

The roads here become frightful since the last rains and snows. Ed Walker superintends the work at Camp Hill for the Iowa company. The mill men went on a strike Saturday, refusing to work ten hours for \$2 per day.

Scott Caspell has returned from the valley with a large supply of store goods. Mr. Lamb, who had his leg broken, is doing very well and will be about within a week.

Mr. Hughes keeps a team running weekly to the valley bringing in supplies for his store. Frank Netherland went to the valley Thursday as did also W. E. Harrop and Mr. Hughes.

Messrs. Powers and Brownson have charge of the bank building and are very comfortably located. Fresh meat is a scarce article and the boys complain that hunting has been no good this season.

Hiram Doubleday has made very substantial improvements around his business property and lots. Property has not decreased but has enhanced in value in Butte Falls and many inquiries are being made for business locations.

Mr. Patton is making a large number of shake shingles for the new buildings that Mr. Hughes is intending to build in the spring. Butte Falls is on the map to stay and the railroad is expected to come this year or early next and the times are expected to be very lively.

Rev. and Mrs. J. Merley are comfortably housed in their little dwelling here and report that they found everything O. K. at their homestead.

Judge S. S. Penta, of the Big Butte district, is on the ground and says that the boys are shaping themselves for early resumption of mill work.

Will Chambers is entertaining the traveling public, while Mr. Dray continues to set an excellent table to a number of boarders and the transient.

Frankie Obenshain, who has been sick for some time, is improving rapidly under the care of Dr. Holt and the excellent family attention which the relatives.

Mr. Hiram, our deputy postmaster, has seen in the valley and while there suffered the amputation of one of his hands which was necessary to save his arm.

The winter here has been open and dancing parties have been the chief amusements indulged in by the young people. The newly erected ball being built for that purpose.

The Iowa Lumber camp is rapidly getting into shape, the machinery being nearly all on the ground and things shaping themselves for a busy season. Butte Falls will be the headquarters of the camp as all mill master must come through this office and in a short time things will be very lively around the Falls.

Much complaint is made of the reeking into homestead cabins and steeling of goods. It is generally believed that the parties doing this work live near by and suspicion strongly points to certain persons. Arrests are likely to be made for this and other depredations committed in the community as our people are determined that an end shall be put to all lawlessness.

Normal News.

Miss May Howe a former Normal student is again in school.

Harvey DeArmond led the boys in Y. M. C. A. last Wednesday noon.

On Friday Mrs. Brown gave a splendid talk in Chapel, on the "Street Cleaning of New York City." The student body held an important meeting on Tuesday morning. The adoption of the by-laws was completed.

The members of the Y. W. C. A. at their last meeting on Wednesday, elected Miss Clara Allen as their president.

There was special music in chapel on Thursday. Many new songs are being learned by the student body, conducted by Miss Silsby.

Rev. Baker, pastor of the Baptist church of Ashland, visited the Normal Wednesday. He was accompanied by Rev. Hall, of Medford, who made some pleasing remarks in chapel.

The boys are making great preparations for the field meet on March 6. This will be between the Juniors and the rest of the boys who partake in athletics. A rousing good m. a. t. is expected.

New apparatus was received for the gymnasium, consisting of dumb bells, Indian clubs, boxing gloves, wands, and a fine new trapeze. These will add greatly to the former equipments.

On Friday evening the members of the Congressional Literary gave an open debate, the subject was: Resolved that the character of Cromwell is worthy of admiration, which made a very entertaining program.

A Leap Year party was given Saturday, February 29, by the young ladies of the student body. The evening's entertaining under the management of the young ladies was delightful success. They carried out very gracefully to the smallest detail, the part of gentlemen, while the boys tried their best to look sweet and pretty. The decorations were very appropriate and attractive, the color scheme being red and green. Many new games of a Leap Year nature were enjoyed and dainty refreshments were served.

Kanes Creek Items

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Pearl Bean, a daughter.

Mrs. Tugate, of Jacksonville, is at present stopping with Mrs. Foley.

Mr. and Mrs. Boggs were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Mardon Saturday and Sunday.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Mike Foley twin boys. Mother and children doing nicely.

The Dardanel school commenced Monday, March 2nd, with Miss Nora Newton as teacher.

We are glad to say that Mrs. McDugall has almost fully recovered her usual health again.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Reese left on Monday's train for Portland with their daughter, Grace, for medical treatment.

The surprise party at Mr. Mardon's last Saturday night was a pleasant affair, which is reported by those that attended.

Mr. Beeno expects his family this week from Washington, and then they will commence house keeping in their new home which they lately purchased of Mr. Miner.

Phoenix Items.

By M. O. C.

Mrs. L. A. Koss returned from Portland Wednesday.

Phoenix has a new blacksmith. Miss Clara Allen left for Portland last Wednesday to visit with relatives and friends.

ed to Ashland after traveling up and down the coast. Mr. Trouton says: "I cannot find any better place than Rogue River Valley and have spent a great deal of money looking around too, but it pays to satisfy one's self anyway."

Rev. Mac'lock is still carrying on protracted meetings at Phoenix with good attendance. Great interest seems to be manifested and much good is being done.

We are sorry to announce the death of John Deveney which occurred at Kennett, California on the 20th last from pneumonia. His remains were shipped to Phoenix where they were laid to rest in the family lot in the Phoenix cemetery on Sunday.

The policy for one thousand dollars of the late Florence E. Hearn in Oak Circle, W. O. W., was paid in full on the 7th of February. There being some delay as to appointing a guardian for the minor heirs. Mrs. Hearn had been a member but four years.

TIP.

[Original.] "Can you find my dog?" said an old lady to the man at the desk at a police station. She was a diminutive woman with a pale face and grizzly gray wavy hair pulled down in an old fashioned way over her temples.

"Your dog, madam?" "Yes. He's been missing for weeks. I'm sure he's been stolen, for he wouldn't have left me willingly for the world. He's a Scotch terrier, and his name is Tip. He loves me better than any one, and somehow I can't get along without him."

"When did you miss him, madam?" "It's three weeks ago last Wednesday. I saw a strange man call to him and pet him. I thought the man had taken a fancy to him—he's such a beauty—but didn't suppose he would steal him. Poor little Tip!"

The last words were spoken with as much tenderness as if Tip had been a kidnapped child.

"Is that all? Were there no other suspicious circumstances connected with your dog's disappearance?" "Nothing connected with the dog, but something happened that night. Burglars entered the house and took the few spoons I had left of my grandfather's silver."

"Have you recovered them?" "No, but I wouldn't mind that so much if I had Tip, though I'm very poor. I'm afraid they're not treating him well, and I'm lonesome without him."

"H'm! The man who petted him took him to deprive you of the alarm of the dog would give when the house was entered. Burglars won't enter a house without first getting rid of the dog if there is one."

"Do you think so? I supposed he admired him. Everybody admires Tip. Here's his picture."

She drew a photograph from her reticule and handed it to the officer, who inspected it, muttering to himself, "Ugly enough to be a prize fighter." Then to the lady, "I fancy they may not have killed your dog, madam."

"Heaven forbid!" she interrupted, raising her hands and her eyes. "They would more likely try to sell him since they could easily get a big price for him. I'm afraid we can't do anything for him, madam. If your dog hadn't been stolen to enable the thief or thieves to rob your house, I should advise you to advertise a reward for his return, stating that no questions would be asked. But you see, if they got away with your spoons they wouldn't risk trying to get a reward for the dog. They're not quite such big fools as that. No, madam; we can't find your dog for you, but if you choose to leave your address if anything turns up we'll let you know."

The old lady went away sorrowful. A week passed when one morning a policeman called upon her and said the chief would like to see her at the station. She went there and saw the same man behind the desk as before.

"I have word," he said, "that a suspicious character is loitering about Arlington street, five miles up the railroad. He's got a dog with him which he's trying to sell. I've phoned them to arrest him and hold him till we can discover if the dog's yours."

"I'll go right away and see," cried the old lady excitedly. "There's no occasion for that," said the man at the desk. "Just wait a moment."

He took up a telephone receiver, called the police station at Arlington and asked to have the dog brought to the phone. When it was announced the dog was there, the officer talked to the receiver: "Hello, doggie! Doggie want a bone? Hello, Tip, Tip, Tip!" Then he asked how the dog had taken his call. The reply came that the only recognition he showed was a slight pricking up his ears at the name Tip.

"Now, madam," said the chief, "you talk to him."

"Tip! Is that you, Tip? Did the naughty man take my little doggie away from me?" For reply there came a series of joyful barks.

"Let up," came a policeman's voice. "or the dog'll break the machine down." The chief ordered the dog sent down, and the same afternoon he was in his mistress's arms—that is, so long as she could keep him there, for he jumped down and up and circled about, barking, while the old lady sat with joyful tears streaming down her cheeks.

It was a few days after this that the lady received a note from the president of the 4th National bank stating that if she could find it convenient to call at the bank he would be pleased to see her. He added an invitation for her to bring her dog. She sent a reply that the dog was not for sale. That afternoon the president called on the lady.

"There's no use," she said, "for you to try to buy Tip. I wouldn't part with him for all the money in your bank."

"Now would I deprive you of him for twice that amount," he called to tell her that Tip has been the means

PAGE FENCE

Stands the Test of Time and Hard Usage for Over 22 YEARS



This PAGE FENCE was erected on the farm of Mr. Austin Fitts in 1855 by J. Wallace Page, the present President of the Page Wire Fence Company, and is a good fence yet and still doing good work. Notice the coil spring wires. Page Fences are made better today, better material, better construction and in scores of styles. PAGE IS THE PIONEER and is today pre-eminently the perfection of Wire Fence. No matter where you are going to fence or what fence you may have used in the past, call and get our quotations and examine our line. We can save you money on any style of fence. Remember, fencing is our business. We furnish men and tools to assist in the erection of, and we guarantee every rod of fence without extra cost.

Gaddis & Dixon
"The Page Fence Men"
Agents Southern Oregon and Northern California
MAIN OFFICE 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	\$38.00	FROM COUNCIL BLUFFS	\$38.00
ST. LOUIS	\$35.00	OMAHA	\$38.00
KANSAS CITY	\$36.00	ST. PAUL	\$38.00

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 resource 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 most 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

S. P. Agent, Medford, Oregon

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE MEDFORD NATIONAL BANK at Medford, in the State of Oregon, at the close of business, February 14, 1908.

ASSETS	
Loans and Discounts	\$108,001.46
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	10,762.23
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	49,800.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	1,776.52
Bonds, securities, etc.	37,849.61
Banking house furniture and fixtures	35,147.14
Due from state banks and bankers	2,709.02
Due from approved reserve agents	96,481.45
Checks and other cash items	1,596.87
Gold dust on hand	128.99
Notes of other National Banks	128.99
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	16.20
Lawful Money Reserved in Bank, viz:	
Specie	\$8,264.09
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	4,260.00
Total	\$386,079.92
LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in	\$100,000.00
Surplus fund	10,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	2,551.38
National Bank Notes outstanding	49,800.00
Due to State Banks and Bankers	651.72
Individual deposits subject to check	251,071.33
Demand certificates of deposit	14,983.52
Time certificates of deposit	2,620.00
Certified Checks	474.77
Total	\$386,079.92

Sealed proposals will be received by the city council of the city of Medford, Oregon, at the office of the city recorder of said city, until Tuesday, February 18, 1908, at 6 o'clock p. m., for the purchase of \$40,000 of ten year, 5 per cent coupon bonds of said city, in denominations of \$500 each, interest payable semi-annually. Said bonds to be dated April 1, 1908, and to be due April 1, 1918. Each bid must be accompanied by a certified check for an amount equal to 5 per cent of the amount of each bid, payable to the city of Medford, and said city council reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

Dated at Medford, Oregon, January 30, 1908. BENJ. M. COLLINS, City Recorder.

FOR SALE.
Rose Bushes, Geraniums for Bedding, Carnation Plants, Plants in Season. Phone 606
Medford Greenhouse
NOTICE
\$10,000 SCHOOL BONDS, DISTRICT NO. 49. Bids will be received up to and including March 20th, 1908, by James M. Cronmiller, Treasurer of Jackson County, Oregon, at the office of the County Treasurer, in the Town of Medford, Oregon, for the purchase of \$10,000 of bonds, issued by School District No. 49 of Medford, Ore. on, payable in 30 years, by years optional, bearing 5 per cent. interest per annum, payable semi-annually. Bids to be accompanied by certified check for 5 per cent of the amount of bid. The Board of Directors of said School District No. 49 reserves the right to reject any and all bids. JAMES M. CROSMILLER, Treasurer of Jackson County, Oregon.

