

OUR COUNTY Correspondents

JACKSONVILLE PERSONALS.

Dr. Chase Hines, of Forest Grove, arrived in Jacksonville Sunday to join his wife who has been visiting in this section for the past month. Miss Clara Elmer left Wednesday for Santa Cruz, California, where she will spend her summer vacation.

Messrs. Roy Ulrich, J. Sexton, Dana Gage and Chas. Dunford left Tuesday on a camping trip in the Klamath country.

Mr. Ephraim Wilson, who served as court house janitor during the past year, resigned on Tuesday of this week. His successor has not yet been appointed.

Attorneys E. E. Kelly and W. M. Colvig were over from Medford, Tuesday, and they with District Attorney B. F. Mulkey tried to unravel the tangle in the Coss vs. Coss case, which was tried in the justice court of Jacksonville, Tuesday.

J. S. Orile and family and A. E. Reames and family are rusticiating on Little Applegate.

Deputy Clerk Miss B. M. Towne will leave next Friday for Yellowstone Park to spend her annual vacation. She will be accompanied by her sister, Miss Agnes Towne, of Phoenix.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Keegan and Mr. and Mrs. John Huffer and family are spending an outing on Seaboard.

Mrs. Chris Prim and son and Mrs. John F. Miller and son are rusticiating at Bybee's Springs in the Butte Creek country.

TALENT ITEMS.

Prof. L. H. Baughman, the principal of the Talent school during the past winter, died at his home in Independence, Or., Tuesday, July 7, of brain fever.

Talent celebrated in Ashland on the Fourth.

Mrs. Forbes went to Colestein July 4th.

Rev. Brown of the S. E. church preached in Conway hall Sunday, July 5th.

W. D. Holdridge purchased a new automobile last week.

J. N. Manning and family spent Saturday and Sunday at Colestein Springs.

Tent meetings are in progress in Talent.

Stevens' mill is to have a planting mill soon.

Gelinger & Peterson received a carload of barley from The Dalles last week.

Dr. and Mrs. Forbes made Medford a visit Tuesday.

Talent is to have a new restaurant in the old Hanscom millinery shop.

Mr. Calkins, the jeweler, now occupies the new Walters building.

The ladies of the Baptist church gave an ice cream social at Conway hall Wednesday evening.

"My cocoa's cold," sternly announced the gruff 5th gentleman to his fair waitress.

"Put you hat on," she sweetly suggested.

FOR SALE—At a bargain, new 5-room cottage, close in, 3 blocks from 7th st., on H; good well in house. Address P. O. Box 538, Medford, Or.

The City Council.

(From Wednesday's Daily.)
The city council met in regular session last night at the city hall. Those present were Mayor Reddy, Councilmen Olwell, Merrick, Trowbridge, Wortman, Eifert and Hafer.

Minutes of previous regular and special meeting were read and approved.

A petition of the Hotel Nash company for a liquor license for the period of six months was read, and upon motion by Eifert and second by Hafer that the petition be granted and the license issued, the following vote was taken: Olwell, yes; Merrick, no; Trowbridge, no; Wortman, no; Eifert, yes; Hafer, yes; there being a tie, the mayor voted yes.

At this time Councilman Wortman arose and questioned the legality of Councilman Olwell's right to vote, upon the grounds that he (Olwell) was not now a resident of the ward from which he was elected.

The joint report of the committee to act in conjunction with the committee from the commercial club upon the matter of erecting and maintaining an incinerating plant was read. In this report the joint committee recommended that the matter be submitted to a vote of the people. The cost of the incinerating plant was estimated to be about \$13,500. Upon motion, the report was accepted and the city attorney was directed to prepare an ordinance authorizing the election. All voted yes, except Trowbridge, who voted no.

A report of the committee on securing a garbage dumping ground was read and accepted, and the city attorney was directed to draw a contract to be entered into. This is a proposition wherein Mr. Bain agrees to provide dumping grounds for the city, outside the city limits, to bury all animals and burn all rubbish for a consideration of \$120 per year. Bain does not protect the city from damages from enjoyment proceedings, should such be instituted, but agrees to abate the contract with the city should such proceedings be instituted.

Petition for water and sewer pipe beyond the Catholic school referred to the city engineer.

Report of the city engineer was read and accepted, as were also the reports of the chief of police and treasurer.

Moved by Eifert and seconded by Merrick that the city attorney be directed to prepare an article of agreement of arbitration with the Condon Water & Power company.

The report of the financial committee was read, and after a discussion of some length with regard to certain bills the report was accepted.

Newven & Co.'s bid for water bonds was accepted.

Moved by Wortman and seconded by Olwell that the Pacific Telephone company be allowed to align their poles on Seventh street to the newly established curb lines, on condition that within thirty days from this date said company submit in writing an agreement, properly authorized, to remove said pole line from Seventh street one year from this date. Motion carried.

The city engineer was directed to cause such repairs to be made on the septic tank as may be found necessary to abate the nuisance now said to exist at the overflow of said tank.

Mrs. Knicker—The baby is crying for the moon.
Knicker—Give it to him, my dear; it is the will of the people.

COL. WATTERSON IS INDIGNANT

LOUISVILLE, Ky., July 3.—Commenting on the report from New York last night that Judge Parker has been selected to present the resolutions at the Denver convention upon ex-President Cleveland's death, Colonel Henry Watterson said: "Any attempt to drag the dead body of Grover Cleveland from its newly made grave into the tumult of national convention will deceive no one. An invasion of the grief of the noble lady who weeps amid the silence and solitude of granite hills, a blow at party concord, it is the act of a shameful hypocrite. Nor was ever a professional ghoul inspired by a more mercenary spirit; because the sole aim and end of the Murphy-Conners crowd, aided by Judge Parker, is the perpetuation of the ascendancy of Belmont-Ryan, to which democracy owes its ignominious and well deserved defeat. It was Belmont-Ryan money that financed the nomination in 1904. It was Belmont-Ryan money that nominated him and it was Belmont-Ryan that made an anti-trust movement under such a brand absurd and impossible. It is most fitting that having made sacrifices for predatory wealth, Judge Parker should have his recompense in his rich law practice in the city of New York. He has had it, with it enrichment, and he should rest well content. That he should emerge from this highly paid obscurity to make trouble through sheer manevence were pitiable indeed, but that he should appear backed by the money of trust magnates and traction thieves appealing to Jefferson and Tilden, with the dead body of Grover Cleveland stretched upon the dissecting table is disgraceful. It is not only disgraceful, but its motive is grotesquely and transparently obvious. The wing of the democratic party in the state of New York to which Judge Parker belongs and the group with which he is now acting—sons was the David Bennett Hill wing. They were inveterate, the most implacable enemies of Grover Cleveland. They hated him and he hated them. Although amid the gloom of defeat, a band of truce was reached; there was never real amnesty or oblivion on either side, so that the scheme to recall the shade of Cleveland and to set this up as a death head in comedy of a mock funeral would be too dastardly and too glibly for belief, if it were not the last desperate play of the clique of discredited politicians seeking rule or ruin at any cost.

"Standing about the open grave of Mr. Cleveland, those of us who knew him but did not always approve of him nor agree with him were not only willing to let bygones be bygones, but that good alone should live after him. He is dead. He sleeps with those who went before from Jefferson to Tilden, and history can be trusted to do him no injustice.

"Resurrected at Princeton and proclaimed at Denver, his name spells firebrand, and firebrand is the sole initiative and purpose of the body snatchers who propose to use it to conjure a dissension whilst they try to corrupt delegates.

"In Mr. Bryan and the renitented party democrats saw a hope of victory. On none other was there the smallest hope of union. That they reasoned truly has been shown by the fact that with the Ryan-Belmont 'barrel' on tap and its agents flying about in every direction, state after state refusing to be tampered with or tainted has declared for the Nebraskaan. Seeing this, Judge Parker is put forward to deliver the usual final stroke of bravo, and under the pretense of honoring the memory of Cleveland to plunge his blade, reeking with poison, artfully prepared, into the heart of democracy. That he should lend himself to such villany will engulf him in the scorn or honorable men and the detestation of thoughtful democrats."

Colonel Watterson goes on to denigrate the acts which tend to revitalize old quarrels which have divided the party in the past and declares they should be thrown out as insane.

"Coming from Connors and Murphy, from Belmont and Ryan, Parker and Sheehan, it will be thrown out as infamous. They may defeat us, but they cannot debauch us."

Wilhelmus at the Bridge.
Then out spake Billy Bryanus—
For speaking was his graft—
"To every democrat on earth
Dark looms the name of Taft.
But how can we die better
Than facing fearful odds,
For the ashes of Free Silver
And other fallen gods?"

"Then nominate, Sir Chairman,
With all the speed you may;
I, with one more to help me,
Will hold Bill Taft at bay
The democrats' defection
Must go right now, by gee!
Now who will stand at my left hand
In this campaign with me?"
Then spake out Gov. Johnson,
Woodrow Wilson,
Gen. Weaver,
Judge Gray,
Archibald McNeill,
Ex-Gov. Vardaman,
George F. Williams,
David R. Francis,
Mayor McClellan,
William R. Hearst,
Judge Gaynor,
Gum-Shoe Bill Stone,
etc., etc., etc.

A satesman proud was he:
"Lo, I'll not grace the second place
In this campaign with thee!
And out spake lots of others,
As bold as they could be:
"Yourself go chase! No second place
In this campaign for me!"

Through Love's Eyes.
The Bride—That woman we just passed has poor taste.
The Groom—Why do you think so, dear?
The Bride—She merely glanced at you.—Chicago News.

PICNIC ON FOURTH.
A most enjoyable picnic was given on July 4th at the home of Frank Nichols, near Eagle Point. Over twenty guests were present. A most elaborate lunch was served.

A gallant young squire from Me.
Once caused his beloved much pain.
When he walked off one day
With her wooden leg. "Pray
Excuse me, I thought 'twas a ce."

Patience—I understand that man
your sister is to marry comes from a
fighting family?
Patrice—Oh, never mind! Sister
will take all that out of him.

"What is that fearful din?"
"That is a duel between Count
Pucashi and Prince de Braxa. Being
prevented by social engagements
from attending in person, they have
sent phonographs."

Minnehaha was kneading the dough,
Unexpected of sorrow or woe;
The papoose began bawling,
And the bread pan, in fawling,
Crushed the Indian corn on her
tough.

"Cholly, have you ever loved before?"
"My dear girl, I will be honest
with you. I have been engaged so
many times that my ex-fiances have
perfected an organization and adopted
a yell."

"Ah, ha!" exclaimed the great explorer,
joyfully; "at last I have found
the missing link."
And, crowling from under his bed,
he proceeded to put the small gold
affair in his clean cuff.

A gallant young man from Duquesne
Went home with a girl in the rucne;
She said with a sigh
"I wonder when Igh
Shall see such a rain-beau agueene."

Young Son—Say, paw, when it
rains hard does the rain go into the
cistern?
Paw—Yes, my son; of course.
Young Son—Well, then, how does
it come to be soft water?
Paw—You go to bed.

His One Chance.
Magistrate—The next person who
interrupts the proceedings of this
court will be expelled from the room.
Prisoner—Hoo-ray! Whooper-ee!
Now lemme go!—Illustrated Bits.

What's the Use?
"A man never forgets the mistakes
he has made."
"What's the use? If he did forget
them his wife would remind him
of them."—Houston Post.

Highest Authority.
Farmer (angrily)—Say, who gave
you nermishun to fish in this pond?
Enpeck—Why, my wife, of course.
What a silly question!—Chicago
News.

Wanted.
Experienced man with A-1 reference
wants position as an overseer of an orchard.
Address,
CHAS. DARBY,
Medford, Ore.

BLANKE TURPIN.
Mr. Editor:—We are deeply moved
today with sorrow and heartfelt sympathy
after enjoying long years of
acquaintance and friendship with

Saturday
We will start the big
JULY
CLEARANCE
SALE

See the back page Advertisement [Daily issue]

See the Windows

Watch for the Page Ads
BAKER HUTCHASON CO.
C Street Just North of J. C. Bank

Charles Turpin and family of Roxy Ann, formerly of Medford, and we realize and sympathize with them in this sad hour of bereavement in the sudden death and irreparable loss of it has been my happy lot since living in Medford to personally know their youngest daughter, Baby Blanche, that occurred at the family home July 5, 1908, and was laid to rest in Central Point cemetery by many sorrowing relatives and friends July 6. We are also mindful of our unfitness to offer a suitable word of comfort to this bereaved family, but this exceptionally bright, blue-eyed, rosy cheeked little girl of five summers, and although she cruel disease had began to warp her pretty, tender little form and sap its strength, she was always cheerful and happy, and today when I look at this sad family group that was so recently bedecked with this little jewel of sunshine, of hope and promise, and see the vacant seat, we can then realize how certain is death, and these sad thing occur to us all to mar our happy homes all along the journey of life, in the midst of personal doubt and trouble; and there are no words to describe or drown the sadness and sorrow of their irreparable loss—nothing but time.

J. G. MARTIN.
July 8, 1908.

TAKE A RIDE
In one of our new rigs and you will be happy.
West Side Stables, C. E. TULL, Prop.

RESOLVED,
THAT YOU WILL BE TAKEN OFF
YOUR FEET WHEN YOU SEE
THE BARGAINS
WE NOW OFFER
BUSTER BROWN



A "BAR"-GAIN, MEANS A GAIN FOR YOU. YOU WANT TO BE SURE THOUGH THAT THINGS THAT ARE CALLED BARGAINS ARE REAL BARGAINS AND NOT FAKE BARGAINS. WE DO NOT BELIEVE IN "BAMBOOZLING" OR FOOLING. USE WHICH WORD YOU WILL, THE PEOPLE BY ROLLING IN CASES OF SHODDY GOODS THROUGH OUR BACK DOOR AT NIGHT AND SENDING THEM OUT THE FRONT DOOR DURING THE DAY.

RESPECTFULLY,
DANIELS

Toilet Soaps

The line of soaps we carry is the very best, the most delicately scented, the purest and the most satisfactory. We have both scented and unscented. The odors of the scented soaps leave a delightful fragrance after using.

Remember, we deliver goods to any part of the city.

MEDFORD PHARMACY
The big store with little prices
NEAR POSTOFFICE

An Important Problem Solved

One of the problems of the poor man in developing a commercial orchard is making a living while his orchard is maturing. A 5 or 10 acre tract in the

Pierce Tract
to be sold
Tuesday and Wednesday
July 14 and 15
will solve this problem

It is near enough Medford so one can live on his land and have a job in town; or he can live in town and whenever he has a few spare hours he can put this spare time in looking after his little orchard. If it was five miles away this could not be done. The old gentlemen who wants more than a town lot to work on can apply the same rule; live on the land, or in town as his circumstances, tastes and desires may dictate. The professional or business man should have one of these tracts to satisfy his desires for a reasonable portion of rural life. When this tract is sold the next tract opened will likely sell at least \$100 per acre higher. Opportunities passed, often never return.

Prices and Terms in reach of all. \$100 to \$150 per acre. 1-3 cash; balance in 1, 2 and 3 years at 6 per cent. interest.

C. H. PIERCE & SON
MEDFORD, OREGON