

OUR COUNTY Correspondents

NEWS FROM JACKSONVILLE.

Miss Maud Prim was a visitor in Medford Saturday.

Attorney E. E. Kelly was here from Medford Tuesday on professional business.

Mrs. C. Matney of Applegate is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Arthur Lewis, of Jacksonville.

D. B. Grant and E. T. Staples, the Ashland real estate men, were in Jacksonville Tuesday on business.

Mrs. Susie T. Neil and children of Ashland were the guests of County Judge J. R. Neil over Sunday.

Mrs. James Buckley of Rich was in Jacksonville Tuesday. She was accompanied home by her sister, Miss Leona Ulrich.

Mrs. Ella Cook returned Monday to her home in Jacksonville from an extended visit with relatives living at Squaw lake.

Deputy Sheriff R. B. Dow and Mrs. Dow were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Cantrall of North Medford Sunday.

Among the Jacksonville people who attended the Medford fair were Mrs. Dora Harbaugh, Mrs. Ella Lang, Mrs. W. Baruum, Miss Corinne Linn, Miss Kate Cronemiller and Miss Bertha Prim.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Miller, Mrs. Mary Miller, Miss Mollie Britt and Emil Britt of Jacksonville formed a picnic party which spent Sunday in the Butte creek country.

NORTH MEDFORD NOTES.

By J. G. Martin.
Mrs. Thomas Turpin is improving in health.

Jack Fredenburg, baby of North Medford, was taken suddenly ill Sunday night. Dr. Seely was called.

Miss Miles, the trained nurse, was called to care for Mrs. Thomas Turpin, of North Central avenue, in her late sickness.

Mrs. E. D. Wilhite, of Beagle, is in the city having some dental work done and visiting for a week among old time friends.

Lee Mitchell, the U. S. Mail carrier between Sams Valley, Beagle and Spikenard, made a pleasant call Friday while in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Royce, formerly of Jackson county but of late of Klamath, is paying their daughter, Mrs. Bert Kooker and family a social visit.

E. D. Wilhite and son Clarence, well-known fruit growers of Antioch, are delivering their fine crop of Bartlett pears to J. A. Perry's warehouse.

DIED—September 2, 1908, of consumption, Mrs. Ida Robinson, of Grants Pass, formerly Miss Ida Griner, of Evans Creek. She leaves two little girls, one an infant, and a sorrowing husband to mourn their irreparable loss. She was laid to rest in Antioch cemetery.

RURAL CARRIERS MEET.

OMAHA, Oct. 7.—The annual convention of the National Rural Letter-carriers' association convened in Omaha today for a three days' session. Tuesday was entirely consumed with speeches by prominent men of the west and the business meetings will begin tonight. Wednesday was devoted to a discussion of the good roads movement.

Postmaster General Meyer has telegraphed that he cannot possibly be present, but that he has sent a representative of the Postoffice department.

Portland, Or., is figuring for next year's convention.

Probate Court.

Estate and guardianship of Ernest J. Handley, a minor.—Order appointing Milton Berry, F. B. Edgington and J. A. Tozier, appraisers of said estate.

Estate of Annie L. Berry, deceased.—Order appointing November 7, 1908, as day for hearing final settlement of estate.

SHOT HER HUSBAND.

SEATTLE, Wash., Oct. 7.—Sarah W. Cox shot her husband, Leander Cox, at their home at 218 Pine street last night, inflicting only a scalp wound, and turning the gun on herself, sent two bullets into the left temple near the ear.

Mrs. Cox died an hour later. She was 35 years old and her husband is 71. Mrs. Frank Slade, a neighbor, says the woman had been drinking heavily all day.

Five shots were fired, with an interval of fully a minute between each of the first three shots, according to R. L. Durham and C. S. Wenger, who roomed at the Cox home. The first two shots went through the kitchen door. The third shot, which wounded Cox, was fired at close range and the two were struggling as the weapon exploded, sending a bullet through Cox's hat brim.

It is claimed a quarrel started when Cox accused his wife of driving all the roomers away. Cox married his wife two years

ago as the result of his advertisement for a housekeeper. Cox says that he and his wife came to Seattle from Effie, in Whitman county. While in the hospital two months ago, he claims that his wife sold their farm and that only by the intervention of one of his grown sons was she prevented from getting all the proceeds of the sale. Cox is well to do.

WAR CLOUD LOOMING.

PARIS, Oct. 7.—Official advices received in Paris indicate a very great degree of popular excitement about Serbia. The further mobilization orders which have been issued and reserves called to the colors are said to be 75,000. It is feared the Serbian government, in order to save itself, will be driven to embark on a desperate adventure against Austria-Hungary. The diplomatic situation briefly is as follows:

Turkey virtually agreed to refrain from final measures against Bulgaria and Austria-Hungary pending the action of the powers. In the meantime the cabinets at Paris, London and St. Petersburg engaged in efforts to formulate a program for submission to the powers along with the invitations to the conference. Certain difficulties, especially on the side of Russia, who desires latitude for compensatory advantages, principally the question of the passage of the Dardanelles, are intimated, but it is thought these can be adjusted.

The obstacles in the way of assembling the powers in an international conference to discuss the Balkan situation are piling up. Great Britain's ideas in this direction clash strongly with those of Russia. M. Iswolsky, the Russian minister of foreign affairs, today in an interview in which he declares the treaty of Berlin is directed against Russia, and he serves notice that if there is to be a revision of the treaty which Russia favors, his government will demand a compensation.

Great Britain, on the contrary, is assuming the role of protector of the integrity of Turkey and the status quo. She opposes the general revision of a treaty which would amount virtually to a scramble of the powers for compensation at the expense of Turkey.

MRS. HAINES WANTS DIVORCE.

NEW YORK, Oct. 7.—All doubt as to what would be the attitude of Mrs. Hains in the forthcoming trial of her husband, Captain Peter Conover Hains, Jr., accused of the murder of William E. Annis at the Bayside, L. I. Yacht club in August last, was dispelled by the inauguration by her of proceedings in the supreme court of Brooklyn, in which a general denial is made of the allegations of wrongdoing with Annis, which Captain Hains made in his suit for divorce against her, and formed the basis of his defense for the shooting of Annis.

Mrs. Hains asks counsel fees to defend the divorce suit, alimony and the custody of her three children. The papers will not be filed until Monday, but her general tenor was freely discussed by the attorneys. From this it appears that Mrs. Hains alleges that the break between herself and her husband was due to the poisoning of the latter's mind by her brother-in-law, Thornton J. Hains, whose enmity she had incurred, she asserts, by repulsing his advances. In her petition for \$1000 counsel fees and \$50 a week alimony, Mrs. Hains, it is gathered, will utterly deny improper relations with Annis.

The famous confession of her improper conduct upon which the attorneys for Captain Hains have depended to prove their client's irresponsibility, it is asserted, is not repudiated, save only that the claim is advanced by Mrs. Hains that it was obtained from her while she was under the effect of a drug.

A letter beginning "My Dear Billy," which the lawyers for Captain Hains have in their possession, and which they claim was written by Mrs. Hains to William E. Annis, is declared a forgery.

The application will be vigorously opposed, the lawyers for Captain Hains being particularly anxious to prevent the recovery by Mrs. Hains of her three children, one of whom they intend to use as a witness in the murder trial.

The child, according to John F. McIntyre, of Captain Hains' counsel, is expected to testify as to visits by Annis to the captain's quarters at Fort Hamilton, and to certain improprieties between Annis and Mrs. Hains, which it is asserted he witnessed.

THE NEW MILL.

It is reported on the best authority that some new people of large resources and accustomed to handle large affairs will take over the newly equipped Virgin flouring mill at Central Point, with the intention of making it the leading mill of Southern Oregon and Northern California. Some of Medford's push and energy will be associated with the new enterprise.

Success to every new interest which helps to develop the business of this beautiful valley.

DENIES HE IS A COWARD.

BELLINGHAM, Wash., Oct. 6.—A local from Blaine says that Captain Irving Farrar, master of the tug Hai-

the Gage, which is one of two claimed to have deserted the bar kStar of Bengal in Alaskan waters, arrived in Blaine yesterday and left for Seattle today. Farrar denies the charges of cowardice against him, stating that he only cut the lines which bound his boat to the Star of Bengal when it was necessary to save his own craft and men. He declares the storm in which the Star of Bengal was wrecked was the worst in his 13 years' experience on the Pacific.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 6.—The federal investigation into the loss of the bark Bengal in Alaskan waters has resulted in the filing of direct charges against Captain Patrick Hamilton of the tug Kayak, and Captain Farrar of the Hattie Gage for the tragedy.

CONVENTION OPENS MONDAY.

Monday evening, October 12—5:00—Assignment of delegates, Presbyterian church. 7:30—Praise and prayer service, led by Rev. C. A. Phipps of Portland. 7:45—Address of welcome by Rev. G. L. Hall of Medford. Resonance by visiting delegate. Vocal solo by Mrs. E. E. Gore of Medford. 8:20—Address by Rev. Robert McLean of Grants Pass, "The Place of the Sunday School in Evangelizing our New Possessions." Solo by Forrest Edmonds of Medford.

Tuesday morning, October 13: 9:00—Praise and prayer service, led by Rev. J. V. Milligan of Portland.

9:15—Roll call of schools and delegates. 9:30—Organization, appointment of committees, etc. 9:45—Talk by Rev. J. K. Howard of Medford on chosen subject.

10:05—"Encouragement of Bible Reading," by C. H. Pierce of Medford. Vocal solo by Forrest Edmonds of Medford.

10:30—Address by G. F. Billings of Ashland. 11:00—Discussion or question box led by Rev. C. A. Phipps of Portland.

11:30—Introductions and further assignment of delegates. Tuesday afternoon, October 13: 2:00—Praise and prayer service, led by Rev. G. L. Hall of Medford.

2:10—"Teacher Training," by N. J. Reasoner of Ashland. 2:20—Talk by Fred C. Homes of Ashland.

2:30—"The value of Illustrations in Sunday School Work," by Rev. W. C. Reuter of Medford. 2:45—Piano solo by Clarence Kellogg of Medford. Vocal solo by Miss Edna Elfert of Medford.

3:00—Address by Rev. J. V. Milligan of Portland, "The Book We Teach." Open conference and discussion. 4:05—Address by Professor U. G. Smith of Medford, "Common Mistakes in Teaching."

Tuesday evening, October 13: 7:30—Praise and prayer service. 7:45—"How to Interest Parents in the Sunday School," by H. C. Garnett of Medford.

7:55—"Grading of the Sunday School," by Miss Pauline Walton of Medford. Ladies' quartet, Misses Edna Elfert, Beulah Warner, Florence Gray and Mary Gore of Medford. Special music by male quartet of Christian church.

8:20—Address by Rev. C. A. Phipps of Portland, "The Louisville Convention." Vocal solo by Mrs. Etta Bates of Medford.

Wednesday morning, October 14: 9:00—Praise and prayer service, led by Rev. M. F. Horn of Medford. 9:15—"Some Amusing Incidents in Sunday School Work," by Rev. T. P. Reid of Phoenix.

9:25—Paper by local worker. 9:35—Paper by H. E. Badger of Ashland. Vocal solo by Mrs. Etta Bates of Medford.

10:00—Address by Rev. C. A. Phipps of Portland. 10:20—Roll call of schools, reports of committees, election of officers and other business. Financial matters, raising of money for state and county work, etc.

11:15—"How Can We Make the County Work More Effective?" General discussion. Wednesday afternoon, October 14: 2:00—Final opening praise and prayer service. 2:20—Address. 3:00—Piano solo by Miss Flora Gray of Medford. Vocal solo by Miss Stella Dueros of Medford.

3:10—Discussion, consultations and closing prayer service. Program subject to change if necessary.

All in attendance are requested to participate in the general discussions and in asking and answering questions. Delegates please report promptly to secretary.

Lumber Bargain.

We have for sale 150,000 feet of 4 and 6 inch old fashioned bevel siding at from \$13.00 to \$22.00 per thousand feet, surface measure, at our mill. Extra for delivering the same 1. c. b. cars in any quantity at the following points: Woodville 75c; Gold Hill \$1.00; Central Point \$1.25; Medford \$1.40; Ashland \$1.70 per thousand. The cheaper grades are plenty good enough for ordinary buildings. This style of siding makes buildings look nicer and turns wind and water better than rustic.

GRANTS PASS BOX CO.

Grants Pass, Ore.

MAIL WANT ADS BRING RESULTS

Three Girls and a Bungalow.

By C. B. LEWIS.

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The three girls—Florence, Molly and Edith—began talking up that bungalow in January, and long enough before the first April shower they had all their plans perfected. It was to be a unique and romantic summer outing. Florence's father owned a farm on the bay. A frame house had been erected for the tenant, and an old log house stood vacant in a romantic spot. It was, as Florence informed her two cirl chums, a dear, lovely, sweet, just-too-nice-for-anything old log house. It would make such a bungalow as could not be found for twenty miles up and down the coast.

On the hill forty rods back of the log house was the new dwelling, occupied by Farmer Jones, his good, fat wife and his less good Jacob. The girls would take their meals there and have no cooking or dishwashing to do. When they wanted to roast clams and potatoes they could build a fire on the shore.

Just three girls and no crowds, no dressing for dinner, no keeping the hair curled; just three girls, boating, fishing and swinging in their hammocks and cantering o'er the dewy grass in the morning; no cards, no bouquets, no flirtations; the fat Mrs. Jones for chaperon, the lean Jacob to run errands, old Jones to drive into the village once a week after kerosene and baking powder and their mail—the very thought of it produced thrills.

Well, it all came about. They went down early in July to remain for two months. Word had been sent to Jones that they wished to rough it and that he must not remove any of the romance. He obeyed orders. He built three rude bunks, put in an old table and three chairs and furnished a lamp. There were a few panes of glass in the windows, and he did not add to the number; there were a few holes in the roof, and he did not cover them; there was half an acre of pigweeds around the house, and he did not mow them down. Mr. Jones was romantic himself and appreciated the sentiment in others.

The outing started off with "How charming!" "How ideal!" "How very romantic!" Then the three girls got their heads together and took a solemn vow. It was that they would remain until the very last day of August and that in the interval they would not encourage any young man to address them—any young man except Jacob, from whom they learned that young men came that way at intervals to fish in the bay.

The bungalow was a success from the start. On the first night it rained, and the water dripped down through a dozen leaks; on the second night a cow came and put her head through one of the windows to see what strange cattle had arrived and taken possession; on the third an owl alighted on the roof and uttered three whoops, and they were followed by three exclamations of "Murder!" "To lice!" and "Help!"

On the fourth day Jacob appeared with a pitcher of buttermilk and some startling news. He had discovered a young man had gone into camp a short quarter of a mile away. He had with him a tent, a boat, plenty of provisions and cooking utensils. It looked as if he intended to stay right there all summer. Jacob had entered the young man's camp and asked him to please move two miles farther up or down. The young man had glared at him and kept on reading a volume of poetry. The news created intense excitement at once. An indignation meeting was at once called, and it was resolved "that the young man has got to go and that we wait upon him in a body and tell him so."

Jacob bravely offered his help, but it was declined. "The body" marched straight for the enemy's camp, each face wearing a look of determination. The enemy was sitting down smoking a pipe, but on their arrival he rose up and doffed his cap and stood at respectful attention. Miss Florence was spokesman, and after a slight shiver she announced:

"Sir, this is my father's property, and you are a trespasser. I have to request that you kindly go away."

"But it happens to be my property," replied the stranger, with a smile. "Your father's farm ends at the creek there."

"But—but we are three girls, sir." The young man bowed to the three in turn.

"And we have a bungalow and do not wish to be disturbed."

"I shall take great pleasure in not disturbing you."

"But can't you understand, sir, that we are on our vacation and don't want any men around?"

"Sorry, young ladies—extremely sorry—but I am on my vacation and don't want any females around. I will agree to keep my distance if you will keep yours. I have camped here for the past three years on account of this spring."

The delegation walked back to the bungalow without a word. Then the meeting was called to order again, and Miss Florence asked what further steps were deemed necessary to rid themselves of the presence of the impudent intruder.

"Why, if it's his land he has a right there, hasn't he?" ingeniously queried Molly.

SEE THE NEW SUITS



A Big Assortment to Choose From

Our Mr. Hutchason made a flying trip to Portland to see a representative of two big New York manufacturers and, while there, secured a big lot of Suits at a special discount, which enables us to offer them to you at money-saving prices. These Suits were expressed direct to Portland and disposed of there at a big discount because of financial difficulties at the mills. You get the benefit on account of the quick action taken by us in purchasing the lot. We invite you to see them and, at the same time, attend the

Anniversary Sale

You should watch our windows and ads. closely the rest of this month, as we expect to spring many surprises.

Railroad Fare Free

Five per cent off for Cash down on all Suits, as well as everything else you buy during this sale.

Medford's Leading Ladies' Store

Baker-Hutchason Co.

Central Avenue, just North of Jackson County Bank

me bungalow once more settled down to peace and romance. Not for long, however.

After breakfast two mornings later Florence went down to the shore for a row to find the boat missing. The tide had floated it off during the night. As she stood there wondering about tides and skiffs and intruders the young man of the camp came rowing up in his own boat and towing the missing craft. He leaped ashore, raised his cap and drew the skiff upon the sands. Then he entered his own craft without a word and rowed away.

At dinner that evening Mrs. Jones proudly placed a dish of fried squirrels on the table. The girls welcomed it with little screams of delight. Miss Florence had half finished her dinner when she remembered having seen the intruder with a gun on his shoulder in the edge of the woods that afternoon. She suddenly lost her appetite and whispered to the girl on either hand:

"You may bow your neck to the tyrant's yoke if you will, but as for me—never!"

"But such a deep, rich voice as he has!"

"And such eyes and teeth!"

At the breakfast next morning there was excellent fish on the table—fish caught that morning, as Mrs. Jones proudly announced. The girls "pitched in," but after five minutes Miss Florence refused further fish. It came to her like a flash that the impudent intruder must have furnished the supply. She looked at her chums in cold disdain, but Miss Molly clasped her hands and rolled her eyes.

"Oh, I know he must be a gentleman the first moment I set eyes on him." "And how terrible it would have been had we driven him away from here," added Edith.

They were traitors to the cause, but their conduct only made Florence the firmer in her determination. Fate knows when to mind her own business and when to interfere with that of others. In this case she held off for a couple of weeks. Miss Florence went on crabbing by herself. She planned to be by herself so as to snub the intruder if he came within ten rods of her.

It is useless to speculate on how a girl and a boat got upset on bay, barker or river. They do, and that's all there is about it. Florence was after the big grab of the century when she suddenly found herself sinking down to a watery grave. She didn't know when the intruder came rushing down in his skiff and leaped aboard to her rescue. She didn't know when she was carried ashore and up to the Joneses' house. When she did recover she heard sobs and sighs all around her, and as she tried to sit up she heard Molly exclaim:

"Oh, goody, goody! She will live! He has saved her life!"

"And if she doesn't marry him she's an ungrateful wretch!" added Edith.

"Why, we've known for two whole days that he was a son of Senator Blake and one of the nicest young men in the world!"

Job Still Open.

The proprietor of a London restaurant advertised for a cook. The first to apply for the berth appeared to be in every way suitable. But before engaging him the restaurant keeper inquired if he could give him a tip for the 2:30 race.

The cook's eyes brightened. He whispered a "deed cert." and mentioned that he had 5 shillings on the horse himself. That was enough. The proprietor gave him a lecture on the evils of betting and showed him the door. As he went out he saw another man about to enter.

"Are you going to apply for the job?" he asked. "Well, if you are asked if you know anything about racing, say you can't tell a Derby winner from a coster's donkey."

The man took the advice, was engaged and commenced his duties. Presently the proprietor rushed to the speaking tube and yelled to the new cook:

"Calf's head one."

Instantly the reply came:

"Did he, by George? What was second and third?"

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE MAIL.

The Russ Mill Will Open Under New Management

Highest Cash Price Paid for Hay and Grain.

Grinding Done on Short Notice

Feed, Grain and Baled Hay

Wholesale and Retail.

Get our prices before selling or buying.

F. G. BANCROFT, Prop'r

"Oregon" Builders

Are you doing what you can to populate your State

OREGON NEEDS PEOPLE—Settlers, honest farmers, mechanics, merchants, clerks, people with brains, strong hands and a willing heart—capital or no capital.

Southern Pacific Co. (Lines in Oregon)

is sending tons of Oregon literature to the East for distribution through every available agency. Will you not help the good work of building Oregon by sending us the names and addresses of your friends who are likely to be interested in this state? We will be glad to bear the expense of sending them complete information about Oregon and its opportunities. COLONISTS TICKETS will be on sale during SEPTEMBER AND OCTOBER from the East to all points in Oregon. The fares from a few principle cities are:

From Denver.....	\$30.00	From Louisville.....	\$41.70
" Omaha.....	30.00	" Cincinnati.....	42.20
" Kansas City.....	30.00	" Cleveland.....	44.75
" St. Louis.....	35.50	" New York.....	55.00
" Chicago.....	38.00		

TICKETS CAN BE PREPAID.

If you want to bring a friend or relative to Oregon, deposit the proper amount with any of our agents. The ticket will then be furnished by telegraph.

A. S. ROSENBAUM, Local Agent, Medford, Oregon

WM. McMURRAY, General Passenger Agent, Portland, Oregon

For Sale.

240 acres of land, 40 acres in cultivation, balance hill land, timber and pasture. 20 acres can be irrigated, fine good springs and creek of lasting water; good wagon road to town; 1 1/2 miles to school; good shingle mills; near outside range; old house and barn; small orchard. This is fine apple land. The place is 10 miles from Myrtle Creek. Price \$2,000 if sold at once. Box 11, Myrtle Creek, Oregon. 41-4t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of Matthew M. Coleman, deceased, by the County Judge of Jackson County, Oregon, the said appointment having been made on the 15th day of September, 1908.

All persons having claims against the said estate are requested to file the same with me within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated this 9th day of October, 1908.

ELMER G. COLEMAN, Administrator

FOR SALE—One two-year-old Jersey bull. Inquire of John Harwick, one mile east of Central Point.

See Miller & Ewbank's German ad in this issue.