

THE MEDFORD MAIL

Published every Friday.

A. S. BLITON, Publisher.

MEDFORD, DECEMBER 18, 1908.

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.50 a Year

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

A HAPPY OLD PARTY.

Commenting upon Mr. Bryan's manifesto in the Commoner, the Nashville Banner is moved to say: "If the policies were sound, the candidate was deficient, says an exchange. The policies were nearly all of the candidate's making, and by them and other extreme doctrines, he did not put into the platform he was mostly judged."

After a citation of the fact that Mr. Bryan ran 129,000 votes behind the Democratic state ticket in New York, 95,000 in Ohio, 20,000 in Indiana, 149,000 in Michigan, 150,000 in Illinois, 100,000 in Minnesota, and behind the Democratic ticket in his own state, the Banner continues:

"The Democratic party will say to abandon all the distinctly Bryan doctrines as completely as it has abandoned free silver, and return to its old-time safe basis as a conservative party and defender of a strict construction of the constitution before it can again hope to elect a president."

But does the Democratic party want to gain a national victory? Can the Banner, or anybody else, cite in history or in tradition a more happy layout than the Democratic party, reveling and sporting in the fools' paradise it has made for itself, and over which it has enthroned the Peerless One as lord and master?

That Mr. Bryan is as much a candidate for president today as he was in 1896, 1900 and 1908 before he achieved the nomination is absolutely certain, and it is equally assured that if the party shall be in the same temper in midsummer of 1912 that it is in the late autumn of 1908, he will be the head of the ticket for the fourth time.

What Democratic leader will appear in the next Democratic national convention and protest against the incorporation of Mr. Bryan's dogmas in the platform? Name him. Let us have a sight of a statesman so audacious as thus to take his political life in his hand and attempt to kill the cat.

To employ Colonel Watterston's metaphor, what would a nomination be worth "gained over the dead body of Mr. Bryan?" It might be the price of a victory, for the next Democratic president—if there shall be one—will be made president by the votes of hundreds of thousands of men who supported Roosevelt in 1904 and Taft in 1908. And the one way for a Democrat to secure those votes is to expose to their gaze the political corpse of William J. Bryan.

And that is what the Banner means in the excerpt we have used.

SAVE THE GAME OF OREGON.

Undoubtedly the invaluable Chinese (Denny) pheasant will be exterminated in Oregon unless adequate protection shall be afforded by law, says a "exchange." There is now an open season of 60 days, and it is nothing less than a sickening carnival of slaughter. The country sportsman has of course filled his game bag with all he could shoot and eat prior to October 1, for your farmer observes the unwritten law when it comes to game on his own premises and takes what he can get, whenever he wants it. But with the city sportsman it is different. He owns no farms and has therefore no tlen on its game, and he encounters trespass signs wherever he goes, and perhaps a mighty vigilant deputy game warden, who is looking for game also, in the form of the man from town. So the city sportsman stays at home till the law says he may hunt Chinese pheasants, and then he goes out and leaves a trail of devastation all over the Willamette valley, tearing down fences, tramping down grain and otherwise making himself a nuisance and a terror. No wonder the farmer "has it in" for the city invader.

Yet game ought to be protected. As the Oregon Fish and Game association suggests, no Chinese pheasants should be shot by anybody for two years; the wholesale slaughter of ducks should be stopped; elk should not be killed at all; and trout fishing should have due limitation. These are the principal features of needed legislation; but there should be also a complete and harmonious game code. Will the legislature do anything about it?

SMALL ORCHARDS BEST.

John Greb, who a few months ago purchased a 20-acre tract of land of Dr. F. C. Page near Eagle Point, has already erected a new house and barn on the place and will improve the property by cultivation and tree planting.

Now, that's the kind of land occupancy which is good for the country. When all of the Rogue River valley, or the greater part of it, is subdivided into 20 and 30-acre tracts, then can the valley be likened unto a beehive of busy orchard workers, and eventually that will be the con-



At the Service of Depositors and Clients,

The Jackson County Bank places at the service of its depositors and clients, the best facilities in banking.

The officers are pleased to render counsel and advice on financial matters.

Accounts, subject to check are invited.

JACKSON COUNTY BANK

MEDFORD, OREGON

Established 1888; State Depository Capital and Surplus, \$125,000.00

W. I. VAWTER, Pres.

G. R. LINDLEY, Cash.

dition. A 20-acre orchard in this valley is a gold mine for the possessor.

The Morning Mail is not going to say a word intended to discourage the larger growers of orchards, but we are of the opinion that when all these orchards are in bearing the owner of the largest of them will have realized that he has a competency for all time, and to spare, and that then he will relieve himself of some of the worry incident to proper handling of these large tracts by disposing of his orchard in 20 and 30-acre blocks to persons of more moderate means.

WHAT ABOUT MEDFORD?

After Dr. Robertson was shot by a hold-up man at Salem recently, the officers, without any clue, ran down and captured his assailant within two hours. Last Thursday an convict prepared a quantity of nitroglycerin with which to blow up the penitentiary and the officers caught him before he had a chance to use the explosive. While no one wishes Salem trouble, it might be better for the public peace, health and safety if bank robbers would try their game up in Salem once.—Oregonian.

IRRIGATION COMES HIGH.

A Lost river correspondent of the Klamath Express moralizes thus over the reclamation irrigation problem:

"It was rather hard to keep Thanksgiving after hearing we must pay \$30.75 per acre for water. That is twice as much as we were told we would have to pay when we signed up. A few who had their land paid for and improved will be able to make it, but the rest will lose their homes if obliged to pay so much. It may cost that much to build the ditch, but that is no reason why the farmers should have to pay double the amount they were told it would cost them. If they had been told in the first place that they would have to pay the amount now demanded they would not have signed up. If a carpenter promises to build a house for \$900, not to exceed \$1000, the man for whom he is building it will have to pay only \$1000, no matter what it costs. If the carpenter understands the mistake is his, the loss is his also. If the price of lumber, nails, etc., advanced, no difference; he stands the loss like a man. Surely Uncle Sam will not allow his private citizens to outdo him in keeping a promise and giving a square deal."

A BOY'S VARIATION.

A Georgia youngster parodies one of Riley's as follows:

"I hear our Christmas turkey
To the other turkeys shout:
'The gobbie 'uns will git you
Ef you
Don't
Watch
Out!"

"The children with a appetite
Are roamin' all about—
They're the gobbie 'uns will
git you
Ef you
Don't
Watch
Out!"

"You better fly up higher—
Ef they's any trees about,
Or yer fat will feel the fire
Ef you
Don't
Watch
Out!"

—Atlanta Constitution.

Judging from the latest demonstration, the English suffragettes are in greater need of ambulances than of ballot rights.

The naval recruit who walked 100 miles to enlist has fitted himself in advance for the executive pedestrian tests.

Anyway, Mr. Taft does not have to worry about who will be his secretary of agriculture.

LET CHURCH ALSO ADVERTISE.

Rev. Simmons Says the Pastor Must Deliver the Goods, of Course.

SAN RAFAEL, Cal., Dec. 15.—The latest demonstration that advertising pays is afforded by Rev. J. W. Simmons of the Methodist Episcopal church of this city, who declared that since his incumbency, a period of two months, there have been more conversions than were made in the church during any one year.

"I believe in advertising the pulpit," said Mr. Simmons. "I have concluded that the church also must be advertised. But advertising only brings people to the church; then you must deliver the goods. No matter how much good music, or how much social life you have, you will not make a convert unless you reach him by means of the pulpit."

Mr. Simmons has purchased space in the San Rafael newspapers, has taken up billboards throughout the city and has issued small cards from time to time to place the attractions of the church before the people.

BALLAD OF CHRISTMAS BUYING.

(Chicago News.)

Don't say you don't know what to get,
It's such a foolish thing to say.
There is no need for you to fret
With such a glittering array,
At any price you want to pay,
As through department stores you drift,
You'll see them in profusion gay,
You soon may pick a Christmas gift.

Well, how about a toilet set?
What's wrong with bedroom slippers, pray?
A holder for a cigarette,
A fountain pen, a lacquered tray,
A dressing gown, salt to sift?
Be finicky, as 'er you may,
You soon may pick a Christmas gift.

Then buy a rainproof cravenette—
The money won't be thrown away.
The season's likely to be wet
And spring at least will come some day.
Gloves, handkerchiefs—the women they
Still cling to these, whatever they shift,
And always there's a grand display,
You soon may pick a Christmas gift.

L'ENVOI.

Get busy, then, without delay,
Throw to the winds all thoughts of thrift,
You'll see, as through the stores you stray,
You soon may pick a Christmas gift.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

(Chicago News.)

Leap before you look—then look foolish.
Kind words never die—and the other kind live forever.
Some jokes are so solemn enough to make an undertaker laugh.
On the ocean of life many a woman sails under false colors.
An coward manages to dodge a lot of things that are headed his way.
Blessed is the silent man, for he is able to keep the lid on his ignorance.
Introduce your enemies to your wife's relations and then forgive them.
When a woman meets a man after her own heart, the chances are that he isn't.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

(New York Press.)

The way to have a woman believe anything is for it to be unbelievable.
What do unmarried women do for somebody to button them up the back?
There's nothing can make a woman prouder than having a stylish figure except thinking she has.
When a man can afford to smoke as many cigars as he does he wouldn't know the truth if he swore to it.
One of the agonies of life is that the Christmas season heaves in sight just when the coal bills begin to get big.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE MAIL.

PRESIDENT AND EDITOR CLASH.

(Mr. Roosevelt to Editor New York Sun.)

"Mr. Delavan Smith is a conspicuous offender against the laws of honesty and truthfulness, but he does not stand alone. He occupies, for instance, the same evil eminence with such men as Mr. Laffan, of the New York Sun, editorials of whose paper you or others have from time to time called to my attention, just as you have called to my attention by no means indifferent to the these editorials of the Indianapolis News.

"I never see an editorial in any one of these or similar papers unless for some reason it is sent to me by you or by someone else, and of the editorials thus sent me there is hardly one which does not contain some willful and deliberate perversion of the truth."

(Editor New York Sun to Mr. Roosevelt.)

"Notwithstanding the directness of his challenge, the editor of the Sun declines a controversy with Mr. Roosevelt. He is implied compliment discernible in Mr. Roosevelt's tirade, but Mr. Roosevelt has shown in his frequent collisions with various persons of distinction that he has an overwhelming advantage over any respectable antagonist in his, Mr. Roosevelt's, complete freedom from any sense of personal obligation in respect of the truth. The editor of the Sun is fully alive to the extremity of the inconvenience which attaches to a personal controversy with a man who has shown himself capable of suppression and perversion of individual correspondence, an act which in ordinary life would, in the cognizance of any club or association of self-respecting gentlemen, entail his prompt expulsion."

BOY TUMBLES FROM CHIMNEY.

Eight-Year-Old Lad Playing "Follow Your Leader" Loses Life.

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—In the moment of his triumph at having accomplished a feat of daring that amazed his schoolboy and girl companions, who watched him from the street below, Andrew Scheier, eight years old, waded his hand to them from the top of the tall chimney of the abandoned Graham brewery in Paterson, N. J. A moment later his body came hurtling down, and his life was instantly crushed out when he struck the pavement a few feet from where the children stood.

On their way home from school the boys and girls, from 8 to 12 years old, commenced to play the old game of "follow the leader," which has been renamed "stunt master."

As the "stunts" became more hazardous the girls dropped out, and presently only three boys, of whom Andrew Scheier was the youngest, remained in the game. The others were Paul Jones and William Cuff of 49 Style avenue.

As they reached the abandoned brewery the little Scheier boy, who was "master," climbed to the fire-escape on the second floor, and from there to the roof of the brewery, four stories up. The two older boys followed. Then the Scheier boy laid his bundle of schoolbooks down and started for the tall chimney, a toppling ruin, that would try the nerve of a steeplejack.

By the hardest work, as he could barely reach from one rung to the other, he climbed up to the top, while the children in the street held their breath. Then he sat down on the rim to enjoy his triumph. He swung his legs, waved his hand, and then the rotten bricks crumbled beneath his weight and he fell.

WANT MORE MONEY.

Another Demand Made Upon A Denver Woman.

DENVER, Colo., Dec. 11.—"You will take \$10,000 in \$100 bills and put it in a tin can and leave it Sunday night at 6 o'clock in the vacant lot opposite the Jesuit college, near the center post next the road."

For the second time within a few weeks an attempt has been made to extort money from Mrs. Genevieve Shandler Phipps, divorced wife of Laurence Phipps, millionaire.

This letter was sent last Thursday and threatened her with death in horrible form for failure to carry out the directions.

Acting under directions of Chief of Police Armstrong, Mrs. Phipps drove to the spot designated last Sunday night. She was accompanied by a woman friend and a detective was concealed in the bottom of the car. Every available detective was picketed at points in the neighborhood.

When within half a mile of the college the Phipps automobile met a smaller machine containing two men driving furiously toward the city. The detectives had taken a different route and failed to encounter them. It is believed they were the conspirators, who had become frightened and fled.

PAT CROWE IN PULPIT.

Former Klu Kluxer in Role of Evangelist, Addresses Meeting.

CHICAGO, Dec. 12.—Pat Crowe, whose former lawless career came to a climax in the kidnaping of Eddie Cudahy, made his debut last night as an evangelist before an audience in Evanston. The meeting was held under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. Prison Reform league. Crowe grew eloquent in a plea to citizens to aid in prison reform and stop the manufacture of criminals in reform schools and penitentiaries.

As he spoke a baby's voice in the rear of the hall frequently interrupted him.

"That's my baby making that noise," Crowe explained. "I hope I can live to give it a good education and make of it a good citizen."

FOR FARMERS ONLY.

Send us your name and postoffice address and we will mail you free, on January 1, a beautiful calendar. HUBBARD BROS., Medford.

JAPANESE TO BE KEPT HOME

CHICAGO, Dec. 15.—A special to the Record-Herald from Washington says:

All Japanese emigration to the United States is to be stopped by the Japanese government. When the Japanese diet meets a few weeks hence, Baron Komara, minister of foreign affairs, will make official announcement that the government has decided to prohibit all emigration to the United States after a given date.

Thus will disappear the last remaining difference or possible cause of trouble between the United States and Japan. Though the announcement in Tokyo may be made upon the assumption that the Japanese government has voluntarily agreed upon this course, as a matter of fact, the decision was reached through a long series of negotiations between Secretary Root and Baron Takahira, the Japanese ambassador to the United States.

Prohibit All Immigration.

The order of the Japanese government will prohibit all emigration, but will, of course, leave travel free, so that merchants, students and tourists from Japan may visit America at will under the passport agreement with the United States government.

When the "understanding" between the United States and Japan as to the Pacific ocean and Chinese emigration was made up a week or so ago and the notes which had been exchanged were given textually to the world, comment was widely made that if our government had settled these questions and left the immigration issue unsettled, no very great progress toward a permanent peace would have been actually made.

It is a fact that the highest officials of the two governments have viewed the future with apprehension if the immigration question were left undisturbed. With neither government desiring war and each doing all in its power to avoid it, both might nevertheless be forced into war.

Will Save Friction.

The danger is that there might be an anti-Japanese riot in San Francisco or elsewhere on the Pacific coast. This would stir up popular passion both in the United States and Japan. In this country it might easily be followed by public opinion demanding and securing the enactment by congress of a Japanese exclusion bill. This in turn would inflame public opinion in Japan.

For a long time it has been believed by the best-informed officials and diplomats that the enactment of an exclusion law by the United States would be inevitably followed by war with Japan. In settling the immigration matter it is understood there is no treaty, nor even an exchange of formal notes, but that none the less the so-called "yellow peril" is a ghost laid to rest.

MRS. MARTIN GUILTY.

Dynamited Judge Ogden's Residence Oakland.

OAKLAND, Cal., Dec. 15.—Mrs. Isabella J. Martin, charged with conspiracy in dynamiting the residence of Judge Ogden, March 19, 1907, was found guilty today by a jury, which was out less than ten minutes. The case has been on trial for several months and has been replete with sensational incidents. Judge Wells fixed the time for sentence Saturday morning. The maximum penalty is life imprisonment.

The motive of the crime was revenge upon a judge for an adverse decision in a suit to recover money from an insurance company for houses she is said to have fired herself. No one was injured, though Ogden's residence was badly damaged.

JOHN D. GAVE FIVE-CENT TIP.

Told the Waiter to Put It in Bank and Let It Earn More.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., Dec. 5.—When John D. Rockefeller came here for luncheon at the Mansion house with Mr. and Mrs. Johnson of New York, who stop regularly at the Mansion house. They had ordered luncheon in advance, and ran up from Lakewood and back again.

The luncheon, of which Mr. Rockefeller ate a generous portion, consisted of vegetable soup, lobster scallops a la Mansion house, planked chicken and baked potatoes.

Mr. Rockefeller gave his waiter, Rudolph Osterwald, a 5-cent tip, and advised him to put it in the savings bank.

"That's what I did with my spare cash when I was your age," said Mr. Rockefeller, "and it earned money for me. Never waste your money."

GO BACK TO CHICAGO.

Carter H. Harrison Will Return to Old Home from California.

CHICAGO, Dec. 12.—Announcement was made yesterday that Carter H. Harrison, former mayor of Chicago, will return here in February as a permanent resident. Since he retired from office Mr. Harrison has lived in California on account of the delicate health of his son, Car-

ter H. The return of the former mayor is expected to herald the opening of a movement for the reorganization of the local Democracy.

Buy your Xmas hats at cost of Lottie M. Kincaid. All hats at or below cost and all other goods at greatly reduced prices. A special sale on something every Friday. Watch the windows. 51-11

A Boston woman wants a divorce because her husband is too good to live with. It's the general impression that that kind existed only in the fanciful epitaphs of ancient tombstones.

FOR FARMERS ONLY.

Send us your name and postoffice address and we will mail you free, on January 1, a beautiful calendar. HUBBARD BROS., Medford.

There is Going to be a LAND OPENING

AT Roseburg, Ore., Jan. 20, 1909

For lists, blue print maps with vacant lands marked thereon and full information regarding filings, etc., send \$2.00 to

Roseburg Abstract Co.

CLASSIFIED ADS.

LOST—Light-colored no-brand Jersey heifer calf. Send word to D. B. Reame. 161-2-w.p.

FOR SALE—One two-year-old Jersey bull. Inquire of John Hamrick, one mile east of Central Point. 11

WANTED—Position by man and wife to work on ranch. Experienced in farm work and handling stock. Inquire Mail Office.

FOR SALE—100 acres near Eagle Point; 20 acres under ditch; \$30 acre; rare bargain. Address Box 671, Medford. 142-11

FOUND—Three-year old steer, brown line back, star on his forehead. Came to my ranch last November. O. E. Rose, Applegate. 48-51p

WANTED—To rent or buy small farm within driving distance of a good town; place for dairying preferred; may consider unimproved land if price is reasonable. Give full particulars. Address A, care Mail. 51-21p

FOR SALE—Farm, 132 1/2 acres, 1/2 mile from Myrtle Creek, Oregon, between 60 and 70 acres in cultivation, fine bottom and black loam fine for fruit, corn or alfalfa, price \$50 an acre. For further information address Box 31, Myrtle Creek, Oregon. 41-p

FOR SALE—Saw mill and timber for sale. One double circular saw mill, nearly new, with capacity of about 20,000 feet daily; 45-horse power engine; also about 2,000,000 feet choice fir timber for sale at reasonable price. Mill stands on timber land. Enquire at the office. 51-4t

LOST—November 9, on the road between Medford and Perry Foster's, on the road to Trail, a black pocketbook, day book or journal, with the name of Austin Green, Eagle Point, in it. The finder will please return to Austin Green, Eagle Point, and receive a reward. 164-11-& w.

FOR SALE—Ranch of 811 acres, 100 acres plow land, 100 more capable of being cleared and plowed, balance pasture and timber; good fruit land, plenty of water, buildings worth \$3000; hay, grain, stock and implements go with the place; will take small ranch or town property for part or all; "dry" town preferred; correspondence solicited. Frank Wison, Myrtle Creek, Or. 4t

FOR SALE—36 acres 3/4 of a mile from Grants Pass, all fenced, new 2-story 8-room house with basement, furnace to heat, electric light, hot and cold water, 2 wells, 12 foot wind mill, large 3000 gallon tank, 10 hydrants in garden, 5 chicken houses and one brooder-house, 16x50, with 8 departments; 50 runway all fenced, lots of other fencing, barn 40x60. Price \$7000, half down, balance on easy terms. F. H. Schmidt, R. F. D. 2, Grants Pass, Ore. 48-11p

Administrator's Final Notice.

Notice is hereby given to all concerned that the undersigned as administrator of the Estate of Elizabeth Randall, deceased, has filed his second and final account of his administration of said estate in the office of the Clerk of the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Jackson County; and that the Hon. J. R. Neil, Judge of said Court has fixed and appointed the 22d day of January, A. D. 1909, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, as the time, and the court room of said Court as the place for hearing objections to said account and for the final settlement thereon.

Dated and first published Friday, December 11, 1908.

ORIS CRAWFORD, Administrator of the Estate of Elizabeth Randall, deceased. WM. S. CROWELL, Attorney.

CAPITAL \$500,000
RESERVE \$100,000

THE MEDFORD NATIONAL BANK

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

J. E. ENYART
J. H. PERRY
J. W. HOWARD
W. R. PELTON
W. S. COLVIE
J. D. OLWELL

DIRECTORS

WE 31 PER
PAY 32 CENT

ON SAVINGS ACCOUNTS

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED

WE SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE