

The Medford.
Furniture Co
Housefurnishers and
Undertakers
Day Phone 63
Night Phone, C. W. Conklin 495
Night Phone, J. H. Butler 148

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

(From Tuesday's Daily.)

W. J. Sturges of Grants Pass was visiting old-time Medford friends Monday.

Miss Effa Heffling of Central Point was visiting in the city Monday.

Dr. and Mrs. Bonner left this week for a several days' visit in Klamath county.

J. W. Redden visited his son-in-law, Arthur Jackson, at Grants Pass Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. A. and Miss I. Robinson of Portland arrived Sunday and will visit in the city a few days.

Rev. W. C. Reuter and Rev. W. F. Shields of this city were at Ashland attending the Chautauqua Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Clay returned Sunday from a couple of months' visit in several of the eastern states.

H. McMahon, the stone mason, left yesterday for Weed, California, where he goes to do some work in his line.

Miss Minerva Naylor arrived in Medford last night and will visit Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Schermerhorn for several weeks.

B. K. Lewis of Aguascalientes, Mexico, arrived in Medford yesterday and may decide to invest in an orchard tract here.

Mrs. Hargrave and daughter, Gertrude, left Sunday for a several weeks' visit with relatives in Oakland, California.

W. H. Humphrey and family returned Saturday from the Klamath Hot Springs, where they had been spending a few days.

F. E. Merrick was yesterday shipping out some more of those choice apricots. There were about 120 crates in this shipment.

Mr. and Mrs. Blaine Kium left last night for a visit to the Seattle fair. They were accompanied by Mrs. Ella Cook of Jacksonville.

Luzerna Rollen of Portland, who has been in Medford several days, visiting his mother, Mrs. M. F. Parker, returned to his home Sunday.

Misses Frances and Lucille and Master Earl York are enjoying a couple of weeks of a good time out at the Carlton ranch, near Brownboro.

J. P. Atwell, a brother of J. H. Atwell of this city, arrived last week from his home at Beatty, Nevada, and will remain a few days in this section.

Mrs. W. F. Langwell of Grants Pass returned to her home yesterday after a several days' visit with her daughter, Mrs. C. F. Rickstine, in this city.

A. A. Davis: "You had that automobile accident all wrong Sunday morning. I don't know where you got your information, but there wasn't anything to the accident."

R. E. Webster of San Diego, California, and A. T. Dwight of Portland stopped off the north-bound train yesterday and will remain some days looking over the city and vicinity.

E. M. Fisher and family arrived yesterday from Rowell, New Mexico. Mr. Fisher is a brother of Mrs. N. Wilson of this city. They will remain for some time and may locate here.

Mrs. Grace Meade of Fargo, North Dakota, and Miss Maude Meade of Pringar, Iowa, arrived yesterday and will visit some time with friends in this city. They are acquaintances of Mr. and Mrs. Halliday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Anderson and son and daughter, of Maroni, Utah, stopped off in the city Sunday to look about for a few days, while making a tour of the coast. They had heard of Medford and wanted to see it.

Mrs. P. Luman and family of Centralia, Washington, arrived in the city a few days ago and have rented a residence, expecting to remain in this city. They are acquaintances of Mr. and Mrs. Halliday.

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saged in mining and Mrs. B. brings some beautiful specimens of gold quartz from their mine.

Mrs. Clara Bell Gibbs died Sunday evening at her home, a short distance east of Phoenix. Interment was made in Phoenix cemetery yesterday afternoon. Mr. Gibbs was 28 years of age and was only sick a short time.

J. M. Cassidy arrived yesterday from his mine on Sterling mountain, in the Siskiyou range. He states that there is lots of snow yet on the hills. At one place only a few hundred yards from their cabin a drift to the depth of 20 feet is yet on the ground.

L. R. Field, superintendent of the Southern Pacific railway, accompanied by his secretary and the usual staff employed on a private car, arrived on board the Oregon shortly after 10 o'clock last night, and the private car is now on the sidetrack opposite the city hall.

Colonel F. Ray of Gold Ray, Sunday brought up from his home Mr. Goodwin and Mr. Bachelor of San Francisco, who had been paying the Colonel a brief visit. They took the train from here for home Sunday afternoon. Mr. Bachelor is connected with the firm of E. R. Rawlings & Co. of San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Curry of Miami, Florida, arrived in Medford Saturday night and will remain here several weeks. They have been constant readers of The Morning Mail for several months, and this may have had something to do with their coming to this valley. They may decide to remain here.

Mr. and Mrs. William Owings of Webb City, Missouri, arrived yesterday from Los Angeles. They came to attend the funeral of Mr. Owings' mother, Mrs. Frances E. Owings, an aged lady who died on North Central avenue Saturday evening. The funeral will take place today. Burial at Jacksonville cemetery.

Dr. and Mrs. G. H. Holt of Bismarck, North Dakota, left last night for their home, after a few days' stay in the city. They have been at the fair, and having heard of the Great Rogue River valley, decided to visit Medford—with a view to locating, but the doctor decided the locality was too healthy for his line of work.

N. O. Powers, who arrived in the valley a few months ago from South Dakota, and who some six weeks since purchased a nice little home of 56 acres on Wagner creek of Mrs. Sabra Coleman, was in the city yesterday, having brought in Mrs. S. A. Coleman and her daughter, Mrs. John Robinson, and son, J. E. Coleman, all of Talent, for an automobile ride and to attend to some business matters.

(From Wednesday's Daily.)
Charles Oswald of Welles was in Medford yesterday.

H. E. Patterson was at Ashland yesterday.

J. W. Mitchell and family returned yesterday from their visit to Seattle.

Mrs. Abbott, of the Abbott house in Jacksonville, returned yesterday from Ashland.

Rev. Goulder returned to Medford yesterday from a visit to Willamette valley points.

George Perkins of Central Point was in the city attending to some business matters yesterday.

Miss Alice Chilton of Howard Lake, Minnesota, is in Medford visiting C. H. Corey and family.

Mrs. Fred Farrier and daughter, Thelma, of Salt Lake City, are visiting in Medford, guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Z. Sears.

Mrs. William Voegell of Southwest Medford went to Jacksonville yesterday to remain several days and attend the Chautauqua meetings.

J. H. Atwell returned yesterday to McMinnville, where he has been engaged in the sale of trees. He will again engage in that business.

An aged man by the name of Grazier, living in Northwest Medford, died last night after an illness of several months of pulmonary trouble.

George Lemar, who is located at Springfield, Oregon, is in the city this week visiting his parents, Rev. and Mrs. Lemar, of East Medford.

J. F. Hutchason and family went to Ashland yesterday, where the family will remain several days. Mr. Hutchason returning this evening.

Miss Addie Stowell of Holyoke, Mass., arrived in the city yesterday. She is a friend of Edwin Root, and she is expecting to remain here for some time.

L. L. Small of Denver, Colorado, has arrived in Medford and will have charge of the fire insurance department of the Benson Investment company in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Captain J. T. C. Nash and son left yesterday for their home at Berkeley, California. They have been visiting several days in this city with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Kittie Smith and daughter, Irene, of Eldorado, Kansas, are in Medford for a couple of three months' visit with Mr. and Mrs. Bert Anderson. Mrs. Smith is a sister of Mrs. Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs. Oris Crawford went north yesterday evening. They will visit Seattle for a few days, will then return to Portland and other cities in the northern part of the

state. They are expecting to be absent about two weeks.

The many friends of Julius Meek-father of Merchant W. H. Meeker, will be sorry to learn that he is dangerously ill at his home in this city. It is feared, owing to his advanced age, that he will not recover.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Whistler arrived in the city yesterday from Beard, Iowa. They will visit for some time with their son, Mr. Whistler, who lives a short distance south of this place, and is superintendent of the Bear Creek orchards.

J. C. Cline, a Central Point real estate dealer, reports that he recently sold 160 acres of unimproved land owned by James Davis to A. Chisholm for \$2500. Dr. Emmerson of the house and lot to A. Bradley for \$175, and a lot of his own to Mr. Wheeler.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. McCown and Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Nicholson were arranging yesterday for a trip to Big Butte creek, where they, with the exception of Mr. Nicholson, are expecting to spend several days at "Nick's Camp." Horace will take the ladies out today in his automobile.

E. S. Hitzler of Table Rock was in the city yesterday. The gentleman recently sold his 40-acre tract of land in the Table Rock district to D. D. Sago, for which he received \$8000. Mr. and Mrs. Hitzler will leave soon for a several months' visit to relatives in Michigan and Ohio, whom they have not seen in 22 years. They will return next fall to the Rogue River valley and will then remain here.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Curry of Miami, Florida, arrived in Medford Saturday night and will remain here several weeks. They have been constant readers of The Morning Mail for several months, and this may have had something to do with their coming to this valley. They may decide to remain here.

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LOVE'S INTUITION.

A Girl Who Was Able to Read
Beneath the Surface.

By MARY WOOD.

Above the shrill whirr of the crickets rose the hum of feminine voices. Under the green angle boughs the ham-mock convention was in full swing. Miss Maybrick called it a hornet's nest and preferred the doubtful coziness of the plama. But, then, she was a college professor, too superior to appreciate the joys of the younger set.

Jane Carey, however, sometimes agreed with her. This afternoon she hid her face behind a book, while the girl fancy carried her far above the swaying leaves up into the perfect blue of the July sky. How lovely nature was this summer, how full life of new delights!

Miss Maybrick's name brought her back to earth again—Miss Maybrick, the one cloud in her sky.

"Oh, yes, she approves of him," sneezed Madge was saying. "She can put up with his sunburned face, roughened hands and the general boorishness of a farmer. But I suppose at her age any man is acceptable. To tell the truth, I have almost reached that condition myself in this than forsooth spot." And she shook her head in mock despair.

"Jane agrees with her," some one added a little maliciously. "She never seems to mind sharing his attentions with her."

A book went down with a crash and angry spots of scarlet glowed in Jane's cheeks as she said defiantly: "John Staunton is not a boor. He is a gentleman. Just because he seems to talk the twaddle that men usually think good enough for us girls you vote him a boor. He often makes me ashamed of the little I know, and she said gently, "but I fancy we needed it. It's horrid to talk about one of your friends the way we talk about Staunton. As for Miss Maybrick, she's a stuck up old thing, and you're ever so much nicer than she in spite of all she knows. Just wait till Cousin Alex comes next week and see the new world that he opens to you. He is really literary and writes things for other people to read."

Jane's face was still hidden. She was battling to overcome her tears and even, harder to drive out of her heart the unreasonable jealousy of the older woman that somehow had crept into it. The time had been when she would have scorned her as a rival, but love had made her humble. Youth and beauty seemed of small weight to cast into the scales against years of scholarly training and study.

Cousin Alex came. He was a slim, dapper young man, with an important manner rather at variance with his size. But he had a way of retelling old jokes that made them seem new and a stock of compliments suited to every age and was therefore greatly in favor among the guests at the sleepy old farmhouse. As befitting his pretensions as a journalist he rattled on unceasingly about books and literature. He knew this man and that book, and above all, he was one whose name should some day stand foremost in the world of letters. The date was not yet set, but he spoke of "his novel" mysteriously, even reverently, and his feminine audience was accordingly impressed.

More or less unwillingly Jane was compelled to listen to many of these predictions, for "Cousin Alex" at once developed a fondness for her society. Perhaps certain glances that Staunton cast in his direction added zest to the chase. Perhaps it was the elusive fashion in which the girl received his advances. Certain it is that a week's time had earned him the very fitting name of "Jane's shadow."

Yet to Jane herself each day seemed to bring more unhappiness. Staunton came as often as ever, but at sight of Alex by her side he left the laughing group to chat with Miss Maybrick in intimate noisiness. And as the girl saw the door to the beautiful new world closing because the hand of him who held it open was withdrawn the pain and weariness of her old life seemed almost past bearing.

Her eyes were more watchful than she knew one evening as she saw a tall, muscular figure swing up the walk with the easy, confident stride of the man who was master of his fate. Staunton's face softened as he met them, and though Cousin Alex Hamblin was on hand, as usual, he settled himself on the top step with the air of a man who had come to stay. The brown eyes were downward now, but a shy blush of pleasure still flushed her cheeks.

There was always a visible air of constraint between the two men, but Hamblin rose manfully to the occasion. Here was a most longed-for opportunity to prove to Miss Jane that Staunton was but a boor of a farmer, after all, and no match for a man of the world like himself.

If the older man detected his half-relied tone of patronage, he only smiled quizzically. Indeed, his position soon grew more untenable than that of his adversary. As the conversation ranged from books to men and back to books again Jane saw, with a thrill of pride, that Staunton more than held his own. What is more, he held his tongue, a precaution suggested by the other.

At last the talk fell upon one of the recent novels, a book of gloom, strength and breadth of view. Jane had read it several times, for it had seemed to point her to the new life she longed to live. Staunton was silent, as though in unspoken condemnation.

Thereupon Hamblin became an enthusiastic defender and openly scoffed at his lack of appreciation.

A shadow crossed the moonlit porch, but the three did not see Miss Maybrick till her voice broke in on the controversy.

"You would not expect Mr. Staunton to criticize his own book, would you?" she said calmly. Then, as her ear caught Jane's low exclamation of wonder, she added in a tone of surprise: "Had you not guessed that he was an author, Miss Carey? I heard that you defended him very eloquently one afternoon in the orchard and said a good word for me too. For that I want to thank you."

Staunton's face was turned toward the blushing girl, and in full moonlight Miss Maybrick could read his secret. If it sounded the death-knell to some hope in her own heart, gratitude to her companion made her lead the bewildered Alex for a walk down the lane and a gradual restoration of his self-confidence.

"And I have to thank you, too, Jane," Staunton said tenderly.

But he took her down to the orchard and told her in his own way.

"How did you guess that I was not the farmer I pretended to be?" with a hint of wonder under his gladness.

Jane raised a face radiant with the realization that the new world was opened forever. "Just because you are you," she said joyously. "Love is not always blind."

A Story That Varies.

There is a story more or less diffused of a young bride on her wedding day playing the game of hide and seek, concealing herself in one of those ancient covered chests of large size. After she had got in the lid closed, and she found herself unable to raise it again, for it fastened with a spring, and she was shut in. Search was made for her in every quarter but the right one, and great perplexity and dismay were caused by her disappearance. It was not till some time after, when chance led to the opening of the chest, that the body of the young bride was discovered and the mystery of her disappearance solved.

The story is found in so many places that it may be questioned whether it is true of any one of them. Rogers tells it of a palace in Modena. The chest in which the poor bride was found is shown at Bramhall, in Hampshire, the residence of Sir John Cope. Another similar chest with precisely the same story attached to it was long shown at Marwell Old Hall, between Winchester and Highbury's Waltham.

The folk tale of Catkin or Penu d'Ane represents the girl flying with her bridal dress from a marriage that is repugnant to her, and as this tale is found all over Europe it may have metamorphosed itself into that of the bride who got into a chest and died there.—Cornhill Magazine.

Detecting a Thief.

Some of the stories in the "Folklore of the Holy Land" seem to be at least founded on fact. And, indeed, when we come down to quite recent times we find undoubtedly genuine stories that might have been told of the days of the caliphs.

EXCEEDED THE SPEED LIMIT

W. S. Biddle was placed under arrest yesterday afternoon by Chief of Police Shearer for running his automobile faster than the law allows. The offense took place on Main street, between the Exposition building and the Hotel Nash. The complaint was made out under section 2 of the city ordinance, which was recently passed. Mr. Biddle was assessed the sum of \$18, which is the minimum fine.

So that those who run automobiles may read The Morning Mail publishes the ordinance referred to in full. By so doing it is to be hoped that some who might lay themselves liable may be able to save themselves the annoyance and the expense. In other words, "a hint to the wise is sufficient."

Ordinance No. 208.

An ordinance to regulate the use of the streets of the City of Medford and passage thereover by automobiles and other motor vehicles and to regulate the speed thereof upon said streets.

The City of Medford doth ordain as follows:

Section 1. All that portion of the city of Medford lying between the west line of Holly street on the west, Bear creek on the east and the north line of Sixth street on the north, and the south line of Eighth street on the south is hereby declared to be and constitute the business portion of the city of Medford for the purpose of this ordinance.

Section 2. Every person is hereby forbidden to drive or cause to be driven any automobile or other motor vehicle within the business portion of the city of Medford at a greater rate of speed than eight (8) miles per hour, or to drive or cause to be driven any such automobile or other vehicles over any other street of said city at a greater rate of speed than ten (10) miles per hour.

Section 3. No person shall drive or cause to be driven any automobile or other motor vehicle, within the business portion of said city, to be driven to and stop along the side or curb of any street within said business portion of said city, except the right side of said automobile or motor vehicles be next to said curb or side of said street.

Section 4. Every person who shall violate the terms of section 2 of this ordinance shall be guilty of misdemeanor and upon conviction thereof shall be punished for the first offense by a fine of not less than \$10 or more than \$25 for the second offense by a fine of not less than \$25 or more than \$50; for the third offense by imprisonment at hard labor for a period of not less than ten or more than thirty days.

Section 5. Every person who shall violate provisions of section 3 of this ordinance shall be guilty of misdemeanor and shall be punished by a fine of not more than ten dollars.

The foregoing ordinance was passed on July 6, 1909, by the following vote: Merrick, aye; Welch, aye; Elliott, no; Emerick, aye; Wortman, aye; Demmon, no.

Approved July 6, 1909.

W. H. CANON, Mayor.

Attest. BENJ. M. COLLINS, Recorder.

PHOTOGRAPHS RECEIVED

Pictures of Chinaman Wanted for Murder of Elsie Sigel

Every jail, police headquarters and village postoffice within a few days will be placarded with a picture of William Leon, the Chinaman who killed Elsie Sigel, a missionary in this city. Printing presses for

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., July 13.—Harry K. Thaw, the slayer of Stanford White, will appear before Justice Mills tomorrow in the supreme court at the continuation of the inquiry into his present mental state.

The decision of Justice Gaynor last week denying the application for a change of venue to New York city, and the case will be in the hands of the state attorney-general.

Mail Want Ads Bring Results.

WATT BUYS LAND.

He Has Purchased 14 Acres of Fruit Land Near Central Point.

J. E. Watt yesterday purchased 14 acres of fruit land situated one and a half miles west from Central Point. The land was owned by Mr. Babson and is a part of the Shirley tract. Ten acres of the land are planted to one and two-year-old fruit trees and the remainder is seeded to alfalfa. This land will be especially valuable to Mr. Watt because of the fact that it squares out an adjoining orchard tract he already owned.

BOUGHT TEN ACRES.

Yesterday Herbert Stewart sold a ten-acre tract of land, just south of the city reservoir, to W. W. Nunn of Salinas, Kansas. The price paid was \$2000. This is a very slightly tract of land and can be irrigated from the new pipe line, which, together will make it a very desirable residence tract. Mr. Nunn will erect a dwelling on the tract when he returns this fall with his family. He will also put out a good part of the land in small fruits. The sale was made by J. W. Dressler.

IN HIGHLY PLEASED.

C. J. Wilson, vice-president of the Westerlund Orchard company, returned yesterday to his home in Chicago. He is very much pleased with this section of Oregon. This is his first visit here and there isn't a spot of this splendid valley which does not look good to him, and he is especially well pleased with his company's property here.

THAW IN COURT.

Inquiry into Mental State Will Again Be Taken Up.

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Summer Rates East

During the Season 1909

VIA THE

Southern Pacific Co.

FROM

MEDFORD

To OMAHA and Return\$69.90

To KANSAS CITY and Return\$69.90

TO ST. LOUIS and Return\$77.40

TO CHICAGO and Return\$82.40

and to other principal cities in the east, middle west and south. Correspondingly low fares.

ON SALE JUNE 2, 3; JULY 2, 3; AUGUST 11, 12

TO Denver and Return\$64.90

ON SALE MAY 17, JULY 1, AUGUST 11.

Going transit limit 10 days from date of sale, final return limit October 31st.

These tickets present some very attractive features in the way of stopover privileges, and choice of routes; thereby enabling passengers to make side trips to many interesting points enroute.

Routing on the return trip through California may be had at a slight advance over the rates quoted.

Full particulars, sleeping car reservations and tickets will be furnished by any Southern Pacific local agent, or

WM. McMURRAY, General Passenger Agent, Portland, Oregon.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA