

MEDFORD DAILY TRIBUNE
A LIVE PAPER IN A LIVE TOWN.

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A CANNED CONVENTION.

Bossed and dominated, absolutely lacking in enthusiasm and in spontaneity, dictated to in every detail, programmed from start to finish, the national republican convention at Chicago this week is a mere formality to ratify, grudgingly, it is true, but still to ratify the administration's policies and carry out its instructions.

Not since Andrew Jackson forced Martin Van Buren upon the country has any president tried to dictate who his successor shall be, as Mr. Roosevelt is doing. In complete control of the party machinery, and one of the shrewdest practical politicians of the day, the president has succeeded in dictating to the convention, though he failed to put the reforms he sought through congress.

There never has been any public demand for Taft's nomination. His personality is not one that evokes enthusiasm. He is entirely lacking in magnetism. His temperament is judicial. Great respect is felt for his ability and attainments, but there is nothing of the popular idol about the man, and it will be hard work to create enthusiasm for him in the campaign.

There is little doubt but that Mr. Taft is acceptable to the financial interests of Wall street, far more acceptable than Mr. Roosevelt or Mr. Bryan. If elected, Mr. Taft will carry out the Roosevelt policies, but carry them out in a Taft way. The spectacular will be lacking. What is done will be done quietly. The people will not be kept in close touch with legislation and the personal interest, the appeal to the galleries that has made Roosevelt such a favorite, will be eliminated.

It would not be surprising, with the republican party demoralized as it is, if Bryan carried Oregon against Taft, as well as many of the eastern states. It is hard for any administration to beat hard times, and that is what Mr. Taft has to beat in the east.

YUKON EXPOSITION NOTES.

The Pacific Coast Advertising Men's association will meet at the Alaska Yukon-Pacific exposition some time the latter part of June, 1909.
The permanent fence enclosing the Alaska Yukon-Pacific exposition is nearing completion and in a short time a small admission fee will be charged visitors.

The landscaping of the grounds of the Alaska Yukon-Pacific exposition has been begun and the site is beginning to take on the appearance it will have in 1909.

Airship races will be one of the many attractions at the Alaska Yukon-Pacific exposition. The New York Aero club is taking great interest in the matter.
The official flower of the Alaska Yukon-Pacific exposition has been definitely selected. It is the cactus shah, a flower which grows profusely around Piquet sound.

The United States government will spend \$600,000 for its building and exhibits at the Alaska Yukon-Pacific exposition. A main government building and structures for Alaska, Hawaii, the Philippines and the fisheries industry will be erected.

In addition to the prizes offered by the management of the Alaska Yukon-Pacific exposition for the poultry show, which will be held during the latter part of the fair, many valuable cups have been donated by persons throughout the country.

Many national associations are planning to hold their 1909 meeting at the Alaska Yukon-Pacific exposition. The handsome buildings and interesting exhibits of the \$10,000,000 world's fair, combined with the unsurpassed scenery and climate of Seattle, makes the metropolis of the Pacific northwest an ideal convention city.

The management of the Alaska Yukon-Pacific exposition is already taking steps to provide against extension of visitors while in Seattle to see the big fair during the summer of 1909. Seattle daily took care of about 250,000 during the stay of the Atlantic fleet, and at no time during the exposition period will there be many visitors in the city at once.

HARRIMAN TO START CENTRAL OREGON LINES

PORTLAND, Or., June 17.—E. H. Harriman's \$100,000,000 bond issue will be applied in part toward securing results from the considerable outlay of money made in surveys for various railway lines through Interior Oregon. A number of men are now doing "cross-section" work along the survey extending from the Oregon line south into California, and there is indication that grading will begin along the east side of Goose Lake valley this summer.

Between Alturas in southern California and Lakeview in southern Oregon, the Goose lake, on the eastern side of the valley. For a considerable part of this distance there is but one good, feasible right-of-way. The valley is very narrow along the east side of the lake and the hills extend down very near to the natural bay or marsh land bordering the lake. The road that first connects along the east side will control the best grade into South Central Oregon.

"OUR GEORGE."

(Contributed by a prominent republican.)
"our George" is our own "governor."
Our senator as well.
"Transmogrified" the "G. O. P."
With his "democratic" yell.

He fixed the look, put on the hair,
With Statement No. 1
And "transmogrified" the G. O. P.
By shouting Toddy's "gum."

"No party now," he defiantly cried;
"you all know who I am—
A 'Rooseveltian' democrat—
So please vote for the 'man'."

The G. O. P. took George's bait,
His hook and sinker, too,
But the G. O. P. won't tarry long
To see what George will do.

He'll vote with Pitchfork Tillman,
Williams and Boardman, too,
And the Roosevelt (?) democrats from
the south,
That's what our George will do.

George rode the mule to victory,
On that make no mistake;
He "transmogrified" republicans
And gobbled up their "Cakes."

All hail the great "spellbinder,"
The king of "legends,"
Both senator and governor
For the state of brown and brain.

All hail to our George Chamberlain,
The smoothest pebble on the beach,
For he has a "personality"
That the G. O. P. can't reach.

HUMAN SKELETONS DUG UP IN SAN BERNARDINO

SAN BERNARDINO, Cal., June 17.—Great excitement prevails here today as a result of the discovery of several human skeletons in excavations at the heart of the city. So far the bones of five persons, two women, two men and a child, have been unearthed, and the digging is still in progress.

Hundreds of persons had gathered about the scene of the gruesome find before the police knew of the discovery. The first knowledge brought to the police's notice was when a boy was noticed walking through the streets with a bone of a human skeleton. Investigation is being made as to the spot where a notorious public house.

MARRIAGE OF HEIRESS SURPRISE TO HER MOTHER

NEW YORK, June 17.—According to a statement made here today by Mrs. Lathrop, sister of the late Mrs. John Stanford, the marriage of the eldest of her daughter, Miss Jeanie Stanford Lathrop to Walter Watson was an engagement, and the news of the wedding came as a complete surprise to the parents of the rich young heiress.

When Mrs. Lathrop was asked if she had any objections to her daughter's marriage to Watson, she said: "Why, no, none whatever, but we met the young man but once."
Mrs. Lathrop said that she had not heard from her daughter in the year since her marriage and doesn't know where she is at present.

HIS TURN CAME.

The Way the Liquor Man Got Even With the Bank Teller.

Many years ago there lived in Rutland, Vt., two men who bore the same name, which name we will call W. O. Jones. One of these men was a doctor young bank teller; the other was engaged in running a cigar store with a saloon attachment in the rear. This was in the days of prohibition in Vermont. Every three or four weeks the latter Jones would be haled into the police court and fined for liquor selling, which was chronicled regularly in the daily papers. The bank teller grew nervous about it, and one morning this announcement appeared: "W. O. Jones, the popular young bank teller of the Rutland National bank, wishes it to be understood that he is in no way connected with the saloon keeper and hopes their names may not be confused."

Now, it transpired that a few months afterward this young teller failed to appear one morning at his accustomed window at the bank. Upon a hasty examination it was found that \$15,000 or more of the funds of the bank had also disappeared. The wires were called into requisition immediately, and after a few days he was located in Denver. It was the old story. He was brought back, incarcerated, tried, etc.

It was now the saloon keeper's turn, and this notice was duly published in the same paper that backed the previous one: "W. O. Jones, the widely known business man of Merchants' row, wishes it to be understood that he is in no way connected with W. O. Jones, the defaulting bank teller now in jail, and hopes their names may not be confused."—Ex-lagger.

THE TURNED UP MUSTACHE.

It Originated in Spain at the Court of Philip IV.

The German emperor, William II., is generally regarded as the inventor of the turned up mustache. This is true only as far as introducing it as a fashion. It was invented at the court of Philip IV., about 1625. That monarch was the first to wear his mustache turned upward. From the Spanish court the fashion spread over all Europe. Charles I. of England, Philip's brother-in-law, and many members of the Austrian Hapsburgs adopted it. It came to Belgium and was introduced into Germany by the Spanish soldiers during the Thirty Years' war.

It was also found in Sweden as well as in France under Louis XIV. Under Louis XIV. the beard went out of fashion, and during the time of the reign of Louis XIV. the mustache again lost its popularity except in the Spanish lands and the mustache line so extravagantly as with the German emperor and his imitators.

In Spain all kinds of artificial means, such as bandages and coverings, were employed to compel the mustache to keep this unnatural upward position, and in looking at the paintings of Velasquez or Murillo one can easily understand that without such coercive measures a true full brooded Spaniard could never have realized his ideal mustache.—Minnesota Journal.

In the House of Commons.

In the days of Burke, Pitt and Fox members of the house of commons used to relieve the tedium of debate by sucking oranges and cracking nuts while lying full length on the benches, and Brougham made his great six hours' speech on law reform in 1828 with a half of oranges by his side for refreshment. Joseph Hume found sofas in pease, which he took from his baggage pockets and munched by the hour, leaning the while against his favorite post. No wonder oranges were so popular, since their tender tone of them, at any rate was a picturesque girl who used to sit with her wares in the lobby, attired in a "sprigged" muslin gown with a game cockery-hat, or in the glory of "cham" white silk stockings, Turkey leather shoes and pink silk petticoat, becomingly short. Westminster Gazette.

The Tarantula.

Whether the tarantula is ever a death dealer or not is a disputed point, however, there seems to be no doubt that the bite of this spider-like creature inflicts one of the most painful wounds that the human body can endure. Stolid Indians who have borne the tortures of the sun dance without flinching have been known to roll upon the ground and shriek in agony when bitten by a tarantula, which leaves a fold over that never grows dim. It is possible that the tarantula bite some- times proves fatal, although it is difficult to find a well authenticated instance of this kind. Chicago Inter Ocean.

Even Buds Grow Old.

According to a governmental bulletin at Washington, there is reason to believe that buds start in the growing of all of the present plant. He illustrates its meaning in this way: Suppose the average life of an individual plant—say a tree—to be 100 years; then a bud formed when the parent plant is fifty years old will also be virtually fifty years old if transplanted by grafting will be able to live on the graft only fifty years more.

She Knew.

Applicant: No, ma'am; I couldn't work in a house where there were children Mrs. Keshphone—But we advertised for a girl who understood children. Applicant—I do understand 'em, ma'am. That's why I won't work where they are.—Illustrated Bits.

Thy purpose firm is equal to the deed.—Young.

Bargains for 61¢

See us for bargains. We have (C)ms for sale, well improved; good orchards; rich soil; \$20 to \$60 per acre. Peary & Purdie, Brownsville Land & Investment Co., Brownsville, Oregon. 17.

The Most for the Money.

The Auburn automobile is the most roomy and best machine ever offered for the money. See it before buying. L. B. Brown, agent. Times.

Force of Habit.

There is a certain western congressman whose boundless affability and habitual absentmindedness have occasionally led him into absurd mistakes. One day during his last campaign as he stepped from the train at the station of his home town after an arduous two weeks of stumping and "glad handing" his little daughter rushed up to him and kissed him. The congressman beamed upon her with a proud and tender parental eye.

"Well, well," he exclaimed, "if it isn't my little Alberta!" Then he added mechanically, "And how is your dear old father?"—Success Magazine.

Marrying.

Marry not for riches.
They vanish in an hour.
Marry not for beauty.
'Tis but a fading flower.
Marry not if very old.
Likewise if too young.
Marry not a coquette, or
You're apt to be stung.
Marry not one too short.
Neither one too tall.
And if you're happy single
Marry not at all.
—Chicago News.

A Matter of Time.

It was the day of the ball game, and Willie, the office boy, approached the head of the firm and stammered, "If you p-p-p-lease, sir—"
"Come, hurry up!" said his employer. "If you have anything to say, say it. Don't take half a day."
"But that's just what I was going to ask you if I could take," said Willie.—Harper's Weekly.

A Greek Song.

It was not I that dared betray
What none should know save you
and me.
The moon behead from heaven's way
And told the tale to all the sea.
The ripples laughed in elation
And told the tale to all the world.
Who sang our love to all the world.
—Woman's Home Companion.

A Dreadful Man Indeed.

Miss Mincee—Oh, I suppose Mr. Granite is not so bad a man; but then, he's not the man a woman would care to marry.
Miss Candor (of Boston)—Good gracious! Is it possible that there is such a man as that in the world?—Boston Transcript.

Garden Sounds.

I love to hear the bluebell chime
And little cowslips moan
Of their little voices 'till I'm
A constant lover too.
But best of all the garden sounds
To which I love to hark
Is when at eve I go my rounds
The Johnny-jump-pups bark.
—Harper's Weekly.

Justifying His Claim.

"I understand he claims to be descended from somebody high up?"
"Yes, he fell out of his father's balloon and was miraculously saved."
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Wilfred's Thought.

If they have got a baseball field immense
Up in the distant sky so blue,
I guess the stars are knotholes in the fence.
To let poor August boys peep through.
—Harper's Weekly.

Strength Assured.

Jack—But do you think that hand-mock will hold both of us this summer?
Eva—It ought to, dear. It is called the "Taft."—New York World.

About Hammocks.

I'm sorry for the hammocks all,
The old ones and the new—
The only things they build for one
That have to work for two.
—Detroit Free Press.

Spit Curls.

Little Ethel—Mother, come quick! Nurse told me that Nora had spit curls, and maybe she'll do it again.—Success Magazine.

A Friendly Tip.

If you would win a woman fair,
Hand her a little flattery.
'Tis far more effective than
Plain assault and battery.
—Detroit Tribune.

Her Little Girl.

"Is your little girl old enough to be a companion to you?"
"Oh, yes. She already plays a fair game of bridge."—New York Life.

Just a Walk You Have.

Lives of millions oft remind us
They can take of chalk a lump
And by artful means blind us
To the liquid from the pump.
—Chicago News.

Those Imported Goods.

"Is Higgins' resolutions?"
"Extremely. He believes every word he reads on a wine bottle or a sardine can."—Washington Star.

An Important Question.

I have two feet. My cat, with four,
Runs twice as fast as I.
Yet I take as slow I find I go
On all fours—tell me why.
—Woman's Home Companion.

Noncommittal.

"Does this automobile racing business pay?"
"Well, it raises the dust."—Baltimore American.

Be Careful.

When you've a crow to pick with one
Who's a singer, you don't treat it
Too harshly, or you've done
Perhaps you'll have to eat it.
—Catholic Standard and Times.

Ananias Outdone.

Knicker—Did that farmer lie?
Barker—Yes. He said the fish would live and the dog wouldn't.—Leslie's Weekly.

Warning.

The newest, whitest straw hat
No more can grass impart
If snatched by wind from where it was
To chase a sprinkling out.
—Kansas City Times.

WES OGD HOWARD RACE

Three miles south of Medford and 2 1/2 miles west of Phoenix, is now cut up in small tracts to suit the purchaser. One-fourth cash, balance in three payments. This is a rare opportunity for men of small means. Listed with all the agents.

Harry Culbertson, general contractor and builder, cement work a specialty, Medford, Or.

Time Tables

SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILWAY.
Northbound.
No. 16 Oregon Express... 5:24 p. m.
No. 14 Portland Express... 9:49 a. m.
Southbound.
No. 15 California Express... 10:35 a. m.
No. 13 San Francisco Exp. 1:50 p. m.
No. 225 From Grants Pass... 9:15 p. m.
No. 225 For Ashland... 10:15 p. m.
PACIFIC & EASTERN RAILWAY.
No. 1 Leaves Medford... 7:50 a. m.
No. 3 Leaves Medford... 3:00 p. m.
No. 2 Arrives Medford... 10:50 a. m.
No. 4 Arrives Medford... 5:30 p. m.

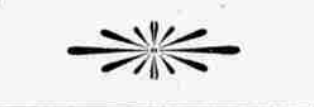
ROGUE RIVER VALLEY RAILWAY.
No. 2 Leaves Medford... 10:40 a. m.
No. 4 Leaves Medford... 5:55 p. m.
Motor Leaves Medford... 2:00 p. m.
Motor Leaves Medford... 9:00 p. m.
No. 1 Leaves Jacksonville... 9:00 a. m.
No. 3 Leaves Jacksonville... 2:30 p. m.
Motor Leaves Jacksonville... 1:00 p. m.

The ELECTRIC TEA KETTLE
Furnishes hot water for tea on very short notice. It can be used on the tea table or in the kitchen. Attaches to any electric plug. Simple, safe, convenient, durable.

ROGUE RIVER ELECTRIC CO.
Successor to Condon Water Power Co. Office 273 W. 7th st., opp. big electric sign Phone 855.



Coffee placed inside our Electric Pulverizer is reduced almost to a powder. Place this powder in a cloth sack and boil in the usual way and make your coffee clear and free from sediment. It will in this way make more coffee and better coffee. Allen & Reagan (ahead as usual)



Golden Grain Granules
100 PER CENT PURE CEREAL COFFEE.
It tastes like coffee. It looks like coffee and it smells like coffee, but is pure roasted grains, blended so as to procure the best flavor, the greatest strength and an article which young and old may drink morning, noon and night.

Golden Grain Granules is especially recommended to those suffering from heart trouble, nervousness, constipation, indigestion, dyspepsia and stomach troubles.

Nearly 2-pound package for 25c, all retail grocers.

Wholesale by P. B. Theiss & Co. Medford, Or.

The Medford National Bank
MEDFORD, OR.
CAPITAL \$50,000
SURPLUS 10,000
Safety Boxes to Rent. A General Banking Business Transacted. We Solicit Your Patronage

Jackson County Bank
MEDFORD, OREGON
State Depository. Established 1888. CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$115,000.00
W. I. VAWTER, President
G. R. LINDLEY, Cashier

Nash Cafe
LUNCH, DINNER OR SUPPER
served at all hours of the day. The good liver always comes here when he wants his chops, steaks, oysters or any of the appetizing dishes that we make a specialty of cooking to please the fastidious. If you wish to enjoy a well cooked meal, that can be prepared only by an artist, visit

MEDFORD SASH & DOOR CO.
Window and Door Screens, Block Wood
Office fixtures and all kinds of planing mill work, including turned work and fancy grills. F. BETWEEN 6TH AND 7TH STS. PHONE 53.

RESIDENCE LOTS
Fifteen choice lots for sale, located five minutes from depot, near school; these sold in block or separately; easy terms; the best buys in the city. FRED'K C. PAGE

For Sale: Seventh Street Business Property
Onetwo story brick, 50 x 140. Also 230 feet on Seventh by 50 on Riverside Avenue. See owner. Terms. FRED'K C. PAGE

R. W. GRAY, Builder
COLONIAL PORCH WORK, GRILL AND LATH WORK, PATTERNS, ETC.
TELEPHONE 471. MEDFORD, OR.

MEDFORD TEA and COFFEE HOUSE
216 WEST SEVENTH STREET.
McGLASHAN & JUNKEN, Props. PHONE 1051.

It Pleases us to Please You
THAT IS THE REASON WE AIM TO HAVE THE BEST MEATS AND THE LOWEST PRICES IN TOWN. ASK THOSE WHO TRADE HERE WHY, AND SEE IF THEIR REASON ISN'T A PRETTY GOOD ONE FOR YOU, TOO
The Medford Meat Co.
Successor to Pottenger's next Hotel Nash

ITS AGAINST OUR RULE
To let an individual leave our tailoring establishment with the belief that he hasn't gotten his money's worth. Once you entrust us with an order for tailoring work, you will call again. Why not leave an order with us for a summer suit? We doubt very much if you will be able to beat the quality of our fabrics and workmanship elsewhere in the city. French Dry Cleaning and Pressing Neatly Done. A Perfect Fit Guaranteed. W. W. EIFERT, The City Tailor, Medford