MEDFORD DAILY TRIBUNE

A LIVE PAPER IN A LIVE TOWN.

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MEDFORD PUBLISHING COMPANY.
GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Manager.

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PLEASING THE PEOPLE.

A subscriber, who recently attempted to say some nice things about people in print evidently finds his efforts unappreciated, for he writes as follows to the editor of this paper:

"Would you please say why it is so difficult to satisfy the people of Medford in the matter of saying something which shall not rasp their feelings? The experience of some thus far has been that to speak with critical sincerity of local conditions is but to incur the displeasure of very many persons here, whose claims to a high degree of Christian perfection ought to place them on a very substantial basis of thought and conduct.—On the other hand, we discover that for a person of an impulsive, sympathetic temperament to speak or write in praiseworthy manner of any person, or of such things as deserve recognition and commendation, is but to make enemies of those persons for and of whom such words have been spoken or written.

"Would not the slogan 'A Greater Medford' necessarily comprehend all such accomplishments and culture as rightly belong to a people having community interest advisedly in the direction of nobility of character; to the end that each member of the community have charity, sympathy and consideration for the other?"

The condition that Subscriber portrays has been noticed by many—not alone by those who dabble in printer's ink, but by anyone in almost any line who attempts to do anything. No matter what the attempt is, a certain element of the community at once arrays itself against those making the attempt—from force of habit, if there is no other reason. It is this unreasonable and mulish opposition to progress of any kind that has caused the application of the word moss-back, coined to fit the unregenerate.

Living in a small town makes people small. An isolated and solitary existence seems to be favorable to the development of peculiarities. With the admirable self reliance that isolation brings, there is often a gross ignorance of the world and its ways, and to this ignorance is due much of the opposition to progress experienced in all Oregon cities—less in Medford than in any other.

Medford is as yet but in the beginning—in many things it is still crude, very crude. But every day sees it nearer the finished product, and it is less raw than its rivals. Still, many citizens cannot see its crudeness, which they are walking evidences of, and sincerely disbelieve it.

Because of this crudeness, this narrowness of vision, this lack of breadth, this provincialism, persons are constantly taking offense where none was intended. It is impossible to say anything that will not rasp somebody's tender and supersensitive feelings. And if they don't see anything themselves, some kind neighbor, who borrows their paper to save a subscription, will imagine it for them.

No, Subscriber, there is no way to keep in print and not offend someone. You can take Milton's "Paradise Lost," run it in sections, with a new name, and half the people will call you crazy to print such stuff, which they will declare isn't even poetry, because it doesn't rhyme, and some of the other half will have rasped feelings because they will think you are hitting at them or some of their friends.

You cannot please the people in writing matter for publication any more than the man in Esop's fable could please them by carrying his jackass instead of riding it, and, gentle Subscriber, after you have tried it for awhile you will do as all successful editors do—write to please yourself—and if you are an average man with average tastes and average courage and average honesty, you will suit the average person, whether he agrees with you or not. With the growth of the city will come the accomplishments, the culture and the appreciation, the ripened product of the crudeness of today.

Medford helped very materially in making Ashland's Fourth of July celebration a success. Thirteen hundred Medfordites bought excursion tickets and many others went in autos and conveyances; the float used in the Portland rose carnival was shipped to Ashland for the parade; the Medford papers gave their space freely to boom the celebration, and in many other ways Medford did its share to show that only good will exists here towards the sister city. In spite of this, the Ashland correspondent of the Portland Telegram says that large numbers of Jacksonville and Grants Pass people attended, and never even mentioned those from Medford, who comprised the bulk of the visitors. Individuals like this correspondent are the cause of the friction that has existed between the towns in the past, but the time has gone by when trifles due to small people can upset the cordial relations now in process of firm establishment.

What has become of Governor Folk, of Missouri as presidential or vice-presidential timber? A year ago he figured largely as a prospective candidate, but since then his name has not been mentioned.

Automobiling.

Bubble, bubble, bubble,
Up and down the hill,
Through the genuine valleys
Where the woods were still.

Bubble, bubble, bubble,
Down a leafy lane
While the birds were singing
Summer time's refrain.

Bubble, bubble, bubble,
Everywhere we burst
We'd have gone to glory
Had our bubble burst!
—Birmingham Age-Herald.

His Chance.

He was a humorist who lacked opportunity. When it came to him he was wide awake and prepared.

It came to him recently at the boarding house table.

"The salad doesn't suit me, Mrs. Pilkinton," he said to the landlady.

"And why not, Mr. Knockerby?"

"There is too much in it, Mrs. Pilkinton. I belong to the Lettuce Alone club."

And he finished his dinner with a renewed relish.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Effect.

He waited all his life
To see the sights of Europe
He strove both day and night
Now he is a dyspeptic.
—Chicago Post.

A Little Widow.

A little widow she is, by the way
Plays havoc with the single men.
—Houston Post.

Not a Busy Season.

The summer comes with languid feet,
And all professions feel it.
The editor alone will take a rest,
Although he doesn't need it.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

On the Way.

A traveler waited at a certain English provincial town in vain for the much overdue train on the branch line. Again he approached the solitary sleepy looking porter and inquired for the twentieth time, "Isn't the train coming soon?" At that moment a dog came trotting up the line, and a glad smile illuminated the official's face. "Ah, yes, sir," replied the porter, "it'll be getting near now. Here comes the engine driver's dog."

Humdrums.

The longest tasks of life are made
Of little things "to do"—
The sewing of the buttons or
Replacing tack and screw,
The oiling of dry hinges and
The old clothes turned to new—
But when these humdrums just spell home
I love them all. Don't you?
—Woman's Home Companion.

Against the Custom.

Irate Pedestrian—Take off them glasses, you scoundrel, and I'll punch yer face for you.

"But, my dear sir, that is quite against the custom. Who ever heard of ordering off the glasses before the punch is served?"—New York Life.

She Knows.

The maiden prinking at her glass
Is also very wise
By putting on a gown that shows
Her figure and the winsome face
Makes plain the fact that she has known
It pays to advertise.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

Heading Him Off.

Reggie Boyd—Ah, my dear, I think I shall sing that beautiful song "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep." Should I do?

Miss Talasco—Yes; you should not.
St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A Change.

"You may remember we used to sit under the trees. That was in happier days, when we thought more of the world than of each other."

"Yes, and I remember we used to sit under the trees because we thought we could be heard."
—St. Louis Republic.

Evolution Again.

"Advertising is one of the fine arts," said Uncle Eben. "A man prospers in bein' able, an' every time he completes a transaction he stands right in his own light."—Washington Star.

How She Did It.

A young girl went to her beau:
"This is leap year, as you know
Therefore, I guess,
If I ask you, yes.
Straight to the parson we'll go."
—Chicago News.

A Slight Misunderstanding.

"Is your occupation a sedentary one?"

"Well, it might be, except that I can't get out much while I'm working."
—Baltimore American.

Overburdened.

Here's to the man whose brain has stored
Dates, names and facts in vast array!
Sometimes we envy his store of lore
That some of it gets in the way.
—Puck.

Quite Natural.

Crusty Guest—Usher, can't you stop that fool?—He is annoying every one with his evident applause.

Usher—No, sir. You'll see he is the author of the play.—Judge.

Quite the Reverse.

The whole world sees eye to eye
And agrees in admiration
Why a fool is called popular
That wise man's reputation.
—Judge.

He Hadn't Shaved.

He—Listen! Don't you hear something scratching?

She—It's your beard, I guess, dear.
Yonkers Statesman.

Change.

Summer girls are thoroughly empowered
Their sway is not to be questioned
Where thousands of children were allowed
Is sunstroke which will soon be reported.
—Washington Star.

Resourceful.

Knicker—What did you do when all your tires burst?

Bocker—Feed bale of the ladies of the party.—New York Sun.

Thos. M. Jones of Central Point, D. D. G. M. of the I. O. O. F., on Monday evening installed the newly elected officers of Medford Lodge No. 83, to wit: N. G., L. M. Lewis; V. G., W. C. Wilson; Rec. Sec., J. W. Lawton; Treas., F. C. Geddis; Fin. Sec., H. H. Harvey; War., F. E. Belden; I. G., W. R. Bullock; O. G., P. S. Day; R. S. N. G., Richard Shoswood; L. S. N. G., G. W. Howard; R. S. S., Elmer Wilson; L. S. S., R. O. Duncan; chaplain, M. L. Meadows.

Hoyle.

Hoyle was not really the inventor of whist, although often so stated to be, but he was the first who introduced scientific whist to the public. A recent authority says that very little is known of Hoyle's personal history except that he was a barrister by profession and held the post of registrar of the prerogative in Ireland. He was born in 1670 and died in Cavendish square in 1767 at the advanced age of ninety-seven years. He received the sum of £1,000 from his publisher for his treatise on whist, which ran through five editions in one year and was extensively pirated. Hoyle is said to have given lessons in whist at a guinea a lesson. One of his great points was the calculation of probabilities at various stages of the rubber. This at first was deemed so important in guiding players that a famous mathematician used to frequent the coffee houses (the old substitute for the modern clubs) and give his opinion on the state of the odds at any stage in a game of whist in return for a small fee from the players.—Glasgow Times.

Crossing the Ocean.

The following bits of conversation may be heard several thousand times each day:

"I think those people down in the steerage have a much better time than we do. But don't they look just like so many animals?"

"Don't those clouds over there look just like land?"

"Somebody said we aren't far from an iceberg, but I don't know whether it's so or not. You hear so many false reports on shipboard."

"Have you met the captain yet? I hope you didn't ask him any foolish questions, poor man."

"No! I haven't seen a whale yet, but there were lots of porpoises around the ship today."

"Who is that man? I haven't seen him before. He must have come on board during the night." (Always funny.)

"Did the postman bring you anything this morning?" (Sure of a howl.)

"Is this your first trip to Europe? My, but you have a treat in store!"—Princeton Tiger.

As Arranged For Older Children.

Miss Mary was the possessor of a diminutive and immature specimen of the Ovis aires, a wool bearing and ruminant quadruped, whose flesh is highly esteemed by persons to whose gustatory organs its flavor is agreeable.

The shaggy and agglomerated filaments constituting in their collective capacity its natural outer covering, integument or garment presented to the vision a surface absolutely etiolated and albified and rivaling in immaculateness the lustrous mantle of crystallized vapor that commonly characterizes the winter landscape.

And to whatsoever locality, contiguous or remote, whither Mary's vagrant fancy, the call of duty or, peychance, the parental mandate impelled her, when not otherwise engaged, to betake herself, this juvenescent representative of the genus Ovis aires, with a fidelity remarkable in one so immature and inexperienced, could be counted upon with absolute and entire certainty to accompany her.—Chicago Tribune.

Fortune For Forgers.

The last person to suffer death for forgery in London was a Thomas Maynard, who was executed on Dec. 31, 1829. It was not, however, until 1832 that the death penalty for the crime was replaced by transportation, though even then an exception was made in the case of forging or altering a will. This exception was not removed from the statute book until 1837. In the days of good Queen Bess a forger of deeds was very severely dealt with. He had to stand in the pillory; his ears were cut off, his nose slit, and he was branded with hot irons. If he survived these ordeals he was doomed to imprisonment for the rest of his days, and everything he possessed in the world was forfeited to the crown. Surely death would have been far more merciful.

Waifs Who Became Famous.

The list of waifs who have become famous, says the Delineator, is a long one. It includes Sir Henry Stanley, Queen Catherine the Good, Alexander Hamilton, Rosa Bonheur, Edgar Allan Poe, Rachel, Leonardo da Vinci and dates back as far as Moses. All these were homeless children—children who if left to their fate would undoubtedly have drifted into evil ways. Instead they have lived to add glory to their names and have contributed to the knowledge of the world at large through the fruits of their genius.

Smartness.

Do not be "smart." Whenever you see any of your mates showing signs of "smartness" in his work, his talk or his play take him by the hand, or both hands, or by the back of the neck. If necessary, and lovingly, playfully, but firmly, lead him to a knowledge of higher and more interesting things. In these words of Mr. Kipling is presented the gospel of real life, of common sense and of universal experience.—New York Outlook.

Disease and Remedies.

It is almost a truism among physicians that the intractability of a disease may be measured by the number of "infallible" remedies for it which from time to time have been recommended.—London Times.

Sociologist Defined.

"Uncle Henry, what is a sociologist?"

"A sociologist, my boy, is a person who can inspect a garbage can and find enough material in it for a long lecture on the needs of society."—Chicago Tribune.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned will apply to the City Council of the City of Medford, Oregon, at the first meeting following the regular meeting July 7, 1908, for a license to sell spiritous, vinous and malt liquors in quantities less than a gallon, for the period of six months, at his place of business at lot 14, in block 20, in the City of Medford, Oregon.

Dated July 3, 1908.

C. M. GIPSON.

Classified Advertisements

One Cent a Word—No single insertions less than 15 cents. Six insertions for the price of four. Seventy-five cents a line per month.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Two front office rooms and one large room 36x40 in Miles building. Inquire at premises or at Tribune office. •

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, electric light and baths. Mrs. R. L. Hale, D street near 11th. tf

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Residence property; 7 rooms and bath, city water, electric lights, sewer connection. F. C. Page. •

FOR SALE—15 choice lots, five minutes from depot, near school; easy terms. F. C. Page. •

FOR SALE—Seventh-street business property, two-story brick, 50x140; also 230 feet on Seventh street by 50 feet on Riverside avenue. F. C. Page. •

FOR SALE—One heavy team, 2900, 6 and 8 years old, price reasonable; also big wagon. Aply Clark place, 2½ miles north of Jacksonville. 28

FOR SALE—S. N. Subdivision is in the market now; choice ten-acre tracts, best location in the valley. L. Neidemeyer, Jacksonville. •

FOR SALE—One Cadillac runabout, newly painted, in first class condition. Price $650. W. J. Van Schaver & Co., Portland, Or. 96

FOR SALE—Small business fine location. Inquire Tribune. •

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—In Medford, one day last week, a pair of gent's slippers, wrapped in a newspaper. Finder please leave at Tribune office.

LOST—Valuable gold locket, on Main street, July 2. Return to Togery and receive suitable reward. 92

LOST—Open face Hamilton gold watch, 16 size, initials "M. F. E." on back of case. Finder please deliver to Tribune office. Suitable reward will be paid. 93

WANTED.

WANTED—To buy from 100 to 300 head of stock sheep. Write Box 131, Medford, Or. •

WANTED—A span of good horses, geldings or mares, which can be driven or worked, seven or eight years old, sound and gentle, weight 1100 or 1200 pounds. Address Tribune, Medford.

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. T. ANKROM,
WELL DIGGER. MEDFORD, OR
Prices right. Pumps Furnished when Wanted.

HALL & GLOSCOCK,
Contractors and Builders.
All Work Guaranteed.
Office with C. H. Pierce & Son.
Phone 653. P. O. Box 771.

G. M. JONES,
City Scavenger.
Garbage of all kinds removed on short notice. Leave orders with chief of police.

DR. A. B. SWEET
Physician and Surgeon.
Office at Residence.

COLVIG & DURHAM,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Geo. H. Durham, Grants Pass, Or.
Wm. M. Colvig, Medford, Or.

CHISHOLM & MARTIN
House Painting, Paper Hanging and Tinting. All work guaranteed.
Phone 229. Lockbox 125, Medford, Or.

Medford Furniture Co., Undertakers—Day phone 352; Night Phones—C. W. Conklin 36; J. H. Butler 148.

PRIVATE DETECTIVE AND COLLECTION AGENCY.
Lock Box 808. Medford, Or.

E. R. SEELY, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Modern Equipped Operating Rooms. X Ray. Office Hours, 10-12, 2-4 P. M. Office in Jackson County Bank Bldg.

GO TO DR. GOBLE FOR YOUR GLASSES.

Optical Parlor in Perry's Warehouse, SEVENTH STREET.

"He Has No Other Business."

Buy Tickets by Wire.

"Something which is of considerable interest to the public generally and which is perhaps not generally known is the system of prepaid orders now in effect between stations of the Southern Pacific company and all points in the United States. By means of this system tickets may be purchased at Medford from any place in the United States and mailed or telegraphed direct to the party wishing to come here. Sleeper accommodations and small amounts of cash in connection with these tickets may also be furnished at the same time."

THE OLD HOWARD RANCH

Three miles south of Medford and 2½ 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.

The old reliable Albany Nurseries. I have the largest stock of fruit trees on the Pacific coast. Pears, apples, peach, plums, apricots, nectarines, cherries, English walnuts, shade and ornamental trees, berries, roses and shrubs, all of which I offer at lowest prices consistent with first-class nursery stock. Having been with this nursery 15 years, I can guarantee all stock to be true to name and free from disease. I handle nothing but Oregon grown trees.

L. B. WARNER,
Medford, Or.

J. E. ENYART, President. JOHN S. ORTH, Cashier.
J. A. PERRY, Vice-President. W. B. JACKSON, Ass't Cashier.

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 Depositary.
Established 1888.
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $115,000.00

Are Your Valuables in Safety?

Are your valuables protected against the attacks of burglars or the sudden outbreak of fire? Do not be satisfied with doubtful protection, but secure the most positive kind of safety by depositing your valuables in the fire and burglar proof vault of the Jackson County Bank.

Safe deposit boxes to rent, $4.00 and up per year.

W. L. VAWTER, President.
C. B. LINDLEY, Cashier.

1842——1908

The Howard was the first watch made in America, 1842. The Howard factory has preserved its prestige and its independence ever since. It has no connection with any other watch factory. Its goods are represented by the best people in the world. The Howard watch is the finest practical timepiece in the world. It has a fixed price that protects the buyer. Sold by

MARTIN J. REDDY
The Jeweler Near Postoffice
Fine Watch and Jewelry Repairing a Specialty.

¶ Have you tried our special 25c and 35c Coffees, or our Pyramid Tea yet? They are the best in the land, always good, always the same. We are now showing a nice line of Cut Glass and Dinner Ware.

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

IF YOU MENTION THIS CAFE

your invitation to either a little bite or an elaborate meal will be instantly accepted. Drop in with the companion to whom you want to be particularly nice. We serve suppers so daintily that you will have the double pleasure of enjoying the meal yourself and of impressing your companion with your good judgment.

Nash Cafe

Taking Steps

to further your best interests is to further our own as well. We accomplish this object by giving you full value for your money. No matter where you may direct your footsteps for tailoring work, we doubt if you will be able to get anywhere near as good fabrics and tailoring work as here. Our $25.00 suits are going to be the "go." Why not place your order with us for such a suit now?

French Dry Cleaning and Pressing Neatly Done. A Fit Guaranteed.

W. W. EIFERT, The City Tailor, Medford

NEWPORT

YAQUINA BAY

Oregon's Matchless Beach Resort

The Place to Go for Perfect Rest and Every Conceivable Form of Healthful and Delightful Recreation.

ITS FACILITIES ARE COMPLETE. Best of food and an abundance of it. Fresh water from springs. All modern necessities, such as telegraph, telephone, markets freshly provided every day. Fuel in abundance. Cottages, partly furnished or unfurnished to be had cheaply. Strict municipal sanitary regulations.

NEWPORT is reached by way of the Southern Pacific to Albany or Corvallis, thence Corvallis & Eastern R. R. Train service daily and the trip a pleasure throughout.

Rate From Medford

SEASON SIX MONTHS' TICKET, $10.00

Our elaborate new summer book gives a concise description of Newport, including a list of hotels, their capacity and rates. Call on, telephone or write

A. S. ROSENBAUM, Local Agent, Medford
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TEN ACRES FINE ORCHARD LAND, CLEARED AND IN CULTIVATION ONE MILE FROM EAGLE POINT, $200 DOWN AND $10 A MONTH WITHOUT INTEREST.

Daily & McComb

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