

2100 MILES OF DRILLING

Life Aboard Atlantic Fleet Is Described by a Correspondent--All Make Well

HONOLULU, July 24.—Twenty-one hundred miles of drill tells the story of the cruise of the battleship fleet from the Golden Gate to Honolulu.

The impressive scenes as the ponderous white hulls dashed into position as though they were some great living potential things, called for but little imagination to see the deep red tongues of the guns lapping through the smoky breath and to hear the road and crash and hiss of hurtling projectiles.

Maneuvers Very Real. It was all very real, these battle maneuvers, performed with all the coloring save the blazing guns which are expected by every sea fighter to some day witness the greatest naval engagement in the world's history.

Each ship and each division vivid with each other to receive the coveted 'Vs' signalling from the flagship, which means 'well done.'

Occasionally a ship would swerve a short distance from its assigned position and the 'U' (badly done) signal, with the ship's letter, would in an instant be run to the signal yards of the flagship. The humiliation of the ship receiving the 'punk flag' as the bluejackets call the 'U' could almost be felt.

But seldom, however, was the 'U' signal displayed. The most difficult maneuvers were performed with almost perfect precision.

All Make Their Wills. The second day out from San Francisco was 'will day,' and over 14,000 last wills and testaments were subscribed to by as husky and thoroughly alive 14,000 fighting men as can be found looking for testaments on the map.

According to the act passed by the last session of congress, any beneficiary named should be forwarded six months' pay by their deceased relative.

The most pitiable scene which has yet greeted the fleet on its triumphant parade was the leper camp of Molokai when the fleet in its splendid display of life and strength stood in close to this settlement of human outcasts on Thursday morning to give these hapless beings an opportunity to see the ships. There was none of the customary cheering from either the ships or the lepers, and the silence was felt as the unspoken sympathy of the men on board the vessels.

All night the great fleet steamed at half speed, so as to pass the leper settlement during daytime, giving the wretched unfortunates an opportunity to see the ships, of which they had been told. It was a most gracious act of the most powerful nation of the world to the most lowly and miserable of its wards.

Sailors Favor Bryan. But little interest was manifested by either the officers or men in the proceedings of the democratic convention, and the word received by wireless that Bryan was nominated elicited but little comment. The same apathy was displayed when word was received that the republican convention had nominated Taft.

Neither Taft nor Bryan is popular with the navy, which is for Roosevelt to a man. If there is any difference in the measure of esteem in which Taft or Bryan figure, it is in favor of the Nebraska. Miles outside of Honolulu the advance guard of the reception was met. As the fleet approached the harbor an escort of hundreds of small craft darted out to meet it. The shore lines were packed with such cheering people as marked the visits to the coast cities and, as one excited bluejacket expressed it, 'we ain't out of God's country yet.'

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

- John A. Stanley to J. W. Abbott, property in Ashland \$1
George N. Lewis to Bertha Keegan, property in block 35, Jacksonville, 1
George N. Lewis to Oscar Lewis et al, property in Jacksonville, 5
Henry Humphrey to Mary E. O'Neil, release of bond for deed, 1
Mary E. O'Neil to A. W. Sturgis, land in D. L. C. 42, township 37, range 1 W., 3000
Henry Humphrey to Mary E. O'Neil, property in Medford, 1
Juliette Ferguson to Henry Humphrey, 1,633 acres in D. L. C. 42, township 37, range 1 W., 3000
Mary E. O'Neil to Henry Humphrey, property in Medford 40000
Allen Davis to Bertha P. Smith, land in township 39, range 1 E, 1000
E. M. McIntire to Louisa E. Davidson, lot 2, block 1, Ashland 900

Anybody wishing to invest in one of the safest, most modern and best located homes in Medford, should address P. O. Box 448.

FITTLE FALLS ITEMS.

John Cadrow has opened a gentleman's and ladies' furnishing store and is doing well.

C. F. Briggs brought in several hundred pounds of ice and regaled our people with ice cream.

The ball of Saturday night was largely attended and the refreshments served cooled the ardor of the dancers.

The cornerstone of the new school building was laid Wednesday with appropriate ceremonies. The school children were all out neatly dressed and a general turnout of the populace attended the exercises.

Corla Taylor and family has joined the colony of Medfordites camping near the Falls.

Bert Harris is improving rapidly and expects soon to be about among his friends and looking after his many interests.

A great many inquiries for five and ten-acre tracts are made, which purchasers desire for a summer retreat, as they find this a most delightful section to spend a summer outing. If the railroad was pushed to completion we would have many tourists and summer visitors.

The rainfall hereabouts is much more abundant than in the valley and we do not suffer from heat and dust so much, while the nights are pleasantly cool for sleeping.

J. Doubleday and Mr. Spaulding have returned from their trip to Douglas county and Mr. Spaulding reports the homesteaders as doing all they can upon their places.

The streams are well patronized, but the catches are not great, as the warm weather does not encourage the fish to bite. After a shower is the time to angle.

Frank Netherland and Emerson Wheeler are visiting in the valley. It might be advisable for the government to investigate the conduct of some of the forest rangers as to many of the reports sent in from them. It is a fact that it is to the interest of these men to throw everything into the forest reserve, to keep themselves employed by an activity, apparently, for the benefit of the government, but really to promote themselves. They stir up many troubles among the homesteaders and at great loss and expense to the government. This stricture does not apply to all 'rangers,' but is well taken as to some, if reports are credible. They have made much trouble, and Inspector Spaulding discovered this while inspecting homesteads.

GOLD BRICK FROM WALDO PLACER MINE

Ex-County Commissioner J. T. Logan was in from Waldo on Saturday taking in the market day. He brought with him a valuable product of Josephine in small bulk, but not for sale by auction. It consisted of two bricks and a small cone of gold, valued at something over \$2000, and represented the last cleanup of the Simmons, Cameron & Logan placer mine near Waldo. Two similar gold bricks were brought in on July 1. The mine shut down for the season on July 10. The owners have water rights on the headwaters of the Illinois river in California, and have 11 miles of ditch and 12,000 feet of pipe. This mine has been a generous producer for 14 years and is still one of the best placers in this mining district. The gold referred to above represents only a part of the product of this season. The mine is on the Grants Pass and Crescent City stage road.—Observer.

UPPER ROGUE RIVER ITEMS.

Hot, hotter, hottest, these days are, but the nights are cool, thanks to this Oregon climate.

The Rogue river roads are now lined with fishing parties, and tourists seeking the cold water and grazing air of the mountains. Covered wagons and pack horses are numerous. The roads are very good for automobiling and we see quite a number of these also.

There seems to be a general stampede of boys to the east of the mountains. George Lynch, Alec Raimey, Joe Hanna, Jesse Richardson, Toke Raimey, Henry Holton and a few others all started to Fort Klamath this week.

John Pankey and his ever constant companion, the rowboat, passed up the road last week.

There has been an epidemic of chicken pox from Upper Trail creek to Dry creek. Almost all the cases heard from have been very light.

H. T. PANKEY WEDS MRS. BETTA SHIELDS

Mr. H. T. Pankey and Mrs. Betta Pauline Shields, both well known and popular residents of this place, were married yesterday morning at 11:30 o'clock at the Baptist parsonage in Medford, Rev. Hall of the First Baptist church of that city performing the ceremony. The happy couple drove to this place after the ceremony and took the afternoon train for Long Beach, Cal., where they will spend the honeymoon. They expect to return about August 15 and will reside at the Snowy Butte orchard, of which Mr. Pankey is the efficient superintendent.

LOCAL MARKET.

The following quotations are an impartial report of the prices paid by Medford dealers:
Wheat—\$1 per bushel.
Flour—\$2.70 per cwt.
Whole barley—\$25 per ton.
Hay—\$12 per ton.
Alfalfa—\$10 per ton.
New potatoes—\$1.25 per cwt.
Butter—40c per roll.
Lard—10c per pound.
Beans—5c per pound.
Eggs—22 1/2c per dozen.
Sugar—\$0.50 per cwt.
Turkeys—12c per pound.
Poultry—Spring, \$2 to \$3; hens, \$3.50 to \$4 per dozen.
Hams—12c per pound.
Shoulders—10c per pound.
Hogs—4 1/2c to 5c per pound.
Cattle—1 1/2 to 2 1/4c per pound.

UP FOR A COOLER.

It Was a Hot July Day, but He Kept His Coat Buttoned.

It was one of the hottest days that disgraced the month of July. The stout man with a face like a full moon done in red, making ambidextrous use of a pair of fans, his vest open, his collar curled like a green leaf in the sun, his handkerchief wringing wet and his forehead beaded with perspiration, stopped in mute surprise near the corner of State and Griswold streets. He stood there for a full minute looking at a man with a closely buttoned blouse, turned up collar and slouched hat leaning against a hot brick wall and basking in the sun.

"What's the matter, my man?" the stout gentleman at length made out to inquire.

"Feel kinder chilly." "Chilly? Great Scott, man! Do you know it's 92 in the shade, and there you are on a steaming flag pavement leaning against a steaming brick wall and looking as though you were on a polar expedition. I'll call an ambulance."

"No, you won't," laughed the other. "I'll be used to it in a little bit. Don't like to cool off too suddenly, don't you see?"

"No, I don't see," replied the stout one, who began to think he was dealing with a lunatic. "When a man tells me he's chilly and that he's been cooling off too rapidly in this atmosphere, I'm through with him. Good day."

"Hold on, boss. Don't go off mad. I'm fireman for the elevators down here, and when the thermometer runs up to 115 I generally slip up here for a change of climate. Once in awhile it gives me the shakes, and I have to dance around to get warm. When I used to stoke on an ocean liner, 130 was cool, but"—The stout man was gone.—Detroit Free Press.

A Stranger.

A traveler in the mountains of Tennessee had been stowed away in the best bed the cottage afforded. Late in the night he was awakened by the voice of the paterfamilias addressed to the daughter, who was entertaining company by the fireside.

"Mandy," growled the old man, "is that young man there yet?"

"Yes, pap."

"Is he got his arm round yer waist?"

"Yes, pap."

"You-all tell him to take' away."

"Aw, ye tell him yerself, pap," replied the girl in a dull, lifeless voice.

"He air a plumb stranger to me."

Persuasive.

A rural manufacturer duns his subscribers in the following novel manner: "All persons knowing themselves indebted to this concern are requested to call and settle. All those indebted to this concern and not knowing it are requested to call and find out. Those knowing themselves to be indebted and not wishing to call are requested to stay at one place long enough for us to reach them."—Harper's Weekly.

Natural Enough.

Miss Goodley—Mrs. Foortey doesn't really show her age at all, does she?

Miss Knox—No; it's not surprising considering all her trouble.

Miss Goodley—You mean it is surprising considering all her trouble.

Miss Knox—No; I mean considering all the trouble she's taken to conceal it.—Philadelphia Press.

Harmony Club Too.

Jack—It is strange how the attendance at the Girls' Harmony club keeps up these warm nights. No one member misses a meeting.

Myrilla—They are afraid to miss a meeting. The absent are always knocked unmercifully.—Chicago News.

Financial Altitude.

"How tall are you, pa?"

"Six feet one."

"That's funny. I heard Mr. Haskins say to Mr. Harlow that you always claimed to be short."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Holdup.

Be—Your honey or your life

Waiting to Fix Them.

"Father says will you please lead him your automobile?"

"Not today, my son; two enemies of mine are coming to see me, and I'm going to send them for a spin in it."—Atlanta Constitution.

In His Mind.

"Old chap, where are you going for your vacation?"

"All over the country. In fact, I'm taking it now—reading summer resort literature."—Pittsburg Post.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned will apply to the city council of the city of Medford, Oregon, at the next meeting for a license to sell spirits, vinous and malt liquors in quantities less than a gallon for the period of six months, at his place of business at lot 13, in block 29, in the city of Medford, Oregon.

H. O. WILKINSON.

THE OLD HOWARD RANCH

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.

Do You Realize

that lumber and cement are on the bargain counter; that all building material is cheaper than it has been for years, and that the services of competent builders can be secured for wages lower than you will see again? Now, give this a few moments' thought and you will act as do the prudent business men—build now, save money and avoid the rush of coming good times.

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Politics all over the map Dollar barrel is on top.

Of course, money will not influence your vote in the present campaign, but it will when you decide where to buy your cigars. If it goes for the cigars manufactured by

R. R. V. CIGAR WORKS you can depend on it being well spent.

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It is up to You What Will You Do?

If you do a lot of thinking, if your brain is active and the strain is wearing out your nerves and breaking down your system day by day, then you may reflect for a moment, if it would not be wise to drink the strength of roasted grains, to buy at your grocery store a package of

Golden Grain Granules

No man can consume his strength and retain it at the same time; he ought to replenish an equal amount daily. GOLDEN GRAIN GRANULES is far superior to Coffee, although it looks like coffee, tastes like coffee and smells like coffee. A big package can be had in any grocery store for 25c. Order a package today. All grocery sell it.

ABOUT August 15 we will be ready to sell tiered and seasoned OAK WOOD in any quantity at \$3.00 per tier, delivered, or \$2.00 per tier at the ranch. Good Rail Wood Some cedar, sawed into tier wood, at \$1.50 per tier at the ranch or \$2.50 per tier delivered. For all necessary information apply to

WESTERN OREGON ORCHARD CO. Medford, Oregon.

LOW RATES EAST

Will be made this season by SOUTHERN PACIFIC

Lines in Oregon

FROM MEDFORD, ORE. as follows:

Table with 3 columns: Destination, Both Ways Through Portland, One Way Via California. Rows: Chicago \$82.40 \$87.50, St. Louis 77.40 \$82.50, St. Paul 69.90 81.75, Omaha 69.90 75.00, Kansas City 69.90 75.00

Tickets will be on sale June 19, 20. July 6, 7, 22, 23. August 6, 7, 21, 22.

Good for return in 90 days with stopover privileges at pleasure within limits.

REMEMBER THE DATES

For any further information call on

A. S. ROSENBAUM, Local Agent, or write to WM. M. MURRAY, General Passenger Agent, Portland, Oregon.

Facts Worth Considering To stop and think of the advantages to be derived by placing your orders for tailoring work with a reliable tailor means to favor us with your patronage. Satisfaction or your money back is how strong our guarantee is. We still have a few summer suitings left at a greatly reduced price. Keep your money at home. Cleaning and repairing neatly done.

W. W. EIFERT CITY TAILOR. MEDFORD, OR.

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 outlet. Simple, safe, convenient, durable.

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Our circulation is legitimate and large for a paper of this size—larger than any other paper in Oregon can show for publication.

ALL the News the day it happens