

Social and Personal

Don't forget the big Redmen's parade Thursday, followed by the grand ball at the opera house. R. C. P. Ashbury of Gold Hill spent several days this week in Medford. Joseph Stewart and his family spent Sunday in Ashland. Mrs. Lewis Ulrich of Jacksonville visited in Medford Wednesday. J. W. Ling, the painter, is employed at the Bear Creek orchard. Hon. W. I. Vawter was in Jacksonville Tuesday on professional business. W. E. Phipps made a professional trip to Ashland Monday morning. W. P. Ashpole was among his Medford friends Tuesday. W. L. Orz has been spending a few days at his ranch on Thompson creek. Don't forget the big Redmen's parade Thursday, followed by the grand ball at the opera house. C. M. Rush, Ed Smith and A. L. Rhoden of Union precinct were in Medford Tuesday. W. Beeson of Wagner Creek transacted business in Medford Tuesday afternoon. Joseph Duvall, the Gold Hill druggist, is spending a few days among his Medford friends. Don't forget the big Redmen's parade Thursday, followed by the grand ball at the opera house. Mrs. F. E. Redden and Mrs. E. Smith of Applegate her sister, are among the many sojourning at Dead Indian Spring. Don't forget the big Redmen's parade Thursday, followed by the grand ball at the opera house. DeWitt Sturgess of Meadows precinct formerly of Uniontown, transacted business in Medford Wednesday. W. D. Allen, the grocer, is among the Medford colony sojourning at Newport. W. S. Brooke and bride have returned from their journey across the continent. Judge Cannon and family leave on Thursday for a week's outing in the Evans Creek district. Colonel G. P. Mims the Central Point horticulturist, spent Wednesday in Medford. Sheriff Jones was down from Jacksonville again Tuesday afternoon on official business. Don't forget the big Redmen's parade Thursday, followed by the grand ball at the opera house. Harry Silver of Ashland, operator in real estate, did business in Medford Tuesday. Harry White of Woodville precinct made a trip to Medford Tuesday, accompanied by a friend. B. H. and Lee Bradshaw were in from Brownboro district Monday moving over a well-drilling outfit. Don't forget the big Redmen's parade Thursday, followed by the grand ball at the opera house. Henry G. Cox, recorder and justice of the peace at Jacksonville, was in Medford Tuesday. Marion Tryer and his family have returned home after spending a fortnight in northeastern California. Mr. and Mrs. George Miskey and one of their daughters are making a trip to Crater lake. Don't forget the big Redmen's parade Thursday, followed by the grand ball at the opera house. H. von der Hellen of Welton spent a few hours in Medford Tuesday afternoon. Miss Josephine Donegan of Jacksonville the school teacher, is recuperating at Coletuin. Don't forget the big Redmen's parade Thursday, followed by the grand ball at the opera house. J. Engel and Charles Hoeft were among the Lake Crocker in Medford during the week. Miss Agnes Isaacs, who has been visiting in the Willamette valley during the past several weeks, is at home again. T. L. Tou Velle, Sam Richardson, Guy Childers and H. Deuel have returned from their trip to Crater lake and report a splendid time. B. W. Huston and John McReynolds of Willow Springs district have been among the Redmen who have been very numerous in Medford during the week. Willis Green, who was recently married at Butte Falls, has been adjudged insane and taken to the state insane asylum. M. Dillon, who has been suffering with blood disease for a long time, writes from Hot Springs, Ark., that he is improving. Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Lyon have returned from Portland, where they spent several weeks. Mrs. Lyons' health is considerably improved. R. T. King of Griffin Creek district, accompanied by his wife and daughter, are en route to Klamath county on an outing. W. A. Wright was over from Siskiyou county, California, Tuesday, accompanied by A. B. Smith and T. Wright. They were on land business. The McCloud steam laundry went up in smoke last Saturday night. It was owned and operated by Penelton brothers. The loss is estimated at \$5000, partly covered by insurance. Will Warner, mail carrier on Medford's rural route since it was established, has resigned after several years of efficient service. He is succeeded by H. Metz, a veteran of the civil war. Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Williamson have returned from a short visit to McCallister Springs, a well known summer resort, where a large number of people are sojourning. T. L. (Carley) Linkswiler, one of the pioneers of Jackson county, died at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph L. Riley Sunday. He was a good old man, respected by all who knew him. J. B. Jones, a resident of Wimer precinct, was adjudged to be insane in Judge Nell's court a few days since and has been taken to the asylum at

Salem by an attendant of that institution. A hayrack ride, complimentary to Miss Maude Rippey of Medford, who returns home today after a visit with Ashland friends, was given on Tuesday evening by Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Jacobs. Refreshments were provided and a jolly good time was spent. In the party besides Mr. and Mrs. Jacobs and Miss Rippey were Misses McArthur, Beulah Caldwell, Edna Esmond, Florence Bowen, Edith McCune, Nellie Palmer, Georgiana Jackson, and Messrs. Roy Evans, E. J. Engdahl, J. A. Smith, J. C. Reasoner, N. J. Rousner and C. Mortimer Bailey of Roseburg. PRESIDENT'S GIFT TO POTTER PALMER'S BRIDE CHICAGO, July 29.—President Roosevelt has penned an affectionate little note to his old friend, Herman H. Kohlman, agent of the marriage of Mr. Kohlman's daughter, to whom he referred as dear little Pauline. The president enclosed an autograph letter for Miss Kohlman herself. The note conveyed Mr. Roosevelt's heartiest congratulations, his best wishes for her future happiness, and tucked in neatly at the end an expression of his love, the president assured Miss Kohlman that "there are no lovelier like wedded lovers." This was President Roosevelt's wedding gift to Miss Kohlman on the eve of her wedding to Potter Palmer, Jr., which took place Monday. In his letter to Mr. Kohlman the president begs him to hand the enclosed to "dear little Pauline, of whom I am very fond." The president then goes on to assure his friend that there can be no one outside of her own family who wishes her all possible happiness more sincerely than he. TAFT WEDGED TIGHTLY IN TELEPHONE BOOTH A New Haven dispatch says: Wedged tightly into a telephone booth at Hot Springs, Va., William H. Taft was taken out only after long delay, and after a carpenter had sawed away part of the booth, according to a letter received today from George Bush, superintendent of the telephone company at Hot Springs. Mr. Bush writes that Mr. Taft went into the booth, which is of ordinary size, and could not worm his way out when he had finished his talk. He called for help, but the hotel carpenter had to be procured to remove part of the booth before the nominee for president was released. A special mammoth booth has been built since, the contractor first taking the measurements of Mr. Taft. DANISH CROWN PRINCE TO VISIT NEW YORK NEW YORK, July 29.—It was learned today that Christian, the crown prince of Denmark, is planning a fortnight's visit to New York. He will cross the Atlantic in a fast warship. His proposed visit to the United States was planned by Christian in 1907, but was postponed because of the accession of his father, then Crown Prince Frederick, to the throne. At that time the prince expected to take the trip in his private yacht. NEGRO BURNED TO DEATH IN THE PUBLIC SQUARE SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., July 28.—A negro rapist was burned to death in the public square by a frenzied mob of citizens today. The horrible execution was accompanied by threats against the negro population in general, and the authorities fear they will have great difficulty in restoring order. CAMPERS RETURN FROM CRATER LAKE COUNTRY A camping party, composed of F. L. Tou Velle, Sam Richardson, Guy Childers and Halbert Deuel, have returned from a trip to Crater lake and the Klamath country. They report an enjoyable trip, with plenty of good fishing. The snow was still so deep at the lake that it was impossible to reach the surface of the water. NEARLY QUARTER MILLION GOES UP IN FLAMES PORTLAND, Or., July 29.—Fire yesterday afternoon, starting in the Oregon Transfer company's office at Fifth and Hoyt streets, swept all the frame buildings in the vicinity, causing a loss of \$250,000. 6 Baltimore Merchant Dead. BALTIMORE, Md., July 29.—Thomas A. McIntyre, head of the firm of T. S. McIntyre & company, brokers, who recently failed, died at the home of friends here today. The cause of the death has not been made public and there is much mystery about the case. MARRIED. CLOPTON ANDERSON—At Lakeview, by Rev. A. J. Armstrong, O. T. Anderson and Miss Esther Clopton. PANKEL-SHELDON—In Medford, on July 25, by Rev. G. L. Hall, H. T. Pankoy and Mrs. etta Olson Shields. BORN. HIGINBOTHAM—In Big utte district, July 17, to the wife of E. Higinbotham, a son. M'PHERSON—At Portland, July 24, to the wife of Rev. Charles T. McPherson, a daughter. HEYON—In Medford, July 2, to the wife of Mr. Hevon, a daughter. DIED. MOORE—In Medford, July 26, of purpural fever, Nellie McIntyre, wife of T. H. Moore, a native of Yale, Mich., aged 31 years and 2 months. LINKSWILER—At near Eagle Point on July 25, Tobias L. Linkswiler, aged 55 years. FIRESTONE—At Ashland, July 27, Beatha May, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. D. Firestone of Talent precinct, aged 15 years, 6 months, 13 days. Probate. Guardian James P. Cox, Sr., order made appointing H. F. Cox guardian; guardian's final bond filed.

Heap Little Man. [Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure.] Joe was a street gambler who joined us at the close of the civil war and marched with us to the Indian country. He was ragged and dirty and wicked—tougher than any banner the war produced. We all tried to make him better, but failed. He was taken in hand by General Custer, but with no better luck. Joe was allowed to hang out with us and make the long journey to Fort Leavenworth in our company. Some of the officers tried to bounce him, but we of the rank and file helped him to get through. He wasn't old enough to enlist, there was no shore for him as a bugler, and when we finally started across the plains he was ordered to remain behind. We bade him goodbye, but three days afterward he overtook us, having a mule of his own. He was armed with a serviceable revolver. The officers shut their eyes to his presence for three or four days, and then he was ordered back with some newspaper men and others. He then did a thing to show that he was utterly without fear. Instead of going back in company he went ahead all alone. For two days he kept ahead of the command and then rode back to report a force of Indians gathered to dispute our progress. He brought in an Indian arrow in his saddle and another in his mule's rump as proofs that he had been to the front. His information was acted on, and it was through it that we gave the Sioux a good tanning. Joe's display of pluck made him solid, so to say. He was permitted to hang about camp, and the company tailor fixed him up a uniform. Thereafter he was one of us in a way, and he paid for his rations ten times over by serving the officers. When kindly spoken to there was nothing he wouldn't do to oblige. When ordered to do anything he was as stubborn as a mule. More than a dozen times he went on scouts all alone, and twice he brought in the ponies and weapons of Indians he killed. It was for this that the Kaw Indian scouts we had with us named him Heap Little Man. There wasn't a trooper in the brigade that wouldn't have contributed money to send the boy back east into good hands, but he wouldn't hear of it. He could neither read nor write, but he knew the value of silver and paper money and said that was enough for him. "The boy had a good voice for singing and had remembered the airs and words of a score of songs, but when out of camp and on the march he never sang but one song, and that only the chorus of "John Brown's Body." He'd sing that over and over until some of the officers came along and bade him hush. The rest of us might turn out for boots and saddles at midnight, cursing the weather and the order, but Joe would turn out singing that chorus. We'd go into a fight cheering, but he never cheered. Instead you'd hear his shrill voice piping— "Glory, glory, halloo! halloo! " "Glory, glory, halloo! halloo! " "Glory, glory, halloo! halloo! " "As we go marching on!" We tried to keep him out of the fights, but it was no use. He would disobey orders or break away from his guards, and when he mixed in he went straight to the front. He had a score to be proud of, but no one ever heard him brag. He fought because fighting was a part of his programme. When complimented on his bravery he gave no thanks in reply. When we started on that winter Wichita campaign Joe was with us. We started out in a snowstorm, with the band playing "The Glee I Left Behind Me" and Heap Little Man singing the old chorus. Military history will tell you that the camps of the Indians along the Wichita were located before midnight and that Custer's command had to wait hours for breakfast. The snow was two feet deep and the night freezing cold, but every trooper had to dismount and stand by his horse. No moving—no talking. Joe stood next to me, and I do not think he slivered once. Over and over again in a whisper he sang his chorus and now and then let up to say that he hoped there were at least 5,000 Indians in the camp and that we should have a good fight of it. I don't think there was a man or officer there that night that took things as coolly as that kid. He was the first one mounted on the whiplashed order came along, and the band had scarcely struck up "Garry Owen" as we were charged than he followed it with his slogan. We made a complete surprise, but the Indians rallied after a bit and put up a stiff defense. When it was over and we were ordered into line for roll call Joe was missed. His name was not on the roll, but we looked around in vain. Then he and others were sought for. The fight had raged up and down the stream for two miles, but we found Joe within half a mile of where the headquarters flag had been set up and where the fight had been the hottest. He was lying in the snow with his dead mule not far away. Around him were the dead bodies of three back Indians and a squaw. The latter had a rifle in her hands and had fought as well as the men. Joe had three wounds and was dying, but had not lost consciousness. As we lifted him up he smiled and called us by name and asked how the fight had gone. Then his bloody lips parted, and, trying to wave his hand, he sang for the last time on earth, and he sang it to the tears of his comrades: "Glory, glory, halloo! halloo!" M. QUAD.

Selections HALLEY'S COMET. Coming to Revisit Us After a Seventy-five Year Trip. After an absence of seventy-five years and after visiting a region that is perhaps 50,000,000 miles more distant than the outermost planet of the solar system, Halley's comet is again approaching us, and even now is nearer to us than the planet Saturn. After Oct. 1, 1909, it will probably be visible to the naked eye. The return of this celebrated comet—the first known to move in a closed orbit—comes to be an object of extraordinary attention. Its brilliancy, its sensational size, the records of its returns extending back nearly 2,000 years, the consternation once spread throughout the world by the belief that it would destroy the earth, make it the most famous comet in history. In 1082, a comet appeared of extraordinary size, which was observed by Newton, Halley and other astronomers of the time. Halley followed his course among the stars and, comparing his observations with the records of previous comets, came to the conclusion that the comets of 1456, 1531 and 1697 were but different appearances of the same object. He staked his reputation on a prediction that the comet would return in about seventy-five years. True to this prediction, it did appear in 1758, when Halley had been sleeping in his grave for sixteen years. The reason that the name of Pallas, a Saxon peasant, has been preserved to posterity is that his eye was the first to catch sight of the returning comet.—Popular Astronomy.

Six Most Powerful Men. In the smoking room of a popular west end club the other afternoon a group of men suddenly raised the query as to which six men wield the most power in the world, and very considerable diversity of opinion was expressed. By general consent King Edward was placed at the head of the list, but it seemed impossible to arrive at any agreement as to the remaining five. After some considerable argument it was decided to canvass the whole of the members then in the building and ask them to write down the names of the six they considered the most powerful. The following was the result, with the order of voting: First, the king; second, the pope; third, the czar; fourth, the sultan of Turkey; fifth, the president of the United States; sixth, the emperor of China. Among others who were voted for very generally were the emperor of Japan, the French president and the Kaiser.—London Sketch.

Hotels That Have Passed. New York builds hotels fast, but it loses them just as well. To the death roll of famous hostilities is added now the name of the Everett House, and this within a four year period which has seen the passing of the Morton House, the Hotel Cambridge, the Normandie, the Vendome, the Shelburn, Leggett's and the Fifth Avenue. A little further back the registers were closed finally of the old Metropolitan, the St. James, the Brunswick, the United States, the St. Cloud, the St. Nicholas and the Stevens House. The Windsor disappeared with fire and tragedy. Some hotels remain, but not the same. The Hoffman House and the Grand are practically new. The former Grand Central, scene of the Stokes-Pink shooting, is now the Broadway Central—New York World.

NO DIAMONDS LEFT IN RAILROAD MAN'S CROWN NEW YORK, July 29.—"There are no more diamonds left in any railroad man's crown. The crown is not even gold; it is tinse! Anyone who wants to come in and lift it has the chance." That statement was made by George J. Gould, the railway magnate, who returned from Europe today with his wife, his daughter Margorie and his son Jay. The railroad man was surrounded by reporters on his arrival at the docks. Reports that he had raffinated to Hariman and arranged to surrender control of all his lines to the railway king in return for financial aid were spread over Wall street and everyone was anxious for the first word from Gould on this subject.

CHARGED WITH CARRYING CONCEALED WEAPONS H. Bonney of Sams Valley, who was arrested Monday for disorderly conduct, was taken to Jacksonville Tuesday, charged with carrying concealed weapons. When searched a .38-caliber revolver and a dirk were found on his person.

There is certainly an opportunity to save at THE JULY CLEARANCE SALE The last sale to be held this season WHERE EVERY ARTICLE IS REDUCED See yesterday's papers for full particulars Visit with us and investigate WINDOWS It will pay you to see our windows Medford's Greatest Bargain Store. BAKER-HUTCHASON CO. RED MEN Should supply their squaws now C Street, Just North of Jackson County Bank.

THE GRAND PROGRAM FOR WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY The Best Bill of the Season SUBJECTS: An English Harvest Scene. The Country Schoolmaster. ILLUSTRATED SONG—"When You Wore a Pinafore." Satou at Play. Why the Wedding Was Put Off. With the new machine and other changes that have been made, our pictures are unsurpassed. Come, see them and be convinced. ADMISSION 10 CENTS.

BUDD'S CONDITION SLIGHTLY IMPROVED STOCKTON, Cal., July 29.—The condition of ex-Governor James H. Budd remains practically the same, although if anything he is slightly improved. Members of the family remain at the bedside almost constantly and his physician visits him four times daily. The ex-governor is conscious and able to recognize his relatives, though too weak to speak. LIPTON OFFERS CUP FOR AMERICANS AND BRITISH LONDON, July 29.—Sir Thomas Lipton today offered a \$500 cup as a prize for a race between J. C. Carpenter of America and Lieutenant Halowell of the Englishman would consent to run again his American challenger. The challenge sent to Halwell offered to pay the expenses of the Englishman to this country if he would consent to race. GUN CLUB MEETING TO ARRANGE SHOOT The regular shoot of the Medford Rod and Gun club will be held Wednesday afternoon at the new grounds at the P. & E. junction. Wednesday evening the club will hold a meeting at the city hall to arrange for the great shoot here August 13 and 14. Every club member is requested to be present. Eagles to Meet at Seattle. SEATTLE, Wash., July 29.—For the entertainment of the grand lodge of Eagles, which meets here next month, \$12,000 has been raised. Reports received indicate that there will be at least 50,000 members and visitors in attendance. PRINCE OF WALES SAILS FOR DEAR OLD LUNNON QUEBEC, Que., July 29.—The prince of Wales, after participating in one of the greatest celebrations ever held in Canada, is today sailing back home on the English cruiser Indomitable. The big ship got under steam late Tuesday of a garden party given in his honor at Spencerwood.

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

LOCAL MARKET. The following quotations are an impartial report of the prices paid by Medford dealers: Wheat—\$1 per bushel. Wheat—\$5 per bushel. Flour—\$2.75 per cwt. Whole barley—\$25 per ton. Hay—\$12 per ton. Alfalfa—\$10 per ton. New potatoes—\$1.25 per cwt. Butter—10¢ per roll. Lard—10¢ per pound. Beans—5¢ per pound. Eggs—22 1/2¢ per dozen. Sugar—48.50 per cwt. Turkeys—12¢ per pound. Poultry—Spring, \$2 to \$3; hens, \$3.50 to \$4 per dozen. Hams—15¢ per pound. Shoulders—10¢ per pound. Hogs—4 1/2¢ to 6¢ per pound. Cattle—2 1/4¢ to 3 1/4¢ per pound.

BIJOU THEATRE TONIGHT "THE MOUNTAINEER'S SON" A strong drama, with beautiful scenes and a strong climax. "TROUBLES OF A NEW DRUG CLERK" A good comic. "THE FLOWER GIRL" "KER CHOO" (the best comic on the market. A small boy plays havoc with some snuff.)

A COMPLETE STOCK EVERYTHING OF THE FINEST Toilet Articles Fine Perfumes Stationery Proprietary Remedies And All Other Drug Store Goods "THE BEST IS NONE TOO GOOD," OUR MOTTO Prescriptions Prepared by an Expert THE EAGLE PHARMACY A. E. WHITMAN, MANAGER :: PALM BLOCK, MEDFORD