

Social and Personal

Mrs. Ray Toft, is sojourning at the Coletian mineral springs. Mesdames Haskins and Lewis have been visiting friends living in Ashland.

Frank Towne of Phoenix has just returned from a week's outing at Coletian.

Hon. J. W. Perkins left for Portland Wednesday evening on a short business trip.

What is it? Mrs. P. C. Garrett of Ashland is visiting relatives living northeast of Medford.

District Attorney B. F. Mulkey has appointed H. K. Hanna, Jr., as deputy district attorney.

Mrs. J. W. Merritt of Central Point was among the many in Medford Wednesday afternoon.

Bert Johnson and brother are camping at Coletian. They report the killing of a fine buck last week.

Marion Sowash and Zimri Webster of Talent precinct transacted business in Medford Wednesday morning.

Sheriff Wilbur Jones, accompanied by Ed Banon, drove over the mountains last week to Coletian on a short business trip.

Senevo Indian ware and Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Hanson, who live at Central Point, have returned from San Francisco, where the latter has been under treatment for cancer.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Young of Gold Hill, Mrs. J. C. Hall and her son of Medford, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hammond of Ashland are camping at McCullister Spring.

Beaford green mat ware. Hon. Thurston E. Daniels, former lieutenant governor of Washington and a prominent citizen of that state, is in Medford visiting his son, T. E. Daniels, the outfitter.

Blaine Klum, the advertising expert, who has been taking a brief holiday at Coletian, partaking of the famous mineral water, with his little daughter, returned home Thursday.

Mrs. E. P. Gieser, who is visiting her father, Frank Towne, pioneer merchant of Phoenix, before going to Oregon City to take the primary department, was in Medford a few hours Friday.

Where is it? George H. Johnson, who has been in the sewing machine business in Medford for some time past, left for Portland Wednesday evening, accompanied by his family.

Fred L. Champlin of Footh Creek, who is visiting with his mother in Chicago, has started on an automobile trip from Chicago to Buffalo, returning through Canada.

One morning last week over 200 hoes landed in Roseburg for mitrains, but by noon most of the gang had been served with flintstones and were upon their way to distant fields.

At the Medford Tea & Coffee House. County Treasurer Cronmiller gives notice that he will receive bids for the purchase of \$10,000 coupon bonds of school district No. 8, which are of the denomination of \$1000, and draw 5 per cent interest, payable semi-annually.

Hon. Charles N. Wait of Clackamas county, a well known democrat, was among those who attended the great council of the Improved Order of Redmen, held in Medford this week. He is a son of Hon. A. S. Wait, a pioneer chief justice of the supreme court.

The Algona Lumber company's big mill, nearing completion at Pokogama, with a daily capacity of 100,000 feet of lumber, will be started up in a few weeks to fill large orders that have already been received. Spur tracks are being completed by the Klamath Lake railroad, which will haul the output of the mill to Trail, whence it will be taken to Montague to be worked up into boxes at the factory there.

JACKSONVILLE ITEMS. F. C. Page of Medford spent a few hours in town Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Schmidt are visiting in Medford during the Redmen's celebration.

Frank Robinson, who was formerly engaged in business here, is down from Portland on a visit.

Walter Lang arrived from Oakland, Cal., a few days ago to spend his vacation with his family.

Mesdames Carl Cofer and Leslie Rodgers arrived from Klamath county last week on a visit to their old home.

D. D. Gage and family and Mrs. J. C. Sexton left for Little Applegate Monday morning for a few weeks' camping.

Judge Dunn was down from Ashland Monday afternoon packing the remainder of his household goods. The judge and his family will live in Ashland in the future.

The camping party composed of E. M. Hostetter, Fred Zook, Dave Cronmiller, Father Mattingly and Noble Coughran, who have been spending the last month on Elk creek, returned Tuesday evening.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS. James Galbraith to Robert Trouton, lots 25, 26 and 27, H. B. Carter's addition to Ashland. \$10

Robert Trouton to Sarah McCaughan, lots 25, 26 and 27, H. B. Carter's addition to Ashland. \$10

W. S. King to Eugene L. De Kindee, land in sections 24 and 25, township 37. \$250

ADVERTISED LETTER LIST. Ernest H. Bliss, Edwin S. Carlyle, Josie Doris, Samuel Doran, W. M. Gibson, Emanuel Gower, H. W. Hawkins, Bill Higgin, Frank M. Hugh, Mrs. James Kilby, Willard Martin, S. L. Miller, May Pansky, G. L. Porter, Chick Reet, F. C. Shirliff, S. B. Stoner.

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

Medford Tribune, 50c per month.

SPORTING NEWS.

Bobby Green is the premier pitcher of the Pacific coast league at present. He has a margin on his nearest competitors, Nagle and Killian of Los Angeles and Oakland respectively, and his team mate, Graney. This trio has a percentage of .667, while Groom boasts of .682, and his honors are earned, for he has pitched in 22 games and won 15 of them. Graney, the new man from Cleveland, has won two of the three games he finished in. Marshall gets charged with losing the fourth game, which he finished up after Graney had filled the sacks. Jesse Garrett, the other twirler above the 500 mark, is handicapped by having two drawn games. As it is, he has a percentage of .611.

It is understood that the Ketchell-Thomas fight will be pulled off, no matter whether Ketchell wins or loses his fight with Hugo Kelly at San Francisco Saturday night. It will be held on the night of August 18 at Jack Glen's club at catchweights. No decision has been made of Ketchell fighting young Peter Jackson at Goldfield on Labor day. A conference set for last night at which another Nelson-Gans fight at Colma was to be proposed, failed to materialize and the matter is still in the air.

The Beavers won their first game at Portland with San Francisco this week, a rather unusual occurrence. Henley was batted out of the box and gave way to Zeider, while Kinsella did the twirling for the locals.

The Corey Pa., baseball club won a 23-inning game from the Paleoner, N. Y., team Saturday, 3 to 1. Pitcher Benoit of Paleoner struck out 42 men, a world's record, while Bickford of Corey retired 16 men.

It is announced that \$30,000 was pledged at a meeting between Tex Rickard and a number of prominent men who interested themselves in seeing that Rickard has all the backing necessary to arrange a fight between Jack Johnson and Tommy Burns, the heavyweight pugilists, to be held in Ely on Thanksgiving day. The Gans-Nelson fight was given up, as it was thought a meeting between the two heavyweights will draw a larger crowd.

Portland made a whirlwind finish and won all of the last three games with Oakland last week, after losing three straight. This caused the series to break even.

Fred Beck, the hard-hitting outfielder of the Bloomington team of the Three-Eye league, who was sold this week to San Francisco, in the Pacific Coast league, will no doubt be a strong acquisition to the Seals. He was recommended by the former Bloomington stars, Pitchers Wright, Thorson, Kinsella and Koester, all of whom have made good in the Pacific Coast league.

HODSON GIVES GIRLS RECORD-BREAKING RIDE

Miss Mildred Clemens, "Little Mark Twain," who is doing contest work for the Journal, reports great interest throughout her district. She and Freda Hoekneves, the energetic young student of Medford had an exciting ride with William Hodson, manager of the Hodson Auto company, Medford, the man who broke the Pacific coast record. Mr. Hodson carried them through space as they never traveled before. The auto still carried the faded blue ribbon that it won for the famous record between Medford and Roseburg, says the Portland Journal.

The trip from Medford to Ashland and return, though exciting for the two young ladies, was enjoyable. Miss Clemens also held down a seat in this famous auto between Medford and Gold Hill, where she was to see Miss Grace Ryan. However, the latter was up in the mountains and Mr. Hodson kindly made a special trip up there, where an auto never ventured before. Miss Ryan accompanied "Little Mark Twain" back to Gold Hill.

The trip will never be forgotten by these Journal girls. Over the rocky roads to Dublin in an Irish jaunting car is not in it with a trip down (sometimes over) an Oregon mountain road in a racing automobile with a record-smasher. At times the girls didn't know whether they were there or not, as the famous race went over stones and little knobs in the road that seemed like mountains on account of the pace they were going. Sometimes on the way, sometimes in the air, sometimes they knew not where they were going until they were back in the city.

FOR SALE—A first-class pianola, portable, a bargain. P. O. Box 95, Medford.

FOR SALE—Two lots, 50x100 each, near Seventh st., fine location; cash; \$500 each; no agents. P. O. Box 842. 115

FOR SALE—Sand and gravel, the best grade of sand and gravel for sale by J. T. Long, Riverside avenue, near McAndrews' ford.

LOST—Brass bracket arm to automobile. Finder please leave at Medford Auto Co., or Hodson Auto Co. 113

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 spirituous, 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 16, 1908. HARRY CAMPBELL.

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

Medford Tribune, 50c per month.

A Substitut.

Mrs. Millisp's new girl, who never had gone out to service before and had had scarcely any experience as a cook, appeared to be willing and industrious and was quick to learn. In view of her inexperience she had readily agreed to work for \$3.50 a week. Mrs. Millisp, who was an expert cook, had taken much pains with her education in that line, and at the end of five or six weeks Jennima was equal to any demands upon her in the line of kitchen work. The mistress was greatly surprised, therefore, when the maid one morning gave her a week's notice.

"What does this mean, Jennima?" she asked. "Haven't I treated you fairly?" "Yes, ma'am," answered the girl, "but I've learned how to cook now, and I've found a place where I can get \$5 a week right at the start."

"You didn't ask me to raise your wages. Do you think you are acting fairly with me?"

"Oh, I'm going to do the square thing with you, Mrs. Millisp," said Jennima. "I've got a sister about a year younger than I am, and she's perfectly willing to come here and work for \$3.50 a week—all she learns is to be a dishwasher."—Youth's Companion.

Trivial Cause of a Bloody War.

In the year 1634 a Polish nobleman, desiring to obey the laws of his country by reason of his having contracted a crime, fled to Sweden, whereupon John Casimir, king of Poland, wrote to Charles Gustavus, king of Sweden, commanding the surrender of the nobleman. The king of Sweden on seeing the dispatch notified that his own name and titles were followed by "et cetera," while the name of the king of Poland was followed by three dots. The missing "et cetera" so enraged the king of Sweden that he at once declared war against Poland. The war was carried on with great bitterness until 1699, when a peace was signed at Oliva, near Danzig. A contemporary writer (Kochowsky) pointed out the lamentable loss on the war in these terms: "How dear has this 'et cetera' been to us! With how many lives have these two potentes paid for these missing eight letters! With what streams of blood has the fallure of a few drops of ink been avenged!"

A Horse's Toe Nails.

Few persons realize that a horse's hoof is really the same thing as the toe nails of human beings or of animals having toes. The horn of a hoof grows just as a toe nail does. The hoof grows more rapidly in unshod horses than in those wearing shoes, and it grows faster in horses which are well groomed and well fed. But on an average the horn grows about a third of an inch a month. Hind hoofs grow faster than fore hoofs. The toe of the hoof being the longest part, it takes longer for the horn to grow down there than at the heel. For instance, the toe will grow entirely down in from eleven to thirteen months, while the heel will grow down in from three to five months. As the new horn grows out any cracks or defects in the old gradually work down to where they can be cut off, just as with human finger nails you can watch the progress of a bruise from the roof to the tip.—New York Sun.

Dictionary Users Modest.

"Men are never so modest as when they go to use a dictionary," remarked an attendant at the public library. "As a rule, when you see a man go to a public dictionary or one in any place where other people are around you'll see him look about furtively as if in four somebody might see him. Men who make no pretensions at having any great amount of knowledge nevertheless seem to be embarrassed to have any one think that they do not know the pronunciation or meaning of some English word. The next time you see a man looking up a word in the dictionary just ask him what it is he is looking up and see if he will tell you. You'll find in at least nine cases out of ten that he won't tell you. He's afraid you'll know it and have the fun of enlightening him."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Bibliophile's Reply.

Mandell Creighton, who was bishop of London, had a horror of lending his favorite books. A fellow clergyman once visited the bishop and took a fancy to an old edition of Shakespeare. He borrowed the volume and did not think to return it for several months. Finally the minister returned it with a letter, saying, "My Dear Bishop—I have great pleasure in returning the volume you lent me." The bishop answered, "My Dear Brother—All the joy is mine."

Her Progress.

"The last time I saw you you were complaining about your servant being so slow." "Oh, she's progressing now." "Is she really?" "Yes. She's getting slower and slower."—Exchange.

The first "try" in any line of effort is not usually enough. "Try again" is a slogan as old as—experience of human affairs.

LOCAL MARKET.

The following quotations are an impartial report of the prices paid by Medford dealers: Wheat—\$1 per bushel. Wheat—\$1.50 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—40c per pound. Lard—10c per pound. Eggs—22 1/2c per dozen. Beans—\$6.00 per cwt. Sugar—\$6.00 per cwt. Turkeys—13c 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—\$4 to 5 1/2c per pound.

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 tomorrow'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. C Street, Just North of Jackson County Bank. RED MEN Should supply their squaws now

Suggested by a Lady. "Let me have five two-cent stamps, please," said a lady to the polite young man behind the counter in the post office. "Yes, ma'am," he said, handing them out. "Can't you let me have them in one piece?" she asked. "Certainly, ma'am," said the young man. "Can I send them home for you?" "Oh, no; I don't live far away, and I am going straight home. I wouldn't put you to the trouble." "No trouble at all," said the polite official. "I haven't very much to do today, and I could easily spare an hour." "Very much obliged," said the lady, smiling sweetly. "Dear me," she added, putting on a stamp, "what a bother it is to stamp letters! Why can't we send letters and let the postoffice send in their bill once a month?" "They might just as well," said the obliging young man sympathizingly. "I'll mention the fact in my next report to Washington." "Will you? How nice! But you mustn't mention my name. Say the idea was suggested by a lady."

Live Mule, Dead Boar. An old hunting adventure recently befell a British officer in India. He was mounted on a fleet mule and was running down a wild boar, intending to lance it, when the animal turned, bit the mule's leg and then fled again. The mule screamed savagely, and in a minute she had deposited the officer on the ground. Then, kicking off vigorously five or six times, as if to see that her legs were all right, she started off the unfortunate pig at lightning speed, with fury in her eyes and vengeance in the croak of her ears. The race was not long, and the wild boar soon realized that he had exasperated a relentless enemy. He was soon wounded, and the mule, coming up with him, caught him by the back of his head, crumpled it and threw him to the ground and then, before he could rise, kicked him so violently that he was dead before he had time to utter a groan. The mule returned to her master and stayed overnight in a "bushy" of thornbush.

Between Supper and Breakfast. Many persons, says a well known doctor, though not actually sick, keep below par in strength and general tone, and he is of the opinion that fasting during the long interval between supper and breakfast, and especially the complete emptiness of the stomach during sleep, adds greatly to the amount of enervation, sleeplessness and general weakness we so often meet. It is logical to believe that the supply of nourishment should be somewhat continuous, especially in those who are below par, if we would counter their enervation and lower degree of vitality, and as bodily exertion is suspended during sleep, with rest and rest correspondingly diminished, while digestion, assimilation and nutritive activity continue as usual, the food furnished during this period adds more than is destroyed, and increased weight and improved general vigor are the results.—London Globe.

Catching a Bride. Among certain Siberians the bridegroom is not permitted to have a wife until he can catch her. But they do not give him a fair race in the open. The bride, surrounded by her female friends, awaits him in a big tent. As soon as she sees him she runs off. He follows like Hippomenes after Atlanta. But instead of obstacles being thrown in the way of the bride they are thrown across the path of the bridegroom. The pursuing groom falls over old women, chairs, tables, stones and fishing rods or is tripped up by ropes. Only when it is feared he might give up and sulk and go away without the fleeing lady is he permitted to overtake her. Then as she falls into his outstretched arms it may be imagined she utters some equivalent of "This is so sudden!"

A Live Steak. "It is a mistake," said the president of the New York Waiters' club, "to think that an Englishman always wants his beef excessively rare. As a matter of fact, the English like their beef better done than we do. I once saw a waiter," he continued, "serve an English duke with a cut of very, very rare sirloin. The duke looked closely at the slice of bright red meat. Then he said: 'Waiter, just send for the butcher, will you?' 'The butcher, sir?' the waiter stammered. 'Yes,' said the duke. 'This beef doesn't seem to be quite dead yet!'"

Charlotte Bronte's Last Tribute. "He will not separate us—we have been so happy!" These were the last words of Charlotte Bronte when, having become Mrs. Nicholls and having lived with her husband only nine months, death came to snatch the cup of domestic felicity from the lips of the happy pair. A low, wandering delirium came on. Wakening for an instant from this stupor, she saw her husband's worn face and caught the sound of some murmured words of prayer that God would spare her. "Oh," she whispered, "I am not going to die, am I? He will not separate us—we have been so happy!"

The Words That Won. In London one of the weekly papers offered a prize for the best list of strong words to number ten. The announcement specified that but ten words would be considered from any one person and a committee of literary men would select from the numbers offered the ten strongest words in the English language.

These are the words that won: Hate, blood, hungry, dawn, coming, gone, love, dead, alone forever. Do you think of any stronger, fuller of suggestion?—Exchange.

Not Herself. Farmer (to medical man)—If you get out my way any time, doctor, I wish you'd stop and see my wife. I think she ain't feelin' well. Doctor—What makes you think so? Farmer—Well, this mornin', after she had milked the cows, an' fed the pigs, an' got breakfast for the men, an' washed the dishes, an' built a fire under the copper in the wash 'ouse, an' done a few odd jobs about the house, she complained o' feelin' tired-like. I fancy she needs a dose o' medicine.—London Scraps.

Pitched It. A boy was asked what Moses did with the tetrachord in the wilderness when the people murmured. He replied, "He chucked it away."

When asked to explain he read the seventh verse of the thirty-third chapter of Exodus. "And Moses took the tabernacle and pitched it without the camp, afar off from the camp."—Liverpool Mercury.

Night Rates For a Horse. "Hicks, the hotel man, has a new scheme. He serves Welsh rabbit free to his guests' evenings." "What's his idea?" "Well, they have nightmares, and then he charges them for the use of one horse."—Boston Transcript.

Concett. Concett is that attitude of the mind which convinces a man that if he had only lived soon enough he would have been the author of the Bible.—Detroit Free Press.

I have but one lamp by which my feet are guided, and that is the lamp of experience. I know no way of judging of the future but by the past.—Patrick Henry.

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." Satan 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.

100 NOTICE 100 Just received, one hundred new patterns and styles in Rings, direct from the factory. Come in and look them over. MARTIN J. REDDY The Jeweler Near Postoffice Fine Watch and Jewelry Repairing a Specialty.

Which Will It Be? PINEAPPLE SHERBET, ORANGE SHERBET, STRAWBERRY ICE CREAM, VANILLA ICE CREAM. ORDERS DELIVERED TO ANY PART OF THE CITY. BUTTERMILK AND SWEET CREAM ALWAYS ON TAP. ROGUE RIVER CREAMERY

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

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.

Tribune Ads Bring Results Medford Tribune, 50c per month. Medford Tribune, 50c per month.