

Medford Daily Tribune

A LIVE PAPER IN A LIVE TOWN.

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JACKSON COUNTY JUSTICE.

It is to laugh!

When is an assault not an assault?

When it happens in Jackson county.

Surely nothing more absurd has occurred to make a travesty of the law than the whitewashing of Earl Jackson by the county grand jury just discharged.

A year ago an assault was made upon Mayor Reddy and an ax hurled at his head. The grand jury held it was not a punishable offense to try to brain a man with an ax.

The Tribune criticized the grand jury for failing to perform its duty, and the jurors, who saw no crime in a murderous assault, immediately discovered a heinous crime in remarks upon its own shortcomings. The editor was at once indicted, pulled off a train and thrown into jail for his wickedness.

Then came the trial. A forger escaped unscathed the consequences of his crime. A murderer went free, but the relentless wheels of justice grind exceedingly fine when the real thing in the line of criminals (an editor) comes up. The courtroom rang with oratory that reminded one of the matchless eloquence of Sergeant Buzz Fuzz in the celebrated case of Bardwell vs. Pickwick, and twelve good men and true brought in the comic opera finish and sentenced the wretch to punishment. The penalty still hangs over his head until the supreme court in its own good time passes upon the points at issue.

Now follows chapter two and another grand jury.

In the course of the political campaign of last spring, the Tribune printed a story, the truth of which has never been questioned, that Earl Jackson, while deputy sheriff, tried a prisoner up by his wrists. Some five months later, during which not a word had been said on the subject, the Tribune editor was assaulted without warning on the street by the former deputy—whom he had never seen.

Without loss of time the young man, whom publication of the truth had so injured, hastened to the city recorder's court, where he filed a complaint against himself and paid the minimum fine. Then he hurried to Ashland, where he had a similar complaint filed before a friendly justice of the peace, who also accommodatingly give the minimum sentence. In neither case had the injured party filed a complaint, nor had anyone who witnessed the assault filed a complaint—they were fake prosecutions to enable the assailant to escape real prosecution.

A complaint was filed before a local justice of the peace and a real prosecution begun. The youth with pugilistic propensities was bound over to the grand jury, which, after hearing the evidence of the complaining witness, brought in a not true bill—thus declaring that an assault is not a punishable crime in Jackson county, just as the previous grand jury had decided that an assault with an ax was not punishable.

The grand jury had nothing to do with the fact that the defendant had twice pleaded guilty upon fake prosecutions. Whether he could or could not escape punishment upon the plea of former jeopardy was a point that the circuit judge alone could decide—and this column could be filled with citations showing that he could not so escape. But legal points and technicalities are not for grand jurors to unravel—they are sworn to act according to the evidence before them—and the only evidence placed before them was that of the complainant. Yet no indictment was returned, though these same grand jurors took oath to act according to evidence.

The Tribune has profited by experience—the grand jury has been discharged—so the editor cannot be imprisoned by it. The annual grand jury farce is over for this year and the merriment of this glad Christmas time is considerably enhanced by this opera-bouffe exhibit of Jackson county justice eakewalking for the protection of thugs.

It is to laugh!

In spite of the grand jury's decision to the contrary, the Tribune wishes to announce that the open season for editors has ended as far as its own editor is concerned, and the closed season is on.

TWO MEN ARRESTED AS TRAIN ROBBING SUSPECTS

PORTLAND, Or., Dec. 18.—Two men, one of them armed and both said to answer the description of the men who held up the O. R. & N. express car last night almost within the limits

of Portland and stole a package containing articles worth \$700, were arrested today and will be brought to Portland. A tramp on the train says he can identify the robbers. When the express car was cut from the rest of the train Clerk Huff threw the valuables into an obscure corner, where they were overlooked by the robbers.

Christmas Groceries

AT LIVE AND "LIVE AND LET LIVE" PRICES. "CASH DOES IT"
 "4-Crown" Loose Raisins, per pound 19c
 "Veribest" Mince Meat per package 10c
 "Tea Garden" Mince Meat in 4-pound glass jars 55c
 60c "White Rose" Syrup 55c

Green Olives in the bulk, per the quart 25c
 Last year's crop, extra dry, Shelled Popcorn, per the pound 8 1/2c
 Rolding's California Whole Figs in 2 1/2-pound boxes
 German Lentils for soup making, at, the pound 12 1/2c
 90c quarts of Welch's Grape Juice, for cash 50c
 20c "Cream of Wheat" 17c

Big lot Eastern Cranberries

MILLER & EWBANK

HOW JOSEPHINE RECEIVED ITS NAME

To The Tribune: I recently saw an item in the Tribune, a narrative telling how Josephine county and Leland derived their names. It is quite amusing to me how people get mixed up that were not Johnny on the spot.

With them it is only hearsay. I think I am absolutely the only living man that can give anything like a true version of the affair.

George H. Parker of Grants Pass, Or., writes me that they want to place a monument over the old grave to preserve its history.

Crossing the Plains.

We crossed the plains, my brother, O. B. Twogood and myself, in 1851, with 30 teams. Judge Weuney, who located Seattle was captain. We crossed the Missouri May 19, landed at Oregon City August 20. We lost everything we had in trying to help others. Not finding work, Sam Had and I rigged up and started for the mines that we heard had been struck in southern Oregon. We traveled through the Willamette that was very sparsely settled and went 250 miles or so far as Deer creek. There we found Aaron Rose and family of our county. We purchased a squatter right and little shack, 10x12. This is now the city of Roseburg.

Squatted at Roseburg.

From there we went south five miles, where we found Jesse Roberts, thence to the mouth of the Big canyon, Joe Knott's place, the last house on the road. We went on to Grave creek 30 miles further and found a nice little valley and good grass. Going 20 miles further south, we found Ben Hulstead's log cabin and ferry boat. We crossed and went down the south side of Rogue river seven miles to Vannoy's ferry, J. W. Vannoy and James Tuft had located a ranch there. They were the only two cabins in the Rogue River valley.

Ascended the Applegate.

Passing up Applegate we passed over the divide and into the Illinois valley, some 20 or 30 miles. Here on the north side we found a camp. Sam Frey was there with a horse corral, where he herded miners' horses. There we first met Hardy Eliff, Mr. J. E. Enyart's father. We also met Judge Morfors and partner with a pack train. The judge was killed in Boise, Idaho, in 1861.

The next day we passed over the mountains to some creeks, where gold was found. Hadley and I struck camp, pitched our tent and worked ten days, when we concluded we were not cut out for miners. We retraced our steps to Canyonville.

Built First Log Cabin.

Hadley went ten miles down the south Umpqua and took up a ranch. Leroy nott helped him build the first real log cabin south of Canyonville. It was then I met Barney Simmons. He and I went 17 miles south and located the Grave creek ranch. I blazed the first tree for settlement there. A company of prospectors came over the Siskiyou mountains in August of 1851. They went down Rogue river and into the Illinois valley, then over a mountain, where they found two creeks with gold in them. There was a Miss Josephine Rollins in the party, so they named one creek Josephine, the other Canyon. I have been told since that the young lady was Miss Leland Crowley and was with Jesse Applegate's train in '45 or '46. The first wagon train that ever came into Oregon from the south. They did not make more than five miles a day.

War With Indians.

During the Rogue River Indian war of 1853 commonly known as General Joe Lane's war, my partner, Gale, and a Spaniard from Spain were shot in bed one night and the house burned at Cove creek, afterwards six out of ten Grave creek Indians were massacred in the Grave creek house by Captain Owens' company of volunteers of Jacksonville. Indians were planted in the same graves they helped to open. They remained "good Indians" after that.

During the war of February, '56, my partner, M. D. Harkness, went to carry a message to General K. Lamerick 30 miles down the Meadows. The Indians waylaid him, shot him in the groin and he fell from his horse. The Indians came up, stripped off every rag of clothing, scalped and cut him up in

HO! FOR THE HOLIDAYS

The largest stock of Christmas goods in the city to select from. Come early and take your pick.

A FEW SUGGESTIONS

EVERYTHING IN PYROGRAPHIC SUPPLIES.

POST CARD ALBUMS, 25c TO \$2.50.

LADIES' HAND BAGS, 75c TO \$10.00.

MANICURE SETS, \$1.50 TO \$12.50.

MUSIC ROLLS, COLLAR & CUFF BOXES.

SHAVING SETS, GLOVE BOXES.

THE CHOICEST PERFUMES.

CHRISTMAS STATIONERY

SOUVENIR TRAYS.

SKINS FOR BURNT WORK IN ALL COLORS

A SPECIAL LINE OF CHRISTMAS CIGARS

and a thousand other useful novelties that are appropriate for Christmas Presents.



Wax Doll Given Away

The BEAUTIFUL WAX DOLL which we will give away Christmas Eve to the person holding the greatest amount of CASH sale slips from our store. Every purchase entitles you to a register coupon slip showing the amount of your purchase. THESE SLIPS ARE TRANSFERABLE, and the person showing the greatest amount of cash sale at the Eagle Pharmacy gets the doll.

The Eagle Pharmacy

PALM BLOCK

JACKSONVILLE ITEMS

The entertainment given for the benefit of the library last Tuesday evening proved a success in every particular. The program was unusually good, the music and dramatic readings proving a great treat for all present. The receipts of the evening were \$44, which will be applied on new books for the library.

Misses Emma and Anna Wendt spent a few hours in Medford Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Frank Bennett of Medford spent Thursday with relatives living here.

Mrs. W. R. Coleman was a Medford visitor Thursday afternoon.

Harry Emery of Ashland spent part of this week in town attending court.

Miss Leona Ulrich was among those who spent Thursday in Medford.

State of Oregon vs. Ernest Forman; selling liquor to minor; dismissed.

State of Oregon vs. John Doe; selling liquor to minor; ordered that bench warrant be issued.

Grand jury's report filed and jury discharged.

Where to Buy

Who sells Xmas goods the cheapest, the store who has expensive fixtures and large rents or the one who has the small expense?

Our expenses are less, therefore we sell for less than others.

The most beautiful Doll in Medford given away Call and see it.

THE SPOT

Circuit Court News.

State of Oregon vs. C. E. Roach; indictment changed to forgery and defendant given until tomorrow to plead to same.

Emery J. Eastman vs. Jack Fredenburg; demurrer sustained.

State of Oregon vs. Ernest Forman; selling liquor to minor; dismissed.

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