

COLD SNAP IS BROKEN

Water Pipe Broke With Cold Snap Which Had Withstood Many Years

Monday saw the cold spell broken and Jack Frost, who for a week has clasped the country in his frigid embrace, has lost his icy grip. Warmer weather with the prospect of rain is the probability.

The cold snap has been of the longest duration of any known for many years in the Rogue River valley. Though the thermometer only fell as low as 20 above, it fell to this register for several nights in succession, with the result that water pipes throughout the city burst and the plumbers reaped a harvest.

A pipe on the city tank at the park, which has withstood cold snaps for 15 years, burst Sunday, split asunder its entire length. The water mains of the Crater Lake Lumber company's box factory burst throughout the plant, flooding the floors, cracking the engine pump and doing damage estimated at \$200.

Full a dozen automobiles were injured by the freeze, the water jackets being burst through negligence of owners in not drawing off the water.

All over the city pumps and pipes were put out of commission for the first time, but little serious damage resulted.

ROOSEVELT WILL KEEP OUT OF OHIO SITUATION

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21.—President Roosevelt has declared in a positive manner that there is absolutely no truth in the story that he has had any disagreement with Judge Taft about the candidacy of his brother, Charles P. Taft, for senator from Ohio. The president, it is learned from high sources, states that the subject of the Ohio senatorship has never been even remotely touched upon in conversations between himself and Taft, as he has no thought of in any manner interfering in the contest in that state.

The White House has been annoyed by reports of differences between the president and Taft, about the senatorship. These have been further added to by stories that the president decries that there is any difference between him and Judge Taft on this question, and intimates that the president was possibly in accord with Judge Taft as to his brother's candidacy. It is made perfectly plain that the president does not wish to be drawn into the Ohio senatorship fight, either by an expression of opinion as to whether Charles P. Taft should or should not have entered the race, in view of his relations with W. H. Taft, or as to whether Taft should or should not be elected senator over the other candidates.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

- I. L. Hamilton to George W. Deane, property in block 2, Medford \$ 875
- I. L. Hamilton to Trustees Redmen lodge, property in Medford 1400
- Mrs. Louman Woody et al. to A. S. Rosenbaum, land in D. L. C. 58, township 37, range 1, W. Elizabeth Lawrence to H. E. Boyden, lot 1 and 8 half lot 2, block 9, Medford 1000
- Anna H. Russell to Eugenia L. Ohlson, property in Ashland 10
- Jesse Henck to G. L. Schermerhorn, lots 3 and 4 block 56, Medford 7000
- I. W. Thomas to G. L. Schermerhorn, lots 17, 18, 19 and 20, block 45, Medford 6000
- Edward Wilkinson to R. H. Whitehead, property in Lunsden addition to Medford 461
- Mary M. Childers to George W. Bransletter, 58 acres in Medford 750

KEEP A PROMISE

MADE YEARS AGO

DETROIT, Mich., Dec. 21.—Colonel George H. Doty of Waltham, Mass., Captain A. E. Jack of Virginia and Attorney Charles T. Wilkins had a little gathering "20 years after" at the Detroit club on Thursday.

A score of winters ago these three promised one another to gather for a reunion in 1908. The colonel and the captain arrived in Detroit Tuesday and they, with Mr. Wilkins and with Robert T. Gray and Judge Henry M. Mandell as special guests, lunched at the Detroit club.

Colonel Doty for the last four years has been chairman of the republican state central committee of Massachusetts. His title of colonel came to him by virtue of his position on the staff of the governor of this state. Captain Jack was a Confederate officer aboard the Merrimack when she fought the Monitor.

Ed Pottenger of the Appellate spent Monday in Medford.

He Got Even.

[Copyright, 1908, by American Press Association.]

Off Rio de Janeiro a dozen or more sailors were lolling on the fore-castle. It was a still, clear night, and the full moon made all nearly as light as day.

"I seen more light one night," said one with rings in his ears.

"Oh, come, Philosopher Jack. Is this a starter for one o' your spooky yarns?"

"There's some as knows so much," the philosopher retorted contemptuously, "as y' can't tell 'em nothin'. What's this yere earth a-bangin' to? Can y' tell me that?"

There was a silence, denoting that the question was above the audience. Philosopher Jack continued:

"I'll spin y' a yarn as is a yarn, an' if y' can explain it when I git through I'll give y' over my grog an' duff for the rest o' the cruise. Y' don't know what the earth's bangin' on to, an' y' don't know what becomes of us when we go aloft."

"The cap'n o' the Clara Keep was the worst tyrant that ever walked a quarter deck. We was in Bering sea for seals an' not gettin' any. This made the cap'n wo's'n ever. He did nothin' but cuss us from sunup till sunset an' durin' the night, too, when he was on deck. There was one o' the men, Tom Blake, the cap'n seemed to hate wo's'n the rest o' us, a lean, corpse-like lookin' feller with great big eyes that stared like the blinkers o' a dead man. We couldn't make out whether the cap'n hated Tom wo's'n or was afraid o' him wo's'n. Leastways, Tom would look at the cap'n out o' them great eyes o' hisn, an' the cap'n would git into a passion with him at once. But I always noticed that he trembled in his rage.

"One day the cap'n ordered Tom to go aloft. The mercury stood 20 degrees below zero, the ship was a-rollin', and the spray was makin' ice high upon the ratlines, even on to the spars.

"I'm so cold," said Tom, "that I couldn't git up there, an' if I did I couldn't hold on."

"You git up there," yelled the cap'n, seizin' a belayin' pin, "or I'll brain y'!"

"Tom went on to the ratlines, an' when he got a little ways up he looked down at the cap'n, an' he said, says he:

"I'm goin' to my doom, but I tell y', Cap'n Tomkins, some day I'll git even with y'!"

"He climbed on up the ratlines an' crawled out on to the yard, where the cap'n had ordered him. A big wave struck us, there was a cloud o' icy spray, an' when it cleared Tom was nowhere.

"I couldn't make out whether the cap'n was satisfied at gettin' rid o' Tom Blake or whether he felt in the dumps about it. Leastways he didn't cuss us so much after that an' was kind o' cringin'-like.

"After spendin' a good while in Bering sea we passed through the straits. One night we was beatin' northward into the Arctic ocean. Our latitude was som'eres about 67 degrees north, longitude 170 west, midway between Point Hope and Cape Serdze. Well, that's the night I was referin' to a spell ago. I never seen such an aurora in my life before. It was a flashin' an' a-flickerin' an' a-futterin', sometimes like a million o' little white flags or straight searchlights shootin' up to the sky. The cap'n was on deck, an' it seemed to kind o' terrify him. You see, although it was so light, we couldn't make out nothin'.

"I believe the devil's tryin' to wreck us," he said, an', coming down off the poop deck, he went for'ard an' stood on the bowsprit so's he could see better.

"There seemed to be a white cloud ahead. Leastways it looked like a cloud, but with the Aurora dancin' about it wasn't always there. The cap'n stared at it, tryin' to make it out. I stood down on the fo'castle lookin' too. First thing either of us knowed we heard a grind, the bowsprit snapped, an' a lot o' ice fell on the deck. One chunk that must 'a' weighed a ton struck the cap'n an' knocked him overboard.

"We didn't all of us hear it. Bill O'Brien said he did, but Pete Galloway, who was standin' near as any of us, says he didn't."

"What, the ice comin' aboard?"

"The ice, no! Out o' the misty lookin' mass it was an iceberg we struck. I heard us plain as I ever heard anything the voice o' Tom Blake sayin' softlike:

"I'm here, Cap'n Tomkins."

The speaker passed. Not a word was spoken by his hearers for some moments, awed as they were by the story, when Philosopher Jack continued:

"I wouldn't make any difference to me if I was the only one as heard it, but some o' the watch did besides me. I then o' that poor feller slipper laid the by gas, an' somehow I knowed he'd get even."

"We expected to find a hole in our bottom but we didn't. The bowsprit was the only thing damaged. We turned about passed back through the straits and continued on home. Now you fellows as knows everything how y' can explain what I've been tellin' y'?" "I do think there's reward an' punishment in the other world without a poor devil bein' able to git a lit'le revenge here? Not much."

Whether or no there was anything of value in this argument, it was spoken in such a tone of authority and the men had such unbounded admiration for their philosopher's wisdom that not one dared to gainsay it or cast a doubt upon his story.

HAROLD OTIS.

Haskins Drug Store

is displaying the most extensive assortment of beautiful Holiday Goods to be found in the city; but as Christmas approaches it is fast being

ROBBED

of its choicest gifts, so call at once that you may be able to pick a present that will please you.

XMAS CLOTHES



Nothing more appropriate for him than

an
OVERCOAT
GRAVETTE
SUIT OF CLOTHES
FANCY WAISTCOAT
MADE TO FIT
EIFERT

THE CITY TAILOR
19 SOUTH CENTRAL AVENUE

Probate.

Estate Amanda Swacker; order made appointing John Cook, William Hays and J. L. Hammerley.

Estate Maria A. Chenoweth; order made appointing J. R. Chenoweth administrator.

attended to business in Medford and Jacksonville Monday.

Northern Lumber Exclusively

Is the material you should use for a substantial building, and which we handle in the very BEST GRADES at RIGHT PRICES.

Big Pines Lumber Co.

City Business Directory

Let the— MISSION FURNITURE WORKS make that piece of furniture. Any design, any color, any finish—dull, waxed or polished. Shop on cor. of 8th and H streets.	THE R. E. V. LUNCH ROOM Finest cup of coffee on the Pacific Coast. H. H. Lorimer—Prop.	SAVOY THEATER North 2 nd Anjou Street. Latest motion pictures and illustrated songs. Entire change of program Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Admission 10 cents.
W. M. Colvig. C. L. Reames. COLVIG & REAMES Lawyers. Office: Medford Bank Bldg. Ground floor.	ARTHUR H. DAVIS Contracting Electrical Engineer. 210 W. Seventh St., Medford, Or.	BIJOU THEATER, W. 7TH ST. Continuous performance every evening of motion pictures and illustrated ballads. Entire change of program Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Admission 10 cents.
Cook Stoves and ranges. Phone 91 MORDORFF & WOLF New and Second-Hand Furniture Ends' old stand. 18-20 F. St. South Medford, Or.	ANLO PENWELL The Plumber. I solicit a share of your business, pledging satisfaction.	WM. H. AITKEN Plumbing, Steam and Hot Water Heating. Phone 22. 210 W. Seventh St., Medford, Or.
KARNES ROOMING HOUSE Newly built and newly furnished All modern conveniences. D. G. Karnes, Prop. 20 S. G. St., Medford, Or.	THE ELECTRIC AND FRENCH DRY CLEANING AND PRESSING WORKS W. E. Lane & Son, Props. Opposite Hotel Moore, Medford Oregon	EDEN VALLEY NURSERY N. S. Bennett, Medford, Or. Grow trees that sell, sell trees that grow and fruit true to label
FISH MARKET Fresh fish received daily. Oysters in season. Cor. Seventh and E Sts. Medford	WASCHAU & BROWN wish to announce to their patrons that they are located in their new quarters in the Young & Hall building. Billiards, Gigs and Tobaccos.	THE EMERICK CAFE The best restaurant in Southern Oregon. W. E. Johnson—Prop.
MEDFORD TEA AND COFFEE HOUSE —Specialists in Teas, Coffees, Extracts, Baking Powder and Spices. We carry all kinds of dinner ware and fancy dishes. 216 W. Seventh St. Medford, Or.	DR. FRANK ROBERTS Dentist Office hours: 8 to 12, 1 to 4. Miles Building, Seventh Street, Medford, Oregon.	VERNE T. CANON Billposter and distributor. All orders promptly filled. Room 7, Jackson Co. Bank Bldg. Medford, Or.
DR. GOBLE The only exclusive Optician between Portland and Sacramento. Office on Seventh Street.	THE MISSION GRILL Always open for business. Neat and clean. Up-to-date. Popular prices. 12 So. C St. Lambert & Brown	C. F. COOK Sells trees that grow. Office: R. E. V. Depot. P. O. Box 841. Phone 593. Medford, Or.
When others fail, call on DR. E. J. BONNER Eye Specialist Office in Eagle Pharmacy Main 233. Seventh and Main	For good bargains in Watches and Jewelry, Pistols, Musical Instruments, go to THE MEDFORD LOAN OFFICE C. Street.	MRS. ED. ANDREWS Voice Culture and Art of Singing Studio at Residence. East Medford. Phone 225
JOB PRINTING —by The Tribune.	MEDFORD FURNITURE CO. Undertakers Day Phone 353 Night Phones—C. W. Conklin 36 J. H. Butler 148	S. B. SEELY, M. D. Physician and Surgeon Modern equipped operating rooms X-Ray. Office hours: 10-12, 2-4 p. m. Office in Jackson Co. Bldg. bldg
THE HOTEL EMERICK Rooms from 50 cents to \$1.50 per day. All modern conveniences. We solicit your patronage.	DR. R. J. CONROY Successor to Dr. Jones. Office in the Stewart Building.	JACK FREDENBURG Scavenger. Garbage hauled. Medford.
VALLEY AUTO CO. have opened their new garage and repair shop back of the Moore hotel. Motor cars stored and taken care of. All work guaranteed. Phone No. 3163	J. M. KEENE, D. D. S. Dentist Specialist in operative dentistry Painless extraction of teeth.	ENVELOPES printed to order LETTERHEADS of all styles —by The Tribune.

STANDARD LOSES APPEAL TO RUSSIAN PRIZE COURT

ST. PETERSBURG, Dec. 21.—The supreme prize court (which today gave a final hearing in the case of the British steamship Oddham, captured by the

Russians in the Russian-Japanese war and later recaptured by the Japanese) rejected the appeal of the Manchester and Salford Shipping company, owner of the steamship, and the Standard Oil company, owner of the cargo, from the decision of the Liban prize court. The latter court had already refused

to entertain the demand made by these two companies for compensation to the amount of \$500,000 for the loss of the steamer and her cargo. The supreme prize court only allowed the Standard Oil company the right to take legal steps to recover the cost of 200 empty casks.