

CHARITY SHOULD BEGIN AT HOME

Medford Has Park Which Could Be Very Much Improved by Supplying Granite Gates.

The Eugene Guard in a recent issue says: Everybody is getting interested in the beautification of Eugene. First one and then another donates something to help the depot park improvements and now the Oregon Granite Co. of Medford, through their local manager, V. C. Brown, who has headquarters in the White Temple, have offered to donate over 10,000 pounds of their granite cut blocks 2 1/2 feet square to build two magnificent ornamental entrance posts at the foot of Willamette street. The Commercial club has ordered the offer accepted with thanks, the club to furnish the concrete foundations and erect the posts, while the department has received Manager O'Brien's consent to haul the stone free of charge from Medford to Eugene. The freight in itself would be so big an item as to preclude accepting the granite company's offer.

ROSS CASE WILL BE TAKEN UP IN JUNE

Among the criminal cases to be taken up immediately after the members of the supreme court return from Pendleton will be the J. Thornburn Ross appeal. The respondent's brief, the appellant's brief and the reply brief of the appellant are now on file with the court and there is no cause for further delay. Wallace McCamant, William P. Lord and William M. Kaiser are the attorneys for the appellant and Attorney General Crawford, George J. Cameron and Martin L. Pipes for the respondent. In his argument in the appellant's brief Attorney Lord says: "Mr. Steel is the custodian of the funds named in the indictment, as disclosed by the record; he is state treasurer, and occupies a trust relation to the state in respect to such funds; and, if he is not permitted to make a deposit of such funds, and must keep them in his own personal custody, then his placing such funds in the bank was an act of conversion and he is the 'person' in law liable to indictment."

INDICATIONS ARE THAT RAILROAD WORK WILL START

Surveyors of the Southern Pacific have relocated the line through the town of Merrill for the projected cut-off from Alturas to a connection with the main line at Klamath Falls. The original survey missed the town of Merrill by about two miles and the people of that thriving young trade center immediately took up with the railroad officials the question of having a change made to bring the route through the town. The new survey was then ordered.

Evidence is accumulating that it is the intention of the railroad company to hasten construction work on the line from Alturas and that it is destined to become a link in the trans-continental road which will connect the Central Pacific to the Klamath Falls gateway.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

At the Nash—J. R. Wright, city; R. V. Mersereau, Portland; Fred Herman, Seattle; F. H. Coy, B. H. Terry, L. Reiss, San Francisco; J. M. Wood, Portland; F. Ward, Albany; J. G. Krutzer, T. Boyer, G. Gross, Portland; C. J. Wile, Rochester; C. A. Rusco and wife, Pomona; W. A. Rapp, San Francisco; G. C. Moser, Portland; L. H. Sherman, Los Angeles; C. L. Craghead, Portland; Walter S. Brown, Corvallis.

At the Moore—G. W. Keefe, Portland; A. E. Jepp, Eugene; C. A. Mead, Portland; Mrs. Anabel Russell, Springfield; Mrs. Elias Rund and son, Oakland; H. J. Seerk and wife, Lebanon; J. Barkmeyer and wife, Teomo; R. W. Huston, Idaho Falls; J. S. Bettman and wife, New York; George Kahlhagen, Roseburg; E. W. Allen and wife, T. H. Gilpatrick, Medford; J. C. Donovan, Portland; E. B. Brown, Grants Pass; L. G. Patch, city; John Edwards, City; G. M. Horton, West Branch; Thomas Amnees, Denver.

The New Boarder.

"What did you say your name was?" Inquires the landlady in a hoarse whisper. "Camp."

"Ladies and gentlemen, this is Mr. Grant."

She waves you to a vacant chair. The young lady on your right drops a half bow. The young gentleman to your left drops a pork chop. Thus, amid covert sneers, surreptitious glances and general awkwardness, you take your place among an alien people.

"A hash house introduction always reminds me of a minstrel show," declares the humorous boarder. "Be seated, gentlemen; know each other and be acquainted."

Whereat you must smile. "Chase the cow this way," continues the humorous boarder in time honored reference to the milk piteber, whereat you must guffaw.

"You are always master of ceremonies," says a young lady boarder to the humorous one. "As for me, I'm too timid."

"Why are you timid?" "Oh, I'm so little!" "Sweet goods come in small packages."

"So does poison!" "Fine old repartee! After dinner you ascend to your hall bedroom and wonder if you will ever be at home in this company. But you know you will. Within a month you will be lending money to the humorous boarder and perhaps have a love affair started.—Puck.

Not a Success.

The manager of the subscription book department was telling of some of his experiences. "The funniest case I remember," he said, "was that of an applicant for a job at book canvassing from whom I expected great things. He made a careful study of the literature we supplied him with and was very enthusiastic. Judge of my surprise when the first morning he went out back he came and handed in his resignation."

"But you should not be so easily discouraged," I told him. "Few make a success at the start, and you acknowledge that you went into only two places."

"Only two," he said indignantly. "One was a real estate agent, who persuaded me to sign a contract for two lots in Flizabethurst, and the other was a tailor, who sold me a suit of clothes I didn't want." And, shaking his head mournfully, he mumbled "Good day" and went out.—Lippincott's.

In the Hands of the Law.

An impecunious young lawyer recently received the following letter from a tailor to whom he was indebted: "Dear Sir—Kindly advise me by return mail when I may expect a remittance from you in settlement of my account. Yours truly, J. SNIPPEM."

The follower of Blackstone immediately replied: "Dear Sir—I have your request for advice of a recent date and beg leave to say that, not having received any retainer from you, I cannot act in the premises. Upon receipt of your check for \$50 I shall be very glad to look the matter up for you and to acquaint you with the results of my investigations. I am, sir, with great respect, your most obedient servant, BARCLAY B. COKE.—Success Magazine.

Redundant Particulars.

Cleveland people consider the name of their town sufficient as an address without the addition of Ohio, and one protesting against the use of the name of the state tells a story to illustrate the folly of redundant particulars. "It reminds me," he said, "of the fussy Englishman who went up to St. Peter and said, 'I'm from London.' And then, for fear the salut might mix him up with somebody else, he added, 'London, England, you know.' That riled the good old gatekeeper. 'From London, England, eh?' he said. 'Well, Mr. Man from London, England, you're knocking at the wrong door. Your new address is Sheol, Hrtmstone county, Dominion of Lucifer.'"—Exchange.

The Gnu In the Zoo.

They've got a gnu in the zoo. It's a new gnu. That is to say, no one ever knew it there before. When it arrived it had very little coat. Consequently it was in a state of nudity; hence, this new ditty we are composing on the subject. But now it is no longer nude. That new gnu knew something and grew a new coat for the cold weather. If some people knew what that new Nubian gnu knew, they would keep their hair on.—London Scraps.

Importance of Vowels.

Do you fully realize the importance of the vowel "e" in English? The inscription, "Prxyprfctunvrkphapreptstn" over the Decalogue in an English country church puzzled people for 200 years. Pepper it properly with "e's" and you may read, "Preserve, ye perfect men; ever keep these precepts ten." Easy, isn't it?—Boston Globe.

Whatever may be said of the modern man, he cannot be said to be lacking in modesty.

While the ancients did their utmost to prove that they issued from the gods, we do our best to demonstrate that we have descended from monkeys.—Paris Journal.

"Humble Pie."

Originally the term "humble pie" carried no opprobrious meaning. The pie was one made out of the "humbles" or "numbles," from the Norman French "nombriis"—i. e., the entrails of a deer. To this day it is highly esteemed in Scotland and in northern parts of England. So late as the time of Pepys "umble pie" was served as part of the menu of a gentleman's table on an extraordinary occasion. Some writers derive the contumelious use of the phrase "to eat humble pie" from an alleged custom of serving "umble pie" below the salt, or at the second table. But this is not supported by authority. It more probably came into use simply through the similarity of sound, there being no similarity of meaning whatever between the nounumbles or numbles and the adjective humble.

The Law of Gravitation.

In 1609—seventy-seven years before the publication of Newton's "Principia"—Shakespeare in the play of "Troilus and Cressida," act 4, scene 2, makes one of his characters say: "Do to this body what extremity you can, but the strong base and building of my love is as the very center of the earth, drawing all things to it."

This would seem to look very like the announcement of the law of gravity, and yet nothing can possibly be truer than the fact that the great poet did not in any substantial sense anticipate the philosopher. Between Shakespeare's fancy and the scientific triumph of Newton there is an infinite difference.—New York American.

Moral Courage.

A schoolteacher once told her class that the courage which makes us do what we think right, regardless of the sneers of others, was moral courage, the best kind.

"Then if a boy has a box of candy, like me yesterday," said a lad, "and if he eats it all himself, without giving any to people that have no right to it, no matter how much they call him mean and stingy, that there's moral courage, ain't it, teacher?"

The Time Not Ripe.

Anxious Patron—Doctor, don't you think you'd better call in some other physicians for consultation? Family Doctor (cheerfully)—Oh, no; not yet. There is still some hope.—New York Weekly.

She Admitted It.

"What do you ask for this plaque?" inquired an old gentleman of the pretty girl in charge of a church bazaar. "One guinea," she replied. "Aren't you a little dear?" queried the old gentleman. "Well," answered the pretty girl, blushing, "that's what the boys all tell me."

An Indestructible Color.

The indestructible floral color is yellow. You cannot, even with sulphurous acid fumes, destroy it. Take a heartsease and try. You will consume the purple tint easily enough, but the yellow will remain for all your filthy fumes.—Fry's Magazine.

Remembered.

"Did your uncle remember you in his will?" "Yes. He directed his executors to collect all the loans he had made me."—Boston Transcript.

Merely Local.

Young Thomas, afflicted with a green apple pain in his midst, thus explained his condition to his mother: "Mother, I've got an awful bad pain right in the middle of my stomach, but the rest of me feels fine!"—Lippincott's.

In this world one must be a little too kind to be kind enough.

Quite natural. "That play had some very natural touches." "Drama of domestic life, eh?" "Yes; they had a new servant in every scene, and the heroine was a brunette in act 1 and a blond in act 2."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The first of four 6000 horse power alternating current motors, the largest in the world, recently was successfully put into service in a steel rail mill at Garry, Indiana.

Classified Advertisements

WANTED.

WANTED—Man to work on fruit ranch; must understand raising vegetables. Address P. O. Box 225, 103

WANTED—First-class solicitor to sell orchard tracts; man with automobile preferred; good salary to right man. P. O. Box 418, Medford, Oregon.

WANTED—A chambermaid at the Franco-American hotel, Yreka, Cal. Morrison & Lash. 34

WANTED—Apprentice to learn printing. Apply Tribune office.

WANTED—Man to work on ranch, who understands market gardening. Address P. O. Box 225

WANTED—Girl for general housework; must be good cook; wages \$30 per month. Apply to D. R. Wood, Hotel Nash.

WANTED—12 woodchoppers to chop cordwood and tierwood. Address P. O. Box 418.

WANTED—Stenographer, for office work. C. Tribune office.

WANTED—Good pasture for horses, no wire fence; plenty grass and water; no horse taken for less than one month. Walter Moore, Phoenix.

WANTED—Girl for general housework; one in family, lady. Inquire at Exhibit building.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Look at this: 80 acres 1 1/2 miles east of the 401 ranch and 1 1/2 miles from Wellan P. O.; 65 acres adapted to apples or pears, 5 acres to grapes and 10 acres to pasture. This some of the finest fruit soil in the valley, and anyone desiring this sort of land cannot afford to lose a minute. Price \$6000 on easy terms. Benson Investment Company. 34

FOR SALE—Furniture for sale cheap 227 S. C. st. 33

FOR SALE—Choice business property at a bargain, on long time; easy terms. Address P. O. Box 418.

FOR SALE—5 and 10-acre tracts just within and adjoining city limits, at a bargain, on 5 annual payments. Address P. O. Box 418.

NOTE THIS—80 acres, 14 miles north of Medford; small house and good sized family orchard; price \$1100; easy terms. Benson Investment Company. 30

FOR SALE—Two and one half acres in city limits, main street, two-story house, outbuildings, water tank and gasoline pumping plant, good family orchard and garden spot; most desirable location in the city; almost at your own price. Jacksonville Real Estate Co., Adolf Schulz, Mgr. *

FOR SALE—20 acres of young orchard adjoining city limits, on county road; fine location; deep level, loamy soil; 1/4 mile from postoffice, courthouse, high school; leading variety of fruit; 6 acres pears, 10 acres apples, 2 acres peaches, some bearing trees, alfalfa and garden patch; good 4-room house, barn, outbuildings, household goods, farming tools, 1 cow, 20 chickens, 3 wells to irrigate portion of land if necessary; \$350 per acre, terms. Jacksonville Real Estate Co., Adolf Schulz, manager.



AN EASTER DESIGN

or a bungalow, just as happens to strike your taste, always obtainable at owner's prices at our shop. And let us again impress you with the fact that Medford prices are today more reasonable than in any other town in the west, when the prospects of the city are taken into consideration. It will make one feel awfully well contented with life to own one of the properties in which we are dealing, in case the oil district proves to be what we think it will be. Now is the time to get in on the best investment possible to make in Medford town property, by calling on the

Rogue River Land Co.

Exhibit Building, MEDFORD

Before You Invest

- IN -

City Property Orchards Unimproved Lands or Mining Property

VISIT THRIVING ASHLAND

AND CONSULT

JAMES M. POTTER

Mills-McCall Building

Medford Iron Works

E. G. TROWBRIDGE, Proprietor.

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All kinds of Engines, Spraying Outfits, Pumps, Boilers and Machinery.

Agents in Southern Oregon for—FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO.



Summer Footgear

OXFORDS AND TANS

in attractive designs and fashionable forms for men, women and children. Colored Footwear is the latest for the well dressed and we have it, all styles.

S. H. Duffield & Sons

Successors to McDonald.

APPLES and PEARS and all kinds of Fruit Trees

YAKIMA VALLEY NURSERY

Largest Commercial Nursery in the Pacific Northwest. Not in the combine. Competes with all first-class nurseries

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LADIES' SHOES

The latest styles and materials in plain and fancy Shoes, low or high, in various hues—the season's novelties in shoe wear.

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and Summer Footgear for ladies, men and children at the right prices.



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