

ALL KINDS BEST LUMBER

or all dimensions, from 2x4 to 16x16 inches. Sugar and White Pine, 1 to 36 inches. All kinds of finishing lumber. We have special prices on some lines this month. Call and get them before you buy.

TRAIL LUMBER CO.

104 Fir St., Medford, and Jacksonville, Oregon.

Summer Rates East

During the Season of 1909

via the

Southern Pacific Co.

From

MEDFORD

To OMAHA and Return	\$89.90
To KANSAS CITY and Return	\$89.90
To ST. LOUIS and Return	\$77.10
To CHICAGO and Return	\$84.40
and to other principal cities in the East, Middle West and South. Correspondingly low fares.	
On Sale June 2, 3; July 2, 3; August 11, 12.	
To DENVER and Return	\$84.90
On Sale May 17; July 1, August 11.	

Going transit limit 10 days from date of sale, final return limit October 31st.

These tickets present some very attractive features in the way of stopover privileges, and choice of routes; thereby enabling passengers to make side trips to many interesting points en route.

Routing on the return trip through California may be had at a slight advance over the rates quoted.

Full particulars, sleeping car reservations and tickets will be furnished by any Southern Pacific local agent, or

WM. McMURRAY, General Passenger Agent, Portland, Oregon.

PRIZES for ALL Capital Prize

One securing largest vote entire contest. Winner and chaperon, Trip to Alaska, Yellowstone Park or Yosemite Valley.

To those securing 30 YEARLY DAILY, or its equivalent—One week Seattle Fair. All expenses, hotel accommodations, sightseeing trip Seattle, trip on Puget Sound, tickets to Fair and attractions.

To those securing 20 YEARLY DAILY, or its equivalent—Transportation to and from A. Y. P. Exposition, tickets to attractions at Fair, \$10 in gold expense money.

To those securing 15 YEARLY DAILY, or its equivalent—Transportation to and from Fair, tickets to attractions at Fair for one week.

To those securing 10 YEAR DAILY, or its equivalent—

\$10.00 Gold

To those securing 5 YEARLY DAILY, or its equivalent—

\$5.00 Gold

These offers close on
JULY 17, 1909

SPOILING A ROMANCE

By M. QUAD.

[Copyright, 1909, by T. C. McClure.]
Miss Hattie Cowper, daughter of a farmer, had arrived at the age of thirty-five, and no one, not even her mother, had suspected her of romance. She had cooked and washed and baked and put up pickles and made her own dresses and seemed content. Even when Zed Green, hired man to her father, had fallen in love with her and asked her to be his she had successfully concealed any evidence that it was other than the humdrum program of existence and had replied that she guessed she would have him, and that settled the matter for awhile. Zed didn't want to marry for a year or two, and Hattie was content. At least no one suspected her of discontent, and yet romance was fairly bubbling in her soul. She wanted to be abducted; she wanted to elope; she wanted to be lost in the sugar bush and found by a cavalier.

She kept hoping and expecting and sewing carpet rags and helping her mother make pickled hly, and time ran on, and one evening Zed announced that he was ready to marry. Then an idea came to her like a flash of lightning, and after turning it over in her mind for five minutes she answered:

"Zed, I will never, never marry you unless we have some romance about it."

"Do you mean going to the circus, or something of that kind?" he asked.

"No, I don't. I mean that I don't propose to stand up in the parlor and be married by a justice of the peace."

"Well, what do you want?"

"I want to run away to get married."

"Shoo! I don't see the need of that when everybody's willing."

"But I do. I want folks to have something to talk about, and I want something to think of afterward."

"I'm willing to do all I can, Hattie. Seems kinder foolish to me, but if you look at it 'tother way it's all right. It's to be what they call an elopement, eh?"

"Yes."

"All right, I never eloped, but I guess we can manage it somehow. This is Thursday. Shall we bring it off next Tuesday night?"

The date suited the young woman, and next morning both got up to act rather queerly. They were absent-minded and preoccupied and had so little to say to each other that before the day was over Mrs. Cowper said to her husband:

"Henry, I'm afraid Hattie is coming down with some sickness or other, or else she's got some awful thing on her mind. I have never seen her so quiet. Once she put her arms around me and asked me to forgive her, and when I asked for what she ran away. What d'ye 'spose ails her?"

"Can't tell, but Zeke has also been acting up and astonishing me. This afternoon as we were hoeing corn side and side he suddenly stopped and looked at me and almost shouted: 'No, I will not give her up! I will defy you to the end!' When I asked him what he meant by such a sudden sentence he actually clanked his teeth."

It was that romance was bubbling, and by the following Tuesday Zed had made Hattie believe that a stern father had stopped between him and the object of his love and would brutally blast his future, and Hattie composed a note to be left behind for her mother asking forgiveness and saying that it almost broke her heart to do the thing contemplated.

The farmer's bedtime was 9 o'clock. By 10 he and his good wife were snoring. Even the cat slept. Not so with Hattie and Zed, however. The young woman sat in her room, dressed for the elopement and feeling thrills of romance, and Zed had made a sneak for the barn to hitch up a horse and wagon.

At 11 o'clock the rig was driven to the front gate, and Zed jumped down and hid beside the rosebush. Three minutes later Hattie was with him. There were whispers and hand squeezes, and the elopement had started. It had progressed just forty rods when there came a flash of lightning. At fifty rods the thunder bellowed. At a hundred the rain began to fall. Zed had been crafty, but he hadn't noticed the gathering storm. Romance and a soaking shower do not go well together, but there must be no turning back. There was an old open shed in a field a mile away, and as the rain began to fall Zed put on the gallop to reach its shelter. The old horse fell down three times and had to be helped up again each time before the shed was reached, but they drove under it at last. Just as they did so a flash of lightning showed an old bull at the rear end. He had also got in out of the wet, and, being the first comer, he naturally resented any intrusion. He got up and began to paw and paw and bellow, and when the brave lover got down to shoo him forth he charged the wagon and broke one wheel off and scattered the horse around. This brought about a pretty plain conversation between Hattie and Zed.

"Zed Green, I'm going home," finally declared the girl. You are the biggest fool on earth, and nothing could induce me to marry you!"

Young's Impressions
To most persons Zed was nothing more, but he was the author of "SNEAK" the wit as well as the rector of the church at Welwyn.

It was there in the parlor of the rectory that he composed some of the best impromptu verses known. He was walking with two ladies when someone summoned him to the house. His companions were agreeable, and he was in no haste to leave them. Turning as he reached the gate, he said: Thus Adam looked when from the garden driven.
And thus disputed orders sent from heaven.
Like him, I go and yet to go am loath; like him, I go, for angels drove us both hard was his fate, but mine still more unkind.
His Eve went with him, but mine stays behind.

The Alternative.

"If the window had been eight feet from the ground," pouted the young wife, "instead of eight stories, I'd have thrown myself out when you quarreled with me. Then you'd have had to be sweet to me when you picked me up. A lot of wives attempt suicide, they say, just to be petted when they come to."

"Yes," said he, "but sometimes they don't come to, remember."—New York Press.

One For Every Day.

"I've been reading about one of them rich men who's got a suit of clothes for every day in the week," said one tramp to another.

"That's nothin'. So 'ave I. This is I've got on now!"—London Globe.

His Precaution.

The Artist's Wife (in a whisper)—There's some one knocking. Jack. Shall I open the door? The Artist—No; it's Jabber's knock. It's a special knock I gave him, so I wouldn't let him in by mistake.—Life.

DELEGATES APPOINTED TO IRRIGATION CONGRESS

SALEM, July 3.—The governor has just appointed 41 delegates to the seventeenth irrigation congress to be held in Spokane August 9-14.

New Cases.

Robert McClanahan vs. T. H. Metz et al., action to recover money.
Harry Silver and James Bailey vs. Wm. Taylor and Jennie M. Taylor, suit for specific performance of contract.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Harness Saddles
Whips Robes
Blankets

ALL KINDS OF CUSTOM WORK

J. C. Smith



HERE'S OUR RULE.

To have quality and price so evenly blended that you will find it both profitable and pleasurable to have us do your tailoring work. Drop in and see our new spring fabrics. Don't buy a hand me down when you can get a tailor made suit at the same price.

W. W. EIFERT

THE PROGRESSIVE TAILOR

SALEM BEER

SALEM is the most popular beer in Northern California and Southern Oregon. It is acknowledged to be the equal of the very best eastern product. All beers are good, but some beers are liked better than others. The proof for this assertion lies in drinking Salem beer. If you wish to be convinced, ask for Salem beer and drink it.

SALEM BREWERY ASSOCIATION,

Medford Depot: Medford Ice & Storage Co.

Get Next

To the quality and prices of our Shoes for all the family. Also Hosiery, Men's Furnishings, Suits, etc. Lion Brand Pants, all sizes, \$1.75 to \$3.50. Best Pants made for the money.

THE WARDROBE

WANTED

Timber and Coal Lands
ENGINEERING AND SURVEYING CONTRACTS TAKEN AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

B. H. Harris & Co.
MEDFORD, OREGON
Office in Jackson County Bank Upstairs

..THE HIDDEN SCREEN..



There is nothing more important to a family than good health. There is no greater menace to health than flies and insects of various kinds. The Hidden Screen does away with both without the unsightly appearance that is found to come from the ordinary screens or netting. It screens both top and bottom without creating any opening. You will be well paid for investigating. Territory for sale. Parties looking for small business cannot do better.

Enquire of **E. C. AYLER, Medford, Ore.**