

# REMNANT WEEK

## All Odds and Ends, Summer Goods, Etc., to close Out

The next week and probably the balance of July will be devoted to closing out REMNANTS, and this means the ends of all lines of summer goods and broken lots which we desire to close out and discontinue. We can't tell you about all of the special close-outs today; but mention enough below to interest you and invite you to plan to visit here often and examine the offerings which will be on display from time to time and which you may not be able to learn about unless you visit the store.

### Suit Remnants

Seems a strange heading, doesn't it? But it is true nevertheless. About 25 suits left, not one worth less than \$20, and most of them formerly sold at \$35, \$40 and \$50. While they last we offer the choice of the entire lot for **\$9.99** only.

### Skirt Remnants

You should have an extra Skirt for summer and fall wear. You can buy one now either for best or second best—and all you need to pay is about half at the original price.

GET OUR PRICES

## Remnants of All Piece Goods, Laces, Ribbons, Etc.

OUR CENTER AISLE on the dry goods side has been cleared out and long tables filled to overflowing with Remnants of Dress Goods, Gingham, Shirtings, Muslins, Wash Goods, Laces, Embroideries, Ribbons, etc., etc., have been placed on these tables for convenient selecting. You should come and look them over, for every dollar spent means a dollar saved, and a dollar saved is a dollar made. Come and make money.

### REMNANTS

Below are ends of lines—the remnant part which we offer at close-out prices which are astonishing when you see the goods.

- 9c** a yard for a lot of regular 12 1/2-2c and 15c Gingham.
- 11c** a yard for a lot of fine 15c and 20c Gingham, Lawns, etc.
- 11c** a pair for about 19 dozen of Children's Hosiery; most all sizes and regular 20c sellers.
- 10c** each, or \$1 a dozen, for a big lot of Huck Towels, worth 15c.
- 5c** each for a lot of very good 10c Summer Vests, all sizes.

### REMNANTS

Here are more of the broken lots which we continue to close out and you will buy when you look, if your needs are along this line:

- Sweaters reduced one-fourth.
- Kimonas about half.
- Child's Dresses, half price.
- Infants' Headwear, half price.
- Wash Dresses, less than half.
- Waists, about half.
- Infants' Wear reduced a quarter.

### REMNANTS

Here are alluring specials in the cleanup or remnant line. Honestly, now, did you ever see such wonderful offerings?

- 50c Vests for only **25c**
- 25c Vests for only **17c**
- 20c Vests for only **11c**
- \$1.00 Belts, stylish **47c**
- 75c Belts, to close at **29c**
- Khaki Suits and Skirts on sale.
- All Pillow Tops to close.
- 50c Hosiery for **33c**
- Some 20c Laces **7c**
- Some 15c Laces **5c**

Lace Curtain Sales.

See the Windows

**THE HUTCHASON CO.**  
Successors to  
**BAKER HUTCHASON CO.**  
Medford Oregon

See the Interior

### SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

See "Three Weeks" tonight. Some of the cleverest boxers and wrestlers of the Pacific Coast appear nightly in the Arena at the exposition in Seattle.

Miss M. B. Towne of Jacksonville spent Sunday in Ashland.

Mrs. Will Coleman visited in Ashland Sunday.

W. J. Sturgis of Grants Pass is visiting in Medford.

J. W. Redden was a recent visitor in Grants Pass.

Houses for sale or rent; all kinds and sizes. Benson Investment Co. 98

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Clay have returned from an extended eastern trip.

W. H. Humphrey has returned from a trip to Klamath county.

O. Burnett is camping in the neighborhood of Big Butte.

Fred Herrin was down from Ashland Monday on business.

State Game Warden R. O. Stevenson of Forest Grove was in town on business one day recently.

Phone your orders for sweet cream or butter-milk to the creamery.

J. F. Campbell and wife of Jacksonville were Ashland visitors Sunday.

Miss Pauline Reuter arrived from The Dalles one day last week for a few weeks' visit with her mother in Jacksonville. Miss Reuter's engagement to Max Vogt was announced in Sunday's Oregonian, the wedding to take place some time in August.

Social and dance at the Bungalow tonight, the finest dance floor in the state.

Mrs. M. M. Taylor of Jacksonville left for Grants Pass Monday to consult an optician.

Attorney M. Purdin was in Jacksonville recently on business.

Gus Newbury has purchased a Buick from the Hodson company of Medford.

Private dancing lessons at the Bungalow afternoon and evenings by appointment. Telephone 584.

Miss Louise Jones of Jacksonville left for Seattle and Portland Monday evening for a month's vacation.

Lewis Ulrich and Charles Dunford spent Sunday fishing on Applegate. A picnic party composed of the following Jacksonville people spent Sunday at the Sterling mine: Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Meader, Miss Margaret McCoy and Miss Estep of Medford and W. T. Grieve and family of Jacksonville.

Ladies can learn to shoot at shooting school, next to fire house. Lady in attendance. 100

William Hodson of Medford was at the county seat on business Monday.

Judge H. K. Hanna has been called home from Grants Pass where he went to hold court, by the illness of Mrs. Hanna.

All good people of Medford are cordially invited to attend the social dance at the Bungalow Saturday night.

District Attorney B. F. Mulken went to Grants Pass Sunday to attend circuit court.

Business is good. Talk it over with Benson Investment Co. 98

James J. Hill made a "big hit" at the opening of the Seattle exposition but John L. Sullivan is the "screamer" with the crowds at the arena on the Pay Street. Such is fame.

Peter M. Kershaw has returned from a visit to Grayville, Ill., as far as the Seattle fair. He will arrive in Medford about July 20.

Miss Effa Heffling of Central Point was a recent Medford visitor.

William C. White of Ashland was a Medford visitor on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Calder are spending the month in the hills on the west side of the valley.

Judge J. R. Neil was in Medford on business Tuesday.

John Seedson of Sacramento is visiting in Medford with friends.

Henry Johnson of Grants Pass spent Tuesday in Medford.

E. A. Jones of Big Butte was transacting business in Medford on Tuesday. He reports business booming in his section.

Superintendent Fields of the Southern Pacific was a visitor in Medford Tuesday.

R. W. Stearns, graduate of the state university of Iowa as bachelor of science and later receiving the M. D. degree from the Northwestern University of Chicago, has located permanently in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Blaine Klum left Monday evening for a trip to the fair. They were accompanied by Miss Ella Cook of Jacksonville.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Merrick and family have left for a camping trip in the neighborhood of Butte Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Pollard spent Sunday in Sams Valley.

Arthur Brown inspected the Western Oregon orchards company's holdings Tuesday.

H. G. Bates of this city has taken apartments at the Hotel Moore.

**Banner Bill at The Savoy.**

Follow the crowd. Everybody goes to the Savoy because there are no waits or tiresome delays there and the pictures are always clear, being the best shown in southern Oregon. The pictures tonight are as usual the Savoy brand. They can't be beat and there is many a good laugh brought out when such headlines as "The Little Peacemaker" and "The Hasting Advertiser" are shown. Other features make a bill no one should miss.

Remember, the Savoy is cool, cozy, comfortable. Entire change of program tomorrow night. The Savoy—one dime.

**BENSON IN SEATTLE; PETITION WAITS**

Governor Benson is still in Seattle attending the exposition and will not return to Salem until Wednesday, hence there has been no action so far in regard to the petition of the city of Medford that a circuit judge be sent to this district to hear the condemnation proceedings in connection with the Hanley property on Little Butte Creek.

**EUGENE Y. M. C. A. CORNER STONE IS LAID**

EUGENE, Or., July 13.—The corner stone of Eugene's \$50,000 Y. M. C. A. building was laid by President Campbell of the University of Oregon. An address was also made by Ivan B. Rhodes, state secretary of the Y. M. C. A.

The campaign for the funds for this building was one of the most noted in the history of Y. M. C. A. work, the full \$50,000 being raised in the short period of eight days. This came as the result of a carefully organized and systematic canvass of the entire resident and business districts of the whole town, and represents an average subscription of \$5 for every man, woman and child in Eugene.

The building itself is to be second to none in the entire Pacific Northwest outside of Portland and will contain every convenience known to such a building. It will be ready to open in the fall. Professor Terrell, formerly instructor in the department of mining engineering in the University of Oregon, and for the past year in the University of Idaho, has been secured as secretary.

**Net Pasty, but Fork.**

The following bit of humor is taken from "The Farringtons," an English romance. The speakers are Mrs. Bateson and Mrs. Hankey, worthy wives, but not altogether above feeling a certain pleasure in showing up the ways of husbands.

"They've no sense, men haven't," said Mrs. Hankey; "that's what's the matter with them."

"You never spoke a truer word," Mrs. Bateson replied. "The very best of them don't properly know the difference between their souls and their stomachs, and they fancy they are a wrestling with their doubts when really it is their dinners that are wrestling with them."

"Now, take Bateson himself," continued Mrs. Bateson. "A kinder husband or better Christian never drew breath, yet so sure as he touches a bit of pork he begins to worry himself about the salvation of his soul till there's no living with him. And then he'll sit in the front parlor and engage in prayer for hours at a time till I says to him:

"'Bateson,' says I, 'I'd be ashamed to go troubling the Lord with a prayer when a pinch of carbonate of soda would set things straight again!'"

**Dyeing Real Flowers.**

"Every once in awhile some florist gets busy and puts some odd colored blossoms in his window as an extra attraction to the display," said a clubman. "I just noticed one down the street. It consisted of a bunch of impossibly green carnations. At first glance a good many people thought they were made of paper, but they got interested when they found out that they were 'natural.' Now, anybody who wants to have any of these freak flowers can get them by buying some kind of aniline ink, any color desired. Carnations are the easiest to color—white ones, of course. Put their stems in a glass filled with ink. Their stems are soft, and in a short while the larger veins in their petals are filled with the ink. Don't let them absorb too much color. They are prettier with just so much. Then remove them and put them in a vase of salt water. Lilies of the valley lend themselves to this scheme also. In fact, any white, soft stemmed flower may be used."—Philadelphia Record.

**Famous Golf Match.**

A projected golf match between two well known amateurs and a leading member of the London stock exchange for a stake of £500 recalls the famous foursome in which the Duke of York, afterward James II., took a prominent part on the 16th links in the year 1682. It was really an international contest, in which the duke, with John Paterson, a golfing shoemaker of great repute, championed Scotland against two noblemen of England, a heavy wager depending on the issue. The duke and the cobbler had an easy victory, thanks largely to the man of the last, and John Paterson's share of the stakes was so substantial that he was able to build a goodly house in the Canongate, in a wall of which the duke caused a stone to be placed bearing the Paterson arms with the motto "Far and sure," a tribute to the cobbler's driving powers. Paterson's house, we understand, survives today.

**Foiled.**

Noisefully, but with all his might, the burglar tugged at the dressing table drawer. In vain. It refused to open. He tugged again.

"Give it another jerk," said a voice behind him.

The burglar turned.

The owner of the house was sitting up in bed and looking at him with an expression of the deepest interest on his face.

"Jerk it again. There's a lot of valuable property in that drawer, but we haven't been able to open it since the damp weather began. If you can pull it out I'll give you a handsome royalty on everything that's—"

But the burglar had jumped out through the window, taking a part of the sash with him.—Exchange.

**Tat For Tit.**

They were sitting out in the conservatory. Sam sat on the sofa, and Sally sat on Sam, but it was all right, for he had just asked her to marry him. She had said, "I don't care if I do," and thus they were engaged.

"Sam, dear," she began, "am I the only girl?"

"Now, look here, Sally," he interrupted, "don't ask me if you're the only girl I ever loved. You know as well as I do—"

"Oh, that wasn't the question at all, Sam," she answered. "I was going to ask if I was the only girl who would have you."—London Answers.

**Difficult Advice.**

Mrs. Rayce was talking to another young woman at a tea.

"How decidedly better off a man would be," said the other young woman, "if he would only take his wife's advice!"

"Quite true, my dear," said Mrs. Rayce. "I've advised my George time and time again not to bet on horses that don't win, but he will do it."

**Uncle Paid.**

Many years ago Shuter, a popular actor, was engaged for a few nights in a principal city in the north of England. It was in the coaching days, and it happened that the stage in which he traveled (and in which there were only an old gentleman and himself) was stopped by a single highwayman.

The old gentleman pretended to be blind, but Shuter resolved to be even with him. Accordingly, when the highwayman presented his pistol and commanded Shuter to deliver his money, Shuter returned he, with an idle shrug and a countenance inexhaustibly vacant: "Oh, for," said he, "I never trust me with any, for uncle here mixes' pips for me, turpikes and all your honor."

Upon which the highwayman gave him a few curbs for his stupidity, complimented the old gentleman with a smart slap on the face to awaken the blind and robbed him of every shilling he had in his pocket, while Shuter, who did not lose a single farthing, with great satisfaction and merriment pursued his journey, laughing heartily at his fellow traveler.

**Cooking on the Trail.**

Our guide allowed me to assist him in preparing the breakfast, though I fancy my assistance might have been easily dispensed with. He sagely remarked that if I was going to rough it I might as well begin learning now as any time. It was astonishing how appetizing a meal he prepared with the very fewest conveniences. For instance, he made bread in the sack of flour without using a bread pan. He hollowed out a cavity in the flour, poured in water, added salt and baking powder in proper quantities, then proceeded to mix the dough. He did another thing in his cooking that amused me very much. To prevent the coffee boiling over he placed a small willow stick across the open top of the pot. The lesson in physics soon followed. The coffee bubbled and then rushed up to the top of the pot as though it was going to boil over the sides and extinguish the fire, but as soon as it touched the willow it subsided like some sentient thing.—Forest and Stream.

**Captain John Smith and Rats.**

The intrepid navigator Captain John Smith in the course of his journeying in the Bermudas had some experience of the rat as a destructive force. "But the great God of heaven," he writes, "caused such an increase of silly rats in the space of two years so to abound before they regarded them that they filled not only those places where they were first landed, but, swimming from place to place, spread themselves into all parts of the country, insomuch that there was no land but it was pestered with them, and some fishes have been taken with rats in their bellies which they caught in swimming from lie to lie. Their nests they had in almost every tree and in most places their burrows in the ground like cones. They spared not the fruits of the plants or trees or the very plants themselves, but ate them up." All efforts to exterminate these vermin proved unsuccessful, and the unfortunate colonists "were destitute of bread for a year or two."

**The Traveler's Joy.**

The cream of tartar tree, which is also called the "sour gourd," grows in northern Australia and has a trunk which measures from seventy to eighty-five feet in circumference, but which is only twenty or thirty feet high. The wood is soft and juicy and when steeped in water provides the thirsty traveler with a refreshing and cooling drink. The fruit is about six inches long, shaped like a lemon and contains a gently acid pulp, which tastes like cream of tartar. Wherever it is to be found a small encampment of weary wayfarers unfurl their tents. When sighted in the bush the famous tree is always greeted with a song written by the early bushrangers called "Sing Hey For the Traveler's Joy."—New York Telegram.

**All Unreceived.**

A titled Englishman was speaking of the impoverished nobility of the old world.

"What a German friend of mine said of his family is true of too many families. My friend was a graf. I was visiting his castle on the Rhine. He showed me there one day many proofs of his race's antiquity.

"Dear me," said I, stifling a yawn. "I had no idea you went back so far."

"He pointed proudly to an old steel helmet chest of black oak.

"Why, my boy," said he, "I've got hills in there dating back to the twelfth century."

**Salting a Diamond Mine.**

A man in South Africa while walking one day over his property with a party of prospectors suggested that they assay some of the soil. In the search that ensued eight rough diamonds were found, and offers began to fly through the air at a rapid rate for the land, when the host's wife called out to her husband, "Why, John, where are the other two?" The sequel to the story is left to the imagination.—Boston Record.