

MEDFORD DAILY TRIBUNE

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TODAY'S WEATHER PREDICTION.

Fair and continued warm weather tonight and tomorrow.
A rare and salubrious climate—soil of remarkable fertility—
beautiful scenery—mountains stored with coal, copper and gold—
extensive forests—streams stocked with speckled beauties—game in
abundance—a contented, progressive people—such is the Rogue
River Valley.
Average mean temperature.....55 degrees
Average yearly precipitation.....21 inches

CONSERVATION AND COMMERCE.

The Washington Conservation association has undertaken something new in the history of conventions. It has sent out personal invitations to every prominent commercial organization of the United States asking for the attendance of at least two representatives from each body. It has invited the president, members of the cabinet and all United States senators and congressmen to assemble in Seattle and discuss the most vital issues of the day—the various branches of conservation in relation to the food, clothing, fuel and common necessities of life. It has requested the attendance of leading editors, professors, preachers and commercial men to assemble and take definite action in matters pertaining to the present and future welfare of all the people.

In a letter to commercial organizations the association joins with the Seattle chamber of commerce in stating that "The degree of prosperity which your city attains is directly proportioned to the extent of conservation and right use of all natural resources which are tributary to your city. Those resources, such as soil, water, forests, minerals and the ways for transportation—from which are derived the food, clothing and means for shelter for the people, and the raw materials and the power for use in your factories, although situated at a greater or lesser distance from your city—are in the last analysis the materials of which your city is composed and the means by which your city is maintained."

Conservation is the watchword of the present age. It holds the key to individual happiness and national prosperity for the present and coming years. It unlocks the storehouse of knowledge as to the correct use of natural resources to the end that all may be directly benefited without endangering the resources of the future. Conservation is a practical question which must be handled in a practical way by competent men engaged in the various avenues of industrial and commercial life. It promises great rewards in the years to come if the living issues are met and the problems solved in a businesslike manner.

GORE OF OKLAHOMA.

Of the faithful few among the faithless many stands in the United States senate the blind old man eloquent, Gore of Oklahoma.

Oklahoma is one of the greatest oil producing regions in the world. From every section of that state came pleas to this magnificent stalwart that he should stultify his principles in behalf of the interests of his neighbors. This was part of his answer:

I confess there is a good deal of human nature in me. I wish that this cup might pass from my lips. Many of the independent producers in the state of Oklahoma are my personal and my political friends. They would render me any possible service, and I would reciprocate. I would render them any possible service that I could without violence to my conscience and my convictions. Perhaps my attitude on this occasion is attributable rather to verdure than to virtue. Perhaps when I have grown older in statecraft and in political finesse I may revise my views and my policies.

Mr. President, I am not unaware that I may now be making a serious, a fatal political mistake. I am not unaware that I may be ordering a political casket. I am not unaware that I may be, like the ancient queen, lighting my

own funeral pyre.

But, sir, I shall never demand a protective duty in behalf of a product or an industry in my own state until I am willing to concede protection to every other industry in every other state of the American Union.

What a splendid, what a magnificent thing it would be for this country if there were more Gores and fewer Aldrichs, Depews, Perkinses and Flints in the United States senate.

Man With the Conundrum.

The man with the fretful eyebrows and the sorrowful ears comes to the desk of the man with the dispirited mustache and asks:

"Why is a man who goes on an expedition to discover the south pole and after many months of toil and privation during which he eats all his canned goods and half of his dogs and then returns to civilization with a fixed appetite for boot heels and hat brims—why is he like a woman who has been waiting impatiently since midnight for the sound of the latch-key as her husband endeavors to unlock the front door without awakening the entire neighborhood?"

The man with the discouraged mustache shakes his head impatiently, and the other repeats the question, whereupon the man with the discouraged mustache asks:

"What is the difference between a lady reading a hair restorer ad. and a man who asks fool questions when you are busy? Answer—Because they are both about ready to die."

"Oh, very well!" sniffs the man with the fretful eyebrows and the sorrowful ears. The answer to mine is that both are getting ready to deliver a lecture, but I wouldn't tell you if you pleaded with tears in your eyes."

And with a haughty tread he departs.—Chicago Post.

Stevenson and Dreams.

Robert Louis Stevenson owed much of his inspiration to dreams. In one passage he attributed some of his finest work to the "brownies" who tenanted his brain during moments of unconsciousness. "The Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" owes its origin to a dream. "I had long been trying to write a story on this subject," writes Stevenson, "to find a body, a vehicle, for that strong sense of man's double being which must at times come in upon and overwhelm the mind of every thinking creature. For two days I went about racking my brains for a plot of any sort, and on the second night I dreamed the scene at the window and a scene afterward split in two, in which Hyde, pursued for some crime, took the powder and underwent the change in the presence of his pursuers. All the rest was made awake and consciously, although I think I can trace in much of it the manner of my brownies."

Double Quick Composing.

Sir Arthur Sullivan wrote the overture to "The Yeomen of the Guard" in twelve hours and that to "Iolanthe" in less space of time—from 9 p. m. to 7 a. m. But even this capacity for speed in composition is eclipsed by M. Bompart, who for a wager composed the music to a song in ten minutes. Mr. N. Trotere, however, is the composer of whom most quick time anecdotes are told. His beautiful song "Asthore" was both written and composed in forty minutes in Blanchard's restaurant. The melody of "In Old Madrid" was the result of a sudden inspiration. It came to the composer while on his way home from the aquarium. Lost it should escape him he rushed into a small public house in Rochester row, seized a biscuit bag and on it jotted down the air. But Mr. Trotere holds the championship. It is said that he actually composed "The Brow of the Hill," wrote a letter and ran 400 yards to post it in eight minutes.—Dundee Advertiser.

Odd Names in China.

Chinese children are endowed with strange Christian names. Their girls, for instance, are not called Mabel, Jenny or Matilda, but Cloudy Moon, Celestial Happiness, Spring Peach or Casket of Perfumes. Their boys get less attractive names, being made for work and wisdom rather than pleasure and dancing. Thus we find a little two-year-old Practical Industry; three-year-old, Ancestral Knowledge; four-year-old, Complete Virtue; five-year-old, Discreet Valor. To their slaves they give still another set of names. Not For Me, Joy to Serve, Your Happiness and Humble Devotion may be taken as typical examples.

Harold Chose the Easier Way.

Maynard had been naughty, and his father, after showing him his fault, had sent him up to his room to ask God to forgive him for being a bad boy. Three-year-old Harold was present, but seemed to take no notice of the conversation. It was his turn, however, before many days to receive punishment, and his father took him across his knee. "Oh, don't, papa," he said. "I would rather go upstairs and pray."—Delineator.

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

Charles Hawtrey's Twang.

"Once on a time"—it is Charles Hawtrey who tells this tale—"I tried to sink my identity in the part of a man who was my dearest friend. I had known him since he was a baby. I wanted to sink my own identity and copy him. I was not allowed to. This is how it happened:

"De Wolf Hopper had put on in London a burlesque of a play in which Mrs. Langtry and myself were acting. Some one burlesqued me, of course. He had merely a few lines to say, but he did it very well. It so happened that on the night it was produced I was not acting. So I strolled round to Hopper's theater and suggested to him that I should take the part myself that night. The idea of parodying oneself seemed to me rather original. He consented, and on I went just in dress clothes, as the character called for. It was a great success, all except the identification. I lost that, but not enough. The London Times came out the next morning with the following:

"The resemblance to Mr. Hawtrey was certainly remarkable and would have been more so had it not been for the pronounced American accent."

"That was the first and last time I have ever been accused of a twang."—New York Tribune.

Sixteenth Century Meals.

Judging from a passage in Harrison's "Description of Brittain," breakfast eating in the sixteenth century was held to denote effeminacy. "Heretofore," he writes, "there hath been more time spent in eating and drinking than commonly is in these days; for whereas of old we had breakfasts in the forenoon, beverages or nuntions, after dinner, and thereto rears suppers when it was time to go to rest, now these od repasts, thanked be God, are verie well left, and each one (except here and there some young hungry stomach that cannot fast till dinner time) contenteth himself with dinner and supper onlie. The nobilitie, gentrie and students ordinarilie go to dinner at 11 before noon and to supper at 5 or between 5 and 6 at afternoon. The merchants dine and sup seldom before 12 at noon and 6 at night, especialie in London. The husbandmen dine also at high noon and sup at 7 or 8, but out of the tearme, in our universities, the scholars dine at 10."

Saved by His Wit.

The French author Martainville was a royalist and did not hesitate to attack the French revolution and its authorities. Presently, of course, he was summoned to appear before the revolutionary tribunal, with the terrible Fouquier at its head. The revolutionary tribunals at that time did not hesitate to send everybody to the guillotine who had ventured to attack them. Martainville expected to go with the rest of the victims. "What is your name?" asked the revolutionary judge. "Martainville," said the young author. "Martainville!" exclaimed the judge. "You are deceiving us and trying to hide your rank. You are an aristocrat, and your name is De Martainville." "Citizen president," exclaimed the young man, "I am here to be shortened, not to be lengthened! Leave me my name!" A true Frenchman loves a witticism above all things, and the tribunal was so much pleased by Martainville's grim response that it spared his life.

The Krakatoa Eruption.

Perhaps the most remarkable volcanic eruption known was that which took place in August, 1883, at the island of Krakatoa, in the strait of Sunda. Streams of volcanic dust were thrown seventeen miles high, and more than a cubic mile of material was expelled from the volcanic crater. The air waves started by the eruption traveled around the earth seven times. The noise was heard at Macassa, 909 miles away; at Borneo, 1,116 miles distant; in Western Australia, 1,700 miles away, and even at Rodrigues, distant more than 2,900 miles. The dust and powdered pumice thrown out of the crater made the entire circuit of the earth before settling down and were the cause of the strange sunsets that were observed for many months.—New York American.

A Crusher.

A consequential little man entered the commercial room of a big hotel not long back and gave a vigorous pull at the bell. As no one answered he rang again more loudly than before. A maidservant then came in, and the following colloquy took place:

Servant—Who rang that bell?
Little Man (making most of his height)—I did.
Servant (scornfully)—And who lifted you up to it?—London Telegraph.

TALENT TALES

Chas. Terrill from Eagle Point was visiting relatives in Talent last week. Mr. Rhinehart, the contractor from Medford, was in Talent last week looking out for the contract of erecting the new school house.

George Gardner has greatly added to the comfort of his confectionery store by having put in operation a couple of electric fans.

Mrs. Fordyce Roper, from Lodi, California, and her daughter Mrs. Caroline Von Benzon, are visiting with the family of Samuel Robinson of this place.

Harry Mason recently left for Klamath Falls to obtain employment during the harvest.

The Woodchucks of Upper Applegate creek had their scalps taken by Talent Sunday to the tune of 16 to 6.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Kennedy of Medford were in Talent Sunday, and visiting Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Oatman. Minerva and Raymond Bailey of Ashland have been visiting Mr. Gibson's family in Talent.

Misses Linnie and Grace Hascoet of Talent have been visiting in Montague, California.

Mr. Oatman is rebuilding his residence north of Talent. When completed it will be a modern bungalow of seven rooms.

C. W. Wolters and James Pellet returned from a trip to Mt. Sterling Sunday evening. They climbed Red Mountain and Wagner Butte and caught two fish, but forgot to cook them. Better luck next time.

Mrs. Mark Cline has returned from Pokenema, where she has been visiting her husband.

Mr. Patterson is rapidly constructing a two-story house northwest of Talent. The painters went to work Tuesday.

O. P. Helms and wife and son were visiting Henry Helms and family Sunday.

Kenneth Manning has the German measles.

A. C. Giegner, formerly a merchant of this place, was in town Monday. The return trip from Crescent City he made in his automobile in 16 hours and he said he was up in the mountains as high as the snow line. Why should it not be proper to dub Mr. Giegner the "Flying Dutchman?"

The first shipment of peaches from Talent was made Monday by W. D. Holdridge to Seattle. Peaches are ripening rapidly at present.

The school meeting held at Talent on the evening of July 8 was quite a success. There were representatives from all four school districts present. J. P. Wells, county school superintendent, also attended the meeting. W. Beeson was elected school director for one year.

The question of consolidating the four districts was discussed by nearly all present. Mr. Wells thought that the districts in the vicinity of Talent were particularly well situated for consolidation, that by consolidation better schools could be obtained, because the best of teachers would apply for the positions, that in consolidation there was economy in building school houses and in purchasing school supplies. He stated that in Eastern states where they had been tried consolidated schools had proven to be of great success.

W. J. Dean, from Wagner Creek district, was in favor of consolidation, that apparatus was necessary for proper education, that small district schools could not afford the apparatus that larger schools could, that the four districts should unite and build at least a thirty thousand-dollar school building, that the matter of consolidating had been discussed at the picnic held on Wagner creek on the Fourth and the vote taken was unanimously in favor of the proposition.

W. Beeson was in favor of uniting the districts and having better schools and thought that education should be extended so as to include horticulture and etymology. That the pupils should learn of the different fruit pests and the remedies for them. Ed Foss was very much in favor of

consolidation and thought it the very best thing for all the school districts and should be accomplished as soon as possible.

N. D. Brophy from Anderson creek school district favored consolidation of the districts, and the continuation of the present schools up to the sixth grade, the building of a large central building, and the sending of the higher grades to the central school building.

Van Dunlap, the largest land owner in the district east of Talent, favored the proposition of consolidation and the fine schools.

On motion the meeting voted unanimously in favor of the different school people in each district, the question of the consolidation of the adjoining school districts.

On motion the school board of district No. 22 was instructed to invite the school boards of the adjoining school districts to a joint meeting to be held in the Talent school house on July 15, 1909, at eight o'clock.

PERHAPS SALEM, BUT NOT THE ROGUE RIVER VALLEY

Klamath Herald: While the orchardists of the Rogue River valley and the cherry growers of Salem are bewailing the loss of their fruit crops, the owners of fruit trees in this section are complaining that there is too much fruit on the trees.

E. I. Elliott presented his friends with sacks of cherries today and apologized for their appearance, offering as an excuse that there were too many of them on the trees to admit of their full development. To the uninitiated this would sound like a joke, for the cherries are large and luscious, but Mr. Elliott stated that there was no joke about it. He had been too busy to give any attention to his orchard, trusting to nature to help him with the work. The old dame, however, got tired, and now Mr. Elliott is sorry he did not thin out the fruit.

The cherries are of good size, perfect shape and unsurpassed flavor, and it would seem that they had reached the stage of perfection.

NOTICE TO REDMEN.

All members of Weatanka tribe, No. 30, are requested to be present at the next regular meeting Saturday night, July 17, 1909. A big feed and a good time in store for all that attend. Visiting brothers also invited. 101 L. L. JACOBS, C. of R.

Medford Time Table

SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Northbound.	
No. 20 Roseburg Pass...	7:41 a. m.
No. 12 Shasta Limited...	9:25 a. m.
No. 16 Oregon Express...	5:24 p. m.
No. 14 Portland Express...	8:39 p. m.
Southbound.	
No. 11 Shasta Limited...	5:50 a. m.
No. 15 California Express...	10:35 a. m.
No. 13 S. F. Express...	3:32 p. m.

Medford to Jacksonville.

Motor car leaves	8:00 a. m.
Train leaves	10:45 a. m.
Train leaves	3:35 p. m.
Train leaves	6:00 p. m.
Motor car leaves	9:30 p. m.

Jacksonville to Medford.

Motor leaves	7:00 a. m.
Train leaves	8:45 a. m.
Train leaves	2:30 p. m.
Train leaves	4:30 p. m.
Motor car leaves	7:30 p. m.

No motor car service until about July 20.

PACIFIC & EASTERN RAILWAY.

No. 1 Leaves Medford...	8:00 a. m.
No. 3 Leaves Medford...	2:20 p. m.
No. 2 Arrives Medford...	10:10 a. m.
No. 4 Arrives Medford...	5:00 p. m.
No. 1 Arrives Eagle Pt...	8:45 a. m.
No. 2 Leaves Eagle Pt...	9:05 a. m.
No. 3 Arrives Eagle Pt...	3:05 p. m.
No. 4 Leaves Eagle Pt...	4:15 p. m.

MAIL CLOSURE.

Northbound	8:50 a. m.	8:00 p. m.
Southbound	4:20 a. m.	3:00 p. m.
Eagle Point	7:20 a. m.	2:00 p. m.
Jacksonville	10:20 a. m.	5:20 p. m.

P. C. Hansen.

Tom Moffat.

We make any kind and style of windows. We carry

glass of any size on hand.

Medford Sash & Door Co.