



A SUNNY DAY ON YUKON AVENUE, A.-Y.-P. EXPOSITION, SEATTLE.

Yukon Avenue is one of the many ways leading to the Court of Honor of the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition. It leads from the Cascades down to one of the many entrances to the Pay Streak and directly to the "café center" of the Fair Grounds.

On the left of the picture a facade of the European Exhibits Building shows. On the right is a corner of the Palace of Agriculture. In the distance, and across the Cascades, is to be seen the Oriental Building.

All of these structures were completed before December 1, 1903. They are of the conventional exposition type of construction—plaster staff over heavy wooden framework.

YAKIMANS DESIRE U.S. FRUIT INSPECTION

Hope to Minimize Loss on Shipments Under Expert Tuition.

NORTH YAKIMA, Wash., July 21.—The establishment of a corps of federal government fruit experts here may result from the visit of G. Harold Powell, United States pomologist in charge of fruit transportation and storage investigations under the department of agriculture, with headquarters in California, and his assistant, Arnold V. Stubenrauch. The government experts have been looking into fruit conditions in Wenatchee and Puyallup, and from here will go to Umatilla county and Hood River. The favor government work here and the Commercial club has decided to ask Secretary Wilson of the department of agriculture to extend the work to Washington, with particular attention to the Yakima valley. Senators and congressmen from the state will also be asked to work for the establishment of a station here.

The ten experts in California for

the past five years have cost the country \$50,000. At the time they went in the annual loss on fruit was \$1,500,000. It is now recognized, Mr. Powell says, that the losses in storage or transit are almost wholly due to the handling of the fruit before it comes to the storage or transportation companies. It is of the greatest importance that the fruit be pre-cooled before shipping. Pears, wrapped and placed in an ice chest, will travel half way across the continent before they are cooled, and during the time ripening or decay is in progress. The great Washington problems, as he sees them, are those of caring for the soft fruits under transportation, so as to extend the distance to which they can be shipped and delivered in good condition. Mr. Stubenrauch has determined that the time when table grapes can be marketed can be extended from 40 and 60 to 80 and 120 days.

A witch is a woman whom you are fond of, in which case you prefix "little," or she is a woman whom you can't endure, in which case you tack on "old."

One way to punish a man for his sins is to make him live with some of them.

You can tell that some people like pink peppermint candy just by looking at them.

BETTER PATRONAGE IS DESERVED

"Oolah" Poorly Attended, but Worthiness of Jamed Houses—Second Performance Thursday.

It is truly a matter of regret that Medford people do not more liberally patronize the performances of the Boston Ideal Opera company, who have done much in the way of making Medford a more pleasant place in which to reside. The performance of "Oolah" last evening at The Medford was very poorly attended, and yet "Oolah" is the most finished production as yet given by the company. The opera house, at the prices, should be jammed each performance and necessitate the hanging out of the S. R. O. sign early in the evening. The Boston Ideals are doing a good work. They should meet with encouragement.

The company has been strengthened by the addition of Mrs. Clayton. Her solo last evening was received with much enthusiasm and was greatly enjoyed. With Mrs. Hazelrigg and Mr. Walters the music is splendid. They were well supported and every member of the company added to the evening's entertainment.

Manager Walters announces "Oolah" again for Thursday evening. He is also planning to present "Il Trovatore," "The Mikado," "Fra Diavolo" and possibly "Cavalleria Rusticana."

It is to be hoped that support be given the company, for they are doing a great and good work. H. Y.

Prepaid Railroad Orders.

"Something which is of considerable interest to the public generally and which is perhaps not generally known is the system of prepaid orders now in effect between stations of the Southern Pacific company and all points in the United States. By means of this system tickets may be purchased at Medford from any place in the United States and mailed or telegraphed direct to the party wishing to come here. Sleeper accommodations and small amounts of cash in connection with these tickets may also be forwarded at the same time."

TOOK TIME BY FORELOCK.

Mr. Blank's Theater Invitation to His Wife.

He was a very busy man, and, like all of his kind, he hated to waste time by unnecessary waiting. That was why in the midst of his correspondence, along about 11 o'clock the other morning, he paused and, turning to his secretary, requested him to ring up his residence on the phone.

"Jemmison," he said, "get my house on the wire and ask Mrs. Blank to come to the phone. Just tell them that I wish to speak to her."

The secretary made off, and in a few minutes the required connection was made.

"Is that you, Mary?" he said.

"Yes," was the answer.

"Well, this is John," he said. "I have just rung you up to tell you that Barker was in here this morning with two tickets for the theater tonight. He and Mrs. Barker have been called suddenly out of town and he thought we might like to use the tickets. How about it?"

"Fine!" replied Mrs. Blank. "I have nothing else to do."

"All right, my dear," continued Blank. "The curtain rises at half past 8."

"Yes, I know," said Mrs. Blank.

"I thought I'd let you know in time, so that directly you have had your lunch you can begin to put your hat on," he went on. "Then we can get there before the middle of the first act. By-by, dear."

The only answer was an angry click at the other end of the wire, which seemed to indicate that another receiver was in trouble, but Mr. Blank only laughed as he returned to his work.—Lippincott's Magazine.

Slight Misunderstanding.

He was in the hotel business, and when the English tourist came up to the desk he made the biggest blunder of his life.

"It has been some hours since I breakfasted," said the Londoner.

"Yes, sir?" responded the clerk, interrogatively.

"And now I would like to go to town."

The clerk looked over at the big time table behind the desk.

"Yes, sir; train leaves at 5:55."

The English tourist rubbed his eyes in amazement.

"Train leaves at 5:55. Er—who said anything about trains, my dear fellow?"

"Why, didn't you say you wanted to go to town?"

"Yes, but—"

"Well, town is in the state of Ohio, and next train leaves at 5:55. Are you on?"

And what the Londoner said about the blasted Yankees was sufficient.—Chicago News.

Slight Variation.

"I believe in an eye for an eye!" shouted the wild eyed chap with the long hair.

"And I believe in the tooth for a tooth doctrine," laughed the tall man in the gold rimmed eyeglasses.

"That's a queer doctrine, friend."

"Not at all. I pull one tooth out and put another in its place. I'm a dentist."—Puck.

What It Looks Like.

Little Elsie, aged three, who was walking in the garden with her nurse one evening, caught sight of the thin crescent of the new moon, hanging low in the west, and exclaimed in great excitement:

"Oh, look, look, nurse! The moon's all gone away, and there isn't anything left but just its skin!"—Delineator.

Just Possible.

"I hope the stage will get the airship craze," said the theatrical manager.

"Because why?" asked the soubrette.

"Because it may then use its wings in an attempt to elevate itself," answered the theatrical manager.—Chicago News.

The Schister Glee Club in Action.



—Bystander.

He Passed.

Judge—You are a freholder?

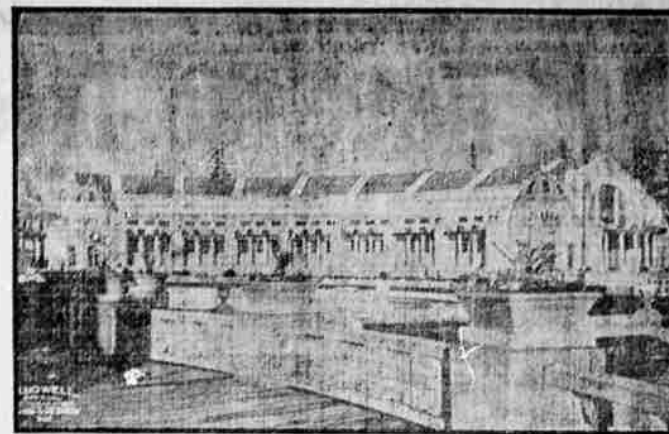
Talesman—Yes, sir; I am.

"Married or single?"

"Married three years last June."

"Have you formed or expressed any opinion?"

"Not for three years, your honor."—Success.



LOOKING ACROSS GEYSER BASIN AT HORTICULTURAL HALL.

No fairer scene can be offered any place than the outlook from the foot of the Alaska Monument on the grounds of the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition. Standing directly in front of the great building of the United States Government, the enormous golden eagle on his towering perch of northern gold keeps watch and guard over the most perfect exposition city that has ever been reared. Under his eye are gathered the rarest collection of man's examples of skill and art ever assembled, and these find shelter in a magnificent group of permanent and temporary buildings, whose architectural design and clever construction exemplify the very highest of man's inventive ability.

At night when the long twilight of the northern latitudes close down, the manifold beauties of the spot show their greatest charm. With the fading of day comes the romance of evening and the millions of lamps, made brilliant by electricity, flash their rainbow tints over a land such as fairies might have builded. The rushing, tumbling torrents of the Cascade, pour their enormous volume over a bed covered by electric bulbs, and from the quiet pool of Geyser Basin are reflected as in a mirror. Electrolers of French design are lavishly scattered beneath the trees, and from their clear rays the fields of flowers are seen in added hues.

One Success.

"I think I would make a great explorer," said the family man as a smile of self satisfaction spread over his face.

"What is your special qualification?"

"I found the pocket in my wife's dress this morning."

Make Didn't Count.

"We are going to have a new automobile," said the enthusiastic little woman.

"Won't it be lovely?"

"What kind of a car are you going to get?"

"We haven't decided whether it will be red or white."

Unforgivable.



"All men are sinners."

"That isn't the worst of it."

"Why?"

"In addition some of them are losers too."

Not So Progressive.

"Fly with me, darling!"

"Not much."

"Don't you love me?"

"Sure thing!"

"Then why hesitate?"

"An auto is good enough for me."

Opportune Moment.

"I am going on the stage at last."

"You have been studying for it a long time."

"Quite awhile."

"Why didn't you try it sooner?"

"Well, you see, vegetables never were so high."

But She Was All Right.

"Have you a good cook?"

"Yes."

"Fortunate."

"Not a bit of it."

"Why?"

"Her cooking isn't."

What He Saved.

"Uncle, did you ever stroll down Broadway?"

"Never."

"You have missed half of your life."

"Well, I didn't miss my pocket-book."

Different Pitches.

Gunner (reading about antique sale) —See where an old Roman pitcher brought \$1,000.

Guyser—An old Roman pitcher? What club would want an old Roman pitcher?

Why, I should think his arm would be stiff.—Minneapolis Journal.

Style's Freakishness.

"I want to be dressed in the height of fashion," said Mr. Suddenroll.

"I'll see to it that your clothes fit you perfectly," replied the tailor.

"But that's what I'm in doubt about. Is it fashionable just now to have your clothes fit?"—Town Topics.

Not Consistent.

"What was I saying when I dodged that automobile?"

"You were saying that life is not worth living. But if you think so why did you dodge?"—Pittsburg Post.

It Can Be Done, So Scores of Medford Citizens Say

To cure an aching back. The pains of rheumatism. The tired-out feelings. You must reach the spit—get at the cause.

In most cases 'tis the kidneys.

Doan's Kidney Pills are for the kidneys.

G. L. Boone, corner Ninth and C streets, Medford, Or., says: "I was troubled with rheumatism when I first began using Doan's Kidney Pills. I did not think they would do me any good, but finally procured a box at Erskins' drug store. They proved to be the remedy I required. My kidneys were restored to their normal condition, and the pains and aches in my back were removed. Doan's Kidney Pills lived up to their representations in my case."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.



NOTICE

Is hereby given that the undersigned will apply at the regular meeting of the city council of Medford, Oregon, on August 3, 1909, for license to sell malt, vinous and spiritous liquors in less quantities than one gallon for 6 months at lot 11, block 20, in Medford, Oregon, for a period of 6 months.

W. M. KENNEDY.

Dated July 17, 1909.

When There Was More of It.

An old chap with hardly a hair on his head snapped at the young barber on the completion of a hair cut: "You are not the thorough workman your father was, my boy. He used to take a good half hour to cut my hair."

More Than Liberal.

Mr. Highness—You gave your son a liberal education, did you not? Mr. Muntoburn—Disgustingly liberal. His four years at college cost me \$27,000.—Chicago Tribune.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Harness Saddles Whips Robes Tents Blankets Wagon Sheets Axle Grease and Gall Cure

ALL KINDS OF CUSTOM WORK

J. C. Smith

313 E. Main

PALMER INVESTMENT CO.,

Owners of

MODOC ORCHARD

(1300 acres lying on both sides of Rogue River.)

Offer for sale small tracts of irrigated land, with perpetual water rights, at reasonable prices and upon easy terms.

These lands consist of rich river bottom loam and are suitable in the highest degree for the culture of Winter pears, Winter apples and all fruits for which Rogue River Valley is famous. Also for the production of Alfalfa, Garden Stuff, Root Crops and Grasses.

Inquiries relating to the resources of Rogue River Valley or of Western Oregon will be answered cheerfully and comprehensively.

PALMER INVESTMENT CO.

Medford, Oregon.

CRATER LAKE—"The Greatest Natural Wonder of the World."

Medford, Oregon.