

# MEDFORD DAILY TRIBUNE

Official Paper of the City of Medford.

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**TODAY'S WEATHER PREDICTION.**

Clear today and tomorrow. Warmer.

- \* 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

**SECESSION AND TRADITION.**

The Rogue River Courier, alone among the papers of Southern Oregon, opposes secession and the creation of a new state. It says: "We hope that the name of the Rogue River Valley, which means Grants Pass, is not claimed by the secessionists. This valley is loyal to the whole state, and its glorious traditions."

The Rogue River Valley is certainly claimed by the secessionists, and if put to a vote tomorrow, there would be an overwhelming majority for secession, not only outside of Josephine County, containing three-quarters of the valley's inhabitants, but in Josephine, and also in the city of Grants Pass.

From Ashland to Wedderburn there is a widespread disgust with barnacle rule, with taxation without representation, with the narrow, selfish, hoggish, apathetic character of the Willamette Valley dictation.

What have the "glorious traditions" of Oregon done for Southern Oregon? What have they done for Grants Pass? Has Grants Pass ever been recognized in the slightest degree, ever been helped in any manner, no matter how small? Has a cent of the taxes Josephine County has been paying into the treasury since its creation ever been spent in the county? Has it ever received recognition of any kind? NO.

When it comes to "glorious traditions," the Rogue River valley furnishes more than all the rest of Oregon. Here hunted the French and Hudson Bay trappers. Here were fought the Indian battles, and the aborigines of the Rogue were worth while—they were fighters and killed more of the invading whites than all other Indians of the Coast in their struggle for liberty that ended only in extermination. Here came the argonauts and washed out twenty millions of gold—many times more than all the rest of Oregon ever produced. Here the sturdy pioneers laboriously ox-teamed

their way across the continent to fill blood-stained graves. And here, in later days, came the pioneer commercial orchardists—to show the world how to grow perfect fruit—while the orchards of the rest of the state grew moss to match that on the inhabitants.

But "glorious traditions" butter no parsnips. It is not what grand-pa did, but what we ourselves do, that counts. Grand-pa was a fine old man, but he went to bed with a candle, and our achievements should as far outshine his as the electric light we use does the candle of his time.

Grants Pass' interests are identical with Medford's. Both seek fullest opportunity to develop resources that surpass those of any section of the world, and do not want their path of progress continually blocked. If by secession and the creation of a new state, the recognition and attention necessary can be secured, both cities will vote as a unit for secession, the Courier included—and to make another "glorious tradition" to "point a moral and adorn a tale."

**DEL NORTE IN LINE.**

Commenting upon the Tribune's editorial for the new state of Siskiyou, the Del Norte Record, of Crescent City, says:

"The foregoing article speaks volumes. Del Norte county has also been long neglected, other portions of the state being aided while this county is referred to as 'being in the northwest part of the state.' Some, among the managers and editors of papers in San Francisco, locating us in Oregon.

"Editor Putnam of the Tribune has spoken in words that ring with a desire to bring before the world the possibilities of a section that has long been neglected and we welcome such.

"Del Norte County and a great portion of Siskiyou County would fit well into the state of Siskiyou, while to the north lies Curry County, which is dependent on California more than its own state, Oregon.

"For many years efforts have been made to secure government aid to improve the harbors along the coasts of Del Norte and Curry Counties, but influence has been brought to bear to kill such projects. Work has been done to improve Humboldt Bay bar, 60 miles south of this place, and at the Coquille River, 100 miles north. In the neglected portion are a number of harbors—open ports—that are all that can be desired during the summer months, but are exposed to southerly storms during winter months. They require breakwaters.

"From the northern line of Curry County, Oregon, to the southern line of Del Norte County, and inland many miles—in fact to the Cascade mountains—is the richest section of the Pacific Coast. There is no one product to depend on as is the case in other localities. We have vast forests of redwood, fir, sugar pine, cedar, etc.; mammoth ledges of copper and other minerals, rich fruit, grain, dairy and stock lands; the Klamath, Rogue, Smith, Chetco, Minchuck, Pistol, Sixes and other streams flowing through the undeveloped empire which will furnish unlimited power for all

manufacturing plants. One must go over the field to appreciate what awaits the railroad that will surely be built.

"Such a road will be built from Medford, Oregon, to tide-water, and that within a few years. The much talked of Coast road is and will be a long time in reaching Del Norte County, regardless of the Southern Pacific Company paying for rights of way, recently, in Humboldt County."

**THE TOWN THAT PUSH BUILT**

**V.—The Wily Furniture Man**



HERE is the furniture dealer who read a clothier's ad. and by it was led to spend for clothing the siffsame bill. That he got from the dry goods merchant's till, where it had been placed when the butcher bought. And paid with the bill that he had got when the grocer with him had settlement made. With the money the honest workman paid.

P.S.—The local dealer who's up to snuff! Will always advertise his stuff.

Indian baskets: I offer for sale my entire collection of Indian baskets, in lots to suit purchaser. The collection consists of some very fine specimens made by the Pitt River, Modoc, Hoopa, Piute, Klamath, Chippewa and Sioux. This kind of work is getting to be harder to acquire each year, as the Indian basket makers are dying off very fast. They make fine hall decorations, good presents to send to eastern friends, and are constantly increasing in value. This sale will continue until Wednesday, August 4 only. The prices will be about 25 per cent less than is ordinarily asked for such baskets. They can be seen at Dr. Goble's optician parlor on Seventh street. 114

Prof. Romanoff in Violin Solos, at the Nash Grill every evening, during dinner. 116

**Three a Day.**  
 Tourist in Ireland (to rural postman)—How many milks have you here in the day?  
 "Three—breakfast, dinner and tay."  
 —London Fun.

**Strange Case.**  
 First Physician—Any unusual symptoms about that last case of yours?  
 Second Physician—Yes. He paid me \$50 on account yesterday.—Wisconsin Sphinx.

**A Shooting Trip.**  
 He—Did you shoot anything while you were up in Canada? She—Yes, indeed! We went out in a boat one day and shot the loveliest rapids you ever saw.

35c Preferred Stock Canned Apricots for 30c (cost), this week at the Rex Grocery. —116

**His Bad Break.**  
 "Oh, yes, I saw the man in the moon when I was a little girl," she said coquettishly.  
 "He must be pretty old by now, don't you think?" he remarked thoughtfully.—Exchange.

**Indefinite Instructions.**  
 Lady (to clerk in clothing store)—I want a pair of trousers for my husband. Clerk—What size, madam? Lady—I don't know the size, but he wears a No. 15 collar.—Smart Set.

**The Answer.**  
 "Widow" and "window" are very much alike.  
 "Well, and what's the answer?"  
 "When I get near either I always look out."

Don't forget the amateur night at the Bijou (Friday night). Something doing.

**Fine Crops.**  
 "Do you raise anything worth while in your garden?" said the visitor from the city.  
 "I should say so," answered Mr. Crosslots. "It's the best place for fishing worms in the entire village."—Washington Star.

**Plain Talk.**  
 "I think she's double-faced."  
 "Oh, don't say that! One face like hers is bad enough!"—Come Cuts.

**What is the Best for Indigestion?**  
 Mr. A. Robinson of Drumquin, Ontario, has been troubled for years with indigestion, and recommends Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets as "the best medicine I ever used." If troubled with indigestion or constipation give them a trial. They are certain to prove beneficial. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. Price 25 cents. Samples free at Leon B. Haskins' Pharmacy.



IT'S ON LEGS

# The Reason Why THE LORAIN

Of all Steel Ranges now manufactured is considered by the discriminating housewife as SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS

Is plainly evident. Call and let us demonstrate its merits to you.



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# Medford Hardware Co.