

A FULL LINE

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Standard Portland Cement, "Crown" Brand (hair fibre) Hard Wall Plasters and All Kinds of Building Felt Always in Stock

WOODS LUMBER CO.

Attention, Pioneers.

The 33d annual reunion of the Pioneer society of Southern Oregon will be held at Ashland, Or., on Thursday, the 26th day of August, 1909. We hope to have the pleasure of greeting you on that occasion, together with your family and friends. It is desirable that the annual reunions of the society be perpetuated. Professor B. F. Mulkey has agreed to deliver the address to the pioneers and their friends at that time. Come and bring your badges with you. Respectfully yours,
 SILAS J. DAY, Secretary.

Still another fresh shipment of fish today at the Rogue River Fish Co. Don't forget, dressed chickens every day in the week.

Bijou Theatre

All This Week

- EARTHLY PARADISE—A side-splitter—showing the difficulty of breaking into jail.
- MULTNOMAH FALLS—(A scenic film of great beauty.)
- ELLEN—(A story of Childhood.)
- JA-A—A Beautiful picture.
- COUNTRY LOVERS—A laughograph of the first order.

Ingles and Darling

(Comedy Sketch Artists)

Fresh from the Pantages Vaudeville Circuit, in a Mirth-Provoking Sketch, Entitled,

"A Husband in Clover"

FRIDAY—AMATEUR NIGHT—FRIDAY

Admission Only 10c-15c



Clarice Ingles



Richard Darling



Mt. Angel College

MT. ANGEL, OR.

in charge of the Benedictine Fathers. For young men and boys. Term opens September 7th. Preparatory, commercial, scientific and classical courses. Write for catalogue.

The Dalles Nurseries

We are Growers—Buy direct from us NO AGENTS. Our Trees are grown strictly WITHOUT IRRIGATION. Write for free catalog. Large stock of varieties suitable for commercial orchards. Choice Fruit, Nut and Ornamental Trees, Grape Vines, Small Fruit Plants and Shrubbery. THE DALLES NURSERIES. Main Office, 122 1/2 Grand Ave., Portland, Ore.

DRINK IRON PORT 5c YOU'LL LIKE IT! AT ALL SODA FOUNTAINS AND IN BOTTLES

What'll you have?

- Bear Creek Water—The kind you once used
 - Well Water—The kind you still use
 - Rain Water—You catch it in a tub!
- Water from Fish Lake open ditch

OR

Colestine Mineral Water

The only water to be had in Medford that is absolutely pure—is the kind you ought to drink.

Sold Only by

Tobacconists **RITTER & DUNLAP** Confectioners

ASK ABOUT IT

COLOR QUESTION RAISES TROUBLE FOR BOOTBLACKS

The color question appears to be a vital issue with some few people in Medford—in fact so vital has it become that mere words were found ineffectual in reaching a decision as to the proper treatment of the negro

in this section, as compared with the south, so the youngsters who conduct a bootblack stand near Ritter & Dunlapp's establishment and an ex-employee of the Nash Grill attempted, Monday, to settle the matter with blows, and for a time there were pieces of awning supports, eaves wires

and various other things flying around, much to the amusement of the large crowd that quickly gathered on the spot. The question at issue is still undecided, as hostilities were suspended until some future time when the police were not so likely to interfere.

The Term "Copper."

While many police officials believe that the term "copper" as applied to policemen had its origin in the use of the copper badges that were formerly worn, an authority states that the word may be traced back to the Normans in the twelfth century and that it is a corruption of "catch." The Normans not only applied it to the catchers of criminals, but to the implement used in catching or holding them. There were "hand cops," or handcuffs, in the twelfth century, and the Anglo-Saxons used foot cops. In the "Yocabulum, or the Rogues' Lexicon," written by George W. Moteel in 1830, copped is thus defined: "Copped—Arrested. The knuck was copper to rights, a skin full of honey was found in his kicks poke by the copper when he plucked him. The pickpocket was arrested, and when searched by the officer a purse full of money was found in his pants pocket." This is the derivation of copper. There is an implied compliment in the sobriquet.—London Saturday Review.

Blood Travels Fast.

The speed at which the blood circulates in the veins and arteries of a healthy man is something surprising. All day long, year in and year out, the round trips continue from the heart to the extremities and back again. The red blood corpuscles travel like boats in a stream, going to this or that station for such service as they have to perform, and the white corpuscles, the phagocytes, dart hither and thither like patrol boats, ready to arrest any contraband cargo of disease germs. The mileage of the blood cir-

ulation reveals some astounding facts in our personal history. Thus it has been calculated that, assuming the heart to beat sixty-nine times a minute at ordinary heart pressure, the blood goes at the rate of 207 yards in the minute, or seven miles per hour, 168 miles per day and 6,320 miles per year. If a man of eighty-four years of age could have one single blood corpuscle floating in his blood all his life it would have traveled in that same time 5,150,808 miles.—Exchange.

Caught Her.

"I am looking for something nice for a young man," said the young and pretty shepherd. "Why don't you look in the mirror?" asked the gallant clerk. And she was so flustered that he managed to sell her four different things that she did not want before she knew what she was doing.

Misgivings.

"That was a very lucid document you prepared," said the friend. "Yes," answered the statesman dubiously. "I made it so lucid that I am afraid the public will fail to regard it as able and profound."—Washington Star.

A Reminder.

Mrs. B.—If I should die would you ever forget me? Mr. B.—I think not. The doctor said that I will suffer from dyspepsia all my life.—Kansas City Journal.

Refuse to worry and you have accomplished one of the greatest things in the world.—Atchison Globe.