

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Club lunch, 30c, at Emerick cafe. Editor Fay of the Gold Hill News was in Medford over Sunday.

Fresh crawfish received daily from the Quelle at Portland at the Nash Grill.

Pat Donegan of Jacksonville was one of the interested fans at Sunday's ball game in this city. William Werth of Central Point was in Medford on business Monday.

Fruit Inspector Taylor has returned from a business visit in Portland.

Read the new ad of the Ashland Commercial College and enter September 6th.

Editor S. A. Pattison of Central Point was a Medford visitor Saturday.

Orchestra music during dinner each evening at the Nash Grill.

Colonel George P. Mims of Central Point was a Medford visitor on Monday.

Don't forget the merchants' lunch served daily from 11:30 to 2 o'clock at the Nash Grill for 35 cents.

Professor Narregan of Eagle Point spent Monday in Medford on business.

New fall styles in men's shoes now being shown at Van Dyke's.

J. H. Cochran is visiting at Stevensville, Mont.

Charles Lyon, J. A. Lyon and party have returned from a trip to Crater Lake. Their auto had a mishap on the rim of the lake and the party slept there during a night.

Remember the Rogue Fish Co. always has dressed chickens, fresh oysters and fish on hand.

Harry Foster and E. G. Trowbridge have returned from a successful fishing trip to Spring creek and the Klamath Falls and Crater Lake country. The trip was made in Mr. Foster's auto without mishap.

Don't forget the Sunday dinner served by the Spot cafe. Best cooking in town.

D. T. Lawton is rusticiating along the Rogue. He will hunt along the Umpana divide and upper Rogue section before returning.

Why does the Nash Grill get the business? Because everybody gets a run for their money. 128

Club lunch, 30c, at Emerick cafe.

J. F. Hale and party are deer hunting at Brown's cabin in the upper Rogue and Union creek country.

John Muter of Chicago is visiting his cousin, William Packham of Central Point, and expresses himself as much pleased with the valley. The cousins had not seen each other for many years.

Mrs. H. U. Lumsden and family are on an auto trip to Crater Lake.

G. A. Krause of Klamath Falls is visiting in Medford.

Ella Gamzyaw, public stenographer, room 4, Palma building.

F. H. Van Noran and wife of Eureka, Cal., are spending a few days in Medford.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.

WANTED—To buy, a few good milk cows, cream separator and few white Wyandotte chickens. W. B. Harris, 132 N. Ivy street, Medford, 126

TO RENT—4-room cottage, close in, \$10 per month. Address P. O. Box 325, Medford. 126

FOR SALE—Good wagon, horse and double set harness, only \$160. Ad-

J. J. Osenbrugge and a party of friends are deer hunting at Prospect.

Returned campers report that the rush to Huckleberry mountain has just begun. The berries are just beginning to ripen.

J. W. Hobbs of Eugene is in Medford on business.

Club lunch, 30c, at Emerick cafe.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Colvig, Miss Eva Patterson and L. F. Washburne, who have just returned from a two weeks' outing at and near Crater Lake, report having a splendid time.

Will Grieve, county assessor, has returned from a successful deer hunt near Prospect.

Henry white frost is a nightly occurrence in the Crater Lake country.

We are offering 27 acres of proved land opposite the Burrell orchard for \$200 per acre. Nine acres is set to 4-year-old pears, 15 acres in alfalfa, 4-room house, large barn. Distance from Medford 3 1/2 miles. This is a real bargain. Benson Investment Co. 126

Trunks, suit cases and telescopes and hand grips at Van Dyke's.

Something every business man wants—the merchants' lunch at the Nash grill each noon—an elaborate meal. Price 35 cents.

Club lunch, 30c, at Emerick cafe.

Do you like crawfish? The Nash Grill serves them. Fresh shipments daily from the famous Quelle cafe at Portland.

Arthur Brown has returned from a business trip to Woodville.

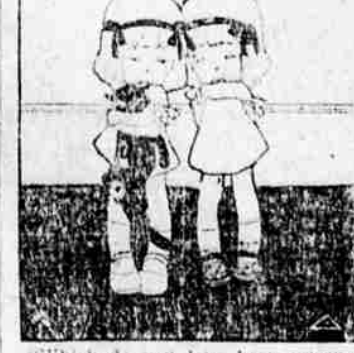
HUGE TREE ACROSS CRATER LAKE ROAD

A high wind which prevailed Saturday in the mountains, blew down a huge tree across the Crater Lake road between Prospect and Union creek, necessitating a long detour through the brush to get around it, and much work on the part of auto drivers in clearing a passage.

Carelessness in handling matches or the throwing of a cigar or cigarette stump into the dry grass along the road near the Duffield place in the Foots creek district caused a fire Tuesday, says the Gold Hill News, that destroyed several hundred dollars' worth of wood, quite a bit of fencing and swept the mountainside, damaging a good deal of timber.

By the strenuous efforts of the citizens of the locality and volunteers from this city, the fire was kept away from the buildings on the farm, but the force at hand were unable to check the fire before it got into the timbered hillside.

Jealousy.



"Which do you love best, pussy or your doll?" "Pussy, but don't let dollie hear."

Children's Simple Ways.



"I'll have ter run yez in, young feller. You've been a violatin' the law."

A Tiger in Wales.

Some years ago it was reported that a tiger had escaped from a traveling menagerie at Brecon, in Wales. Mangled sheep were said to mark its course across country to Llandrindod Wells, some farmers lost their dogs and on market days at Builth, Brecon, Penybont and Llanmarrach the wild beast was the center of rumor. Country schools were closed because parents feared to let their children go along the roads, and bands of armed men sought to hunt the tiger down.

This state of terror lasted a week, though no person was found who had actually seen the tiger, but only people who "had heard that some one else," and so forth. Then the truth was hunted down and the origin of the whole affair discovered at the remote hamlet of Eberedw. One night the schoolmaster there, in dismissing the children, playfully had warned them not to loiter in going home lest a tiger should get them.

The scared children accepted the warning as real and hastened home with stories of a savage beast lurking behind hedges or growing in ravines. And so the story grew, as stories do under the culture of imagination.

As Clear as Crystal.

An English firm whose shipment of goods was delayed in reaching Japan received the following communication from its newly appointed Japanese agent: "With regard to the matter of escaping the penalty for non-delivery of this—there is only one way to creep round same—by diplomat. We must make a stir or strike occurring in our factory. Of course big untrue. I place my presence on enclosed form of letter and believe this will avoid the trouble of penalty of same. As Mr. — is most religious and competent man, also heavily upright and godly, it fears me that useless to apply for his signature. Please therefore attach same at Yokohama office, making forge. But no cause for fear of prison happenings, as this often happens by merchants of high integrity. But if this involves that your honor look mean and excessive awkward for business purpose, I think more better a little serpentine wisdom of polite manhood and thus found good business edifice." The firm knows as much now about the delay as it did before.

Not Complete.

"Sir," says the sleek looking agent, approaching the desk of the meek, meeching looking man and opening one of those folding thingumajigs showing styles of binding. "I believe I can interest you in this massive set of books containing the speeches of the world's great orators. Seventy volumes, \$1 down and \$1 a month until the price, \$680, has been paid. This set of books gives you the most celebrated speeches of the greatest talkers the world has ever known, and—" "Let me see the index," says the meek man. The agent hands it to him, and he looks through it carefully and methodically, running his finger along the list of names. Reaching the end, he hands the index back to the agent and says: "It isn't what you claim it is. I happen to know the greatest talker in the world, and you haven't her in the index."—Chicago Post.

The Turtle's Cunning.

Although not credited with any high degree of intelligence, the turtle when about to deposit its eggs exhibits considerable cunning. It scoops out a hole, as if to prepare a repository for its eggs, but in order to delude the birds and other enemies the turtle throws the sand again into the hole, leaving the surface rough, and waddles off to another spot, where it repeats the process. Sometimes this is done three times, and eventually the eggs are laid in an excavation within a few yards of the sham nest, the surface being smoothed and flattened down. When hunting for the eggs the Queenstand blacks probe the sand in the vicinity of one of the sham nests and are usually successful.—London Globe.

When the Dog Was Dressed.

"Oh, mamma," said little Jacky, running into the house, "your dog Tige is dressed awful funny!" Mamma looked out of the window. "Why, there is Tige," she replied, "and he's not dressed at all. How could a dog be dressed?" Jacky's eyes sparkled. "I wanted you to ask me that," he told her, "because I wanted to tell you that a dog is dressed after he's been running—when he wears a collar and pants."

Cause For Tears.

"What's the matter, dear?" queried the mother of five-year-old Helen, who was crying as if her little heart would break. "What are you crying about?" "I w-want s-som-thin'," sobbed Helen. "What do you want?" asked her mother. "I've f-forgot what I w-want," answered the little miss. "Th-that's what m-makes me e-ery."—Chicago News.

Special music by the great violinist, Romanoff, and his orchestra at the Nash Grill during dinner from 11:30 to 2 o'clock.

Not That Heroic.



"I have never married because I cannot love a man who is not truly brave and heroic." "I see. And you have never found any one brave and heroic enough."—Kansas City Times.

A Kick Coming.



First Workman—Work for all, eh? Second Workman (bitterly)—Yes. Just our luck.

Moving Day.



"Gee, I wish I had paid my rent!"—Browning's Magazine.

"Our Hero Was Deeply Touched."



The Bubble Reputation.



"Why do you keep an alarm clock?" "To influence public opinion. It makes everybody else in the building think I am an early riser."

Edgar Hafer and party took an auto trip to Trail Sunday. Mr. Hafer left for Portland in the morning.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

At the Nash—K. Allison, Grants Pass; B. E. Maling, L. J. Wattson, G. W. Cryer, Portland; F. E. Claplin, Ashland; J. B. Pilkington, Portland; H. W. Stratton, Oregon City; E. F. York, Portland; A. R. Gray, San Francisco; T. S. Wagner, W. J. Dermody, Portland; A. L. Beebe, Avallon; Mrs. N. R. Seidle, Evelyn Wead-eking, Chicago; G. A. Kranske, Klamath Falls; J. W. Hobbs, Eugene; J. M. Buel, Iowa; Mr. and Mrs. Mercheuch, Hilt; F. H. Van Horan, Eureka; G. C. Watkins, Cleveland; S. A. Peitz, San Francisco; C. V. Bowman, Portland; E. C. Gardner, Los Angeles; L. F. Enger, A. Harris, W. A. Knapp, San Francisco; R. C. Astbury, Gold Hill; R. Aobie, Grants Pass; H. B. Tronson, Eagle Point; L. H. Sherman, Pasadena.

At the Moore—H. R. Letcher, P. H. Harrington, Portland; Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Fitzgerald, Ottawa; M. S. Gray, Devenport; M. Jacobs, Portland; H. Bringer, Yreka; Elinyra Edwards, Clinton; J. O. Cardorff and wife, Clinton; B. A. Sterauch, Champaign; Miss Mary Mattens, Thomaston; W. A. Wilder, Thomaston; E. E. Parks and wife, Trumble; B. R. Burks, Newburn; G. H. Merritt, Jacksonville; Eliot Daggett, Minnesota; E. D. Holden, Boston; Emory Hartzog, and wife, Hilt; M. Levy, San Francisco; C. L. Mattson, Omaha; E. C. Gardner, John Beran, M. J. Marelli, Ottawa; F. G. Roper and baseball team, Grants Pass; G. C. Watkins, Cleveland; Mrs. E. Miete, Aberdeen; W. F. Winchester and wife, Indianapolis; H. A. Jurgentz, W. C. Zeigler, Theodore Geimen, Chicago; Howard Cole, D. H. Bowlzer, Hilt.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Fred D. Eisman to H. A. Corliss, land in township 40, range 4 W 1970
Fred D. Eisman to H. A. Corliss, mining property in the Steamboat mining district . 1
Anna Pratt to Fannie Reese, 1.20 interest in E 1/2 of W 1/2 section 35, township 36, range 3 W 1
Fred E. Furry to A. A. Davis, 99.86 acres in section 34, township 37, range 1 W ... 7500
E. P. Dunlap to H. W. Huntzinger, lots 1 and 2, block G. Talent 10
H. C. Stoket to E. P. Dunlap, same as above 10
John A. Henderson to O. C. Boggs, lots 9, 10, 11 and 42 feet off lot 12, block 2, Park addition to Medford 4400

New Cases.

Merritt and Caroline Bellinger v. Joseph C. Charleton et al.; application to register title. H. Withington, attorney for plaintiff.
Charles C. Johnson and Emma R. Johnson vs. Henry Hart and Frank Hart; application to register title. O. C. Boggs, attorney for plaintiff.
Charles E. Carpenter vs. to whom it may concern; application to register title. O. C. Boggs, attorney for plaintiff.
William U. Hover vs. David Ball, et al.; M. Purdin, attorney for plaintiff.
Margaret Deardorff vs. C. D. Woolverton et al.; application to register title. O. C. Boggs, attorney for plaintiff.

Marriage Licenses.

J. F. Silversmith and Mary E. Lytle.

Making a Bare Living.



—New York Herald.
A special lot of 25c and 35c col-lars for 17c each this week at Van Dyke's.

A Revelation

The first pair of WALK-OVER shoes is a revelation to the wearer because he never imagined that so much of style, so much of comfort and so much of service could be contained in one pair of shoes. We never have to talk Walk-Over quality to him any more—he knows. \$4.00, \$5.00

Edmeades Bros. THE WEST SIDE SHOE STORE