

**SOCIAL AND PERSONAL**

H. V. Meade, of Grants Pass, is in Medford.

The Nash Grill is open day and night—the finest service between Portland and San Francisco.

Mrs. J. W. Rogers, of Ashland, was a visitor in Medford Thursday.

Tea, coffee, beer or claret, with club lunch, 30 cents, at the Emerick Cafe.

G. M. Nealon, of Table Rock, was a recent visitor in Medford.

Ed Root says: "There is no place in Medford like the Wigwam. I'll be there tonight." 137

G. W. Howard, who owns considerable property in this city, is visiting from San Francisco.

Tea, coffee, beer or claret, with club lunch, 30 cents, at the Emerick Cafe.

Mrs. B. M. Eddy, of Jacksonville, was a recent visitor in Medford.

A fresh shipment of tea direct from the orient at the Southern Oregon Tea and Coffee Co., 36 S. Grape St. Phone 3303.

Lyon Purdin, of Central Point, was a recent visitor in Medford.

Things doing on the west side tonight. The band concert and the dance at the Wigwam. 137

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Eads have returned from an extended Eastern trip.

Good Early Crawford peaches at McLellan's city ranch, East Medford.

John S. Shidler, of Talent, spent Friday in Medford.

Rooms and board. 325 Riverside avenue south. 141

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hale, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. H. King, returned Thursday for a two weeks' camping trip on upper Trail creek.

Friday night—the Wigwam. Nuff said. 137

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. George Buck, Medford, August 20, 1909, a daughter.

There will be other attractions at the Wigwam Friday night. Come early and avoid the rush. 136

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Stillwell, at 705 North Pine street, on August 20, 1909, a ten-pound daughter.

See Prof. Anton Romanoff, formerly court violinist of Austrian emperor, for lessons on violin, guitar and mandolin. Leave orders at Nash hotel.

John C. Hendrickson, of Salem, is visiting in Medford.

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

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Perkins, formerly residents of this city, are enjoying an outing at Marshfield, Or., according to the Daily Coast Mail.

You'll meet your friend at the box hall alley.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Cinglade, Miss Frankie Obenchain and Lloyd Elwood have returned from an outing near Crater Lake.

You can get as good at the Nash Grill as you can get at the best grills in the cities at half the "price." Special music every evening.

**WANTED.**

A good, strong boy of 15 or 16 years of age to learn an excellent trade. Must agree to remain a year. Small wages to start, quick advancement. Inquire at The Tribune office this week.

FOR RENT—Nicest house in town, 2 blocks from 7th street. See W. J. Vawter, or call 219 S. Central ave.

The following is a day's record in Recorder Telfer's court: Charles Resnheart, drunk, \$10 paid; Wilhain Jones, drunk, \$10, sentence suspended; John Roach, disturbing the peace, \$5 bond forfeited; Charles Main, drunk, \$10, working it out.

Who has a furnished house to rent? Three adults. Answer quick. W. care Tribune.

William B. Johnson, of Ashland, was a Medford visitor Friday.

& C. B. Jones is in San Francisco on a short business trip.

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

**Alis Volat Propriis**

The above is Oregon's State Motto. Translated, "She Flies With Her Own Wings." That's true of Oregon and of no other state in the Union. Oregon's population is always blessed with an unmatched climate and never-failing crops of every description. She needs no help from any other state—"She Flies With Her Own Wings." Just so with Oregon Life Insurance Company. She also flies with her own wings, and needs no help from any other state. By confining operations to Oregon, she experiences a lower death rate and highest interest-earning. This combination produces superior returns to policyholders. Oregon Life is the only life insurance company "purely Oregon." It is therefore to the best interest of every Oregonian to lend his influence to the upbuilding of this splendid enterprise, with its home office in Portland.

C. T. Nicholson has returned from a camping trip in the Klamath basin.

Sutherland Terrace, Oak Grove, Mountain View and Woodlawn Heights additions. Few blocks from City Park on Interurban service. Buy now. Benson Investment Co. 135

**WELL KNOWN JACKSON COUNTY CITIZEN PASSES**

W. F. Towne, a resident of Phoenix, Jackson county, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Helen T. Gresez, in Oregon City. The body will be held there until the arrival of the two younger daughters of Mr. Towne, who are taking a vacation in California and Mexico. The body will be taken to Phoenix for burial. Death was due to heart trouble. Mr. Towne was only taken sick Saturday. Mr. Towne was about 78 years of age, and leaves three daughters, Mrs. Helen T. Gresez, of this city, Miss Molly Towne, deputy county clerk of this county, and Miss Anna Towne, of Phoenix.

Orders for sweet cream or butter-cream promptly filled. Phone the creamery.

**BOY LUNCH SELLERS ARRESTED AT ALBANY**

ALBANY, Aug. 27.—Seven little sandwich sellers were arrested at the union depot yesterday afternoon for violation of the city ordinance forbidding the boys from approaching trains on their arrival at the station. The little fellows had been obeying the law until the first of last week, when they began making for passengers as they stepped off the trains. As all through passenger trains stop here 20 minutes, a large number of the boys have been making good money and the eagerness to increase their sales led them to disobey the ordinance.

Don't forget that the Rogue River Fish Market always has a full supply of fresh fish, dressed chickens, imported sausage and cheese on hand.

**BY LAKEVIEW OR KLAMATH FALLS?**

Which Route Will Hill Take on His New Railroad Into California?

LAKEVIEW, Or., Aug. 27.—Now that the Hill forces have defeated those of Harriman in the fight for the control of the Deschutes river route into Central Oregon, from the north, connecting with other roads on the Columbia river, along the northern border of the state, the most absorbing problem in this part of the state is whether Lakeview or Klamath Falls will be Hill's objective point in Southern Oregon. This is a question of paramount interest in Southern Oregon and the northern counties of Superior California. That the Hill road is bound for San Francisco has been known beyond a doubt, and the question now is that of its routes between the upper reaches of the Deschutes, in the south central part of Oregon, and the Sacramento valley. Lakeview expects to be on this line, and her hopes are strengthened by the belief that the Harriman road, which also will be built along the Deschutes, will run to Klamath Falls, to connect with the California Northeastern, recently completed to that place.

A game everybody can play—box-ball.

**PRINCESS DE SAGAN IS ROBBED OF LARGE SUM**

PARIS, Aug. 27.—A local newspaper publishes a statement that Princess Helie de Sagan was robbed of \$5000 during her recent stay at Rheims, and her husband, the prince, was at the same time relieved of \$10,000. The robbers have not been apprehended.

READ THE TRIBUNE FOR NEWS.

**A Boy's Definition.**

A bright schoolboy defined "anodyne" as "something to a sausage pan" and then brought Webster's Unabridged to his skeptical teacher with his finger pointing triumphantly to the words "serving to assuage pain."

**Futures.**

"There goes a man who has made a great deal of money dealing in futures." "A wheat speculator?" "No; a fortune teller."—Baltimore American.

**Quite a Change.**

"Percy is getting used to public speaking, isn't he?" "Oh, yes. I remember when you could hardly get him to stand up, and now you can hardly get him to sit down."

**A Man Must Think.**

A man must use his own judgment. He must think his own thoughts. He must believe his own convictions, let them jostle whom they may. There are ideas which are in the air. They settle down upon us like smuts in a manufacturing town. They settle upon us in the subway and on the streets. We find it difficult to brush them off our minds, and they grow bigger and stronger and dominate us.

We think we hold opinions when, as a matter of fact, they hold us. And this would be of the less consequence if they were our own opinions. But they are not. And they are not the opinions of our friends either. They have not been made in the sense in which one builds a conviction or shapes a life. And the trouble is that we think we are thinking when we are only obeying the orders of the opinions which have taken possession of us.—Dr. Charles F. Aked.

**It Went Back.**

In one of our old towns, which has recently been the scene of a pageant, a party of Americans were being conducted over the ancient abbey. The ages of this part and that were pointed out by a learned attendant, and at length, "That arch," says he, "may possibly go back to William the Conqueror." "Don't you like it?" said a guest promptly. The attendant explained that he did not understand. "Doesn't it suit you? Why are you sending it back, anyway?"—London Mail.

**Silenced Him.**

The young man in the barber's chair had been annoyed by suggestions of the white coated artist, although he had said clearly enough when he sat down that he wanted only a hair cut and a shampoo. Singeing, facial massage and hair tonics had been offered vainly.

Finally the barber perpetrated what is with barbers the crowning insult. Passing his hand over the young man's face, he said contemptuously: "Shave yourself, don't you?" "Sure," said the young man. "Don't you?" And there was silence.—Washington Post.

**Poor Man!**

She—I'm never going to speak to your wife again. He—What's the matter? "She promised to write to me two weeks ago, and I haven't heard from her since." "Oh, well" (feeling in his pocket), "here's the letter. She gave it to me a fortnight ago."—Yonkers Statesman.

**The Descent.**

"Father, do men descend from monkeys?" asked an inquisitive lad. "Yes, my boy." "And what do monkeys descend from?" "The monkeys descend—ah—from the trees!"—London Telegraph.

**Not Guilty.**

It is said that within 400 years gold aggregating \$2,000,000,000 has disappeared from circulation, and the government would like to know who has it. We learn that the members of the newspaper fraternity are not suspected.—St. Louis Republic.

**Origin of the Word "Mustard."**

Our English word "mustard" is traceable to the French "moutarde," the origin of which is curiously given. In 1382 Philip the Bold, duke of Burgundy, granted to the town of Dijon the privilege of bearing his armorial ensigns, with the motto "Moult m' tarde" ("I wish ardently"), in return for a handsome contingent of a thousand men furnished to him at his expense. Pleased with the royal condescension, the authorities ordered the device to be affixed over the principal gates of the city. Time or accident at length obliterated the middle word, and the two remaining, moult tarde, were printed on the labels which the merchants of Dijon pasted on pots in which they sent this commodity all over the world.

**The PACIFIC MONTHLY**



**TEN REASONS WHY You Should Be a Reader of The Pacific Monthly**

- 1st. It is the leading magazine of Western America, published on the Pacific coast edited by western men and its entire contents are Western. With pen, brush and camera, it tells the story of the wonderful progress of the West.
- 2nd. No other section of the entire world is experiencing such a rapid industrial and commercial growth as that section of the United States west of the Rockies. It is a duty you owe to yourself to keep informed—The Pacific Monthly completely covers the field.
- 3rd. There are opportunities for the extension of practically every line of business in this territory, and The Pacific Monthly tells of these opportunities.
- 4th. If you are looking for a chance to invest or locate—commerce, farming, orcharding or professional work, if you are worn, tired or in ill health, seeking rest or reasonable, The Pacific Monthly will give you a thousand valuable hints.
- 5th. Here also you can get close to nature. The great snow-capped mountains, in all their rugged grandeur, the boundless plains and the virgin forests, "God's Country," untarnished by the hand of man. Do you not wish to spend a few hours each month with us?
- 6th. The best of western literature to be found in the Pacific Monthly. Live topics of THE DAY, stories of progress and of opportunities, the Romance of the mountains and the plains, always intensely human.
- 7th. One never tires of beautiful pictures and the Pacific Monthly is famous for its illustrations, always a veritable picture book of Western scenery, from Mexico to Alaska and from Denver to the coast. No expense is spared in securing the most striking photos for reproduction in colors and halftones.
- 8th. The Pacific Monthly should be in every home. From cover to cover it is clean wholesome reading of an educational nature. It is particularly interesting and valuable both to teacher and students.
- 9th. Look upon your map, note the great area west of the Rockies, think of the wonderful resources of this section of the country—thousands of acres of agriculture land, billions of feet of standing timber, mineral riches beyond comprehension, extending to the shores of the mighty Pacific, the highway to the Orient—Do you not want to know more about this marvelous country?
- 10th. A spirit of optimism prevails throughout the west that lends life and vigor to all. That is why the Pacific Monthly is different. It comes to you each month breathing this spirit of the west. It will put the red blood into your veins—try it.

Sample copies at the Tribune office where subscriptions can be left.  
 MEDFORD DAILY TRIBUNE FOR THREE MONTHS \$1.50.  
 THE PACIFIC MONTHLY ONE YEAR \$1.50  
 BOTH FOR \$2.00