

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Ira Dunlap of Phoenix was in Medford Monday.

Dance tonight at The Wigwam. 158
R. M. Greig of Anaconda, Mont., is visiting in Medford.

The Big Pines Lumber Co. want to buy a horse of good weight and color, young and sound. 159

D. B. Leighton, a Twin City man, is a business visitor here. Mr. Leighton is from Minneapolis.

Imperial addition—Stop right now and look up the Imperial addition advertisement in this issue.

Among the visitors from Talent on Monday were Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Cochran.

The Nash Grill makes a specialty of special dinners, banquets etc. Music every evening.

J. F. Hale of the Hale piano house is in San Francisco transacting business.

Yep, feel fine had dinner at the Leary's.

Mrs. H. L. Young of Brownboro left Monday evening on No. 20. She was accompanied by her daughter and son.

Ella Gaunyaw, public stenographer, room 4, Palm building.

Mrs. H. B. Nye has been visiting her mother and sister of this city. She returned Monday to her home at Rock Point.

Remember the dance tonight at The Wigwam, when another present will be given away free to a Medford lady dancer. 158

A marriage license has been issued to Roy Pickington and Vesta Hoxie.

Fresh shipment of fish just received at the Rogue River Fish Co. Oysters, dressed chickens always on hand. 158

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Stoddard of Villisca, Ia., returned home Monday after a lengthy visit with their son and family. Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Stoddard.

Nash Grill—open all the time. Finest service between Portland and San Francisco.

M. C. L. Shock, Del Monte, Cal., who has been stopping off here on a trip to Seattle visiting friends in the valley, was recalled home Tuesday by a telegram.

The Louvre cafe for the best.
H. C. Stoddard is in Gold Ray looking after the interests of his company.

Southern Oregon Tea and Coffee Co., 36 So. G street.

Alver Jones of Jacksonville, who has been employed at the Bear Creek orchards this summer, was in town Tuesday.

If the East Side will wake up now Oakdale avenue and West Eighth street won't have it all their own way, as the best residence districts of the city.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Vaughn of Wollen, Cal., and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Mitchell of Berkeley, who have been visiting C. F. Noe of this city, returned Tuesday to their home state. Mr. Vaughn is the former representative of northern California, and represents large interests. He declares this valley and town to be "the ideal spot between Frisco and British Columbia." He will probably return to this valley and substantially back up his opinion of it. J. H. Mitchell is general manager of a large printing company in California. The party have been making a general tour of the southwest, visiting Portland, Seattle and Medford. Mr. Noe accompanied them as far home as Ashland.

Why rush home? Try the Spot Cafe's 25c dinner.

Earl Minear, who attended the U. of O. last year, has taken charge of their farm on Griffin creek. Floyd, his brother, has gone to O. A. C. to take a mechanical engineering course there. Earl will go for a short visit to Seattle before settling down to work on the farm.

Best meal for the least money at the Spot cafe.

Sheriff Jones has returned from a trip to Salem, where he escorted James Wilson, convicted of burglary. Mr. Wilson may return in a couple of years if he behaves.

Spices and extracts at 36 So. G street.

The students of the high school were agreeably entertained for a short time this morning by Judge W. S. Crowell, who gave an address on the ways and customs of China.

R. W. Eastman of Goldfield, Nev., is in the city seeking capital for an enterprise he is organizing.

Phone 3303 for tea or coffee.
Mrs. James Rock and sister, Miss Messenger of Thompson Creek spent Thursday in Medford.

E. E. Ireland leaves Saturday for Champaign, Ill., to bring his family out here. He is building a fine bungalow on Tenth street.

The Big Pines Lumber Co. want to buy a horse of good weight and color, young and sound. 159

E. E. Bade of Jacobson Bade & Co., Portland, is in town looking after the interests of his company. His business will hold him here for about a week.

N. J. Townsend of Marysville is looking over the valley with intent to locate.

Don't forget the dance at The Wigwam tonight.

It wouldn't be surprising to see an epidemic of street improvement break out on the East Side at any time. There are a few fellows over there that can see that it will double and that can see that it will double and Frank Amey of Central Point has purchased lots on North C street and will build thereon a modern residence.

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

Mrs. R. A. Janken, proprietor of a local coffee house, leaves today for Oregon City.

Hear Professor Romanoff in violin solos every evening the Nash Grill.

Gibbon's Great History of Rome. Although the idea was conceived when Gibbon was twenty-seven, he was thirty-one before he set himself seriously at work to study his material. At thirty-six he began the composition, and he was thirty-nine when, in February, 1776, the first quarto volume was published. The history had an immediate success. "My book," he wrote, "was on every table; the historian was crowned by the taste or fashion of the day." The first edition was exhausted in a few days, a second was printed 1776, and next year a third. The second and third volumes, which ended the history of the western empire, were published in 1781, and seven years later the three volumes devoted to the eastern empire saw the light. The last sentence of the work, written in the summer house at Lausanne, is: "It was among the ruins of the capitol that I first conceived the idea of a work which has amused and exercised nearly twenty years of my life, and which, however inadequate to my own wishes, I finally deliver to the curiosity and candor of the public."—Scribner's Magazine.

Useful Diversions. There is an affection in every employment, and it gives the spirit energy and keeps the mind intent upon its work or study. This, if it be not relaxed, becomes dull, and its earnestness flags—as salt that has lost its savor, so that it has no pungency or relish; or as a bended bow, which, unless it be unbent, loses the power that it derives from its elasticity. Just so the mind, kept from day to day in the same ideas, without variety. So the eyes, when they look only at one object or continually upon one color. For, to look continually at a thing which is black, or continually at red or at white, destroys the sight. Thus if one looks continually at the snow the sight is destroyed, but it is revived if he looks in succession or at the same time upon many colors. Every form delights by its varietalness—as a garland of roses of different colors arranged in beautiful order. Hence it is that the rainbow is more charming than the light itself.—Emanuel Swedenberg.

The King of Rome. To teach his son obedience to nursery rules Napoleon gave strict orders that he never be admitted to his apartments if he came further than the kitchen. One morning the little king of Rome came trotting along the corridor and looking up at the staff officer on guard, imperiously ordered: "Open the door for me. I want to see papa."

The officer, true to his instructions, answered gently, but firmly, "Sire, I cannot open the door to your majesty."

"Why not?" demanded the little autocrat. "I am the little king."

At the gentle reminder, "But your majesty is all alone," the golden haired cherub seemed somewhat nonplussed, but his governess appearing a moment later, he seized her hand and, thus protected, stamped his tiny foot and cried: "Open the door! The king wishes it!"

This time, all being in order, the tall officer flung the door wide open, solemnly announcing: "The king of Rome."

Perambulation. "I should think Mr. Beetem's debts would keep him walking the floor."

"They don't. But they keep a lot of bill collectors walking the streets."—Washington Star.

An American Joke From England.

The typical American, says a contributor to the English Illustrated Magazine, is often quick tempered and unable to recognize a joke made by another; with results that are sometimes unpleasant.

Thus, a senator was once at a fashionable dinner party at Washington when he was asked what fish he would take.

"Waal," he said, "I reckon I'll take plince."

A wit who chanced to be present remarked, with a twinkle in his eye, "Ah, senator, still a place secker?"

"Yess," answered the senator, at the same time whipping out a revolver and shooting the wit dead, "but what's that to you, you dern'd stranger?"

Afterward, when the joke was explained to him, the senator confessed that he had acted rather hastily, and to show that he bore no grudge he went to the funeral of the inopportune wit.

A Queen Elizabeth Joke.

Queen Elizabeth liked her jokes, and, although her pleasantries were of a less sanguinary turn than her father's, she must have been even more formidable than usual when disposed to be frolicsome. A tale may be found in one of Lord Essex's letters with regard to a new dress belonging to one of her maids of honor, over the possession of which the owner had been rash enough to exhibit some jealousy.

The young lady, it seems, was several inches taller than her majesty, hardly perhaps quite a nice or loyal thing to be. Having desired that the dress should be made over to her custody, the queen, first carefully selecting an extremely wet day, was pleased to put it on and trail it for yards behind her in the mud, the owner of the humiliated garment having to appear as delighted with the royal fun and condescension as the rest of the lookers-on.—London Father.

Wanted No Trimmings.

Little Ollie was much frightened at a thunder shower, and her father told her she shouldn't be, as the rain was good for the grass and her flowers.

Looking up through her tears, Ollie said, "W-well, why e-can't we have j-just plain r-rain?"—Exchange.

The Intricacies of It.

"Why don't you study the time table, and then you wouldn't have missed your train?"

"That was the trouble. While I was trying to translate the time table the train pulled out."—New York Herald.

At His Best.

Blotbs—The doctor told Guzzler drinking was the very worst thing he could do. Slobbs—I guess that doctor didn't know Guzzler or he would have realized that drinking is the best thing he does.—Philadelphia Record.

Strong Proof.

"Sued for a breach of promise, eh?"
"Yep."
"Any defense?"
"Temporary insanity, and I expect to prove it by the love letters I wrote."—Washington Herald.

Utter Contempt.

"I s'pose you wouldn't marry me if I were the only man on earth?"
"I wouldn't even be engaged to you," responded the girl, "if you were the only man at a summer resort."—Kansas City Journal.

The Amateur Laundress.

"If I were you," he said as they started out to dinner, "I'd get me another washerwoman. That waist of yours is very badly ironed. What's the matter?" for suddenly he saw a tear in the eye of the impecunious girl.
"I ironed it myself," said she.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

At the Moore—Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Alexander, W. G. Winghamam, New York; J. E. Peterson, Weed; Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Armstrong, E. F. Byars, Portland; E. F. Fordyce, Eureka; Fred A. Burbank, Maine; Frank V. Smith, W. P. Smith, B. H. Trumbull, Portland; E. S. Paturns, Seattle; Mr. and Mrs. Julius Beeman, Portland; F. H. Prior, Hartford.

At the Nash—Henry Ladley, Miss Florence French, Seattle; Walter Moore, Phoenix; A. C. Lehman, Boston; Sam Sandry, Montana; Leon Moen, Mila; H. E. Sargent, San Francisco; Miss Luna E. Becker, Lexington; Charles C. Feles, city; C. H. Curran, Fresno; Charles H. Kewell, San Francisco; Charles J. Bush, Denver; R. Thomason, Hilt; Mr. and Mrs. L. Schoenfele, Portland; Fred A. Burbank, Maine; W. C. Wal-

lace, Portland; Herman Chelus, Boston; J. W. Barton, Pacific Grove; L. D. Burdick and son, Modesta; S. A. Beck, Portland; Edgar Priddy, Findlay; V. F. Mackey, San Francisco; E. J. Siegel, New York; B. E. Mating, Portland; C. M. Heney, San Francisco.
Special music every evening during the value of their property. *
ing dinner at the Nash Grill.

HOUSEWIVES



WATCH THIS SPACE

Acreage Property At A Bargain

We have three acres, just outside the city limits, platted all around it, with a new five-room house, which we consider a bargain at

\$2200

The property faces on two streets and would subdivide nicely. There is an electric motor and pump which goes with the place, and the well would supply water for irrigating.

The owner has made the price low in order to sell quickly, and the property will be on the market but a short time at this price.

W. T. York & Co.