

**SOCIAL AND PERSONAL**

Mrs. J. H. Brown of San Francisco departed for home Wednesday to make arrangements for coming here to live. Mr. Brown remains in the city.

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

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hoover who have been visiting Mr. Hoover's father, L. E. Hoover, returned Wednesday to their home in Los Angeles.

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

R. G. Brown of Portland is in the city looking over property.

Our charge is one dollar per month for renting your house. Will collect rent if desired. Can keep them occupied. Benson Investment Co. 166

The Pacific & Eastern railway is rapidly getting all the accessories of an up-to-date railroad. The track is being ballasted, motor cars and hand-cars are being provided and now a telegraph line is being constructed. The telegraph will make communication with Eagle Point much easier and quicker.

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

Rex Lampman and bride from North Dakota arrived Tuesday to visit his father at Asbestos and make his home in the Rogue River valley.

Horace Nicholson and family left Tuesday for Crater Lake.

There will be a dance at the Wigwam tonight. 165

E. D. Elwood has returned from a hunting and camping trip in the Klamath country.

Howard Hill is having a neat little cottage built, near his father's home on South Oakdale, for his occupation.

U. S. Collins has moved into his new residence on West Tenth street.

Miss Nellie McNeil has departed for Eugene, where she will take a post-graduate course at the U. of O.

In honor of C. C. Runyard, who recently arrived, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hill are giving a party Wednesday evening at the home of Mrs. J. H. Stuart on South Oakdale. Many family friends have been invited and a general good time is expected.

Dr. and Mrs. J. F. Reddy and family and Miss Bowling of Sacramento returned Wednesday from Spokane and Seattle. Miss Bowling will remain to visit Mrs. Reddy for a few days.

Mrs. W. H. Howard went to Ashland on a social visit Wednesday morning.

John Leslie departed this week for Davis, Cal., where he will go to work. John was forced to quit school on account of his eyes and take up some outdoor work.

Mrs. Minnie Ireland of Grants Pass who has been visiting in Ashland for the past week, is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Mend.

C. N. Van Delogart of Portland arrived in Medford this week and will take a position with the Cascade Coal & Development company.

Mrs. A. Smith and son of The Dalles stopped off for a short visit with Mrs. J. H. Davis on their way to Phoenix.

C. C. McClendon of Gold Hill spent Wednesday in Medford. He leaves Friday for Santa Barbara, where he will spend the winter.

W. E. Johnson, manager of the Hotel Nash, and Cortes Miller left Wednesday on a two weeks' camping and prospecting trip in the mountains.

Just arrived—A fresh shipment of salmon, halibut, shrimp, clams and oysters, dressed chickens always in stock, at the Rogue River Fish Market. 165

Dance tonight at The Wigwam. 165

Manuel Elaria, the tamale man, will open up his tamale parlors at 493 N. Bartlett street on Tuesday next instead of Thursday, at 113 S. Main street. Senor Elaria has a wide reputation as a tamale man and will no doubt do a thriving business in this city.

Yep; feel fine had dinner at the Louvre.

Charles B. Harris is down from Portland on business this week.

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

Dan Merner of Portland is in the city on business.

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

C. C. Johnson is building for himself on South Oakdale a fine eight-room, two-story building. The house is in a nice place, being surrounded by shade trees and neighboring with fine residences on every side.

The Louvre cafe for the best.

John Rodgers of Beagle, has settled in Medford for the winter in order that his children may attend school.

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

Rev. W. E. Goode and Wilbur Milligan have returned from a trip to Klamath Falls.

Special music every evening during dinner at the Nash Grill.

Mrs. H. L. Whiting of Ashland was in the city Tuesday.

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

H. B. Tronson of Eagle Point was in Medford on business Tuesday. Don't forget the dance tonight at The Wigwam. 165

C. E. Hamilton of Roseburg was a recent visitor in Medford.

Meet your friends at the Bijou tonight. 163

Mrs. T. B. Myers of Phoenix was shopping Tuesday in Medford.

Phone 3303 for tea or coffee.

Mrs. R. Moore of Central Point paid Medford friends a visit Tuesday.

Spices and extracts at 36 So. G street.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Knighton of Eagle Point were business visitors in the city recently.

Best meal for the least money at the Spot cafe.

R. S. Butterfield of Pokenam departed recently for Seattle, where he will take in the fair.

Teas and coffees at 36 So. G st.

J. A. Farman of Toole City, Utah, is looking over the valley this week.

Larrupin good truck, Bill—those hot waffles at the Louvre.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Steiner of Canton, O., are looking over this neck of the woods after an investment.

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

Rev. W. T. Goulder of the M. E. church South, returned the first of the week from Portland, where he has been attending the convention of his church.

For a good time The Wigwam is the best. Try it. 165

**PLANT BAROMETERS.**

The Dandelion, Clover Leaves and the Scarlet Pimpernel.

The dandelion is a dandy barometer, one of the commonest and most reliable. It is when the blooms have seeded and are in the fluffy, feathery condition that the weather prophet facilities come to the fore. In fine weather the ball extends to the top, but when rain approaches it shuts like an umbrella. If the weather is inclined to be showery it keeps shut all the time, only opening when the danger from the wet is past, says the Chicago Tribune.

The ordinary clover and all its varieties, including the trefoll and the shamrock, are also barometers. When rain is coming the leaves shut together like the shells of an oyster, and do not open again until the weather is assured. For a day or two before rain comes their stems swell to an appreciable extent and stiffen so that the leaves are borne more upright than usual. This stem swelling when rain is expected is a feature of many flowering grasses.

The fingers of which the leaves of the horse chestnut are made up keep flat and fanlike so long as fine weather is likely to continue. With the coming of rain, however, they droop as if to offer less resistance to the weather. The scarlet pimpernel is nicknamed the "poor man's weather glass" or wind cope and opens its flowers only to fine weather. As soon as rain is in the air it shuts up and remains closed until the shower or storm is over.

**INSECT STINGS.**

Dangerous Always and Especially When One Is Run Down.

Stings and bites of insects are extremely dangerous at all times and especially when the system is not in a condition to resist the poison injected.

In many respects the nature of the poison has not been ascertained, while in most of them it is of an acid, irritant nature, in others it may contain a powerful cardiac sedative and depressant, and in still others organisms in pure or mixed cultures may be introduced with the sting or bite. Apart from the natural poison used by insects it should not be forgotten that flies and other insects that live on carrion may easily carry contagion and inoculate the persons whom they bite or sting.

In the case of ordinary bites and stings the chemical antidote is an alkaline solution, such as a strong solution of bicarbonate of soda or potash, which counteracts the acid of the sting. Suction at the wound in all these varieties of stings and bites will draw out some of the poison and until some antitoxic treatment can be found which will prove an antidote to the bacterial poison introduced little can be done beyond a stimulating and supporting treatment with attention to symptoms.—Health.

**Old Mail Box.**

Among the treasures held by the Antiquarian society in Portsmouth, N. H., there is an old box the history of which is given on a label which it bears. The box is of tin, painted green, and shows signs of much usage, which is not surprising when one considers that it carried the United States mail between Portsmouth and Boston during the Revolution. It is about nine inches long, four and a half inches wide and a little more than that in height. It was carried on horseback by Captain John Noble, otherwise known as Deacon Noble, who was post rider until 1783. This box contained all the mail and made every week one round trip, occupying three days in the journey—from Portsmouth to Boston the first of the week and three days at the end of the week from Boston to Portsmouth. The distance between the two places is a little more than fifty miles.

**He Knew No Fear.**

Prince Metternich was driving in Vienna one day during the congress of 1815 when the horses bolted, the carriage was overturned and Metternich was thrown into the roadway. Finding he had no bones broken, he picked himself up and walked quietly away. The same evening he met the king of Naples, who had seen the accident.

"How horribly frightened you must have been," said the king.

"Not at all," answered Metternich. "It is no merit of mine, but I am constitutionally inaccessible to fear."

"It is as I thought," replied the king. "You are a supernatural being."

**Hard to Get.**

Not long ago at a village near Durham a quack doctor was selling recipes for rheumatism, so a pitman bought one. It told him to catch a common housefly and tickle its ribs with a clothes prop until it cried. Then catch the tears in a teaspoon and rub the part affected, and he would get instant relief.—London Express.

**Praise.**

"Your glasses," she said, "have made a great difference in your appearance."

"Do you think so?" he asked.

"Yes. You look so intelligent with them on."—Chicago Record-Herald.

**THE ANNUAL SCANDAL.**

WHAT was the deed Of which they chatter As gossip feeds On some small matter? Each August they Sleep to remember And fuss away All through September.

"She did!" says one. "Did not" another. And thus began They try to smother Each other's claims By louder calling Until the skies Repeat their howling.

Was it a sin Or error weighty That came within The life of Katy? One lifts his voice Just to attack her, And ten rejoice Right then to back her.

And all their tones Get in a tangle. One side condones The others wrangle. We know her name And thus her gender, But what's the claim Of her defender?

Know what she was? Know what she wasn't? One shrieker does. The other doesn't. Poor Katy! It Still seems a toss-up. But you're a bit Of yearly gossip.

—Chicago Post.

**A Graduate.**

"Look here, young man, don't you talk to me that way!" exclaims the man outside the ticket window in the station.

"Whajjassay?" growls the ticket agent.

"I say you've got to be more civil to me. I'm here to spend my money for a ticket, and I demand prompt and courteous attention."

"Aw, wajjagoin' to do about it?" "I'll do a-plenty."

"Aw, wajjaknow about that?" "I know enough. I used to be a ticket agent myself, and you'll lose your job the same way I lost mine if you don't get busy and get better."

With trembling fingers and apologetic speech the agent then waited upon the irate stranger.—New York LITE.

**Pat's Narrow Escape.**

During the South African war an Irish trooper on outpost duty one night felt so desperately tired that he thought he would have a five minutes' nap. Placing his helmet on a dock, he lay down and was soon in a sound sleep. Waking suddenly, he mistook his helmet for one of the enemy, drew his sword and dealt it a severe blow. Perceiving his mistake, the trooper picked up his helmet, which he had cut in two, and gave thanks to heaven that he had taken it off before lying down. "For," he soliloquized, "had my head been inside that it's ten to one a dead man I would have been seeing meself at this moment!"—Philadelphia Inquirer.

**The Polite Shoemaker.**



"Do you see that I have one foot longer than the other?" "On the contrary, one seems smaller than the other."

**A Little Lad's Fish Story.**

"Thomas," said his mother severely, "you are telling everybody that when you and papa went fishing the other day you caught a fish, a big fish! Now, Thomas, you know better."

"W-e-h," replied the three-year-old, digging his toe into the carpet meditatively, "pp-r-aps I didn't, but—I fought I did."—Lippincott's Magazine.

**Indomitable Energy.**

"Are you sure that our son has patience and industry and determination and those other qualities that make for success?" said the anxious mother.

"Great Scott!" rejoined the nervous father. "Can you doubt it? Haven't you heard him learning to play 'Home, Sweet Home,' on the mouth organ?"—Washington Star.

**A Modern Instance.**

I want you now to understand I only held Myrtil's hand For fun. That seems no cause to make a fuss, And yet our love affair was thus Begun. I found her suited to my taste, So slipped my arm around her waist For fun. She only heaved a little sigh, She didn't scream and didn't cry Or run. But then it was I made a slip—I kissed her on the ruby lip For fun. She murmured, "Yes, I'll be your wife!" 'Twas thus that I, upon my life, Was won! —Town Topics.

**SALEM RESIDENTS SUE ON PAVING CONTRACT**

SALEM, Or., Sept. 29.—A suit was started today by Charles K. Spaulding, George L. Rose and other residents of Court street to test the ordinances under which Court street was recently paved by Warren Bros., bitulithic, and to restrain the chief of police and city recorder from collecting the assessment for the improvement.

**NO SERVICES AT THE M. E. CHURCH SUNDAY**

As L. K. Belknap, who is the next pastor of the M. E. church, north of this city, was unavoidably delayed, and will not be here in time to carry on services this Sunday, and as Mr. Reuter leaves today, there will be no church services Sunday. Mr. Belknap will be here, however, on the sixth and will preach Sunday a week.

**D'ANJOU PEARS BRING \$3 A BOX IN CHICAGO**

Telegraphic advices show the following prices paid for fruit in markets east Tuesday: New York—Tokays, 90c; Comice half boxes, \$2.75. Chicago—Tokays, Lodi, 85c; Malagas, 95c; Italians, \$1.35; d'Anjou, \$3; Elbertas, 95c. Boston—Malagas, 90c; Tokays, Lodi, 77c; Folsom, \$1.05; Mayhews, \$1.10.

**FAIRBANKS INSPECTS SANITARIUM SITE**

MANILA, Sept. 29.—Ex-Vice-President Fairbanks has gone to Bagio as the guest of Acting Governor General W. C. Cameron Forbes, to inspect the site of the naval sanitarium to be erected there. The party was accompanied by Rear Admiral Giles B. Harber, commander of the Third division of the Pacific squadron.

**The Retort Unkind.**

Gerald—A gentleman is defined as one who never gives pain. Geraldine—Then you're no gentleman; you give me a pain every time you call.—New York Press.

**Finding His Level.**

"A man alius finds his level, son," said Uncle Eben. "an' you's lucky to be let down easy by experience instead of arrivin' wif a jolt."—Washington Star.

**"JEFF" AND JOHNSON TO MEET IN CHICAGO**

NEW YORK, Sept. 29.—James J. Jeffries is not going to give Johnson much time for thought. He will start after the negro as soon as he arrives in New York. Jeffries is expected home in about two weeks. He expects to meet Johnson in Chicago. Johnson will come east after his fight with Ketchel and Jeffries will meet him half way. As soon as he has signed the final papers, Jeffries will devote his time to getting into condition for the fight, which probably will take place in February.

**POLAR REGIONS IS THE PLACE FOR CONSUMPTIVES**

PORTLAND, Me., Sept. 29.—The surgeon of the Peary party has discovered a use for the polar regions, as an ideal place to make a fight successful against tuberculosis. "Summer and winter," he says, "are mild and pleasant places, even within the bounds of the Arctic zone, the atmospheric conditions and constant sun making it practically impossible for the tuberculosis germ to exist."

J. F. Taylor of Oroville, Cal., left on the train for Eagle Point, where he will go to work for the Pacific & Eastern.

**TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.**

FOR SALE—5-room house, 31 South Orange street, between Seventh and Eighth streets, for \$1350; same with 75 feet \$1500; with 90 feet \$1625, or three lots and house for \$2000; one lot for \$550; two lots \$1000. Inquire on premises.

LOST—Between Haskins' drug store and Creamery, letter addressed to J. T. Fredenburg, and containing a tax receipt. Finder please leave at P. O. care A. J. Fredenburg, or at Tribune office. 165

FOR SALE—Goats. I did not discover the north pole, but have discovered that there is money in angora goats; have a few high grades for sale; also two registered bucks; can furnish you one goat, a thousand goats, at from \$2 up. C. C. Gilchrist, Sams Valley, Or. 165-54

**VAN DYKE'S GREAT GLOVE SALE**

Agents for **Centemer Kid Gloves**

We have just received a complete line of the famous French makers—P. Centemer & Co.'s Gloves.

Ladies fine kid, three-clasp Gloves in black, white and all colors at, pair **\$1.50**

Ladies' Gloves in all colors at, per pair **\$2.00**

Better grades of kid and suede Gloves at, pair **\$2.50**

Heavy stock street Gloves at, per pair **\$1.50**

Men's dress Gloves at, pair **\$1.50** and **\$2.50**

Children's kid Gloves at, pr. **\$1.00**

We fit and guarantee every pair of gloves we sell.