

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

THE WEATHER.

Occasional light rains tonight and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Rice of Chicago are visiting friends in the city.

Yep; feel fine had dinner at the Louvre.

Mrs. Arthur J. Dean of Minneapolis arrived in the city Thursday and is visiting friends here.

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

W. H. Wing of Grand Junction, Col., was a recent Medford visitor.

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

James Silicia, a Portland business man, is touring this part of the state.

Spices and extracts at 36 So. G street.

Mrs. F. M. Tungate of Jacksonville departed Thursday after a short stay in Medford for Grants Pass, where she expects to visit friends.

The Louvre cafe for the best.

Miss Nellie Evans, who has been visiting for some time with relatives and friends in Glendale, returned home the other day.

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

Mrs. A. M. Thomas of Eagle Point came in to the Pacific & Eastern for a short visit to the metropolis.

Special music every evening during dinner at the Nash Grill.

A. Andrews from Griffin Creek was a business visitor to Medford the last of the week.

Phone 3303 for tea or coffee.

Mrs. Frank Lewis was down from Eagle Point Thursday shopping.

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

Gwyn Butler and E. D. Briggs, two citizens of Ashland, spent a few days of the week in Medford, returning home late Thursday evening.

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

Mrs. W. W. Wood and sister, Mrs. J. Fewell, were among the Ashland visitors to Medford this week.

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

Dr. and Mrs. F. L. Saylor of Elwood Md., are looking over some of the fine orchard land of the valley.

Just arrived—A fresh shipment of salmon, halibut, shrimp, clams and oysters, dressed chickens and turkeys always in stock, at the Rogue River Fish Market. 166

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Letherman and daughter Alice of Los Angeles, who have been visiting with Mrs. M. E. Fidden for some time, returned to their southern home Thursday.

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

L. C. Allen, Jr., who has been visiting with A. C. Allen here, returned to his home in San Francisco to attend school.

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

James Moore of Wichita, Kan., looking over the country preparatory to making an investment and bringing his family out here.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Sullivan and Mr. and Mrs. Bridges of Leavenworth, Kan., who have been staying here with friends, left Friday for Los Angeles.

Best meal for the least money at the Spot cafe.

Henry Louis of Denver, Ind., who has been visiting Seattle and other northern points, stopped off here the last of the week to pay his respects to his old friend, F. W. Hutchison.

Teas and coffees at 36 So. G st.

M. Marshall of Central Point spent Friday in Medford.

High school ball practice has been discontinued because of the inclemency of the weather.

Dr. Ivy M. Robinson and her mother, Mrs. S. A. Robinson, spent Friday afternoon in Jacksonville.

George C. Nichols, an old time Portland newspaper man, but now agent for a standard typewriter, is in the city. Mr. Nichols has not been in Medford for several years, and he declares that no town in California is so prosperous and modern.

Isaac Wolf was in the city shopping Friday.

A. G. Fry was down from Lake Creek district on business the last of the week.

E. D. Elwood and O. M. Murphy returned this week from a camping trip.

H. L. Gregory, who has been visiting in the city for a short time, returned to Ashland Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Stevens of Montague, Cal., are returning home this week after having spent a very pleasant week in Medford.

Special table d'hotes dinner at the Nash Grill Sunday evening. 167

Mr. and Mrs. V. O. Smith of Grand Junction, Col., are visiting friends in Medford.

Mrs. Andrew Johnson of Oregon City arrived here Friday and was met by her husband, who has been here some time arranging for her coming.

Mrs. E. W. Voile of Ashland, who has been visiting Mrs. Peter Applegate of Jacksonville the past week, returned to her home Friday morning.

Special music at the Nash Grill every evening. 167

W. J. Burbidge shipped his household goods to Medford this week expecting to come here to stay.

R. H. Campbell returns this week to his home in San Francisco after a short visit with friends in the city.

W. S. Bennett, the Eden Valley nurseryman, reports that he has already booked orders for over 61,000 trees for fall delivery, with yet more to come. This gives one a fair idea of the acreage that will be planted to commercial orchards this coming year.

Henry Pullman of Orchard Home was in the city purchasing a few things.

Elijah's prayer will be the subject of Rev. Goulder's discourse at the M. E. church, South, Sunday morning. In the evening he will speak on Christmas joy.

Hear Romanoff, the violin soloist at the Nash Grill, every evening. 167

The Nash Grill makes a specialty of entering to parties, banquets, a specialty. 167

Miss Ethel Curry returned yesterday with some friends from a trip to Crater Lake, where they had a very pleasant time.

E. B. Waterman is down from his place in the hills south of town.

George C. Metcalf is in the valley looking for an investment, preferably in fruit land. He is out here investigating for a number of young men in Missouri, who may come here if reports are satisfactory.

F. A. Schaefer and his brother, G. A. Schaefer of Index, Wash., are looking for a home in the Rogue River valley. Incidentally they handed in their subscription to The Tribune.

The Medford greenhouse has built an addition to their house, necessitated by the great influx of people.

Rev. W. Theodore Matlock has arrived here from Newberg to take charge of the pastorate of the Christian church. His family, who have been living in Eugene, will arrive here shortly. Mr. Metcalf was an evangelist before he was called here.

George W. Murray of Hanford, Cal., is looking over the resources and possibilities of the valley this week.

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

L. D. Harris is shipping his family goods to Chico, Cal., where he is going to live.

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

E. H. Branner and sister Area M. Branner of Jefferson, stopped off Friday on a tour of the northwest. They leave for Ashland shortly.

RICH COAL DEPOSITS FOUND NEAR ROSEBURG

ROSEBURG, Or., Oct. 1.—J. W. Perkins, a well known promoter of this city, left for the east a few days ago to seek capital for the development of a promising bituminous coal deposit in Canas valley a few miles west of this city. Over 20 farms in that locality have been leased. The field is about four miles south of the Flournoy Valley coal mine, which is being operated by the same parties, together with Colonel J. F. Mundy. It appears to be an extension of the Flournoy lodge, and if it proves to be a fact it will create an industry of no little importance. At the Flournoy mine all of the outcroppings have been disposed of, and there will soon be installed a diamond drill to determine the extent of the field. Such coal as was on the dumps was mined 24 years ago, and during all that time it has not deteriorated in the least in quality. This is far more than can be said of Coos county coal, which will deteriorate if left on the dumps for only one year.

STEALS PURSE WHILE HER VICTIM PRAYS

BUTTE, Mont., Oct. 1.—Traced by her lavish expenditures for jewelry, Miss Anna Healy, aged 23, a devout church worker and member of the Sacred Heart church, was arrested today on suspicion of having robbed Mrs. Henry Adamaek of \$200 while the latter knelt in prayer during the services last Sunday morning. While being "sweated" Miss Healy admitted the theft. She confessed that when Mrs. Adamaek dropped her bit into the contribution box she saw a roll of money in the woman's purse and when she laid it on the seat the girl says she took it and hurriedly left the church.

INTERFERED IN WHITE MEN'S BUSINESS; ARE KILLED

JACKSON, Miss., Oct.—Ollie Davis and Charles Duke, negro proprietors of logging camps, were shot to death by White Caps, according to information reaching Governor Neal today. It is believed the negroes were killed at the instigation of white business rivals.

To Chicago and Return.

October 4 October 4. October 4. Ten days allowed going trip, returning tickets good until November 30. Round trip \$82.40. For particulars, enquire at the local office or address A. S. Rosenbaum, S. P. Co. Agent, Medford, Or.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.

FOR RENT—9-room furnished bungalow, long lease, close in. Benson Investment Co. 168

SONG OF THE MOTORIST.

O H, I am an auto-mo-bil-ist, And I sail the bounding pike! I give my high geared wheels a twist And go wherever I like. I bound along o'er the country roads, Past fresh green fields and farms, And with what joy my heart explodes As I breast the thank-you-marmat I strew the way with butter and eggs When I hit a grocer's cart, And the grocer come apart. To smash bang into a load of hay And scatter it left and right, With a yeave-ho-ho and tara-di-ay, Is a source of sheer delight. No care have I of the sort that chills The man who is soon to "bust." Whenever I note my unpaid bills I go out and raise the dust. I raise it here, and I raise it there Till it reaches the spreading skies, And I find enough and plenty more To throw in my creditors' eyes. So it's ho for my trusty automobile And hi for my bounding pike! Let others rave over the horse and wheel, The tame and the arduous bike; Let others rave o'er the brigantine That plows through the realm of the cone, It's for me the car of gasoline With its glorious honk-honk-honk! —Washington Times.

Cause For Surprise. "My dear, I'm afraid that our Willie is a somnambulist," said the fond mother. "What's he doing now?" "Well, last night I heard a noise in his room, and I crept in, and there was Willie walking about, I followed him, and he went downstairs, picked up the lawn mower and the pruning hook and broom and was starting out the door when I stopped him." "He did that while he was asleep?" "Indeed he did, and when I awakened him he couldn't remember a thing about it. How in the world do you explain it?" "Oh, that's all right. Don't worry. It's funny, of course, but if he had done it while awake it would have been a blamed sight more unusual." —New York Herald.

The Optimist. Rodrick—What are you looking so sour about, old man? Van Albert—Why, confound it, the moths got into my overcoat, and it is threadbare. Rodrick—Oh, cheer up! Van Albert—What is there to be cheerful about? Rodrick—Why, don't you know peek-a-boo overcoats may be worn this winter.—Chicago News.

A Marked Difference. Post—I don't see the difference between playing bridge for prizes and gambling for money. Parker—There's a lot. When you play for money you get something worth having.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

All the Same. "My dear, suppose we take the children to the zoo today." "Why, John, you promised to take them to mother's." "All right, if it's all the same to the children." —Browning's Magazine.

The Aunt. Polly—Aunt Sally seems woefully downcast tonight. Jennie—Yes, poor thing! She hasn't been able to get her feelings hurt at any time today.—Indianapolis Journal.

Subject to Conditions.



Gimlet—Fibbs claims to have caught a catfish weighing fifty pounds down in the creek, does he? Well, it's safe to say he's lying to the extent of about forty pounds. Hammer—Not if he hears you s-

Emergency Ration. Wickwire—Looking for?

out? Weary Watkins—W. handouts now. They're tions.—Indianapolis Jour.

A Distinction. Prospective Tenant—How many flies does this apartment building accommodate? Truth Loving Landlord—It has room for forty-two.—Puck.

What He Said. "Botsford never has much to say." "Why, I thought he talked a great deal?" "I said he never has much to say." —Brooklyn Engle.

WHAT IS A JOKE?

It is a Serious Business to the Man Who Conceals It. "There's one thing I thought I knew, but find I don't know," said Tommy. "What is a joke?" "Father picked up his ears, as it were. 'A joke,' he said slowly, 'is something its maker thinks is funny, but nobody else does.'" "That explains it then. Today I said an awful quaint thing. Mother had a lot of women here, and they talked about clothes. I said: 'A woman's mind is always on clothes. When she ain't talking through her hat she's laughing up her sleeve.' But no one laughed, and I read that one too. Tell me a joke." "If I were to say when I came home from visiting the cemetery that I had returned from the dead, that would be a joke." "Is that a practical joke?" "It is not. It's a grave joke." "What's a practical joke?" "If your mother just before going out shopping asked for money and I gave her all she wanted." "Do you like practical jokes?" "Not when they're as practical as that." "Does every one like jokes?" "Few people do. Most think it is more blessed to give than to receive." "Then people can't take a joke?" "There are some who can't. Editors, for instance, rarely take a joke." "Does any one make money from the writing of jokes?" "Only the papermakers and the postal department of the government." "Must a joke be funny to be a joke?" "Few are." "Then some are serious?" "Not exactly. But if you refer to a sexton as a man of grave cares some might think you intended to be jocular." "Is a pun like a joke?" "Nothing at all. A man who makes a joke is an idiot, whereas a man who makes a pun is a criminal." "Then the man who writes what he thinks are jokes is a funny fellow?" "No; it is a serious business with him." "He has his ups and downs, then?" "Yes. He gets up courage to write to editors and gets turned down by them." "You're not referring to the man who writes the column in the papers every day? Surely life is one joke with him." "No, it isn't. He thinks he's a humorist, but he's a pessimist. He'd rather be a hodcarrier." "Why, does a hodcarrier make more money?" "Well, he has a habit of climbing and often goes higher. Besides, the outdoor work is healthier." "Isn't joke writing healthy?" "Not when you're caught at it." "Can a man write jokes and still be a gentleman?" "You forget, Tommy, that our remarks are intended for publication and that I have many friends who write. Besides, I sometimes get off a joke or two myself." —Philadelphia Ledger.

- NASH Olympia Oyster Cocktail Celery Bouillon en Tasse Turbon of Halibut a l'Aurora Pommes Parmentier Radishes Olives Cucumbers Cheese Straus Bouches of Shrimps, Newburgh Cotelette of Chicken, Sauce Supreme Petite Pois Creme Claret Punch Wafers Roast Turkey Marmalade Asparagus Tips Creamed Potatoes Green Pepper Basket with Chicken Salad Pineapple Ice Cream Assorted Cake Roquefort Cheese Water Crackers Cafe Noir Music by Prof. Anton Romanoff's Orchestra

Paul de Anna FIRST-CLASS GERMAN WATCHMAKER, JEWELER AND ENGRAVER. ALL WORK GUARANTEED. IN CONNECTION WITH MEDFORD LOAN OFFICE, COR. CENTRAL AVE. AND SEVENTH ST., MEDFORD.

HEADQUARTERS FOR Harness Saddles Whips Robes Tents Blankets Wagon Sheets Axle Grease and Gail Cure ALL KINDS OF CUSTOM WORK J. C. Smith 314 E. Main

Mrs. Irene Hampton Isaacs Instructor of Piano. Litz Method Studio of Residence, North Oregon Street

B.&C. Cash Tokays, M hundred urday Gimlet—Fibbs claims to have caught a catfish weighing fifty pounds down in the creek, does he? Well, it's safe to say he's lying to the extent of about forty pounds. Hammer—Not if he hears you s-