

**MEDFORD DAILY TRIBUNE**

Official Paper of the City of Medford.

Published every evening except Sunday.

**MEDFORD PUBLISHING COMPANY**  
GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Manager.Admitted as Second-Class Matter in the Postoffice at  
Medford, Oregon.**SUBSCRIPTION RATES:**

One year, by mail.....\$5.00 One month by mail or carrier...\$0.50

The Tribune is for sale by Hotel Portland News Stand, Portland, Or.;  
Ferry News Stand, San Francisco, Cal.**IS ONE MAN'S JUDGMENT SUPERIOR TO THAT  
OF TWELVE?**

Another instance of Jackson county justice.

Monday the Walsworths, father and son, stood up for sentence in the circuit court at Jacksonville after being convicted of manslaughter.

The jury that tried the father signed a written petition to the trial judge asking the extreme clemency of the court. The jury that tried the son made a like request. The penalty fixed by the law is imprisonment from one to fifteen years. The defendants had each served eighteen months imprisonment in the penitentiary for the same offense, after which a new trial was granted. The sentence imposed will make them serve sixteen and one-half years for a crime the jury found was manslaughter, punishable in the extreme by imprisonment for fifteen years.

In many states the jury is empowered to fix the penalty. In this state they cannot, and in this district it seems that their recommendation is of about as much force as a petition from the defendant himself.

The jury, under the law, are exclusive judges of the facts that prove the guilt or innocence of a defendant, and while they cannot fix the penalty, their recommendation should not be spurned with such an evident showing of contempt.

Is it possible that the man selected by the accident of politics to preside at trials is so superior to the average jury that the latter's voice fall on ears that not only hear not, but are resentful of recommendations of clemency, mercy and humanity? Is it possible that in such matters the judgment of one man is superior to that of twelve?

*"Upon what meat, hath this, our Caesar, fed  
That he hath grown so great?"***AN AUTUMN SUNSET.**

Nature having produced the perfect day—and a fall day in the Rogue River valley is the perfect day, a veritable

*"Bridal of earth and sky"*

crowned her glory by creating a horizon-wide panorama of flaunting hues and fleeting forms—the autumn sunset.

Across the western sky in a riot of ever-changing color flit a world of weird and grotesque ever-shifting shapes that chase each other in flying chaos; copper and burnished gold, the pink of the briar and the blue of the violet, pearly grey and flashing crimson, mingle in wild confusion.

Painted with a haunting beauty in the sunset sky, we see now the flaring flames of an aerial forest fire; now the surging breakers of a sea of blood; now a fairy mountain range, whose snowy summits shine with a pink after-glow; now a maiden's face, whose blush of youth turns in a second to the ash of age, and loses luster as you gaze; now this, now that form is sharply outlined and then fades into some other one.

Gradually the gold of the autumn sky melts into the purple shadows, the seething sea of colors fade as the breezes pass on frosty feet, and one by one the swinging lanterns of the night twinkle from the arched dome of the heavens, leaving "the world to darkness and to me."

The myriad fleeting sights and gorgeously colored visions in the glow of the sinking sun, are limited only by the imagination of those who have eyes to see the beauty that nature spills with a lavish hand—not only in the skies above, but on the earth beneath—over a land "fair as the garden of the Lord."

Of course there are those who cannot see—those of whom Joaquin Miller wrote:

*The gold that in the sun-light lies  
In bursting heaps at dawn;  
The silver spilling from the skies  
At night to walk upon;  
The diamonds gleaming in the dew,  
He never saw, he never knew.**Some gold he had, dug from the mud,  
Some silver, crushed from stones,  
The gold was red with dead men's blood,  
The silver black with groans,  
And when he died he moaned aloud:  
But God, they've put no pocket in my shroud.***CLUB OFFERS PRIZES  
FOR BEST ARTICLES**

PORTLAND CHAMBER OF COMMERCE, Portland, Or., Oct. 26.—Five thousand dollars will be given by the Portland Commercial club in prizes for the best newspaper and magazine articles on Portland, the state, or the Pacific northwest. The offer holds good during the coming year and the one writing the best article will be rewarded with a check for \$1000. Second best will get \$500, and a gradually diminishing scale of prizes will reward 80 writers.

The contest is open to everyone. The conditions are that the articles must be printed in a newspaper or magazine of general circulation, printed anywhere outside of Oregon and Washington. Marked copy of the publication must then be sent to the Portland Commercial club, where it will be turned over to three judges named by the governor of Oregon. The articles may be printed between the dates of November 1, 1910, and December 31, 1910.

Almost any phase of the northwest may be used as subject matter of the articles. The length and treatment is optional with the writer. The plan of the Commercial club is not to have the northwest "boomed" in the common meaning of the term so much as it is to have the people of the country become more familiar with this portion of the United States and give expression to their views in such articles as will be acceptable to papers throughout the entire continent.

The decision of the judges will be absolutely impartial. There are prizes for 80 writers and the chances for winning are so many that entries in the contest should be large. That the publicity resulting from the prize offer will be wide and that much good will be realized for the whole Pacific northwest is assured.

**Grain Rates Reduced.**

Reductions in grain rates of about 12½ per cent from the interior to tidewater will go into effect on the railroads of the Northwest on November 1 and will effect a very large saving to the wheat growers of the Inland Empire. The reduction was ordered on the O. R. &amp; N. lines by the Oregon railroad commission and on the Washington railroads by the commission of that state. On the present year's crop it is believed a saving of about \$300,000 will be realized to growers by the lessened freight rates.

Great preparations are being made for the annual Hood River apple fair, October 28, 29 and 30. The display of prize fruit will be bigger and better than ever and the attendance from outside cities is expected to be exceptionally large. Saturday, October 30, will be Portland day. The Portland Commercial club has been invited and citizens generally from this city will view the Hood River show in large numbers. Interest in the exhibit of fine apples at the fair is wide.

**ECZEMA CURABLE? PROVEN****Attorney at Moline, Ill., Convinced  
by Oil of Wintergreen Compound**

There is nothing that will convince a lawyer except evidence.

Now here is some rather startling evidence of a simple home cure for eczema which convinced one lawyer, F. C. Entriken, attorney at Moline, Illinois. He tells how oil of wintergreen compound mixed with thymol and glycerine, as in D. D. D. Prescription cured him in thirty days after thirty-two years of suffering.

"For thirty-two years," writes Attorney Entriken, "I was troubled with eczema, scales all over my face, body and head. I could run a hair brush over my body and the floor would be covered with scales enough to fill a basket. I tried everything—salves, internal medicine, X-ray, all without result."

Just a month ago, I was induced to try D. D. D. Prescription. The itch was relieved instantly; so I continued. It is just a month now and I am completely cured. I have not a particle of itch and the scales have dropped off. I can only say again cure discovered. I am now starting all the eczema sufferers on the right track."

Cure after cure has been brought to our attention and always that instant relief from that awful itch. Medford Pharmacy. \*2

**For Chapped Skin.**

Chapped skin whether on the hands of face may be cured in one night by applying Chamberlain's Salva. It is also unequalled for sore nipples, burns and scalds. For sale by Leon B. Haskins' Pharmacy.

**PENDLETON  
WOOLEN MILLS**

The Pendleton Woolen Mills are out with the announcement of the reorganization of the company, the building and equipment of a new woolen mill by Clarence M. and Roy T. Bishop, sons of ex-Mayor C. P. Bishop of Salem. The trade will soon be able to show these famous Auto Robes, Carriage Robes, Indian Robes and Couch Covers made of that fine eastern Oregon wool, said to be the finest robes made in the United States, and they have a national reputation.

**TREES**

84032 booked to date.

Reliable stock at right prices.

Everything in the nursery line.

Vines, Plants, Flowering Shrubs.

Once a customer, you will come again.

**EDEN VALLEY NURSERY****N. S. BENNETT**

1201 N. CENTRAL AVE.

P. O. BOX 823.

PHONE 3221

**Do You  
Contemplate Planting an Orchard?  
If So****I Have a Full and Complete Stock of of all the  
Leading Commercial Varieties and you will  
Find it to your Interest to get our Figures  
Before you buy. Home Grown Stock  
and Everything Guaranteed.****Also a full line of Bulbs Lawn  
Grass and other seeds****ROGUE RIVER NURSERY****C. F. COOK, Proprietor**MEDFORD, OR.  
PHONE 583.OFFICE IN  
ROGUE RIVER VALLEY DEPOT