

P. & E. MAY RUN TO THE COAST

Crew of Surveyors are Looking for an Outlet to Crescent City Via Applegate.

Mr. Kirkland, of the surveying crew who have been running lines up Jackson creek toward Forest creek and Applegate, was in Jacksonville last Wednesday and gave out the information that they were seeking an outlet to the coast.

It was rumored for a time that the Southern Pacific company were contemplating building from Medford to Crescent City, but while Mr. Kirkland would not divulge the name of the company who he is employed by, he did state most emphatically that it was not the S. P. He was one of the surveyors who helped to find the route through the valley for the Southern Pacific company when Jacksonville was turned down and wiped off the map.

Indications point to the P. & E. people as the crowd who are doing the surveying, as it is known that the road to Crater Lake has been bonded for \$1,000,000 and as they have promised to extend their line to this point, at least.

It is stated that the S. P. will not give the P. & E. company anything like reasonable freight rates for hauling the lumber from the great Butte creek country to the coast, so that the Pacific & Eastern people are becoming imbued with the idea that a road of their own to the outside world is the best and only way out of it.

The P. & E. have plenty of financial backing and should they determine to go ahead with the road, nothing can stop them.

The probable route will be over the hill south of this city to Applegate, as that country demands railroad facilities and an excellent grade can be easily found.

Charles Dunford, the ever progressive and hustling drayman, will offer the railway company a depot site and switch grounds in the southern part of town, where his property lies.

Nothing official has as yet been given out, but those who are "on the inside" have sufficient information to justify them in believing that before another half year is passed active construction work will have been commenced.

Everybody Is Talking About it.

John Blaauw, the man who advertised that expression that has resounded from the mountain crags of Washington to the sun-kissed vales of Tennessee and from the desert land of Mexico to the snow-clad hills of Canada, "Watch Tacoma Grow," was at Jacksonville this week. Mr. Blaauw is out with Golden Grain Granules and is doing some effective advertising stunts. He will be strictly in evidence at the Carnival at Medford. "Everybody is Talking About it" is his next expression which will be used in advertising his wares, and which will soon be seen on the summit of Mt. Hood and at the foot of your bed; it will appear on the roof of your barn and on the piano; it will be found at Jump-off-Joe and in jail; at the Capital and in cornfields; at Roseberg and at Rock creek; and—"Everybody is Talking About it."

The gossips who stand in the yard, under the clothesline, and converse over the back fence probably never realized that their expression, which belongs solely to them, would ever be copyrighted and scattered all over the country. It's a sad thing, too.

Somebody sometime somewhere will

have to originate another expression, for "Everybody is Talking About it" is soon to be taken away from them, to go out into the world of breakfast foods and condensed cooking as a harbinger of Golden Grain Granules.

Phoenix Briefs.

We are sorry to report a few cases of sickness this week.

James Harvey, our blacksmith, has been on the sick list the past few days.

"Shorty" Fry, our stone mason, is working at Medford in the stone quarry.

John Smith and daughter, Vernie of Agate, but formerly of this place, visited with relatives here last week.

Will Rissue, the carpenter, and his family left Wednesday morning for Philomath, Ore., where he expects to apply his trade.

J. E. Wright has sold his place to Geo. Alfors of Douglas, Washington, and has bought the John Robbins place in block 12.

Jack Wright made a trip to Jacksonville Thursday with a load of berries. He says there is a good demand for berries there this year.

C. C. Pierce, the Medford real estate man, was through here Tuesday with some prospective buyers, showing them property listed with him.

Darby O'Too'e, who has been our section foreman for some years past, has sent in his resignation to the S. P. Co. He intends going north.

A number of our young folks, even our Post reporter, attended a lawn party at Misses Grace and Myrtle Calhoun's at Medford Thursday evening. All returned saying that they had enjoyed themselves. We wish to thank them, for their kind invitation and assure them that it was well appreciated. The ladies were former residents of this place.

Rev. Brownrigg, who has accepted the pastorate of the 1st Christian church at Sheridan, Ore., returned home last week to move his family there. We regret their departure.

E. Gibbs of Stringtown is enjoying a visit from his brother, Wm. Gibbs, from near Los Angeles, Cal., whom he has not seen for several years. Mr. Gibbs will look over the country and may locate here.

Master Rex Dakin took suddenly ill Sunday and it is thought that another attack of typhoid fever is coming on. He was very sick last year about this time with typhoid and Dr. Hargrave says it will be a few days before he can tell whether or not it is typhoid.

"Uncle" Matt Calhoun, in company with Louis Lech, and Frederick Steinbaugh, hit the trail from Anderson creek over the hills to the head of the Applegate where they will spend several weeks hunting, fishing and on a general recreation. If they could only get the Post out to their camp it would surely add to their pleasure.

Mayor's Proclamation.

August 5th to August 10th inclusive is hereby set aside for the Medford Fruit Carnival and Street Fair. A special rate of one and one-third fare is advertised by the Southern Pacific Company from all stations in Oregon. The State Horticultural Society will meet in Medford August 8, 9 and 10. Oregon is filled with home seekers and a large number of fruit delegates as well as home seekers are expected in Medford during this week. All business men and citizens are requested to decorate their buildings and residences, assist the Carnival committees and welcome the coming crowds.

J. F. REDDY,
City Mayor.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Thum will be on exhibit at the Carnival from Portland. Tom Thum and his wife are the smallest

people in the world and are from the famous Thum family who for generations have been the most conspicuous figures in dwarf-land. Mrs. Page will look after their welfare while in Medford.

Why did that man turn you down yesterday? Because he could tell by the look in your eye that you half expected him to do so—and the other fellow sized you up in the same way. You did not get anywhere near him. He listened to what you said, but it was with a cold and fishy eye. True, he nodded his head in assent as you talked—but his mind was wandering. And when you come to put your finger on him at the end of your talk, he was like the Dutchman's famous flea—he wasn't there. You had lost him. You hadn't impressed him—why? Because you hadn't been impressed yourself. Therefore, be earnest and nothing will be impossible.

Among the many features to be given on the "Trail" is the "Leaping the Gap" performed by Geo. L. Duke from Portland. Advices have been received by Carnival Director Hart from Daredevil Duke saying he would arrive next week and prepare his act.

Then the business men of Grants Pass should go on this excursion to Medford, it is to their interests to heartily cooperate. Look over the three banks, the stores crowded with customers and take their turn with the crowd at getting a meal at a restaurant or a bed at a hotel and note the general prosperity of the town. A trip to Medford would do more to arouse the conservative element and mossbacks of Grants Pass than all the boosting that the Commercial Club and newspapers can do. Then it will do the hustlers of Grants Pass good to take the trip to Medford and see how the hustlers of that town get a move on and what they have accomplished.—Rogue River Courier.

A GREAT OFFER

The Post has made arrangements to secure a handsome map of Jackson County, regularly sold at \$2.50, which will be given with a year's subscription at \$2.00. The regular price of The Post is \$1.50 per year, while the maps are \$2.50 each. You make \$2.00!

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