

TOWN VOTES DRY; MERCHANTS MOVE

Town Bids Fair to Be Deserted Because it Voted Dry in the Recent Election.

SPOKANE, Wash., Dec. 7.—Because the little town of Ferrell, Idaho, on the edge of Kootenai county, recently voted dry, its merchants and saloonkeepers today are moving their goods across the St. Joe river into Shoshone county, where they may operate saloons in a wet territory.

Ferrell is largely a logging camp and it was pointed out by a number of business men of the city that a logging camp without liquor would be a farce.

EASTERNER HAS PRAISE FOR ROGUE RIVER VALLEY

(Oregonian.)

LOGANSPOUT, Ind., Banks of the Wabash, Dec. 2.—(To the Editor.)—I have been reading in a recent issue of The Oregonian regarding a man from Polk county, Oregon, who is afraid that the state of Oregon is going to be over-boomed. Just put this man in a bottle and cork up the latter tightly.

I visited Oregon in 1886 and again in 1909, spending one week at Medford, Or., with my friend Jesse Enyart, formerly from Logansport, Ind. and also one week with my cousins, David Creighton, 920 East Everett street, Portland, and Samuel Creighton, of The Dalles, Or. I must say that if I were not a man over 67 years of age, Oregon would have me for a solid citizen in less than thirty days.

I was surprised last fall, while on my visit to Oregon to see the strides that it had made in such a short time. I would not believe the stories told me by the Creightons until I had seen things with my own eyes. I am convinced that Medford, in the Rogue river valley, as well as my friend, Jesse Enyart, now at Medford, have bright futures before them, especially in pear orchards; also The Dalles and Hood River county. Think of the undeveloped central Oregon, and then think of any one fearing the overbooming of the great state of Oregon. I saw land sell in 1886 at The Dalles for \$2.50 per acre, and now this same land sells for \$100 per acre. This makes me tell the young Hoosiers to take Horace Greeley's advice: "Go west young man," go to Oregon. I know of several Hoosiers who are preparing to leave Hoosierdom next spring to help fill up Oregon. I have a brother who left Portland in 1868, and he almost sheds tears every time he thinks of Oregon. He is now closing out his business of farming and is preparing to take the Greeley cure at the age of almost 70 years. Oregon will stand booming for the next 25 years. I. N. CRAWFORD.

He retired early and arose early, as had been his habit. At the office the clerk handed him a note: "My Dear Mr. Orde—I was so sorry to miss you that evening because of a stupid play. Come around as early as you can tomorrow morning. I shall expect you. Sincerely yours, CARROLL BISHOP.

Orde glanced at the clock, which pointed to 7. He breakfasted and started leisurely in the direction of West Ninth street. He walked slowly. At University place he was seized with a panic and hurried rapidly to his destination. The door was answered by the same man who had opened it the night before. To Orde's inquiry he

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SENATOR BOURNE IS AFTER ROSEBURG FEDERAL BUILDING

WASHINGTON, Dec. 7.—All Oregon applicants who took the examination for census clerical appointments have passed successfully. They are: Menoven T. Crawford, Mary C. Hummer and Margaret Entler, Portland; Julia McCulloch, Salem and W. L. Sandblast, Eugene.

Senator Bourne will introduce a bill appropriating \$150,000 for a postoffice building at Roseburg. He will work for favorable action, during the coming session, on a bill carrying \$2,500,000 for a new federal building in Portland. The treasury department favors the erection of a separate postoffice building near the railway depot, so that mails can be handled expeditiously, and the retention of the present federal building for court purposes.

Medford, Oregon: This certifies that we have sold Hall's Texas Wonder for the cure of all kidney, bladder and rheumatic troubles for ten years, and have never had a complaint. It gives quick and permanent relief. 60 days' treatment in each bottle. Medford Pharmacy.

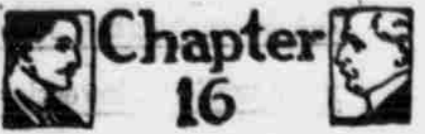
THAT CHRISTMAS PRESENT.

A nice piece of cabinet work or mission furniture makes an ideal gift, very appropriate and useful. We specialize in making the "out of the ordinary" pieces. In fact, anything in the mission furniture or cabinet work lines made to your order, any finish you may desire. Drop in and get our prices.

MISSION FURNITURE WORKS, Shop near Corner Eighth and Holly streets. Phone 3362.

The Riverman

By Stewart Edward White



Chapter 16

ORDE'S bank account, in spite of his laughing assertion to Newmark, contained some \$1,100. After a brief but comprehensive tour of inspection over all the works then forward he drew a hundred of this and announced to Newmark that business would take him away for about two weeks.

At Redding, whether he went to pack his little sole leather trunk, he told Grandma Orde the same thing. She came and stood by the man leaning over the trunk.

"Speak to her, Jack," said she quietly. "She cares for you."

Orde looked up in astonishment, but he did not pretend to deny the implied accusation as to his destination.

"Why, mother," he cried, "she's only seen me three or four times! It's absurd—yet."

"I know," nodded Grandma Orde wisely; "I know. But you mark my words—she cares for you."

She placed her hand for an instant on his shoulder and went away. The Ordes were not a demonstrative people. The journey to New York was at that time very long and disagreeable, but Orde bore it with his accustomed stoicism. He had visited the metropolis before, so it was not unfamiliar to him. He made his way to a small hotel just off Broadway.

Orde ate, dressed and set out afoot in search of Miss Bishop's address. He arrived in front of the house a little past 8 o'clock and after a moment's hesitation mounted the steps and rang the bell.

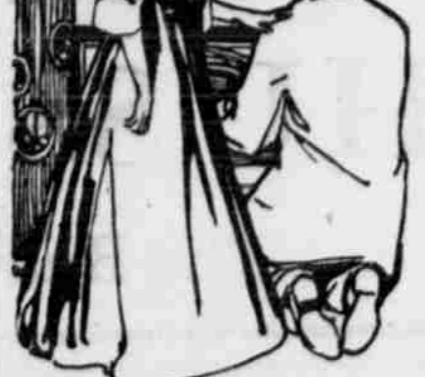
The door swung silently back to frame an impressive manservant dressed in livery. To Orde's inquiry he stated that Miss Bishop had gone out to the theater. The young man left his name and a message of regret. At this the footman, with an irony so subtle as to be quite lost on Orde, demanded a card. Orde scribbled a line in his notebook, tore it out, folded it and left it.

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"Speak to her, Jack. She cares for you," stated, with great brevity, that Miss Bishop was not yet visible and prepared to close the door.

"You are mistaken," said Orde. "I have an engagement with Miss Bishop. Tell her Mr. Orde is here."

The man departed, leaving Orde standing in the gloomy hall. That young man, however, parted the curtains leading into a parlor and sat down in a spindle legged chair.

For quite three quarters of an hour he waited without hearing any other indications of life than muffled sounds. Occasionally he shifted his position, but cautiously, as though he feared to awaken some one. Three oil portraits stared at him with all the reserved aloofness of their painted eyes. He began to doubt whether the man had announced him at all.

Then, breaking the stillness with almost stifling abruptness, he heard a clear, high voice saying something at the top of the stairs outside. A rhythmic swish of skirts, punctuated by the light pat-pat of a girl tripping downstairs, brought him to his feet. A moment later the curtains parted, and she entered, holding out her hand.

He stood holding her hand, suddenly unable to say a word, looking at her hungrily. A flood of emotion, of which he had had no prevision, swelled up within him to fill his throat.

"It was good of you to come so promptly," said she. "I'm so anxious to hear all about the dear people at Redding."

The sounds in the next room increased in volume, as though several people must have entered that apartment. In a moment or so the curtains to the hall parted to frame the servant.

"Mrs. Bishop wishes to know, miss," said that functionary. "If you're not coming to breakfast."

Orde sprang to his feet. "Haven't you had your breakfast yet?" he cried, conscience stricken.

"Didn't you gather the fact that I'm just up?" she mocked him. "I assure you it doesn't matter. The family has just come down."

"But," cried Orde, "I wasn't here until 9 o'clock. I thought, of course, you'd be around. I'm mighty sorry—" "Oh, la, la!" she cried, cutting him short.

Orde was for taking his leave, but this she would not have.

"You must meet my family," she negatived, "for if you're here for so short a time we want to see something of you. Come right out now."

Orde thereupon followed her down a narrow, dark hall to a door that opened slantwise into the dining room. With her back to the bow window sat a woman well beyond middle age, but with evidently some pretensions to youth. She was tall, quick in movement. Dark rings below her eyes attested either a nervous disease, a hysterical temperament or both. Immediately at her left sat a boy of about fourteen years of age, his face a curious contradiction between a naturally frank and open expression and a growing sullenness. Next him stood a vacant chair, evidently for Miss Bishop. Opposite lolled a young man, holding a newspaper in one hand and a coffee cup in the other. He was very handsome, with a drooping black mustache, dark eyes, underlashes almost luxuriant and a long, oval face, dark in complexion and a trifle sardonic in expression. The

Dr. Malmgren of Phoenix made a professional call at the home of Mr. J. D. Henry Sunday evening.

Clarence Copelin of Talent came down to Phoenix last Saturday canvassing for a couple of good looks.

Mrs. E. Gibbs of North Talent was doing trading in Medford Friday.

Bertie Stancliff of Phoenix was in Medford on business.

J. E. Roberts was a Phoenix caller last Sunday.

George McClain was in the town of Phoenix last Sunday forenoon.

N. W. Brophy of Wagoner Creek was a Medford business called last Tuesday.

Ed Anderson of North Phoenix was over to Phoenix Tuesday. That portion of the valley has no rural delivery and farmers have to come a long distance for their mail.

E. B. Barron, who within the past year, has completed the rebuilding and modernizing of his farm home nine miles southeast of Ashland near the foot of the Siskiyou, has just finished the installation of his own complete water, power and light plant, and last evening he turned on the electric juice for the first time, much to the delight of his household. He not only has electric lights now throughout his house, but in his barn and even in the chicken house, the

then. Everybody will be out." "They walked for some distance." "Your father was in the Mexican war?" said Orde.

"He was a most distinguished officer." "What command had he in the civil war? I fooled around that a little myself."

"My father resigned from the army in '54," replied Gerald.

"That was too bad; just before the chance for more service," said Orde.

"Army life was incompatible with my mother's temperament," stated Gerald. "You are from Redding, of course. My sister is very enthusiastic about the place. You are in business there?"

Orde gave the latter a succinct idea of the sort of operations in which he was interested.

"And you," he said at last—"I suppose you're either a broker or lawyer."

"I am neither," stated Gerald. "I have sufficient income to make business unnecessary. There is plenty to occupy one's time. I have my clubs, my gymnasium, my horse and my friends. That is my gymnasium," pointing to a building on a side street.

"Won't you come in with me? I am due now for my practice."

Orde was immediately joined on the street by young Mr. Bishop, most correctly appointed.

"Going anywhere in particular?" he inquired. "Let's go up the avenue."

Cost of Electricity

Per week for the average family for heating and cooking

	Breakfast	Baking	Ironing	Dinner	Misc. Day	Supper	Misc. Night	Total
	8:20	8:00	7:00	11:30		8:00		
Monday	1/4 kw.h.	1 kw.h.	0 kw.h.	1 1/4 kw.h.	1/4 kw.h.	1/4 kw.h.	0 kw.h.	4 kw.h.
Tuesday	1/4 kw.h.	0 kw.h.	2 1/4 kw.h.	1 1/4 kw.h.	1/4 kw.h.	1/4 kw.h.	0 kw.h.	7 kw.h.
Wednesday	1/4 kw.h.	2 kw.h.	0 kw.h.	1 kw.h.	0 kw.h.	1/4 kw.h.	0 kw.h.	5 kw.h.
Thursday	1/4 kw.h.	0 kw.h.	0 kw.h.	1 kw.h.	1/4 kw.h.	0 kw.h.	0 kw.h.	2 kw.h.
Friday	1/4 kw.h.	0 kw.h.	0 kw.h.	1 kw.h.	0 kw.h.	1/4 kw.h.	0 kw.h.	2 kw.h.
Saturday	1/4 kw.h.	2 kw.h.	0 kw.h.	1 kw.h.	1 kw.h.	1/4 kw.h.	0 kw.h.	6 kw.h.
Sunday	1/4 kw.h.	0 kw.h.	0 kw.h.	2 1/4 kw.h.	0 kw.h.	1 kw.h.	1 kw.h.	4 kw.h.
Total	1 1/4 kw.h.	7 kw.h.	2 1/4 kw.h.	9 kw.h.	2 kw.h.	3 kw.h.	2 kw.h.	31 kw.h.

Our rate for cooking and heating is 5c per K. W. H., making the cost \$1.55 per week

ROGUE RIVER ELECTRIC CO. MEDFORD, OREGON

EDEN PRECINCT ITEMS

The electric light men had to abandon work Monday on account of the severe storm.

Roy Chapman of North Talent was seen among his friends in Phoenix Monday morning.

Several new cases of scarlet fever are reported at Phoenix and the school has been closed for the present.

Joshua Patterson of North Talent went down to Medford and the county seat last Monday.

The family of J. D. Henry of North Talent have been having a serious time with the typhoid fever.

John Mills of Coleman Creek was a Phoenix visitor last Friday.

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Dave Cottrel of Roxey Ann was delivering beef to the Phoenix butcher last Tuesday.

Mrs. George McClain was quite ill last Wednesday. Dr. Malmgren of Phoenix was in attendance.

Mrs. Nancy Roberts was visiting Mrs. Tom Hughes of Fern Valley last Sunday.

Mrs. A. G. Croy of North Talent was standing church in Phoenix last Sunday.

One of the worst wind storms known in years raged in the vicinity of Phoenix last Saturday. Fences were blown down, limbs torn from trees, and in South Phoenix small buildings were blown down. Women were frightened. Many thought of an eastern blizzard.

Rev. Robert Enness of Jacksonville, and Rev. Milligan are holding protracted efforts at the Presbyterian church, but owing to the bad weather the attendance is not as large as would otherwise be. Some fine sermons are being delivered and many are interested.

Miss Nellie Reams of West Talent came near having a bad accident last Friday afternoon while returning home from Phoenix. The horse she was driving began kicking and running. After kicking several times the animal got her feet over the dash board, striking Miss Reams and demolishing the front of the buggy. Finally Miss Reams succeeded in stopping the horse just when help arrived.

capacity of his plant being 35 to 40 lights.

Mr. Barron laid 1600 feet of six-inch pipe, which leads the waters of a stream located upon his own lands and furnishes him with a minimum of six-horse power, and with a full head, several times this. Residence and barns are piped for water, while the power to generate the electricity for lighting is secured from a three-foot Pelton wheel connected with the water system, and he has ample power for other use desired about the farm.

Such a conservation of the resources found upon the farm should commend itself to others who may have live resources undeveloped.

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ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

in all its branches is our specialty. Specifications on contracts regardless of their size promptly furnished and satisfaction guaranteed. We also carry the finest line of Art Fixtures and General Electrical Supplies between Portland and San Francisco. If your house needs wiring, your motor repaired, or you need fixtures of any description, give us a trial.

Southern Oregon Electric Company

PHONE 1091. 36 S. GRAPE ST.

PLUMBING

Steam and Hot Water Heating. All work guaranteed. Prices reasonable.

I. F. MOORE AND E. E. SMITH

Old Tribune Building. Phone 2931.

The New Improved Aladdin

INCANDESCENT KEROSENE MANTLE LAMP.

Costs One Cent for Six Continuous Hours' Burning.

Brightest, purest and safest light. It saves Oil, requires little care, burns without noise or odor—can't explode. For sale by

W. E. STACY, E. C. AYLER, Gen. Agents

AGENTS WANTED.

Lamps to be had at Strang's Drug Store.

M. M. HERMAN. C. H. HERMAN.

HERMAN BROTHERS

Dealers in

HARNESS, SADDLES, ROBES, WHIPS, TENTS, WAGON COVERS, HORSE BLANKETS, ETC.

All kinds of custom work and repairing done on short notice.

317 East Seventh Street MEDFORD, OREGON

CRESTBROOK ORCHARD TRACTS

5 - 10 - 20 Acres

Adjoining Hillcrest orchard and contain unexcelled deep, rich soil. Reasonable prices and generous terms.

OREGON ORCHARDS SYNDICATE

SELLING AGENTS ROGUE RIVER VALLEY

"Olympic Flour is an aid to rather than a test of your ability."

—Mother.

If you don't get the baking results you should try a sack of Olympic—it always makes good things to eat. It's "better than ever."

AT YOUR GROCER'S
PORTLAND FLOURING MILLS CO., PORTLAND, OREGON

(To be continued.)