COAST CITIES IN

Drawn Battle Now Being Waged Between San Diego and San Francisco for

Fair.

ATASHINGTON, Dez. 20-A draw bate terween San Francisco aud San Diego, California, is one of the biggest things in congressional shows on the boards for this winter.

The arena is at present in neutral ground somewhere between the committees on expositions and foreign but it appears now that before the issue is decided the forces of the two cities may have to meet somewhere on the Mojave desert and fight it

The question is whether there shall be an international exposition in 1915 at San Francisco or at San Diego. The proposition thus to celebrate the opening of the Panama canal started out on on the Pacific coast last summer when the gate receipts at the Seatttle Exposition began to pile up in such a gratifying quantity. There is still some dispute as to which city first broached the idea, but both are represented here in numbers trying to get federal recognition. Representative Smith, who hails from the San Diego district, and Representative Kahn of San Francisco, are going to be the star performers.

Smith is known as the "getter" of the California delegation. He has gone about securing the exposition in a typically Smith way-a process of stealing up a back alley into the doorvard before one knows he's around, and then walking away with the goods. His bill is a simple little thing. It is merely a resolution authorizing the president to invite the nations of the Pacific to an international exposition at San Diego in 1915, when the executive is satisfied that the citiens of San Diego have raised a million dollars. It doesn't ask for any money from Uncle Sam. Smith doesn't intend to do thatyet. Quite a harmless looking little measure, but if Smith can get it though it will amount to federal recognition of the claims of San Diego. "And then some fine afternoon, we till she drops down to the vessels." will get our fingers into the treas-

ury," Smith confides to his friends. The proposed fair is to be called. under the Smith bill, the Panama-California exposition. Smith got President Taft's promise that the canal would be finished by 1915 be-

fore he out in his bill. right to celebrate the completion of the big ditch are being urged by Ju-

STARTING TO GET BREAKFAST

CHICAGO, Ills., Dec. 20 .- Mary. six years old, Charles, four, and James two, children of John Paromia, were burned todeath in their home early today while the little girl h- at that wheel to hold her from was attempting to get breakfast for yawing?" muttered the tug captain.

this morning and went to a shed in weather the surf breaks on the beach. cow. Fifteen minutes later Mrs. A woman in the crowd screamed. But at the edge of destruction the Sprite Paromia saw smoke pouring from came to a shuddering stop. Her powher kitchen, and rushed to the house. erful propellers had been set to the Strteched lifeless on the floor, their reverse. Thus she hovered on the edge bodies seared and shriveled, lay the of the breakers, awaiting her chance. two younger children. Mary lay at If one of the waves should happen to their side. As her mother entered crest and break, the water, catching the room she raised herself and indubitably bury her. The situation gasped: "I was getting breakfast was awful in its extreme simplicity. for mamma." She died within a few Would Captain Marsh see his opportu-

caught fire from the stove and that whelm him? the flames were communicated to the clothes of the other children.

AN EVERY WITH RILEY AT PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Rev. G. Leroy Hall will deliver his famous lecture "An Evening with Rîley." for the benefit of the men's club Tuesday night, December 21, at the Presbyterian church. There will This will be the last opnortunity to est of the wrecks, hear this lecture in Medford as Mr. Hall leaves shortly for his Coos Ba

Tonight at Grants Pass Mr. Hall will deliver the same lecture for the benefit of the commercial club.

CHRISTMAS NUMBER ROGUE MAGAZINE IS SPLENDID

The Christmas number of the Rogue Magazine is off the press and around. She tore herself from the compliments as to its holiday dress It is one of the best numbers yet issued and is replete with little stories of life in the Rogue river valley.



he Riverman

By Edward White

she's going to try to get a fine to them

Bradford turned abruptly and brushed toward the tug, followed by Carroll and Mina. At the edge of the pier a second the shoulder of a mighty was the tug's captain, Marsh, listening to earnest expostulation by a half dozen of the leading men of the town, among whom were both Newmark and great energies to hurrying in on time

"Gentlemen," said he crisply, "I'm entirely willing to take all personal risks. The thing is hazardous, and it's Mr. Orde's tug. It's for him to say whether he wants to risk her."

"Good Lord, man, what's the tug in a case like this!" cried Orde. "I thought so," replied Captain Marsh. "I'll take her out if I can get a crew. Harvey, step up here.' The engineer hoisted his long figure

through the doorway. "Harvey," said Captain Marsh briskly, "we're going to try to get a line aboard those vessels. It's dangerous. Will you go?"

"You all goin', suh?" he asked.

"Of course. "I reckon I'll done haif to go, too," said Harvey simply. He swung lightly back to the uneasy craft below him. "I want a man with me at the wheel, two to handle the lines and one to fire for Harvey," said Captain Marsh.

"That's our job," announced the life saving captain. "Well, come on, then." Captain Marsh shook the hand which

Orde, stooping, offered him. "I'll try to bring her back all right, sir." said he.

"To h- with the tug!" cried Orde "Bring yourself back!" Marsh entered the pilothouse.

"Cast off!" he cried. The "jangler" called for full speed ahead. "Brave chaps! Brave chaps!" said Dr. McMullen to Carroll. "But, do you

know, to my mind, the bravest of them all are that nigger and his fireman natiod down in the hold where they can't see nor know what's going on." The tug had rounded the end of the pier. The first of her thousand enemies, sweeping in from the open, had

struck her fair. "She can stand that, all right," said one of the life saving crew. "But wait

The Sprite was now so distant that the loom of the great seas swallowed her from view save when she rose on the crest of some mighty billow.

"There, she's turned now!" cried

Beneath the trail of black smoke she had shifted direction. With startling swiftness the Sprite darted out of San Francisco's claims to the the horizon into full view. For the first time the spectators realized the size and weight of the seas. One moment the whole of her deck was visible, the next her bow alone showed high as the back suction caught her and dragged her into the hollow. A LITTLE GIRL BURNS TO DEATH sea rose behind. Nothing of the tug was to be seen. It seemed that no power could prevent her being overwhelmed. Yet somehow always she staggered out of the gulf until she was

again cast forward like a chip. "Maybe they ain't catchin' p'ticular

The Sprite rushed at the outer line Paromia and his wife arose early of breakers. The combers crested and nity before the law of chances would It is thought Mary's clothing bring along the wave that would over-

Two or three of the townsmen walked up and down. One woman prayed aloud in short hysterical sentences. "O God, save them! O Lord, O

Orde stood on top of a half buried log, his entire being concentrated on the maneuver being executed. Only Newmark apparently remained as calm as ever.

Suddenly, without warning, occurred one of those inexplicable lulis that interpose often amid the wildest upbe musical features in addition and roars. Between two waves the Sprite a large attendance is looked for, darted forward directly for the near-

> "She'll collide!" some one shricked. But the tug swerved and turned on a long diagonal across the end of the

> Marsh had chosen his moment with exactitude. He had taken advantage of the brief full of jumbled seas after

the "three largest waves" had swept by. Yet in shallow water and with the strong inshore set, even that lull was all too short. The Sprite was ashore, plunging in and out of the staggered by the breakers; her speed was checked; her stern was dragged Editor Brown is receiving many con- grasp of the current. Enveloped in a blinding hall of spray, she struggled stayed until dusk and after, watching and the material which it contains. desperately to extricate herself before the long heavy labor of rescue. The the resumption of the larger seas



"They were ours," he said.

Far out in the lake against the tumbling horizon Carroll saw heave up for wave. And instinctively she perceived this wave as a deadly enemy of the little tug and saw it bending all its to catch the victim before it could escape. Her whole being was concentrated in a continually shifting calculation of the respective distances between the tug and the piers, the tug and the relentlessly advancing wave.

"Oh, go!" she exhorted the Sprite

under her breath Huge and towering, the wave came on now caimly and deliberately. The Sprite was off the end of the pler when the wave lifted her, just in the position her enemy would have selected to crush ber life out against the cribs. Slowly the tug rose against its shoulder, was lifted onward, poised, and then with a swift forward thrust the wave broke, smothering the pler and lighthouse beneath tons of water.

A low, agonized wall broke from the crowd. And then-and then-over be youd the pier they saw gliding a attered black stack from which still poured defiantly clouds of gray smoke. The Sprite was safe.

"I wonder if she got the line aboard," speculated the tugboat captain at last. The crowd surged over to the plers again. Below them rose and fell the Sprite. All the fancy scrollwork of her upper works, the cornice of her deck ouse, the light rigging of her cabin, had disappeared. The tall smokestack

a yell. He paid no attention. One of the life saving men tossed a mooring time." line ashore. It was seized by a dozen men. Then for the first time somebody noticed that, although the tug had come to a standstill, her screw was still turning slowly over and over, holding her against the erratic strong jerk-



ing of a slender rope that ran through her stern chocks and into the water. "He got it aboard!" yelled the man,

pointing Another cheer broke out.

The life saving crew took charge. It was necessary to pass the line around the end of the pler and back to the beach. This was a dangerous job and one requiring considerable power and ingenuity, for the strain on the line imposed by the waters was terrific, and the breaking seas rendered work on the plers extremely bazardous.

A number of the curious lingered about the Sprite. Marsh and Orde were in consultation over the smashed stern. Harvey leaned out his little square door.

"No," he answered a query. "I wasn't what you all would call scairtthat is, not really scairt-jess a little ne'vous. All I had to do was to feed her siabs and listen foh my bell. You see, Cap'n Ma'sh, he was in cha'ge."

"No, sir," Captain Marsh was saying emphatically to his employer. "I can't figure it out except on one thing. You see, it's stove from underneath. A sea would have smashed it from above. That last sea must 've lifted us bodily right over the corner of the pier." "Well, maybe," assented Orde doubt-

"Sure thing," repeated Marsh, with conviction "Well, you'd better not tell 'em so

unless you want to rank in with old

man Ananias," ended Orde. The wild and picturesque work of rescue was under way. The line had been successfully brought to the left of the lighthouse. To it had been attached the rope and to that the heavy cable. These the crew of the schooner had dragged out and made fast to a

mast. The shore end passed over a tall scissors. When the cable was tightened the breeches buoy was put into commission, and before long the first member of the crew was hauled waves as the rope tightened or slackened. He was a flaxen haired Norwegian. The crew and its volunteers worked quickly. Carroll and Mina women making the hot coffee found should roll her over to destruction. Altheir services becoming valuable. Big ready these larger seas were racing in fires of driftwood were ignited. They

CITY NOTICES.

Section 3. It is further ordered that the notice above provided for be published three times in the Daily Mail Tribune, a newspaper published and of general circulation in said city, in the manner provided by or-

ed by the city council of the city of Medford on the 7th day of December, 1909, by the following vote: Merrick, absent: Eifert, ave: Welch. ave; Emerick, ave; Demmer ave;

ROBT. W. TELFER. Recorder. were useful for light as well as

Orde discovered the two girls and drew Carroll one side. "You'd better go home new, sweetheart," said he. "Bobby 'll be waiting for you." "I suppose so," she assented. "But hasn't it been exciting? Whose vessels were they, do you know?"

Orde glanced at her strangely.

"They were ours," said he.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Prepaid Raliroan Orders.

"Something which is of considerknown is the system of prepaid orable interest to the public generally and which is serhaps not generally ders now in offeet between stations of the Southern Pacific company and all points in the United States. By means of this system tickets may be purchased at Medford from any place in the United States and mail ed or telegraphed direct to the party wishing to come here. Sleeper accommodations and small amounts of At sight of Marsh the crowd set up cash in connection with these tickets may also be forwarded at the same

> Modford, Oregon: This certifies that we have sold Hall's Texas Wender for the cure of all hidney, bladder and rhoumatic troubles for ten years, and have never had a complaint. It gives quick and permanent relief. 00 days' treatment in each bet-tle. Mofford Pharmacy.

J. E. ENYART, President

(Continued from page 3). dinance No. 250 of said city. The foregoing ordinance was pass-

Wortman, ave.
Approved December 8th, 1909.
W. H. CANON.

Four hundred and eighteen acres first-class ranch, four miles from railroad station, 4 0acres alfalfa, irrigation for 160 acres, first-lass orchard, 3 good barns, 2 good houses, school, daily mail. A snap for \$50 per acre; one-fourth cash, 3 to 5 years for balance. See J. W. Dressler Agency, West Main.

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The Bungalow Rink

GRAND MASQUERADE SKATING CARNIVAL, DEC. 23. PRIZES. Open every afternoon from 2 p. m. till 5 p. m.

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