

# MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Official Paper of the City of Medford.

GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Manager.

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## USES HER WINGS TO CRAWL.

"She flies with her own wings" is the motto of Oregon. But she doesn't. She crawls. Her wings are either atrophied or else, like those of the booby, too small for use. But the worst of it is that Oregon not only doesn't fly herself, but refuses to permit any part of her to get out of the snail's pace.

Bound by the red tape of an obsolete constitution that effectually blocks progress and retards development and cursed by the reactionary ultra-conservatism of mossbacks, Oregon alone among Pacific coast states has "marked time" for years instead of marching forward. She has hopelessly lagged behind her sister states in development. Richer than all in opportunity, she has not had the courage and the enterprise to fulfill her destiny.

The great Willamette valley, which may be called the heart of Oregon, is the home of the mossback and the hotbed of provincialism. The atmosphere in the state's capital is openly hostile to innovation and progress. Hence we see every effort at reform blocked from this quarter by men too narrow to realize the injury they are doing the state. Such atmosphere surrounds the supreme court and its members think it is the sentiment of the state.

The rest of Oregon has progressed faster than this silurian section. Southern Oregon has developed swiftest of all. Hence the snail pace in progress set by the Salem mossbacks is extremely irritating to the balance of the state—and loud and many are the protests. Hence the talk of secession.

The constitution, as interpreted by the supreme court, forbids the state from building a highway to Crater Lake. It also forbids counties to issue bonds or go in debt, so that the county cannot build it. How, then, is it to be built? Are we of southern Oregon to sit idle and with the world's greatest natural wonder in our midst, and permit it to remain inaccessible?

A thousand times no. We will build that highway yet, and make the state bear its share, too. How to do it and the ways and means will be discussed at the Commercial club meeting Thursday evening.

## YOUR BROTHER'S KEEPER.

Cain, the murderer, pleaded that he was not his brother's keeper.

The householder of Medford cannot advance the same plea regarding keeping his premises in a sanitary condition.

Whether or not you believe it: whether or not you like it—you are your brother's keeper.

You are his keeper, too, in the broad sense that comprehends the entire community, whether the man next door or the man on the far side of the city.

No Medford resident with a conscience can evade his civic responsibility.

No man with a reasoning mind will try to evade his civic responsibility.

For, quoting again liberally from the Bible—no man lives unto himself or dies unto himself.

Your family may escape the death dealt by the earth closet in your own yard. There is no guarantee the man next door, his wife or his children, will escape it.

Perfect sanitation, screened windows, closed garbage can, scrupulously selected food and milk in your own case may lure you into indifference toward your fellow residents not so situated.

But the unsanitary home of that fellow resident not so fortunate as yourself may stretch the finger of death into your own carefully guarded household.

You cannot tell where the fly-with-death-on-his-feet had his original interview with the Grim Reaper. Perhaps it was several blocks from your home, in some illy-tended, squalid section.

That makes no difference to him; it does to you! His germ-laden and filthy feet track over your food, so religiously selected. Disease enters a tiny joint in the armor. Then it's the doctor, perhaps the undertaker.

Don't deceive yourself. Most decidedly, you are your brother's keeper. Also, he is your keeper.

Residents of a city are like man and wife living in a state that does not recognize divorce. For richer or poorer, in sickness or in health, under their own protest, regardless of their permission, they are bound together by a thousand unbreaking ties.

It should bring a blush of shame to the cheek of every resident to know that the city council has been forced to consider an ordinance enforcing connection with sewers. The man who so neglects his civic responsibility is voluntarily menacing his own hearthstone.

The ladies of the Greater Medford club have taken up the great and good work of civic sanitation. It should be the pleasure as well as duty of every resident of Medford to unite with them on this move, based upon common sense.

Medford is blessed with natural conditions which tend to keep her death rate low, and it lies within the power of her residents to keep it so.

## COLVIG SAYS HE IS PROMISED A SENATORSHIP

CORVALLIS, Or., Feb. 16.—At a meeting of the Corvallis Commercial club, Hon. W. M. Colvig of Medford said: "I am proud of and loyal to the grand old state of Oregon. So proud of being known as an Oregonian and so loyal to what I believe will be the grandest star in the nation's galaxy, that I have spurned an offer to be made the first United States senator from the proposed state of Siskiyou, if I would consent to secede from Oregon and work for the formation of that new commonwealth."

Inquiry today at the headquarters of the various political organizations of the new state failed to throw any light upon the tender of that high office to Judge Colvig. Republicans—anti and pro assembly—Democrats, Socialists and Populists alike denounced the report. Abolitionists alone are noncommittal.

## TAFF'S PREDECESSOR WANTED HIS MEAT HIGH

WASHINGTON, Feb. 16.—Washington society likes its beef "high," according to the testimony given by Food Inspector Dodge of the local health department before the Moore sub-committee of the house district committee today. "They like it when it is just about ready to fall to pieces."

"When Colonel Roosevelt was president," said the inspector, "they used to buy a whole quarter of beef and hang it up until it got tender. The White House chef used to go up to it every day or so and poke his finger into it, and when it was good and soft he would cut it into steaks and roasts, but not before."

At all the markets catering to fashionable patronage, he said, it was the practice to keep beef until it was quite black, because the customers wanted it that way.

"Only a few days ago," said the inspector, "I had examined a quarter of such meat and was preparing to pour kerosene on it when along came the butcher and grabbed it away from me and cut off a roast and sold it to one of his richest customers."

"Waugh!" exclaimed Representative Johnson of Kentucky, a member of the sub-committee, "that is the gratification of a canine appetite." He then demanded to know if the putrid meat was kept in the same box with the fresh meats.

The inspector then explained that a great many fashionable homes in Washington refused to purchase any other sort of beef.

## DEATH VISITS VICINITY OF TABLE ROCK

The sympathy of the entire community of Table Rock is extended to Mr. and Mrs. S. K. Adams in their sorrow over the death of their little daughter, Helen J., who died February 13, aged 2 years, 8 months and 23 days, of pneumonia.

The funeral was held Tuesday, the services being held at the home, and the interment being made in the Central Point cemetery.

During the short illness of the little one everything that medical skill or tender care could suggest was done to relieve her suffering, but without avail.

Mr. and Mrs. Adams express their sincere appreciation for the kindness and help of their neighbors.

# From Death Bed, to Pie and Coffee Is the Experience of Quincy, Cal. Man

## FIFTEEN DAYS WITHOUT FOOD

Nurse Says: "Taking Life in Your Own Hands," When Mr. Mike Kasovitch Was Carried Out of Hospital to Fer-Don's Medical Experts.

"Down sick in bed, burning with a raging fever which seemed to scorch my very entrails and body each day, tearing away my strength and vitality; so that for 15 days I was unable to eat a morsel of food; lying there in the hospital in a helpless condition with a death-dealing disease which baffled physicians who were attending me, friends gave me up to die."

"Of course I was past thinking for myself, but friends thought for me, and seeing my condition getting weaker and I was nearing death's door, they said: 'It is useless for you to die here. I have heard wonderful things about Fer-Don's Medical Experts. You have given these doctors here a trial and they can't cure you. Now you are going to see Fer-Don's Medical staff and learn what they can do for you.' I was taken from the hospital and carried up to see these eminent physicians and after a thorough examination they told me I was a very sick man, but they said: 'Death has not got you. We can restore you back to health.'"

This is the simple story of Mr. Mike Kasovitch, who lives at Quincy, Cal.

"Fer-Don's experts are all right," exclaimed Mr. Kasovitch, as he was getting ready to go out for a walk. "They certainly saved my life. I owe them a great debt of gratitude. I was almost in when I was brought before these master experts. For days and days I was in the hospital suffering untold misery, taking different kinds of medicine night and day. I was getting worse every day, and just think, I couldn't eat a bite of food for 15 days. Some of my friends read in the daily papers about Fer-Don's Medical Experts and the wonderful cures they have made, and I made up my mind then and there to go and see these experts. My nurse said I would be taking my life in my hands."

If I attempted to leave the hospital, as I was in a dangerous condition and was not able to be moved, I said I might as well take a chance. So my friends immediately made arrangements to take me to Fer-Don's experts. I was then carried to their offices where they examined me carefully and found my fever was 104. Fer-Don's doctors watched my case closely, and after two days' treatment my temperature was normal. I was able to sit up and ate my meals. I have been taking treatment with Fer-Don's experts five days now, and I am cured. I eat regularly and my fever is all gone. I owe my recovery to Fer-Don's Medical Experts."

Mr. Kasovitch, who lives at Quincy, Cal., is a prominent butcher of Winters, Cal., known throughout Northern California as an Honorable, Worthy Man, Who Would Not Intentionally Tell a Falsehood.

Mr. F. P. Heinrich, while employed in his meat market business at Winters, Cal., about two weeks ago, injured his left hand. At the time very little attention was paid to the injured member and in fact it had almost been forgotten until, while in San Francisco attending the Portola festival, his hand began to swell and pain him so severely that he was unable to stay until Saturday, the last day of the entertainment. Having read in various daily newspapers of the wonderful cures Fer-Don's Medical Experts were making daily at their offices, he concluded to come at once to them for treatment. One of the experts, after carefully examining the hand, said that blood poisoning had set in, owing to the fact that the wound had been neglected so long, but said "it would only be a few days until Mr. F. P. Heinrich is now able to use his hand and in a short time he is confident that a complete cure will be effected, and he is loud in his praise of what the Fer-Don Medical Experts have done for him and others, and wants all his friends to know of the wonderful results."

## DOCTORS CLAIMED CANCER OF THE UTERUS

Mrs. — Moore, Who Lives at 1528 E Street, Sacramento, Wants the World to Know What Fer-Don's Medical Experts Have Done for Her.

Mrs. Moore states: "For years I have suffered untold misery and pain that any woman on earth could suffer. I had severe bearing down pains in the uterus and all around the region that could be in sympathy with the afflicted parts. In fact I suffered death and did not care whether I died or not, for the doctors had discouraged me so by telling me that I had cancer of the uterus. I had given up all hopes of ever being cured. After reading repeatedly in the papers about Fer-Don and his master specialists, was at last persuaded to go to them and see what they really could do for me. When I called I found their offices crowded and had to wait some time before I was able to see them. I was ushered into the physician's private office and was then thoroughly examined, and to my surprise and extreme delight I was told there was no cancerous growth, as claimed by other doctors. I immediately asked them if they could cure or even benefit me and the doctor replied: 'I don't think I can, but I know I can.' So I placed myself in their charge and began treatment at once. I went to them on October 22, 1909. Now I don't feel like the same woman, as I now

## BUTCHER CURED OF BLOOD POISON

F. P. Heinrich, a Prominent Butcher of Winters, Cal., Known Through-

## WALKED ON CANE FOR TWO YEARS

Mrs. Ellen Becker, at 621 H street, Sacramento, has been suffering with a horrible affliction known throughout the medical profession as Sclerotic Rheumatism, for the past two years. She has been unable to walk without the use of a cane. She has doctored with many physicians and received no benefit from them. She had given up all hopes of ever being able to walk without a cane or even being benefited in the least. Her many friends persuaded her to call and see Fer-Don's Medical Experts and be examined by them. This she did on September 19, 1909, and went under their treatment at once. Now she is walking without the use of a cane, something she has not done for two years. She cannot say too much in praise of Fer-Don's Medical Experts.

## POMONA NURSE SAVED FROM SURGEON'S KNIFE

Mrs. H. St. Peter, who is well known as a nurse at Pomona, Cal., came into the offices of the Fer-Don Medical Experts at 1010 Eighth street, Sacramento, and made the following statements to newspaper representatives: "I have been almost a nervous wreck caused from complications of diseases. Stomach would bloat at times; pains around the liver, which annoyed me considerably. My liver caused me most of my trouble, as I was sallow and at times had severe pains in the head. I consulted many doctors and spent almost a fortune doctoring here and there, and in fact had almost given up in despair, when one of the Sacramento daily papers came to my notice and then and there I saw of wonderful cures performed by Fer-Don's Medical Experts in Sacramento. I had heard of Fer-Don and his Experts before, as my friends and neighbors had been cured and referred them to me. But I kept putting it off. After reading more and investigating, I made up my mind to go to Sacramento at once. Well, I arrived at the office at 1010 Eighth street and found a large crowd waiting. In fact, I was surprised to see so many waiting to see the doctors. I did not think there were so many sick people in Sacramento. I was told to wait for my turn, as there were many before me. Well, at last I was ushered into the presence of Fer-Don's expert Diagnostician, and would you believe, he told me in less than three minutes what my disease was and placed his hand right upon the defective part of my body. In fact I am sure if there is an ache or a pain or a defective spot no longer than a pin, this man can find it. He told me my condition and I told him that other doctors wanted to send me out to the hospital to operate on me. But Fer-Don's Expert told me that an operation was not necessary. I placed myself in Fer-Don's Expert's hands and immediately commenced taking their peculiar and strange treatment. I can say this much, that I am now free from pains and was released of over one hundred and fifty gallstones in less than twenty-four

hours' time. I am thankful to these experts for what they have done for me."

Fer-Don's Medical Experts are permanently located at the Moore Hotel, Medford, Oregon, upstairs. Office hours, 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. Consultation fee, one dollar.

Mrs. Whitney arrived from Wisconsin to join her son, James Whitney, of this city.

## TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.

FOR RENT—Or sale, two-room furnished house, Aylor & Barnett. \*

FOR SALE—The biggest snap in Medford in a 5-room furnished house and two large lots. Do not hesitate. See us at once, Aylor & Barnett, next to Mail Tribune, 283

FOR RENT—House, completely furnished, 6 rooms, large garden spot, electric light, telephone, barn, hen-house, wood in shed, lawn, city water. J. E. Payette, P. O. Box 742, 283\*

# B & C Cash Store

## GROCERIES, PRODUCE DISHES

Hams, country, cure, lb. 17c  
Shoulder, country, cure, per pound .....13c  
Lard, home made, 10-pound pails, each .....\$1.60  
Lard, home made, 5-pound pails, each .....80c  
Lard, home made, 3-pound pails, each .....55c  
Medford's Best Grocery Store.

Seeds, all kinds in bulk—blue grass, white clover, lawn grass. Buy your seeds here and you are sure of getting fresh seeds.

## APPLES

Baldwins, second grade, per box .....\$1.00  
Baldwins, fair grade, per box .....\$1.25  
Spitzenberg, extra choice, a box .....\$2.50  
Ben Davis, extra choice, per box .....\$2.00

Pineapples, bananas, tomatoes, celery, lettuce, sprouts, spinach, onions, parsnips, beets, turnips, parsley, salsify, grape fruit.

## ORANGES

Small size, dozen .....15c  
Medium size, dozen .....30c  
Large size, dozen .....40c  
Large extra choice, doz. 50c  
Southern oranges and sweet. The Store that serves you best by telephone 2351.

# B & C Cash Store

223 W. Main Street.

## EMPLOYMENT and BUSINESS CHANCES

For sale—Furniture for 6 rooms and house to rent.  
For sale—3-room house and lot, \$600.  
For sale—4 bungalow and lots, \$1150.  
For rent—Housekeeping rooms.  
For sale—Tent house and furniture; a fine buy.  
For sale—2 acres, close in, \$325.  
For sale—1 1/2 acres, close in, \$900.  
For sale—20 head of horses.  
For sale or trade—22 special Winchester rifle, trade for chickens.  
For sale—5-room cottage, \$2300.  
For sale—5-room bungalow, \$2250.  
For sale—10-room bungalow, \$5000.  
For sale—2 lots on Oak street, \$1600.  
For sale—2 lots on Oakdale avenue, \$2500.  
For rent—9-room and 6-room house.  
Wanted—T hree ranch hands.  
Wanted—T wo dining room girls.  
Wanted—T wo cooks for boarding houses.  
Wanted—T wo girls at once; no house work.  
Wanted—Four women for general housework.  
Wanted—Those who wish to borrow money to call

## E. F. A. BITTNER

TAYLOR & PHIPPS BLDG. PHONE MAIN 4141

# No Auction Here

It is not necessary to hold auctions to dispose of first-class stock, but we can sell you an Elgin or Waltham Watch

7-jewel, 20-year gold filled case.....\$10.00  
17-jewel, with 20-year case.....\$14.50  
15-jewel, with 20-year case.....\$12.00  
Solid gold cases.....\$25.00

in either movement. Special bargains in Diamonds, Cut Glass, Gold and Silverware. IN ADDITION TO TH'S, I REMEMBER we are permanently located in Medford. The money we make is repthere to help upbuild the town. Beside we keep your watch in good repair free of charge and if at any time your watch or jewelry does not prove to be as represented we are here to hold the manufacturer to their guarantee and see that you receive satisfaction.

## AGAIN

Reliable movements are sold the world over at stated prices, and you gain no advantage in buying one for a cut price, as they are not sold by reliable dealers for less than the established price, and what is more, if you stand by your local dealers they will stand by you. In this way you keep your money at home and thereby receive a double benefit.

# Van DeCar & Jasmann

MANUFACTURING JEWELERS, PHIPPS BUILDING

MEDFORD, OREGON