

**MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE**

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Official Paper of the City of Medford.  
GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Manager.  
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**THE BALL, THE CHAIN AND THE HOBO.**

Those well meaning humanitarians, Judge E. E. Kelly and Ed M. Andrews, are wasting their sympathy and time in taking up cudgels for the criminal hobo whose ball and chain punishment gave them such a shock. Their sympathy, in this case, is on a par with that which strews a brutal murderer's path to the gallows with flowers.

The punishment fitted the crime. It was not severe enough, if anything. This prisoner served three months in the county jail for cracking a man's skull with a beer bottle. Upon his release he proceeded to break a second skull with another beer bottle, and upon his arrest set fire to the jail.

Wearing a ball and chain upon public streets may not be pleasant. Neither is it to have your head cracked. Jails are not agreeable, not intended to be—neither is punishment. The ball and chain was not devised as a cross of the Legion of Honor. Mankind has progressed so short a way in his march towards Utopia that fear of punishment is as essential to enforce respect for the rights of others as fear of hell-fire is to make some people religious. The Mosaic law of an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth, and a life for a life, is still essential in the government of humanity and the rule of love still an iridescent dream.

Maudlin sympathy for criminals in America plays no small part in the increase of crime in America. According to census statistics, 10,000 persons are murdered in this country every year. Of the murderers but two in every one hundred are punished. The ninety-eight escape. In only 1.3 per cent of homicides is a conviction secured. The World Today summarizes conditions thus:

"There are four and a half times as many murders for every million of our population today as there were twenty years ago!

The significant fact about it all is that the rest of the world does not share these statistics. Our increased wickedness is confined to our own borders. In the march of civilization, as applied to the protection of public life and public property, we have fallen woefully behind. We may lead the globe in many things. We assuredly lead it in crime. In 95 per cent of the homicides of Germany, the guilty person is brought to justice. In Spain, the number of convictions is 85 per cent of the total number of crimes. In France, it is 81 per cent; in Italy, 77 per cent; in England, 60 per cent. Do these facts—when offset against our two convictions in every one hundred murders—explain why our lawlessness is increasing; why we have more homicides every year than Italy, Austria, France, Belgium, England, Ireland, Scotland, Spain, Hungary, Holland and Germany combined?"

The Mall Tribune did not say that "because two fighters pummeled themselves out of all semblance of humanity, it was a justification for the humiliation of a city prisoner by dragging him through the streets with a ball and chain attached," but it wondered at the humanitarianism gone to seed, that gloated over a brutal prize fight and is shocked at punishment of crime, humiliating but not brutal.

The Mall Tribune is neither defending nor attacking pugilism. It prints accounts of prize fights the same as it prints accounts of murders—part of the news of the day demanded by its patrons—the public, both the humanitarians and the ball and chain man. It recognizes prize fights for what they are—survivals of the brutal instincts underlying the veneer of civilization—but it also recognizes the futility of attempting to change human nature.

The street commissioner, to whom the hobo was intrusted, was so stricken with remorse after reading Mr. Andrews' article that he substituted love and trust for the ball and chain, much to the prisoner's regret, for it was a proud moment in Mr. Head-Cracker's existence to be the observed of all observers. The commissioner looked into those eyes, which Mr. Andrews said so hungered for human love, and trusted him alone, not for half a day, as Mr. Andrews suggested, but for about two minutes, and Mr. Hobo madly sprinted through the chaparral toward some distant city, where skulls may be split with impunity.

So ends another dream of love.

**THAT BALL AND CHAIN.**

To the Editor:

I desire an exception to your editorial in last evening's issue on "The Ball, the Chain and the Fight," and I must say that the argument contained in that editorial is entirely unworthy of your ability and does not in any way reflect your sentiment. I know your goodness of heart too well to believe that this is a true note from your heart and will only believe that that organ in this instance is badly out of tune.

What does it matter if so-called humanitarians did gloat over the reports of a prize fight? What did the man and with the ball and chain have to do with the fighters? Where does that justify the punishment of a defenseless prisoner? By courtesy of the Mall Tribune the bulletins of that fight were given to the public and all of the "choice morsels" that the same humanitarians "gloated over" came from your files, and were later published in specific detail in your paper. If you are opposed to prize fighting, why not take it out on the fighters and fight promoters, and not on the poor devil with the ball and chain?

If this man is the desperate incendiary he is charged with being, he does not belong in the city jail, and no one knows this better than you; but to say that because two fighters voluntarily pummeled themselves out of all semblance of humanity is a justification for the humiliation of a city prisoner by dragging him through the streets with a ball and chain attached to his leg is, to say the least, a far-fetched argument.

All men are presumed to be equal before the law, and if one person is to be punished for an infraction of the law, all should receive a like measure of punishment for the same violation. The friendless hobo is entitled to the same consideration as the more fortunate malefactor, who has money and friends to protect his interests. If the man with the ball and chain were a friend of yours,

woe to the luckless police powers of Medford! You would rip them into shreds and consign the bloody remains into everlasting oblivion.

It isn't the individual with the ball and chain that humanitarians are trying to save—it's the whole human family. The first great humanitarian, some two thousand years since, promulgated the great teaching, "Judge not, lest ye be judged." We never know what the cycle of fate has in store for us. It isn't so long since that one of the most prominent citizens of the state, a strong man with strong friends, was ruthlessly dragged from a train among strangers and thrown into a vermin-infested jail, and submitted to the most humiliating and unusual treatment.

This man was entirely innocent of any crime, and the whole state resounded with the indignation his arrest aroused. Suppose that at this time some person were to attempt to justify the condition of the jail or the want of consideration shown by the minions of the law, by the fact that two men in San Francisco for their own amusement and the amusement of others had beaten each other into a pulp? What an exhortation that person would have received at your hands!

E. E. KELLY.

**BUSCH BUYS NEW HOME ON MILLIONAIRES' ROW**

PASADENA, Cal., Feb. 26.—It took Adolphus Busch, the millionaire St. Louis brewer, just 15 minutes today to purchase a 12-acre tract on an avenue known locally as "Millionaires' Row." Busch paid \$165,000 for the property. He will add it to his famous sunken gardens, giving them an acreage larger than any private grounds in California.

Mrs. Wise—What will you do for me if I give you some breakfast? Weary William—I can saw some wood for you.  
Mrs. Wise—I have no wood—we do our cooking with electricity.  
Weary William—Well, you could let me turn on the electricity! 292

**THE CRATER LAKE ROAD BRIGADE**

(A Parody.)  
"What are the boosters marching for?" said folks-on-parade.  
"They're out to build the Crater road," the big policeman said.  
"Au' they don't believe in pinning 'cause the Crater bill is dead.  
And they're going to gently 'touch' you in the mornin'!"  
"What's that so black against the sun?" said folks-on-parade.  
"It's the constitution's shadow," the big policeman said.  
"It really should be buried, 'long with other things that's dead.  
Au' it may be that they'll do it in the mornin'!"  
"What's that they're talking of so loud?" said folks-on-parade.  
"The new state of Siskiyou," the big policeman said.  
"They're tired of a mossback state with Harvey at its head.  
So they're going to start a new one in the mornin'!"

**WOULD WRECKHOUSES IN "RED-LIGHT" SECTION**

Prohibitionist Laboring in Chicago Declares Bitter War Upon the Dives of That City.

CHICAGO, Ill., Feb. 26.—"Silver Dick" Warner, a prohibitionist from Los Angeles, who has been taking an active part in the anti-saloon fight in Chicago, declared today that he could not understand why the Chicago "drys" ignore the so-called "red-light district" in their fight for prohibition.

**ONLY ONE "BEST."**

Medford People Give Credit Where Credit is Due.

People of Medford who suffer with sick kidneys and bad backs want a kidney remedy that can be depended upon. The best is Doan's Kidney Pills, a medicine for the kidneys only, made from pure roots and herbs, and the only one that is backed by cures in Medford. Here's Medford testimony:  
Mrs. C. H. Hoxie, Fir street, Medford, Or., says: "I publicly recommended Doan's Kidney Pills in 1907, after they had benefited me, and now I am pleased to speak in their favor again. I had kidney trouble for several years and the backache gradually grew worse as time passed. If I attempted to stoop or move quickly, sharp twinges darted through my loins and hips, and sometimes I was lame for days. The kidney secretions passed far too frequently, and I also noticed sediment in them when they were allowed to stand. My health steadily ran down and I was feeling miserable at the time I commenced taking Doan's Kidney Pills, which I procured at Haskins' drug store. They helped me from the first, although other remedies had proven useless, and as I continued taking them, I grew better, until not one symptom of my old trouble remained."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

**Recherche Supper.**

Mrs. Brightidea gave the most delightful little recherche supper the other evening after the theater. Her home always looks charming, for it is well lighted by electricity, and the artistic arrangement of color in her house decorations show off to fine advantage. When the friends gathered in the dining-room around the supper table, Mrs. Brightidea turned a little switch and, before long, the most delicious odor of an appetizing repast began to float through the room as the steam rose from the chafing dish. Some of the friends were fairly baffled, for they failed to see any flame; there was no odor, as was generally very noticeable from an alcohol lamp, so matches—there was, in fact, nothing objectionable, so the chafing-dish supper was a most successful little affair. Mrs. Brightidea quite enjoyed mystifying her friends, though eventually she had to satisfy their curiosity and acknowledge that "the fairy of the feast" was electricity. A chafing dish heated by electricity is certainly ideal, and the swiftest thing out to satisfy the palate, charm the eye and comfort the heart. It is a practical little device that places the owner above the ordinary rut of hostesses. A variety of dishes too numerous to mention may quickly and easily be prepared on an electric chafing dish while you chat with your friends—all done in such a beautiful, easy and mysterious way that to tell about it sounds like a story out of the "Arabian Nights." 292

George Lindley, cashier of the Jackson county bank, was at Gold Hill Saturday on business.

**DISCUSS PLANS FOR A LARGE NAVY**

Secretary Meyer Meets With House Committee and Submits Plans for Larger Navy.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 26.—In pursuance to the announced plan for the construction of a greater navy by increased yearly appropriations for fighting craft, Secretary Meyer of the navy department today discussed the current naval program with the house committee on naval affairs.

The plans of the supporters of a greater navy were gone over in detail and bills were discussed relative to the creation this year of two huge battleships, one repair ship, five submarines and two fleet colliers. The committee will vote next Tuesday on the bills and it is expected that a favorable recommendation will be made by the committee for an unanimous vote.

**AT THE CHURCHES.**

**Christian Science.**  
Services Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. Subject of lesson-sermon, "Christ Jesus." Sunday school at 10 o'clock. Testimonial meetings Wednesday evening at 7:30. The public is cordially invited to these services. 112 North Grape street, north Sherman-Clay music house.

**First Methodist.**  
Sunday service at the First Methodist church, Fourth and Bartlett streets—Sunday school, 10 a. m.; preaching by the pastor at 11 a. m.; Epworth league, 6:30; preaching at 7:30 by Dr. Smythe, one of the missionary secretaries of New York. A cordial invitation is extended to these services.

**Baptist Church.**  
Services at the usual hours in the Baptist church next Sunday. Sermons by the pastor, Sunday school, 10 a. m.; preaching, 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Young People's meeting at 6:30 p. m. A cordial welcome is extended to any and all to attend these services.

**Presbyterian Church.**  
Preaching at 11 a. m.; evening service at 7:30; Sunday school, 10 a. m.; C. E. society, 6:30 p. m. "The Face of Jesus" on Monday evening at 8 o'clock, by Rev. A. Frank Ferris, L.L.D. This is by the Men's club. All come. A fine lecture for 25 cents.

**Christian.**  
At the Christian church, corner of Ivy and Sixth streets, Sunday services as follows: Bible school at 10 a. m.; "The Lord's Supper," followed by a sermon at 11 a. m.; C. E. at 6:30; evening song service at 7:30, followed by a sermon on "Stumbling Blocks." Everybody welcome. W. Theo. Matlock, pastor.

**Phoenix Christian.**  
At the Christian church the pastor announces for next Sunday's service as follows: 10 a. m., Sunday school, closing with ten minutes' talk to the children; 11 a. m., preaching and communion, subject, "What Then?" evening 7:15, Endeavor; 7:45 p. m., preaching, subject, "The Tree of Life."

**Services Today at St. Mark's.**  
Rev. S. M. Dorrance of Ashland, in exchange with the rector, will officiate both morning and evening. Services as follows: Sunday school at 10 a. m.; morning, prayer, 11:00; evening prayer, 7:30.

Lenten services on Wednesday, 9:30 a. m., holy communion; on Thursday, 3:30; Friday, 4:30. Cornerstone laying exercises at 2:30 p. m. Wednesday and at 8 p. m. A public meeting in the Opera house to be addressed by Bishop Seading. Musical program under the direction of Mr. Hazelrigg. Everybody invited.

**REMOVES TUMOR FROM VALLEJO MAN**

**FER DON'S EXPERT CONQUERS DREAD DISEASE WITHOUT THE USE OF A KNIFE.**  
Crowd Marvels at Ease With Which Patient Is Relieved of Growth on the Back of His Head by the Bloodless Physician.

At least 3000 expectant persons, anxious to see for themselves just how the bloodless operations of the European experts are performed, gathered on Virginia street last evening at Fer-Don's free show. At a little before 9 o'clock the first part of the minstrel entertainment over, the stage was cleared and a committee of citizens and professional men was invited to witness the removal at close range. Quite a number of persons took advantage of the invitation and gathered up close to the stage. Mr. Miller, who is employed at Herbert Bros.' butcher shop, was then introduced. He had a large tumor on the back of his head. The European medical expert then applied a preparation to the head of Mr. Miller, dissolved the outer covering of the tumor and inside of a very few minutes the entire growth was out. No knife was used, there was no pain and no blood. Hundreds saw and marveled at the way the thing was done. Many of these came into the entertainment skeptical, saying the operation could not be performed painlessly and bloodlessly, as had been promised. These left satisfied that the Great Fer-Don had known whereof he spoke when he said the European expert could conquer disease and remove tumors, cancers, and gallstones without operation. For they had come through with flying colors in the one case where others perhaps would have failed, and if they could do this there was reason to believe they could successfully perform other cures they claim.

From the Vallejo Evening News, July 27, 1909.  
Mrs. C. R. Woodward, who lives at Elnore, tells with pride how she can now walk without the aid of a cane, the first time in months. Suffering from sciatic rheumatism in the left limb, she a short time ago began treatment with the European medical experts at their office in Oakland. She began to grow better at once and after a few days could walk again without aid. Testimonials Best Evidence. . . . It is being revealed to all who had given up all hope of ever coming back to health through the treatments of our physicians and specialists have been cured by the European Medical Experts. The names of those benefited and cured make a longer list each day. The long list of testimonials gives evidence of the fact that these experts are really doing a great work in curing chronic diseases, deafness, rheumatism and in removing tumors, cancers, gallstones and other abnormal growths without the use of a knife by their painless, bloodless methods.

Curing the Hopelessly Sick. . . . Each week, standing boldly out from amidst the failures of others, the European Medical Experts publish the names of people cured or benefited, people well known, and people whose standing forbids the thoughts of lending their names to any but an honest statement, the people ask themselves: What does this mean? And the answer impresses itself upon them with a force that compels conviction. Nothing but merit and real conscientious work could produce such results and make such a record as this. Go and see these people; have a talk with them; they do not live 1000 miles away, but are right here in your city, where they can be seen and their truthful statements verified. Compare and Consult Testimonials Offered. . . . Here are a few of the hundred successfully treated by Fer-Don's experts:

Get at the bottom. See and judge for yourself.  
Write to Mr. W. H. Harvey of 264 Eureka street, San Francisco, whom Fer-Don relieved of over two hundred gallstones.  
See Joe Goldberg of 15 Market street, Oakland, who was cured of hip joint disease, and who now walks without crutches, which he previously had used for seven years.

Consult the Hon. A. A. McKean of 1041 Magnolia street, Oakland, who was relieved of a repulsive cancer on his lip by Fer-Don's Experts.  
Talk with Mrs. F. Fintel, living on Sunnyside street, Melrose, and let her tell you how these skilled sur-

**WHO IS PAT COGAN?**

Pat Cogan is the manufacturer of the strongest and best line of shoes for boys in this country. We have the exclusive agency for Medford. These shoes have that rare combination of durability and style in boys' footwear. Try a Pat Cogan shoe next time your boy needs a pair and see if you do not fully agree with us in these assertions.



grew cured her little daughter of blindness. Little Esther Goodman of 608 Madison street, Oakland, was brought to Fer-Don with the cords of her neck so twisted that her head rested on her shoulders. It could not be held right, nor could she turn it about. See her now, head upright, and she turns and twists it about at will.

The work will still go on with the Fer-Don Medical Experts. They have got settled in the city and have caused consternation on all sides. The European Medical Experts have their office at the Moore hotel, Medford, upstairs. One dollar is charged for examination. Office hours, 10 to 12 noon, 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. Sunday, 10 to 12 noon. Their cures are talked of everywhere and nobody dares dispute that there is something sensational about their work. They have performed miraculous operations and effected cures before the eyes of thousands. In their offices they take humanity in the worst form of disease and convert it into health. They cure those afflicted with stomach and kidney trouble; they cure appendicitis; they remove tumors and cancers; they relieve the deaf and dumb;



They remove huge tapeworms and gallstones.  
The shoes that is right is the shoe that satisfies the wearer in every particular—has the wearing quality, the desired style or shape—fits right and is easy on the foot. Such is our WEBER SHOES, OR HONORBILT SHOES

**GILT EDGE INVESTMENTS**

14 acres, Newtown and Spitz, in full bearing, nice house and modern conveniences, a paying investment at \$12,000; good terms.  
88 1-3 acre tract—30 acres 5-year and 20 acres 1-year-old pears, all a No. 1 fruit land and under Fish Lake ditch, 3 1/2 miles out; \$20,000, easy terms.  
7-room bungalow, modern, close to Main street, rents for \$40 per month; a good investment; \$3000, easy terms.  
7-room bungalow, new and strictly modern, high lot and fine view, the best buy in town for \$4000; good terms.  
8 fine high lots, 50x140, east front, for one week or while they last, \$350; easy terms.  
Fine lot, 185x140; a bargain at \$1350 cash.

LET US SHOW YOU.  
128 East Main.  
**Wright & Allin**  
128 East Main Street.

**EMPLOYMENT AND BUSINESS CHANCES**

**FOR SALE.**  
15 acres, close in, \$400 per acre.  
1 acre, all planted to fruit and well improved.  
2 acres, close in, \$500 per acre.  
1 1/2 acres, close in, improved, \$1500.  
9 acres, close in, all in fruit; \$9000.  
1/2 acre, 5-room house and barn; \$1500, terms.  
1/2 acre, 4-room house, \$1250, terms.  
2 lots on Oakdale avenue, \$2500.  
2 lots on West Main.  
2 lots on Oak street, \$1600.  
Private water system, motor pump and tank; bargain.  
7-room bungalow, \$2500.  
8-room bungalow, \$2300.  
5-room house, \$1600.  
10-room house, close in, \$6500; terms.  
6-room house, close in \$3500, terms.  
12-room house, close in, \$4000.  
Other properties of all kinds.

**The Deacon**  
The Famous Five-Act Comedy - Drama at the OPERA HOUSE  
Friday Evening  
March 4, 1910  
Admission, 35c, 50c and 75c.  
Seats on sale Wednesday morning at Haskins' drug store.  
P. S.—Your money's worth guaranteed.



The Junior Class of the Medford High School will present