

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

Complete Series: Thirty-ninth Year: Daily, Fifth Year.

PUBLISHED DAILY EXCEPT SATURDAY BY THE MEDFORD PRINTING CO.

A consolidation of the Medford Mail, established 1848; the Southern Oregonian, established 1903; the Democratic Times, established 1872; the Ashland Tribune, established 1878; and the Medford Tribune, established 1894.

GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Manager

Entered as second-class matter November 1, 1899, at the postoffice at Medford, Oregon, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Official Paper of the City of Medford.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One year by mail \$5.00
 One month by mail50
 Per month delivered by carrier in Medford, Ashland, Jacksonville, Talent, Phoenix, Central Point, Gold Hill and Woodville50
 Sunday only by mail, per year 2.00
 Weekly, one year 1.50
 Full Leased Wire United Press Dispatches.

The Mail Tribune on sale at the Ferry News Stand, San Francisco; Portland Hotel News Stand, Portland; Bowman News Co., Portland, Or.; W. O. Whitney, Seattle, Wash.; Hotel Spokane News Stand, Spokane.

Postage Rates:
 1 to 12-page paper 1c
 13 to 24-page paper 2c
 25 to 36-page paper 3c

SWORN CIRCULATION:

Average Daily for—	
November, 1909	1,709
December, 1909	1,750
January, 1910	1,923
February, 1910	2,123
March Circulation:	
1	2,200
2	2,225
3	2,250
4	2,275
5	2,300
6	2,325
7	2,350
8	2,375
9	2,400
10	2,425
11	2,450
12	2,475
13	2,500
14	2,525
15	2,550
16	2,575
17	2,600
18	2,625
19	2,650
20	2,675
21	2,700
22	2,725
23	2,750
24	2,775
25	2,800
26	2,825
27	2,850
28	2,875
29	2,900
30	2,925
Total	60,850
Less deductions	1,250
Net total	59,600
Average net daily	2,302

MEDFORD, OREGON.

Metropolis of Southern Oregon and northern California and fastest-growing city in Oregon.
 Population, April, 1910, 8500.
 Banner fruit city of Oregon—Rogue River apples won sweepstakes prize and title of "Apple Kings of the World" at National Apple Show, Spokane, 1909.
 Rogue River pears brought highest prices in all markets of the world during the past five years.

Write Commercial Club for pamphlets.

Cooler weather—look out for frost.

Only a day or two left to be enrolled in the census.

Dr. Oliver's Ananias club promises to have as large a membership as his conversion class.

Get your name in on the census at once. Phone Commercial club if you have been skipped.

Free vaudeville by the Commercial club at Angle's opera house tonight. Everybody welcome.

Don't let Ashland or Grants Pass beat Medford in the census. See to it that every man is enrolled.

Jacksonville wants the interurban trolley. So do nearly all the towns. What's the matter with Ashland?

The Mail Tribune has been elected, along with the Oregonian, to Dr. Oliver's Ananias club. It is to laugh.

Prohibitionists won't endorse Bryan, declaring him "not out of the kindergarten class of the prohibition school."

The Portland excursionists saw a little of the Rogue River valley. It would take a week for them to see it all—and then some.

Grants Pass gave the Portland excursionists paper bags labelled, "Fresh, cool air, for use at Medford." We are advertised by our loving friends.

Buffalo Bill plans a tombstone consisting of a marble buffalo 40 feet high, with brilliant electric lights for eyes. Uses even death as an advertisement.

William Random Hearst and Marse Henry Watterson seem to be wide apart in their views of the qualifications of Colonel Theodore Roosevelt as a president.

Dr. Andrew C. Smith is a possible candidate for governor. He possesses two requisites which will win him votes in Southern Oregon—believes in good roads and the Crater Lake highway.

Banker Beckman showed the Portland excursionists some large freak nuggets taken out at Jacksonville. If he had been inclined to collect them as they passed through his hands, he could have entirely filled his bank.

The policeman in Cumberland, W. Va., who killed himself because he was retired from the force was about as brave as the chicken-hearted officer in Oakland who allowed two highwaymen to hold him up after he had captured them.

PORTLAND'S OPPORTUNITY.

THE Rogue River valley cordially welcomed the representatives of Portland, as it gave them a chance to, partially demonstrate the natural resources and growth of the communities. It must be admitted that Portlanders in general are densely ignorant concerning southern Oregon. Portland has done little or nothing for this section of the state. It now has a chance to do something, not only for southern Oregon, but for the entire state, and for no one more than herself, by contributing largely to the building of the Crater Lake highway. She will probably avail herself of the opportunity.

Members of the excursion departed well pleased with the entertainment provided and greatly impressed with the business opportunities and growth of city and valley.

Indisputable evidence was shown, proving that Medford has had and is now enjoying the most rapid growth of any city in Oregon. Figures taken from banking, post-office and railroad, all show an increase of approximately 50 per cent over the business done during the same period a year ago, and the business then done exceeded by the same proportion the business of the year previous.

Perhaps the most convincing statistics are those of the Southern Pacific. The railroad business, both passenger and freight traffic, has increased 100 per cent over a year ago, and more goods are shipped to Medford from Portland than to any other point in the state.

MR. LEWIS AND THE WOMAN'S LEAGUE.

Mr. E. G. Lewis of the Lewis Publishing company of St. Louis, who seems to be a prolific letter writer as well as a fertile schemer and resourceful promoter, has written regarding the editorial recently printed by the Mail Tribune concerning his modesty in publishing a fulsome write-up of himself. He states:

"The article which you refer to was not written by me at all, but was a reproduction of the editorial written by the editor of the Belleville News-Democrat. We did have the amazing gall to reproduce it in our own paper, but were not the authors of it or the instigators of it. I have never made any particular claim to modesty, but do not find it necessary to write this sort of thing myself, as it is being written for me by those who have been here and understand and know what we are actually accomplishing."

In Sunday's Mail Tribune Mr. Lewis answered certain criticisms regarding the American Woman's league and the attacks made upon him by the Rural New Yorker. Regarding the operations of Mr. Lewis, Collier's Weekly recently commented as follows:

"Fundamentally, the plan of the American Woman's league is reasonable. An ordinary American town of ten thousand pays to the large periodicals about five thousand dollars a year. The getting of this business costs the publishers, in agents' commissions and otherwise, about thirty per cent or \$1500 a year. For the women of the town to form a little organization, attend to renewing the subscriptions, collect the commissions, and use the income to found and maintain a clubhouse is feasible from a business standpoint and a wholesome thing for any community. But Mr. Lewis, having the promoter's temperament to an unsafe degree, goes beyond this and makes extravagant statements and promises of a correspondence university, an orphan asylum, and various other adjuncts which cannot reasonably be expected to materialize. We believe that all the women who enter his organization with any greater expectation than to secure a small clubhouse for their towns will suffer unhappy disappointment.

"As to the criminal charges which were brought against Mr. Lewis by the federal government some years ago, he was completely exonerated by the dismissal of one suit and the dropping of the others by the government. It is also true that in connection with various schemes of past years, Mr. Lewis has solicited and received large sums of money from the public; in these schemes, those who sent money to Mr. Lewis have not only failed to receive the profits which Mr. Lewis led them to expect, but have also been unable, in many instances, to get back from him their original investments. Finally, the women who work for and earn a clubhouse from Mr. Lewis should in every case see to it that the title to the property is taken in the name of the local women who have built it. Any other system is unfair to the women who do the work."

INDIAN WARS OF SOUTHERN OREGON

(From J. C. Walling's History of Southern Oregon.)

Gibbs, in Schoolcraft's Archaeology, says: "Many of the women were exceedingly pretty, having large, almond-shaped eyes, sometimes of a hazel color, and with the red showing through the cheeks. Their figures were full, their chests ample, and the young ones had well-shaped busts and rounded limbs." On the other hand, most travelers have failed to remark any special beauty in these tribes, and some have characterized the women as "clumsy, but not ill-favored."

As for clothing, the men of the Klamath family anciently wore only a belt, sometimes a breechcloth, and the women an apron or skirt of deer skin or braided grass. In colder weather they threw over their shoulders a cloak or robe of marten or rabbit skins sewn together, deer skin, or, among the coast tribes, sea otter or sealskin. They tattooed themselves, the men on the chest and arms, the women on the face in three blue lines extending perpendicularly from the center and corners of the mouth to the chin. In some localities, more especially near the lakes, the men painted themselves in

various colors and grotesque patterns.

Their houses were of designs common to many tribes. Their winter dwellings, varying with locality, were principally of two forms, conical and square. Those of the former shape prevailed most widely and were thus built: A circular hole from two to five feet deep and of variable width was dug. Round this pit or collar stout poles were driven into the ground, which, being drawn together at the top, formed the rafters of the building. A covering of earth several inches deep was placed over the rafters, a hole was left at the top to serve both as door and chimney, to which rude ladders composed of notched poles, gave access. Some houses were built of heavy timber, forming a beehive shaped structure. The temporary summer houses of these tribes were square, conical or conoidal in shape, by driving light poles perpendicularly into the ground and laying others across them, or by drawing the upper ends together at the top. Huts having the shape of an inverted bowl were built by driving both ends of the poles into the ground. These frames, however shaped, were covered with neatly woven tule matting, or with bushes and ferns. The ground beneath was sometimes scooped out and thrown up in a low circular embankment.

The men of the tribes were usually practiced hunters. A portion of their food during a great part of the year was the wild game of the forest, and this they approached and captured with considerable adroitness. The elk, too large and powerful to be taken by bows and arrows, was sometimes snared; and the same fate befell the deer and antelope. The bear was far beyond the power of the natives, when their only weapons were the bow and arrow, but after their acquisition of the white man's rifle they have hunted bruin with success. The last grizzly bear ever seen west of the Cascades was killed in 1877, by Don Pedro, a Klamath, near White Rock Butte, east of Roseburg.

Fishing was a more congenial and more productive occupation than hunting. Its results were more certain, and in the prolific waters of the Klamath and Rogue, more abundant as well. Several methods were in vogue for taking fish. Sometimes a dam of interwoven twigs was placed across a rapid so as to intercept the salmon in their periodical visits to deposit their spawn. Within niches suitably contrived the fish collected and were speared. These dams often required an immense amount of work in their construction, especially if upon a large stream. On Rogue river the fish were speared by torchlight in a manner similar to that in use in Canada and the far north. Many trout were taken from small streams by beating the water with brush, whereby the fish were driven into confined spans and dipped out.

LARGE CROWDS ATTEND TABERNACLE

EVANGELIST OLIVER STRIKES HARD AT INDOLENCE OF MANY PROFESSING CHRISTIANS.

Dr. Oliver last night delivered a sermon which seemed to many the most practical and stirring one since the union meetings began last Sunday morning. Before announcing his text, Dr. Oliver made reference to local conditions, and among other things said: "It seems that since Ashland, Roseburg and some other towns in this valley have driven out the saloons that Medford has become the dumping ground for that class of bum element that are naturally drawn to a saloon town. You will find here, as in many other towns, a class of people who are opposed to any movement for decency and the

uplifting of the community, and I do thank God for stalwart men and brave-hearted women in the churches in this town who are willing to stand four-square against the devil and all of his machinery that Medford might become a clean city and be a credit to this beautiful valley.

Not Responsible for All.

Dr. Oliver branded the statement printed in the afternoon paper "a lie" which said he called the city council "bums." He said: "I am not responsible for perverted, garbled or twisted statements which are carried by malicious enemies of God, purporting to be my utterances."

The "Oregonian" Branded.

Dr. Oliver calls it "the official organ of the devil." The Oregonian was branded while the audience gave rigorous applause. Oliver said: "The best endorsement I have had since I came to Oregon is the opposition of the Oregonian. I would not consider myself a decent gentleman if that paper endorsed me or my work. (Applause.) The Oregonian is the dirtiest, rottenest, degenerated type of yellow journalism in America today (Great applause.) Some years ago Charles Sheldon tried to operate the Topeka Capitol as Christ would run it. The paper was a success. If you should take a copy of the Oregonian to the devil and ask him for any suggestions in order that it might be made to suit him, he would doubtless answer: 'Boys, it beats me; I have no suggestion to offer. It is my official organ.'" (Applause.)

After a tender prayer by the evangelist on behalf of the poor drunkard, the drunkard's wife and children and those who were losing the happiness which sin robs so many of, Dr. Oliver read his text from Amos, vi:1: "Woe to them that are at ease in Zion."

Oliver said in part: "These words were spoken to the Israelites who at this time had compromised with the nations about them. You don't have to look long in these days to see the same tendency toward religious shallowness. With many professing Christians family prayer is neglected, no blessing asked at the table, no Bible read at the fireside and no Gospel songs sung in the home. The fact is so many people are money mad. If someone was to take a bushel of nickels and distribute them along a path leading to perdition there are many people who would be so busy picking them up that they would run straight into perdition before they realized where they were going."

"It is my purpose tonight, by the help of God, to locate and remedy the difficulty."

Dr. Oliver said he did not want to say a word from the pulpit that was not right and that would not make the community better, and neither did he want to leave a word unsaid that he ought to say against sin and those things that make the community worse.

In applying the text to the members of the church, the evangelist said: "Woe to the preacher that is at ease in Zion. God wants preachers in these days who are not afraid to speak out against sin. I heard of a preacher in Iowa who was told by one of his leading members not to

preach against the saloon business, and it was learned that some of the members of the church were renting buildings for saloon purposes. I tell you, a man who will rent a building for a saloon is on the same level with a saloonkeeper. I have nothing to say against any preacher who stands out and out against sin. The best friends I have in the world are men of the ministry. May God give us more preachers with backbone.

"The officials in our churches need to realize that God looks their way, too. Woe to the church officials that are at ease in Zion. Here we need church officials like Stephen, men who are 'full of the Holy Ghost and faith.' I am afraid many of our church officials do not reach the standard held up in the Bible.

"Then there is the Sunday school superintendent and teachers. 'Woe to them that are at ease in Zion.' There are many officers and teachers in our Sunday schools who will, during the week, attend card parties and gamble for prizes of cut glass, china-ware, etc., and then come to Sunday school and look as pious as the devil under holy water and undertake to teach children about religious matters. I have just as much respect for one gambler as I do for another. A Sunday school superintendent or teacher should be a man or woman of prayer. Teacher, either clean up or give up your class."

The evangelist said the text applied to the Young People's society or the individual church member who was at ease in Zion.

In concluding, Dr. Oliver said: "The time has come for every Christian in Medford to get on the right side of the line. If you are for God and the uplifting of the community then stand true or else go to your pastor and have your name taken off the church book."

Large Chorus Choir.

Professor Maltbie is doing excellent work with his large chorus choir. All who can help in the singing are invited to join the chorus. Professor Oliver, a brother of the evangelist, is here with his family and Mrs. Oliver presided at one of the pianos last evening.

Meetings for Ladies Only and Men Only.

A meeting for ladies only will be held in the tabernacle next Sunday afternoon at 2:30. The subject of the sermon will be, "Marriage and Heredity." A meeting for men only will be held next Sunday evening at 7:30. All men of the city and community are invited.

The Pasadena of Oregon

People of refinement; people with means; retired business men; professional men; college and university graduates, are coming to the Rogue River Valley by the score. Within the past two years almost a hundred Chicago and Evanston, Illinois, people have purchased homes near Medford, and nearly every one of them has a friend or two whom they hope to induce to come and locate in the valley.

New York, Philadelphia, Boston and many other eastern cities are almost if not quite as well represented, while St. Paul and Minneapolis have more representatives here than any other several cities combined.

Think these statements over and get your thinker going. Write to the undersigned or the Medford Commercial Club for detailed information about the country, and you will never have cause to regret it.

Bearing Orchards Near Medford

Most of the producing orchards have been held in large holdings until recently. 9 few weeks ago the Eden Valley Orchard, containing 605 acres, was placed on the market in any desired acreage. We have been authorized to offer the bearing apples and pears for sale, and if you know anything about this country and want a desirable block of bearing trees, write or come soon. During the past week over \$150,000 worth of the property has been disposed of. It is located within two miles of Medford at an elevation of about 100 feet above the city and is one of the best kept orchards in the world. Parts of the orchard offered for sale have paid the owner over \$600 per acre per year for four years straight.

Do not come unless you are prepared to stay, for just so sure as you do come the combination of fat soil, grandeur of scenic beauty and Italian climate will steal you, body and soul. After one visit here you will be miserable any other place on earth.

John D. Olwell

EXHIBIT BUILDING

MEDFORD, OREGON