

# MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Official Paper of the City of Medford.

GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Manager.

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## TOO BAD—BUT HE HASN'T.

THE beautiful Rogue River valley has rich and fertile acres, tilled by a broad-minded people. It is unfortunate that their most noisy exponent is a newspaper with an editor whose mind is an inch and a quarter from east to west, with no dimension at all from north to south.

—Portland Oregonian.  
 If the editor had a full-sized brain, instead of making the Oregonian jump and squirm occasionally by printing the truth about it, he would give it the St. Vitus' dance.

Or, if the editor's head was swelled anything like the Oregonian's, it would loom on the horizon, even in the myopic vision of the bully of the tall tower, like a railroad roundhouse in a fog.

If the editor only had the brains of the Oregonian, he would stultify himself on public questions, champion corruption, oppose progress, vote the straight ticket, and drink Arbuckle's coffee.

The trouble is that not only the editor, but the whole country hereabouts, looks small to the Oregonian, which sizes up southern Oregon through the wrong end of the telescope.

## BREAD CAST UPON THE WATERS.

THE soliciting committee of the Commercial club is meeting with excellent success in its canvass for subscriptions for the publicity fund. Every public-spirited citizen in Medford wants to be on the list, and be numbered among those who turn the wheel of progress.

It is unfortunate that there are a few well-to-do citizens who have never given a cent to the Commercial club or for promoting Medford or the valley, although large property owners. These men have seen the value of their holdings increase many times in the past few years solely through the efforts of the club, and yet are so dwarfed in nature that they are willing to pocket the profits made for them by the efforts of others—and give nothing in return.

Every city has this class of poor citizens—thank heavens, the number is small in Medford. Were it not, Medford would still be in the same class with the sleepy villages of the Willamette valley. Let us be thankful, also, that this class is rapidly becoming smaller, either converted by the propaganda of progress or selling out to red-blooded citizens, or carried away by the undertaker.

Giving in such a cause as this is like bread cast upon the water—sure to return many fold to the contributor. Every cent spent in advertising Medford has made abundant return to those who were broad visioned enough to spend their money in the cause when money was much scarcer in Medford than it is today, as well permitting others to reap the profit of unearned increment.

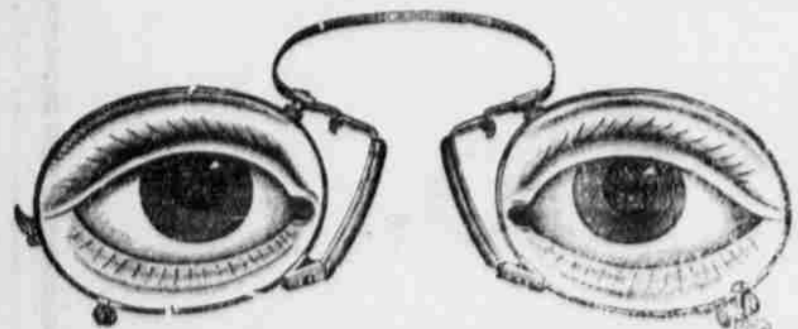
## THE DEATH OF EDWARD.

UNIVERSAL regret and keen sorrow is felt throughout the civilized world at the death of King Edward of England, who was perhaps the most loved monarch of his time, and certainly enshrined in the hearts of his countrymen.

From a wild youth, the late king developed into a strong man, an able diplomat and a consummate politician, his personal influence going far toward keeping peace in Europe and tranquility at home.

The classes between the classes in England has reached an acute stage. Whether or not George V, the new king, will develop the tact and ability of his father is problematical. Nothing in his career so far has shown that he is a particularly strong man. He has left upon the world at large the impression of being an amiable man of convention traits without any particular force of character.

The king of England is little more than a figurehead in the government, and it really does not matter much who the monarch may be, for whatever his own inclinations he must eventually yield to the will of the people.



# LOOK

for the big yellow warehouse between the railroad tracks on Seventh and go there to Dr. Goble's Optical Parlor for your glasses, repairs, etc.

NO. 18. WEST MAIN STREET

## ED. DAVIDSON HELD

(Continued from page 1.)

thought that he might have been angered by tales Thrasher had told of the girl but on the other hand it is pointed out that a man who had sent his daughter up into the woods by herself to cook for a crew of lumber jacks was not the kind of a man to shield his daughters from all the world. Suspicion no longer rests upon him. Nothing has been shown whereby the name of the girl and that of Thrasher have been coupled, and their relations are known to have been above board so no deeper motive appears.

### The Greeks.

The Greeks were turned loose by the jury as they are manifestly innocent. The only provocation they would have would have been the aspersions cast upon their race by Thrasher.

### Young Burnett.

The suspicion against Burnett, a fellow employer of the murdered man, has died a natural death and was only brought early in the investigation. He could throw no light upon the matter.

The crime was committed by some person in the camp, for a knowledge of the lay of the land was necessary. Some one knew where the bunk was and that Thrasher had been drunk. The tramp theory is exploded.

### Mabel Putnam.

Mabel Putnam was not at all the kind of a girl I expected to find. I looked for a different style of a girl to be mixed up in a murder case of this kind, where one of the strongest possibilities are that young Thrasher was slain by a jealous rival I had expected to find a girl, pretty, demure, knowing little of the world, obeying the instinct which leads many women to play with their suitors, arousing jealousies by first favoring this and then that admirer. In the woods the law of the tooth and fang obtains to a great degree, and it seemed most plausible that the blow which sent Thrasher to his untimely death was inspired by a mind crazed with jealousy. Instead I found a very sensible young woman—a distinct blond, who looks directly at you with steadfast grey eyes. There is but little in her features or figure that attracts, but I realized that, isolated in woods, she was a woman, and that beauty matters little. So I set about to learn more of her.

Instead of being shallow, a simple coquette, she proves herself a very practical young woman, knowing much of the world and does not appear to be the sort who would delight in stirring up discord among her suitors. She is fairly well educated, speaks splendid English, and has a mind of her own. To the jury she told her story in a straightforward way, and left no doubt but that she was telling the truth. She pleaded for the protection of her reputation and swore that she had done nothing to send Thrasher to his death at the hands of a rival.

### Conflicting Stories.

At the mill and in Ashland conflicting stories are told of her. There those who would have you believe she is all that is bad, but I found that those who know her best, who have watched her grow from childhood to womanhood, say that she is straightforward, is a lady and that she has all the attributes which command the respect of the world. Studying her, I am inclined to believe in her, despite the slender tales which are told for the truth. Certainly there is nothing coarse about her, and little that is "flighty" which might lead her to encourage rivalry among her admirers. In camp she treated "her boys"—as she calls them, as members of one big family, and from all that I can learn she played no favorites, but treated all in much the same way. If she was "chummy" with one, she was "chummy" with all—and did what she could to make "her boys" comfortable and feel at home. That jealousies and rivalry did exist I have

no doubt, but they did not come as the result of any inclination on her part, nor did they grow through any of her efforts.

### Ayres Spur.

It is impossible to reconcile the natural beauty of Ayres' Spur with the brutal murder of Monday night. Spring has cast her spell of wondrous wizardry over the mountain-side on which the plant of the Ashland Manufacturing Company is located while a score of small buildings, foliage hid, hover along the bank of a small mountain stream. Here nothing is found that suggests the spirits which dwell in darksome caverns and halls draped in black, filled with strange and fearful mysteries. Nature everywhere has spread with a lavish hand her beauties. The scene has just a suggestion of loneliness, but nothing of crime or horror.

### The Bunkhouse.

The bunk house in which Thrasher was killed stands within thirty feet of the railroad track but is almost hidden from view by a dense foliage. This foliage also adds to the darkness of the interior of the bunkhouse, which is the one gloomy spot about the scene.

The door of the bunkhouse faces toward the cook house. Entering this, one faces a rectangular shack some 50 feet in length and some 25 wide. On either side of an aisle down the center are scattered a row of bunks—which resemble nothing so much as a mortar box used by builders set up on legs. Passing down the aisle to the right hand corner at the far end from the door, in the darkest nook, is the bunk upon which the unfortunate man was killed. This bunk alone has upon it a mattress, the head of which is now stained a deep red. The walls nearby are also spattered with blood.

Although at the time of my visit to the scene the body had been removed, one of the boys who had been among the first to see it, described to me the particular way in which it lay when found.

The head lay in a pool of clotted blood, the lifeless eyes staring at the blank wall. One hand, the right, was along the side of the body, while the other lay upon the breast. Neither hand was clasped nor was

(Continued on Page 8.)

## Wright's Investments

12 Acres apples, Newtown and Spitz, in fourth year, in fine locality. A money maker at \$8,000; \$2,500 cash; balance 5 years at 6 per cent.

20 Acres fine land, about 5 acres in bearing fruit; 10 acres in one-year old pears, 3 acres in alfalfa, two houses, barns. In good location and a bargain at \$5,000 on easy terms if taken at once.

3½ Acres close to pavement, nice 5-room house, barn, chicken houses, some fine berries and vegetables, fruit trees, gasoline pump and tank, and land all piped for irrigation. A bargain at \$2,800.

5-Room house, two nice lots, good well and city water; beautiful roses, fine loganberries, strawberries and garden. House completely furnished. Close to Oakdale. A dandy home for \$3,700. Terms.

2 Fine lots and one room, of nice bungalow, finished; close to Oakdale in good locality. A good buy at \$1,100.

4-Room house and 90x100-foot lot on good street for a quick sale at \$1,150.

5-Room cottage, furnished, sewer connections, electric lights, oak shade trees; 5 blocks from park. \$2,200.

2 Fine lots, close to coming pavement, east front, 50x186 feet. Cheap at \$400 each.

One lot 50x165, one block from Oakdale, in choice locality. A snap at \$450.

We have some fine lots on the east side, at right prices. Also have some fine home investments.

J. CRUCE WRIGHT & CO.  
 132 West Main. Phone 2691.

# YOU

## Hit the NAIL On the HEAD

When you decide where to purchase jewelry.

We hit the nail a square blow by handling the finest jewelry that brains and money can produce.

## Manufacturing

I am a manufacturing jeweler and can make up most anything in the jewelry line one can imagine.

## Repairing

I make a specialty of fine watch and jewelry repairing. Your jewelry or watch will be well cared for if left with me.

## Jewelry

Jewelry of all kinds and descriptions; also fine cut glass, clocks, etc., etc. Get my prices and see the goods.

Geo. A Butt

Fruitgrowers' Bank Bldg.

I CAN SHOW YOU A SUPERB COLLECTION OF RINGS.

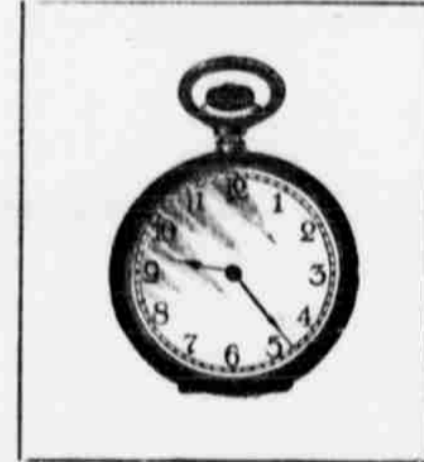


YOU'LL FIND THE RING TO PLEASE YOUR FANCY NOW.

## Diamonds a Specialty

The art of selecting high-grade diamonds comes only after years of careful, conscientious, painstaking study. My collection of diamonds are the most carefully selected high-grade stones you could ever wish to see.

FINE REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS OF JEWELRY



SELECTING FINE JEWELRY IS MY BUSINESS.

MARTIN J. REDDY  
 THE JEWELER Near the P. O.

JUST RECEIVED, A NEW SHIPMENT OF

# Oxfords

The very latest styles are here for your inspection. It is our aim to give you not only the most comfortable fit, but the very best quality in every pair of shoes or oxfords sold in this store.

## CORSA M. KIDD

THE FOOT-FITTER

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SCHOOL AND COLLEGE GRADUATES

will appreciate things for the home which are artistic and elite.

Our windows show Rookwood Pottery and Stauffer hand painted China. Everyone at least will enjoy looking at these articles, and our other lines of Gift Books, hand wrought things, etc.

## MEDFORD BOOK STORE

The Best Paint on the Market

# \$1.80 Gallon

## METCALF'S

318 EAST MAIN

# HAMILTON WATCHES

The best of all that are good are the Hamilton Watches.

We have them in both ladies' and men's sizes.

The latest creations in matinee chains and lockets.

## J. W. DIAMOND

115 East Main St. Medford