

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Grieves and family spent part of the Fourth at Ashland, where Will had some business. Mrs. Grieves also thought the "kiddies" would be safer away from the noise and turmoil of a big celebration.

Learn to say El Rayo. 110* Mrs. J. E. Emyart was at Woodville for the Fourth with a party of friends.

The addition of quality and home comforts will be Queen Anne water, sewer and paved streets building reconstructions. See McCullum, Hotel Nash.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brown spent the Fourth in the quiet and peaceful town of Grants Pass.

Newly furnished sleeping room, cool, quiet easy walking distance. 203 Olson street, corner West Hamilton just two blocks from North Oakdale paving. Phone Main 4474. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Day, Mr. and Mrs. Matlock, Mr. and Mrs. Mishler, Mr. and Mrs. McInroy, Mrs. W. S. Jones and daughter, Maud, and Mrs. Hall, formed a picnic party which spent the Fourth in the shades of Ashland Canyon.

Where in Medford can you get better values than in Queen Anne addition? Did you notice the cut of the new public school to be erected in Queen Anne? Get busy. The present price won't last long.

William Hansen has been spending a most enjoyable vacation at Shasta Retreat, Cal. He says the springs there are very fine. A plunge tank is one of the main attractions.

Dr. Mann, chiroprapist and foot specialist, who is in town for a few weeks, is prepared to remove corns, bunions, perspiring and odorous feet. The doctor has a stock of testimonials on hand testifying to his ability and recommendations from those whom he has treated. He will be at room 14, Palace hotel, and if your feet need repairing it would be well for you to consult him. Free consultation.

Miss Myrtle Peyton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Peyton, was taken seriously ill last Sunday, June 26, at her home at Peyton. Dr. Clancy was called and is in attendance. Her many friends are wishing for her a speedy recovery.

New, modern, cool sleeping rooms. Address P. H., this office.

Did you see "Damon and Pythias" at the Bijou last night, or were you turned away on account of the crowd, unable to get in? Don't fail to come tonight to see this wonderfully inspiring and uplifting play. Remember the place—the Bijou. 90*

I can put you wise to the best real estate investment on the coast. Address "Advisor," Box 496, Medford, Or.

C. C. McClendon of Gold Hill was in Medford on the 4th. The old pioneer is still hale and hearty and full of the reminiscences of olden times.

Jimmie Byrne of Footh Creek, who has been mining in that stream since it was first discovered, was in Medford Monday. "I want to go to the fight," said Jimmie, "but was out in the hills and missed the train. Now I'm glad I didn't go, after reading the result."

M. L. Pellett returned from California a few days since to look after some of the interests he still retains in this valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Farre, of Central Point are making a tour of Oregon coast points. They expect to be absent for several months.

J. F. Hopkins, of Central Point was one of the 33 degree fans at the Medford-Grants Pass game Sunday.

Simon Shaw, one of the veteran miners of the Pacific coast, is in Medford for the Fourth.

Tom Roddy had his right hand badly injured Saturday night by a premature explosion of a giant cracker. The hand was severely burned, but will be all right in a few days.

G. Grimes was in Medford Monday from Ashland where he has been for the past several months.

Job Pankoy of Central Point was among those who celebrated the 4th, at Jacksonville.

E. J. Kaiser, of the Valley Record, was among those who took in the celebration at Jacksonville.

E. E. Elwood and Oral Burnett returned Sunday night from a trip to the upper Rogue. As trophies of their trip they brought back with them two bear cubs. The old bear they killed and captured the young cubs after a strenuous fight, in which the little beasts used teeth and claws to good effect. Burnett says the next time anyone asks him to catch a bear with his hands he is going to "let George do it". The cubs were and the other brown, as frequently occurs with this specie of the bear family.

Glass Bros. of Antioch were trading in the city last Saturday. They report the wheat and fruit crop exceptionally good in the northern part of the county.

MEDFORD WINS AT BASE BALL

Local Players Easily Take Both Games at Jacksonville and Prove Beyond Doubt They Are Champions of Southern Oregon.

Medford easily took both games played at Jacksonville yesterday and proved beyond a doubt that no team in Southern Oregon has a chance to beat them, although Jacksonville and Grants Pass traded players in order to try and stop the Medford bunch. It was to no avail, and only went to prove that the Medford bunch could win from an all Southern Oregon team.

Ferguson was on the mound for Grants Pass in the morning game, and Medford scored one run each in the first, fourth and sixth innings. Then the fireworks began. Music struck out, Blackington laced out a single, Burgess followed with a two-bagger, Miles was out, short to first; Strain singled; Isaacs leaned his old trusty up against a three-bagger, sending in three runs; Eddie Wilkinson singled and then Johnny Wilkinson biffed one over the corner of center field fence—the longest-hit ball ever made in Jackson county. Henselman was hit by pitcher and Music struck out again. The play was something unusual, Music being struck out twice in one inning, and Medford scoring six runs. Ferguson was relieved by Osborn in the eighth and Medford gathered in three more runs. Grants Pass scored their only run in the fourth, as Burgess was invincible, allowing Grants Pass but four hits.

	R.	H.	E.
Medford	12	10	1
Grants Pass	4	1	3

Batteries—Burgess and Music; Ferguson, Osborn and Baker.

Hits—Off Ferguson, 7; off Osborn, 3.

In the afternoon Medford showed up fresh again and showed Jacksonville how to play the good old game, and batting McIntyre out of the box in the fifth inning, Miles getting a home run, Isaacs a three-bagger, Eddie Wilkinson and Baker singles, scoring three runs.

Williams of Grants Pass went in the box for Jacksonville and held the Medford team down to one run thereafter.

	R.	H.	E.
Medford	7	13	1
Jacksonville	1	8	3

There was a large crowd in attendance at both games. Many Medford people went to Jacksonville solely on account of the ball games. There is no doubt but the games caused more than unusual excitement yesterday. Even the Jeffries-Johnson fight was forgotten for the time being. Considerable money was wagered, all sorts of freak bets being made. Betting was 2 to 1 in favor of Medford in each game, or even money that Medford would win both games.

Thomas Perry, a prominent pioneer farmer of Chaparral district, came over Saturday with a mixed load of produce. He was much surprised to see the extensive changes and improvements in Medford during his absence of three months.

William Owings and family of Woodville came up Sunday to spend a few days with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Emil De Roboam.

E. D. Wilhite, the prosperous fruit-grower of Beagle, was in Medford Tuesday with a load of choice early fruit.

Rev. B. Schrebat, the director of Mount Angel college, has been visiting Harry and Ruddy Scholtz of North C street.

Harry Scholtz starts this morning for California to be there about three months. His father will follow in a few days.

Charles Smith of Eugene is spending a few days in Medford visiting relatives and friends.

S. W. McClendon of Gold Hill spent the Fourth in Medford.

Mrs. F. A. Farrar of Gold Ray was a Medford visitor Tuesday.

H. C. Maury of Jacksonville was in Medford Tuesday on business.

T. E. Daniels will leave for Detroit, Mich., this evening, where he will represent the Medford Elks at the grand lodge. After the convention Mr. Daniels will go to New York, where he will spend a week or more in the men's clothing and furnishings market, returning by way of Los Angeles, where he will be joined by Mrs. Daniels.

Will Muller has accepted a position at Daniels' store during Mr. Daniels' absence in the east.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil R. Brophy of Ashland were in Medford Monday. Mr. and Mrs. James Earl of Gold Ray were Medford visitors Tuesday on their way home from celebrating the Fourth.

RENO LIKE CITY OF DEAD AFTER FIGHT

When Little Arthur Brought Home the Bacon, Mourning Falls Upon Battle City and Everybody Hastens to Get Away.

BY MAX BALTHASAR.

RENO, Nev., July 4.—Sunday night Reno was the wildest and liveliest in America. Last night it was almost like a city of the dead; bars, gambling houses, hotel lobbies were practically deserted. The heart throb that had held the city at high tension was gone—deadened by the punches of big black Jack. Had Jeffries won, the city would have witnessed a wilder orgy than ever the oldest inhabitant had seen. Everything Goes Awry.

In fact, the "gang" had set itself for a busy evening, but when little Arthur brought home the bacon everything went awry.

Special trains that were to be held in order that their occupants might fittingly celebrate the white man's victory silently crept out of town as quickly as the train dispatcher could let them go. As a consequence, when the usually busy hours of the night rolled around the streets looked more like a lane in a cemetery than the "hub of the universe."

Automobiles which throughout the day dashed up and down the streets with a screechy honk-honk, vanished like the mist. Newsboys whose cries kept the evening air alive above the hum of the fight buzz on the sidewalks, were noticeable by their absence. The lobbies were deserted, save for the presence of a few sad-faced admirers of Jeffries, who bemoaned less the loss of their money than the beating Jeffries received.

Specials Hasten Away.

Last night as soon as the special trains could be made up they were hauled out of town, taking away many parties that had figured on making Reno a live place for at least one more night. But the pall that Jeffries' defeat seemed to have thrown over the entire city had its effect and the exodus was like one from a city afflicted. Save for the desultory explosion of fireworks by small boys, the streets in the heart of the city were as perfectly proper as a New England village.

Reno has seen her best day for a time at least, in the noise line, but she has hopes that another big fight can be pulled off here in September.

In the meantime, the fight bug, entrained or waiting to get out, is having a fine time keeping his skull and temper within reasonable confines.

J. R. Harvey of Galice was in Medford Tuesday looking after business interests.

L. D. Crawford of Scott River, Cal., was in Medford Monday looking over the country.

Among the Medford people enjoying an outing at Colesin Sunday and Monday were Mrs. C. E. Collins, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Meeker, Miss Alice Tiekell, Miss Lucy Kent, Miss Painter.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Burbidge and family are camped at Colesin and are having the time of their lives.

Mrs. E. E. Gore spent the Fourth at Colesin.

Mrs. W. R. Stokes was in Medford from the Stokes farm Monday.

For over 11 years Dr. Rieker has been successfully fitting and selling glasses. He will treat you right—he knows the optical business and every one visiting his optical parlors are sure of satisfaction. Over Kentner's. 91

JEFFRIES' ACTIONS.

(Continued from Page 1.)

doing. He acted like a child, they say. He had to be led down the aisle to the ring as though he were a baby. Twice he wandered off the aisle and nearly bumped into the seats.

Corbett is the most bitterly disappointed man in the camp. Today he said that he believed that while Jeffries' physical condition was perfect, his nervous system had been wrecked. His old snap was gone because his nerves were gone, Corbett said, and this accounted for his dopy appearance.

Jeffries' private coach will be attached to a train leaving Reno at 7:04 p. m.

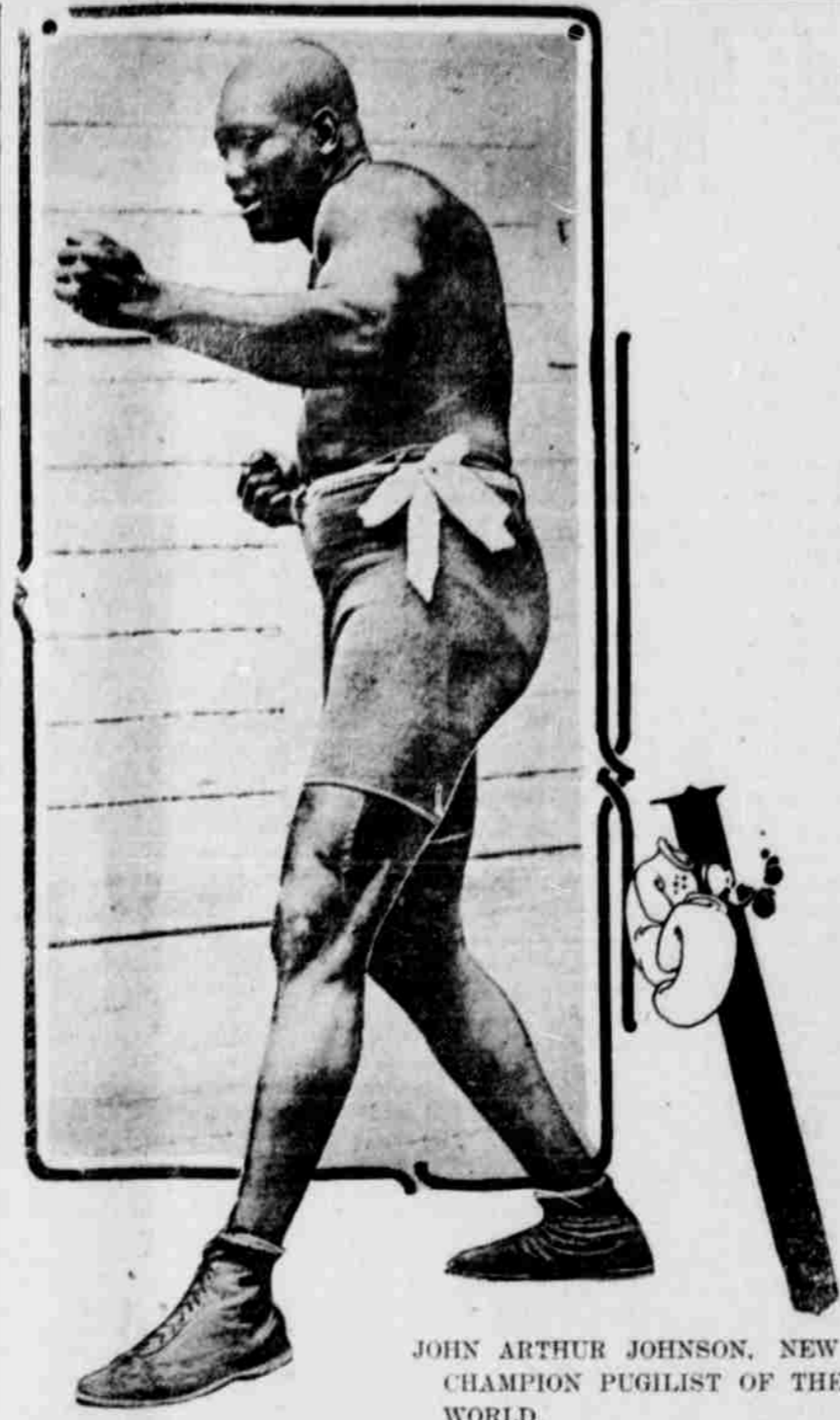
JEFF WENT TO PIECES.

(Continued from Page 1.)

The left eye was as useless as its mate.

Saw Two Johnsons.

"I can see two Johnsons," said Jeffries to Roger Cornell, to whom had been entrusted the task of taking



JOHN ARTHUR JOHNSON, NEW CHAMPION PUGILIST OF THE WORLD.

care of the cuts and bruises, when the big fellow took his chair at the end of the second round. "I hit at one and miss, and then the other man hits me."

From that round on, it is claimed, Jeffries was practically blind and when he landed and when he lashed out it was merely by instinct. He could not see, but knew that the negro was before and not behind him.

Blinded or not too long out of the ring to come back, a victim of nerves or what not, Jeffries was whipped, and fairly, and a more magnanimous enemy, despite color or any other prejudice that may exist against the champion, he never met.

That Jeffries had nothing whatever is quite commonly agreed. What he did have, and he showed plenty in training, he must have left in camp, for the speed, endurance, strength and everything else that seemed to be necessary to a successful battle were his while recovering both at Rowardennan and Moana Springs.

Jeff Loses Everything.

In the very first round he showed evidence of having lost everything save confidence and courage. He was slow of foot, hand and eye, was blocked with ease, could not land a solid punch when he had the opportunity and in the clinches he seemed as weak as a child. Some of his efforts in the early stages were pitiful. As early as the third round in half clinch his attempts to prod Johnson in the stomach had every earmark of the fighter gone for the good, whipped but not knowing, hoping against hope and believing that if he could land enough body blows he was saying to send in, he would work out the chance to put over the finishing punch. But it was not to be. Jeffries was a goner after the second round.

Whether it was due to the loss of his "goat," the punch on the eye or just natural superiority on Johnson's part will be questions to be argued out for months to come. The punch may have done it. Jeffries may have lost everything the moment he stepped into the ring, but the fact stands out that Johnson won, decisively and with ease.

Johnson's Defense.

The one thing that stood out most prominently in Johnson's fight was his failure, as in all of his battles, and for which he has been consistently criticised, to carry the fight to his opponent.

Conceded the greatest defensive fighter the ring ever knew he confined his best efforts to the clinches, whipping up nasty uppercuts, with the right or crossing snappy half hooks with the left. With these blows he did great execution and, try as he would, Jeffries could not avoid them. In other battles, notably his last with Corbett, he showed that he could lay his against Gentleman's best punches, in or out of a clinch, and give better than Corbett sent. With Johnson, who is undeniably clever, but not the equal of Corbett, Jeffries showed the speed and judgment of a truck horse. His blocks were badly timed, he could not get away from a slow hook and the uppercut generally found its mark.

Finish Quite Dramatic.

Only twice in the course of the battle did Jeffries show any sign of

being dangerous, and that was when he sent two successive smashes to the stomach. Both hurt, bringing grunts from the negro, but the black man's head was clear and whatever damage the punches may have inflicted was quickly shaken off.

The finish of the fight was one of the most dramatic as well as pitiful ever seen in a ring. At the end of the 14th round the crowd murmured "Jeffries is gone." Johnson had battered him unmercifully. The big fellow apparently could not see. Every lead the black man made found its billet. The one-time grizzly found his chair with difficulty and when he came out for the 15th it was apparent that he could not travel much farther. He groped about, only to fall afoul of the flailing fists of the negro. Rights and lefts from every angle found a lodging place, and the giant toppled to the floor. Only instinct brought him to his feet after the timekeeper had shrieked off "eight." Right into the teeth of the storm he waded, only to be buffeted with a bewildering mass of punches until he rocked like a ship in a tempest.

A Pitiful Picture.

Then, utterly helpless, there crashed against his jaws a straight left and a right uppercut, and Jim once more toppled to the floor, this time half way outside the ropes. His battered mouth spurted little streams of blood, from his nose emerged a thick crimson streak, his right eye was closed, his left partially so, his left cheek bone laid open and there was a gash in his forehead. He was a pitiful sight, but with the little strength left in him he held himself together and refused to be counted out on his back. His indomitable courage held him up, but he could not regain his feet.

The mob shrieked "get up, Jim," his seconds from whom he was removed only a few feet rushed toward him and tried to assist him to his feet. The timekeeper was tolling off the seconds. How far he had gone is a question. That Jeffries was out and could never have regained his feet save for the assistance of his seconds cannot be denied. At any rate, Jeffries did regain his feet and staggered toward Johnson, who, apparently believing that the battle was over, was heading for his corner. His seconds sounded a warning when Jeffries approached their charge, and Johnson returned to the fray, but after lightly cuffing the white man a few times, shoved him to the floor. It was at this point that Rickard shoved Johnson to his corner and instructed Jeffries' seconds, who had jumped into the ring, to carry him away.

Dispute Over Count.

A few seconds after the battle Rickard declared that Jeffries was out when he was knocked down the second time and that he had given Johnson the decision on a fair knockout. Later in the evening he stated he had awarded the battle to Johnson because Jeffries' seconds had attempted to assist him to arise while the battle was in progress. Some there are who claim Timekeeper Harting actually counted "ten" after the second knockdown, but Harting maintains he did not. That, however, is neither here nor there. Jeffries was whipped and Johnson gets the credit.

LYRIC THEATRE AFTER ATHON

Portland Playhouse Sends Flattering Offer to Stock Company—However, It Will Not Be Accepted If There Is Good Local Patronage.

A telegram was received yesterday by Mr. Athon from Managers Keating and Flood of the Lyric theater, Portland, Or., asking him to reopen "The Athon Co." in above named theater four weeks from date.

It is the intention of Manager Zimmerman to retain the company in the city and this will be done provided the business is sufficient to warrant his doing so. However, it will be impossible unless there is a decided increase in the box office receipts. The expense of this company is very large and we must have your liberal patronage if Medford is to have a first-class stock company. In short, "it's up to you."

We regret that it is necessary to remind you in this way, and trust that it will not be necessary to do so again. At all events the Athon Stock company will remain three weeks longer and as aforesaid will remain with you throughout the entire summer if the box office receipts swell sufficiently and we trust they will.

On Tuesday and Saturday nights of this week "Doris" will be offered, the play which made Effie Ellsner famous. "Doris" is from the pen of the same author who gave us that grand old play "Hazel Kirke," and has been pronounced by some of our most eminent critics as being the stronger play of the two.

The plot centers around a young school teacher, Doris Vane (Miss Gray), who is being hounded out of the village by busybodies. It is then that the young country squire (Mr. Howard) comes to her rescue and protects her against her slanderers, much to the disgust of the town gossips. Bryan O'Neil (Mr. Athon), a true son of Old Erin, pays a visit to the village and finds in the school teacher a sweetheart of former days. He again offers her his love, but she informs him that her heart belongs to another and that she is about to be married to the man of her choice, when Stephen Brand (Mr. Heyes), her former husband, who has escaped from prison, puts in his appearance. However, Brian O'Neil, has been the doctor of the prison where Brand was a prisoner, confronts the man and bids him go, which he does. The young couple are married and leading a happy life in the quiet little village when one day Doris reads of the death of Stephen Brand. However, the report was untrue and the man again seeks her out. He has learned of her marriage and swears to kill her husband and is about to carry out his awful threat when Doris succeeds in forcing him to go.

The squire learns of the existence of Brand and in a fit of jealous anger accuses her of deceiving him, and they part. Finally the convict Brand dies and with his last breath tells that Doris is innocent of any wrong. The young couple are reunited and all ends happily.

There is a strong vein of comedy which runs throughout the play and altogether the play is a particularly strong one.

Next week "Whose Baby Are You?" a sparkling farce comedy, following I have "Hello Bill," "Nuf Ced," and week after that "In the Carriage."

The cast for "Doris" follows:

- Doris Vane Olga Gray
- Alice Merrigood Dorothy Davis
- Martha Crawley Virginia Ellwood
- Miss Mary Busbee Effie Johnson
- Kezroth Ashleigh Wm. D. Howard
- Brian O'Neil Robt. Athon
- Stephen Braad Bert Heyes
- Simon Crawley James Conway
- Mr. Merrigood Arthur Neale
- Mr. Beetle F. V. Zimmer
- Jackson Wm. H. Barnes

And where is the kingd pray? In "Sunny California, Tehama county, at upper end of the great Sacramento valley, there is tract of the finest land in world, all of which can irrigated and carries with title to a perpetual water right. Six cuttings a year alfalfa, a production of twelve tons per acre, and average price of nine dollars per ton in the stack. So good, but is it true? Let prove it to you. This can be bought for \$150.00 acre, one-fifth cash, balance in four equal annual payments.

The income from the will more than keep up payments.

If you are looking for home, independence success, we have it.

FRANK G. ANDREW

6 South Fir Street.

LOS MOLINOS LAND

Los Molinos, Cal.

CELEBRATION AT WOODVILLE SUCCESS

Visitors from all parts of the Rogue River valley were at Woodville Monday to attend the celebration of the Fourth of July.

The day was observed in the old fashioned way. Even before dawn the rumble of the farm wagon—and pa on the spring seat, with the youngest olive branch in ma's arms—perhaps, and the rest of the brood distributed promiscuously in the bed of the wagon—could be heard.

Firecrackers popped, girls squealed and their brothers laughed.

Headed by the Central Point band the parade started on time for the beautiful grounds along the river. There were all the panoply of the old-time celebration and not only the people who came in wagons, but those who drove to the scene in autos, enjoyed the program, and the sight of so many others enjoying themselves.

J. L. Hammersly of Gold Hill delivered a masterly oration and was applauded until the surrounding hills reverberated with the echoes of the cheers.

At the Waldorf-Astoria lake chicken, green peas, mashed potatoes, brown gravy, potato salad and other vegetables were served for 2 cents. Where the hotel man got off with the hungry crowd is still a problem.

Haskins for Health.

H. B. Patterson, the Quaker Nursery man, has moved his office to 116 East Main street.

DR. GOBLE'S OPTICAL PARLOR REMOVED TO 235 E. MAIN STREET, OVER STRANG'S DRUG STORE.

We feature the world's best timepiece.



J. W. DIAMOND
115 E. Main St.

WATER IS KING

ALFALFA IS QUEEN

THE FRUITS OF THIS

ROYAL UNION ARE

RICHES AND INDE-

PENDENCE.

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LOS MOLINOS LAND

Los Molinos, Cal.

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Family Bibles, Students' and teachers' Bibles—

with or without helps—

a very choice collection in most all sizes and the most desirable bindings.

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The Merrivold Shop

134 West Main Street.