

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

Complete Series: Thirty-ninth Year. Daily, Fifth Year. AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED DAILY EXCEPT SATURDAY BY THE MEDFORD PRINTING CO.

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GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Manager. Entered as second-class matter November 1, 1909, at the post-office at Medford, Oregon, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Official Paper of the City of Medford

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SWORN CIRCULATION.

Average Daily for: November, 1909, 1,700. December, 1909, 1,842. January, 1910, 1,925. February, 1910, 1,122. March, 1910, 2,203. April, 1910, 2,301. June, 1910, 2,450.

JUNE CIRCULATION.

Table with 2 columns: Circulation numbers for various days in June 1910, ranging from 2,500 to 2,525.

Total for month, 65,700. Less deductions, 450. Average net daily, 2,502.

STATE OF OREGON, County of Jackson, ss: On this 1st day of July, 1910, personally appeared before me G. Putnam, manager of the Medford Mail Tribune, who, upon oath, acknowledged that the above figures are true and correct.

H. N. YOCKEY, Notary Public for Oregon.

MEDFORD, OREGON. Metropolis of Southern Oregon and Northern California and fastest-growing city in Oregon. Population, 1910, 9,000. Bank deposits, \$2,750,000. 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.

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH? Some fools there were, and they played their stack (Even as you and I).

On a large white man to defeat a black (We called him the man with the deadly whack!).

But the fools now know he could never come back (Even as you and I).

Oh, the time we spent and the thoughts we lent (And the weight of the gold we lack).

Belong to the Jeffries who did not know (And now we know that he never could know).

He never could come back. Some fools there were, and their goods they spent (Even as you and I);

Reno and Reno—the pace they went (And it wasn't the least what they thought it meant);

But a fool must follow his natural bent (Even as you and I).

Oh, the sleep we lost and the dough it cost (And the excellent things we planned).

Belong to the Jeff who could never come back (And now we know he could never come back);

Yes, now we understand. And it isn't the shame and it isn't the blame (That stings like a red-hot tack);

It's coming to know he never knew why (Seeing at last he could never know why).

The deuce he couldn't come back. —S. F. Examiner.

WANTS PHONOGRAPH TO SHUT UP DURING SERMONS

NEW YORK, July 20.—If residents of Richmond, L. I., allow their phonographs to play during services on Sunday they will be ignoring the urgent appeal of the Rev. Henry C. Doe, pastor of the Richmond Hill Baptist church. Dr. Doe has asked all good citizens to put the soft pedal on their talking machines while he preaches and his choir sings.

"Lead, Kindly Light" and "Has Anybody Seen Kelly" don't go well together," said Dr. Doe. "Nor do sermons on the 'Duty of Parents to Children' and 'What's the Matter With Father' exactly jibe." So Dr. Doe has appealed for congruity if not harmony.

THE LOGICAL CHIEF JUSTICE.

THE state bar of Oregon is in session today holding an "assembly" of its own to nominate justices of the supreme court. A "non-partisan" bench is presumably the object of the gathering, and as politics cut no ice, a wide range of candidates is possible.

As only the highest type of man as well as lawyer is wanted, the choice becomes narrowed down to very few. Indeed, when the field is looked over with a microscope there seems to be only one man prominent enough to be honored as chief justice—only one who measures up to full Gulliverian stature among the Liliputians of the bar.

The distinguished jurist to whom reference is made is a resident of the capital city. His view is as broad and liberal as that of some members of the present supreme court. He believes the state of Oregon was made for Salem's benefit and that those sections so unfortunate as to be outside of the city limits should be thankful to pay taxes to support state institutions located there, so that the Salem hog may continue to root in peace among the money sacks of the treasury.

Like some of the present supreme bench, this protector of the public morals also believes that there is one law for one part of the state and another law for another part. He consistently opposes progress, and Cicero was never so eloquent against Cataline as he is against those who would develop Oregon. Moreover, as adviser to President Taft, he has purified the moral atmosphere of federal patronage.

It is scarcely necessary to name this brilliant luminary of the law, any more than it is to bestow a cognomen upon the luminary of the heavens. So it is with a feeling born of confidence of the acceptance of the suggestion that we place before the lawyers "assembly" for their consideration, without demurrer, the name of Oregon's peerless reformer, whose mind is as pure as Salem city water, whose record is as clean as the beds in Salem's celebrated hotels, this cake of Ivory soap (99 41-100 per cent pure) floating in the dirty dishwater of politics, the Honorable L. H. McMahan of Salem.

SELF-COMPLACENCY.

COMPLACENCY is a great thing. Complete self-satisfaction enables one to travel smoothly along the highway of life, never feeling the bumps. Conceit forms an impenetrable armor on which the slings and arrows of adversity fall harmless. Its proud possessor has the first qualification for success, it gilts him to look resplendent while he shouts his own praises to an admiring, unthinking world.

It is true that some danger lurks in too much self-admiration. A beautiful youth of the olden time named Narcissus is reported to have been so enamored of his own loveliness as reflected in the placid waters of a pool that he fell in and was drowned. But even such an untimely fate has its compensations, for the gods, ever kind to such, changed Narcissus into a flower. But such a fate is rare. No pool is ever quite so deep as self-satisfaction.

History is full of examples showing how, by the exercise of unlimited conceit, men have made for themselves a shrine where the uninitiated worship. Even today those bold enough to proclaim themselves Messiahs have no lack of disciples. The late Creffield and his holy roller cult showed that nothing is too absurd to command a following, providing the hero sounds the cymbal and beats the drum, while brazenly proclaiming his vanity.

Most interesting of the heroes that stalk through the pages of fiction and drama are those who so loudly bragged of themselves. There is Falstaff, vain of his courage; and Pecksniff, proud of his virtue, and many another whose self-satisfaction makes them as startlingly true to life today as when they were created in the minds of the masters.

Most recent of the heroes of the drama is our friend "Chanticleer," Rostand's creation, who thinks his early morning cock-a-doodle-do summons the day and set in motion all the machinery of the earth. So sure is Chanticleer in his conceit that he convinces the barnyard host of his importance, like many a human rooster who proudly crows of his achievements, in causing the sun to rise.

Never mind the copybook precepts; they are for children. Modesty, dwells, shrinking, in the shadow, while self-admiration is brass that reflects the glory of the heavens. Virtue is ever its own reward, but the world heaps its riches on the self-laudatory. What though the judicious grieve? The people like it—and the people pay the freight.

VALUABLE TIMBER IS BURNING NEAR TACOMA

TACOMA, Wash., July 20.—A large forest fire is reported today on the Gronovon branch of the Tacoma Eastern railroad. The fire warden stated today that this fire is the same one that started two months ago and was never entirely extinguished. Valuable timber has been burning fiercely since early yesterday and though a large number of men worked all night the flames have not yet been subdued and the loss will be very heavy.

TAFT ARRIVES AT MAINE SUMMER RESORT

EASTPORT, Me., July 19.—William Howard Taft, the first president of the United States who has ever been in Eastport, arrived today and was given a hearty reception. A big crowd was at the water front when the Mayflower came in. They cheered the president warmly and gathered around while he made his way up the dock to a big automobile that was waiting to whisk him to a hotel. At the hotel he was met by a reception committee made up of the state Republican leaders.

INDIAN WARS OF SOUTHERN OREGON

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

Captain Bob Williams, stationed with his company on the banks of Rogue river, during the armistice was not too brave and magnanimous to attempt to kill two children, the sons of Chief Joe; but General Lane, with the utmost haste, ordered his removal from the locality to another, where there would be less opportunity for the exercise of his propensities. We have the evidence of no less an authority than Judge Deady to prove that a fearful outrage was perpetrated at Grave creek after the armistice was agreed upon. He writes: "At Grave creek I stopped to feed my horse and get something to eat. There was a house there called the Bates house, after the man who kept it. It was a rough, wooden structure without a floor, and had an immense clapboard funnel at one end, which served as a chimney. There was no house or settlement within ten or twelve miles more of it. There I found Captain J. K. Lamerick in command of a company of volunteers. It seems he had been sent there by General Lane after the fight at Battle creek, on account of the murder of some Indians there, of which he and others gave the following account:

"Bates and others had induced a small party of peaceable Indians who belonged in that vicinity to enter into an engagement to remain at peace with the whites during the war which was going on at some distance from them, and by way of ratification to this treaty, invited them to partake of a feast in an unoccupied log house just across the road from the Bates house, and while they were partaking, unarmed, of this proffered hospitality the door was suddenly fastened upon them and they were deliberately shot down through the cracks between the logs by their treacherous hosts. Near by, and probably a quarter of a mile this side of the creek, I was shown a large, round hole into which the bodies of these murdered Indians had been unceremoniously tumbled. I did not see them, for they were covered with fresh earth."

Some miners from Sailor Diggins attacked a rancheria on Illinois river, or Deer creek, as the accounts go, and killed two of the seven male Indians present. The others hastily seized their bows and arrows and began a lively resistance. Two white men were hit, which so discouraged the others that they ran away. The act of aggression was severely denounced by other people, and the term "desperado" was applied to the perpetrators. Agent Culver was sent for to investigate matters, but it is

not known that the guilty parties were ever brought to justice. Indeed, there is a certain presumption that they were not.

An incident bearing somewhat upon this question is worthy of mention, though it occurred somewhat outside of the region supposed to be covered by the Lane treaty. On January 28, 1854, a small party of armed men from the Randolph mines, in Coos county, went to a rancheria, attacked the Indians and killed 15, as far as is known, without provocation. The next day the miners passed a law providing that whosoever should sell or give any gun, rifle or pistol to Indians should, for the first offense, receive 39 lashes, and for the second offense should suffer death.

Meeting considerable adverse criticism for their attack upon the helpless and unarmed creatures at the rancheria, these men next proceeded to hold a meeting and pass resolutions, one maintaining that the Indians at the time were on the eve of an outbreak, and another congratulating themselves on their bravery! The whole absurd proceedings are contained in a letter written by one of the assailants to the Oregon Statesman of contemporary date, and in the report of the bureau of Indian affairs for 1854, within which may be found letters from F. M. Smith, agent at Port Orford, and G. G. Abbott, leader of the attacking force of miners.

It does not require the thorough investigation to which the records of these events have been subjected by the writer to determine conclusively that while the whites as a class were content with the treaty and obedient to its provisions, there was a considerable minority who lost no opportunity to manifest their contempt of the instrument and their disregard of its obligations. Nor were the Indians idle. As soon as the report of the killings at Grave creek, at Applegate and other places, had been bruited abroad, and the natives had become convinced that they were individually in as much danger as before the treaty, they began reprisals. They committed atrocities that were not exceeded in bloodthirstiness by those at whom they were aimed. A few days after the battle of Evans creek, Thomas Frizzell and Mungo were murdered by Indians on Rogue river, below Van Noys'. It seems that Frizzell owned a ferry in that locality, which he was constrained to leave at the commencement of hostilities. He joined Owens' company, of which he was chosen first lieutenant.

(To Be Continued.)

ITALIAN BOUND TO GRAND JURY

Pierie Sannatto, Who Assaulted Mrs. Leotha Young—Lampshire Held to Answer for Crime by Judge Canon.

Pierie Sannatto, the Italian who late Tuesday afternoon assaulted Mrs. Leotha Young-Lampshire at what is known as the Ivy Leaf restaurant, was bound over by Justice Canon to appear before the grand jury.

La Hing, Chinese cook, and one of the proprietors of the restaurant, swore as to the language used by the defendant and the woman's resentment of the language, then as to the driving of the man out upon the sidewalk, where the two Chinese, the woman and the man mixed it.

In the melee Mrs. Young-Lampshire received several blows and was partially knocked out for awhile.

This morning while the examination was going on she fainted in the office of the district attorney. It is said that she is subject to fainting spells under stress of excitement.

C. E. Hammond testified to having picked the woman up, lying on the floor of the restaurant between two of the tables.

Mrs. Young-Lampshire testified as to the defendant having been "fresh" in his remarks to her on several occasions, but that this time he became more personal and that she had ordered him out of the place. Then the riot started, and there was Dago, Chink and American language scattered around in large chunks.

When Judge Canon said, "I'll hold you to the grand jury under \$200 bail," Sannatto, who absolutely denied ever having touched the woman, was "very much surprised." How he could have figured on anything else is a question.

Haskins for health.

DOES LAND SALE MEAN RAILROAD?

Judge Twohy of Spokane Purchases 840 Acres of Land Near Grants Pass—Believe It Indicates Railroad to Crescent City.

Judge Twohy of Twohy Bros., railroad contractors of Spokane, has purchased, through H. E. Gale, 840 acres of land near Grants Pass from C. G. Levenson, the consideration being \$30,000. The land adjoins a tract now being sold by H. B. Roed.

There is a feeling in Grants Pass that the purchase indicates that the Southern Pacific is contemplating the construction of a railroad to Crescent City. Twohy Bros. have long been in the employ of the Southern Pacific and the purchase of this land indicates that there will be something doing there soon.

PRINCESS PAYS \$50,000 FOR HOTEL APARTMENTS

NEW YORK, July 20.—That love of luxury, even at the cost of lavish expenditure of money, goes hand in hand with the artistic temperament has again been demonstrated by Princess Parlaghy of Hungary, who has reserved apartments for next season at the Plaza hotel which will cost her between \$35,000 and \$40,000.

The princess is an artist. She has painted portraits of such Americans as Joseph Choate and Edwin Markham, and she hopes to get a sitting from President Taft.

Authoress Joins Divorce Colony.

RENO, Nev., July 20.—Though she has been a member of the "divorce colony" for some time, little is known of the affairs of Mrs. Hilda Sampson, who writes under the name of "Hedrick Davenport" and who has filed a sealed complaint against her husband, Charles W. Sampson, Chicago business man, from whom she seeks divorce.

The Van Dyke Realty Co.

PHONE 682.

Office Over Van Dyke's (Now Gray's) Store.

AN EXTRA GOOD BUY—New house and large lot, seven-room modern home, with water, sewer and bath; extra good plumbing; well located. \$2600. See us at once.

THE BEST 80-ACRE BUY in Rogue River valley; 40 acres in 2 and 3-year fruit trees, well kept, Newtown, Bartlett and Spitzenberg; 15 acres in alfalfa; three miles from Medford; \$20,000; terms.

6 1/2 ACRES pears and apples in third year; fine building site on corner of two county roads; joins Central Point townsite; bottom land; price \$3500; terms.

160-ACRE FARM, one mile from Phoenix; 100 acres in 3-year-old Newtowns and Spitzenbergs; 35 acres in Bartletts 1 year old; eight horses and all farming implements with sale; good buildings; on county road; \$50,000; terms. No waste land.

FOUR PRISONERS

YIELD 45 CENTS

Four prisoners with a cash capital of 45 cents were arraigned before Justice Canon Wednesday morning.

George Francis admitted to being disorderly. He was trying to get to Eugene. Judge Canon advised him to start at once.

Walter Mitchell (he gave another name when he was up before) was accused of intoxication. "I will tax you \$5," said the judge, "and if you come back again it will be \$50. Now get back to your job."

Pat Curran was a river driver who had "hotted" his ankle. "You can cure that ankle just as easily in camp as you can in town, and with less trouble to yourself and others," was the mandate.

John Spencer had come here to go on the log drive on the Rogue. He tarried by the wayside, but was given a fair start after his interview with the judge.

"This month isn't coming up to previous months in the matter of fines by a long shot," said Judge Canon. "Even the Fourth of July failed to yield revenue, and since then the 'live ones' the police have gathered in have been few and far between."

Make your store important to readers of this paper—and you'll prosper. Fail in the one, fail in the other!

25,000 TRAINMEN

STRIKE IN ENGLAND

LONDON, July 20.—Twenty-five thousand employes of the North-western railway are on strike today. All trains except those carrying mail have been abandoned. Switchmen and firemen have joined the other strikers and the road is tied up completely.

The board of trade is seeking to arbitrate the difficulties. The men who went out filed no formal grievances, merely saying that the action is a protest against "the tyrannical methods of the officials of the road."

The strike started in the Newcastle district and has spread until the whole line is affected. The North-western is one of the principal lines of Great Britain.

GOULD'S WIFE TO PLAY COMIC OPERA

PARIS, July 20.—Broadway will see the wife of another New York millionaire in comic opera next season. Edith Kelly Gould, wife of Frank J. Gould, will appear in a new comedy called "The Lady and the Viscount."

Frank Hennessy, the theatrical manager; Frank Gould and Mrs. Jackson Gouraud have formed a syndicate which will present the musical opera. Edith Kelly Gould and Viscount B. Hollender will be the principals.

Excursion Rates to the East

DURING 1910 FROM ALL POINTS ON THE

Southern Pacific

(LINES IN OREGON)

Table with 2 columns: TO (Chicago, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Joseph, St. Paul, St. Paul via Council Bluffs, Minneapolis direct, Minneapolis, via Council Bluffs, Duluth, direct, Duluth, via Council Bluffs, St. Louis) and RATES (\$72.50, \$60.00, \$60.00, \$60.00, \$60.00, \$60.00, \$63.90, \$60.00, \$63.90, \$66.90, \$67.50, \$67.50).

Tickets will be on sale May 2d and 9th; June 2d, 17th and 24th; July 5th and 22d; August 3d; September 8th.

The above rates apply from Portland only. From points south of Portland, add ONE WAY local rate to Portland, to make through rate via Portland. One way through California, add \$15.00 to above rates. Except that fares to St. Paul and Minneapolis one way via California will be \$21.75 higher, and fare to Duluth \$24.75 higher than fares via direct routes.

Ten days provided for the going trip. Stop-overs within limits in either direction. Final return limit three months from date of sale, but not later than October 31st.

Inquire of any S. P. Agent for complete information. or WM. McMURRAY

General Passenger Agent, Portland, Oregon