

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED DAILY EXCEPT SATURDAY BY THE MEDFORD PRINTING CO.

A consolidation of the Medford Mail, established 1889; the Southern Oregonian, established 1892; the Democrat, established 1873; the Ashland Tribune, established 1896; and the Medford Tribune, established 1904.

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One year by mail, \$5.00; One month by mail, \$1.50; For month, delivered by carrier in Talent, Phoenix, Central Point, Gold Hill and Woodville, .50; Sunday only, my mail, per year, 2.00; Weekly, per year, 1.50; Full Leased Wire United Press Dispatches.

The Mail Tribune is on sale at the Ferry News Stand, San Francisco; Portland Hotel News Stand, Portland; Bowman News Co., Portland, Ore.; C. Whitney, Seattle, Wash.; Hotel Spokane News Stand, Spokane.

Postage Rates: 1 to 12-page paper, .10; 13 to 24-page paper, .15; 25 to 36-page paper, .20

SWORN CIRCULATION

Average Daily for— November, 1909, 1,700; December, 1909, 1,842; January, 1910, 1,925; February, 1910, 1,122; March, 1910, 2,000; April, 1910, 2,301; June, 1910, 2,450

JUNE CIRCULATION

1,500 18, 2,525; 1,500 17, 2,525; 1,500 19, 2,525; 1,500 20, 2,525; 1,500 21, 2,525; 1,500 22, 2,525; 1,500 23, 2,525; 1,500 24, 2,525; 1,500 25, 2,525; 1,500 26, 2,525; 1,500 27, 2,525; 1,500 28, 2,525; 1,500 29, 2,525; 1,500 30, 2,525

Total for month, \$5,700; Less deductions, \$50; Average net daily, 2,502, \$5,950

STATE OF OREGON, County of Jackson, ss:

On this 25th 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. Rogue River pears brought highest prices in all markets of the world during the past two years. Write Commercial Club, enclosing 6 cents for postage on finest community pamphlet ever written.

A SUMMER GIRL

She wears a saucy hat And her feet go pit-a-pat As she walks; And the sweetest music slips From her saucy little lips When she talks.

She fascinates the street With her glitter trim and neat Made of kid; For they twinkle as they pass Like the rilletts in the grass, Half-way hid.

Her skin is soft and white Like magnolia buds at night On the bough; But for fear she'd be too fair There's freckle here and there On her brow.

Then her winsome, witching eyes Flash like bits of summer skies O'er her fan; As if to say "we've met; You may go now and forget— If you can." —Red and Black.

Plunger Patten's retirements from the wheel pit are beginning to bear a strong resemblance of the farewell tours of the venerated and divine Sarah Bernhardt.

That twenty-three inning ball game played at San Antonio must have frazzled the temper of many a woman who waited for her husband to come home to supper.

Aunt Carrie Nation has a new stunt. Having demolished all the strong drinks in the world, she now raps tobacco which she says does more harm than saloons.

And what do you think? Here comes Walter Wellman and his balloon again, announcing that he will fly from Chicago to New York. Why don't Walter discover the south pole? Those Abernathy persons who rode from Oklahoma to New York on broncos to welcome Theodore, succumbed so rapidly to the enervating influences of the effete East that they returned home in an automobile.

Now that an earnest scientist has discovered 60,000 germs on a single grape, we are confirmed in our resolution to eat germs whenever we can get them and thus continue to take the chances which we have been taking for a good many years.

Ferrero, the Italian historian, has written an article for one of the magazines in which he stoutly contends that New York is not a modern Babylon. Why doesn't he try Pittsburgh?

ITS OWN MEDICINE SICKENS.

EVIDENTLY the Oregonian is not quite so sure of the superior wisdom of the assembly in the selection of candidates as it was before the convention was held, when it asserted so loudly that a "directing power" was needed to "guide" the party in the choice of men. Says the Oregonian:

"The Oregonian will say that it deems the nomination of Mr. Bowerman not the best that could have been made. . . . Yet, it is constrained to remark that the Bowerman nomination means a difficult and arduous campaign, and it feels that success might better have been assured by the selection of Dr. Smith or Mr. Moores or Judge Burnett, or Judge Harris or some other, like one of these. We shall hope for the election of Mr. Bowerman. We shall also look to the gentlemen who have been so active in bringing about his nomination regardless of any suggestion of its political expediency to bear the heat and burden of the day during the campaign."

For a year or more the Oregonian has, in season and out of season, clamored for the assembly, as the only thing needed to cure all political ills and reunite the party by selecting the best candidates, as the judgment of the people was not to be trusted in such an important matter. Yet the Oregonian is now compelled to admit that the assembly did not choose wisely, and that it has forced "a difficult and arduous campaign," and it practically washes its hands of the matter by declaring "we shall look to the gentlemen who have been so active in bringing about his nomination to bear the heat and burden of the day during the campaign."

Just a small dose of the Oregonian's own medicine has made the Oregonian sick. What would it be if the convention system was restored, as in the days of old, when its rottenness caused the editor of the Oregonian to advocate the direct primary law abolishing it, and to be one of the signers requesting its enactment as a law?

The people as a whole have as much sense as any self-chosen few of them, to select fit officials, as has been amply demonstrated in the past, and is again proven by the Oregonian's pet institution, the assembly.

Although the Oregonian does not say so, the turning down of State Printer Willis Duniway, whose administration has saved the state some \$40,000, and the nomination instead of W. J. Clarke of Gervais, is another keen disappointment to it. It also does not indicate any superior wisdom on the part of the assembly; and other instances might be cited.

Perhaps the voice of the people is not the voice of God, but it's a cinch the assembly's voice is not.

BUTTERMILK.

BUTTERMILK is a favorite beverage during the summer silly season. Physicians recommend it, likewise prohibitionists. It certainly does not inebriate, though it is questionable whether it cheers. There may be a buttermilk jag, but if there is, it must be a joyless jag.

Desire for buttermilk, like the love of olives, is an acquired taste. Certainly babies don't cry for it, like they do for Castoria. And the first glass is never relished. It takes several of them to train the palate to a just appreciation of its delectable flavor.

But no matter how delightful, soothing and comforting buttermilk may be as a beverage, it is hardly suitable for steady diet. It is not intended as a substitute for meat and drink—even its most enthusiastic champions have not gone this far in efforts to reform the nation.

Yet certain publishers of newspapers and other periodicals seem to think that buttermilk is what the public requires as a steady diet, at least a glance at their columns justifies this belief. Of course the buttermilk they supply differs in form from that the farmer feeds to his hogs when there are no city folk around, but not in essentials. The editorial buttermilk has the same characteristics as that furnished by the dairy—and is just as nutritious mentally as the other waste product is physically.

Of course there are certain minds capable of absorbing unlimited amounts of this kind of buttermilk, just as there are certain stomachs equally capacious, but publishers should go slow in supplying it as a daily substitute for more solid substance, although,

Dainty buttermilk, now and then, Is relished by the best of men.

A VICTORY FOR PROGRESS.

ASHLAND, which recently rejected the Allen interurban trolley franchise, has now granted it with minor changes by an overwhelming vote.

This action is encouraging to progressive citizens. It shows that Ashland has awakened to the needs of the hour and can be figured on in the march of progress.

The mossback majority, which so long held the cities of Oregon hidebound and prevented development and growth, is fast becoming a discouraged minority. In all the cities of the Rogue River valley it is almost obliterated.

The live ones of Ashland are to be congratulated for their push and energy. Had it not been for their efforts, the proposed interurban line would not have become a possibility. Undiscouraged by defeat, they kept at it until success crowned their efforts.

The making of a city depends almost entirely upon the character of the population. A wide-awake, enterprising, progressive citizenship, that pulls unitedly together for the common good, ensures the future of any place. Saturday's election proves that Ashland has such a citizenship—has the essentials for the building of a city.

BIG HOTEL ON RIM OF CRATER

Rapid Progress Being Made on Big Picturesque Hostelry for the Accommodation of Tourists—Overlooks the Lake With Drop to Water

Frank Keyes is down from the rim of Crater Lake, where he has been working on the big hotel which is to be erected there. This hostelry for the accommodation of the tourists is to be one of the most picturesque buildings ever put up at a resort in this part of the world. It will be constructed of stone throughout, and Mr. Keyes is here endeavoring to secure additional men to help erect the structure, says the Klamath Chronicle.

The building will stand right on the rim overlooking the lake. The porch on the side toward the lake will protrude to the edge of the rim of the crater, where it drops almost perpendicularly to the edge of the water over 900 feet below. This will give the guest a view of this great wonder at all times of the day from their rooms or from this porch, which will be fitted up for a sort of resting place for the guests.

The stone to be used in the construction of the hotel is to come from one of the volcanic ledges thrown up from this great seething crater of molten lava when it was in eruption, and will be hauled about half a mile. Although rough it is splendid building rock. It is a little difficult to handle and must be put into the walls as it was fashioned by nature, as it will not stand much hammering. A large amount of cement will be used in the setting for these stones and when the walls are completed and the roof, which is to be of tiling, is put on, it will defy the ravages of the elements for all time to come.

This hotel is being erected by the Crater Lake company for the accommodation of tourists and visitors to Crater Lake. It will contain a number of sleeping rooms, dining room, kitchen, parlor and other modern conveniences. In each room will be a large fireplace and mantel like the old-timers of the backwoods country were used to. The building will cost about \$75,000 before completed, and it is expected that the entire summer will be consumed in getting it up and inclosed, but the intention of those promoting it is to have it ready for use during next summer.

This year large tent houses have been put up for a hotel, and dining room and sleeping tent for visitors have been erected, where those visiting the lake can find much better accommodations than ever before.

LAD SHOWS HIS DAD FISH GAME

Young Tommy Nichols of Eagle Point Catches 28 pounds of Fish in Three Hours While Others Angled in Vain.

Young Tommy Nichols, 14 years of age, of Eagle Point, has established a fishing record which will make some of the "wise ones" around Medford look rather insignificant. On Saturday the lad visited Rogue river, leaving Eagle Point at 9 a. m., and returned to Eagle Point at noon with 28 pounds of fish. He had landed a 10-pound salmon, a 7 1/2-pound salmon, a 6 1/2-pound steelhead and a 5-pound steelhead. Today he is basking in the envious glances of Eagle Point's male population, all of whom are fishermen. The lad's father and a friend fished the same water, but only landed a single fish—and that a two-oppuder.

FATHER KILLED; SON HURT IN MOTORCYCLE COLLISION

SEATTLE, July 25.—Driving their motorcycles in front of the Tacoma-Seattle express on the Puget Sound Electric railway yesterday afternoon at Bluff's station, near Auburn, Tj. Berthiner, 45, shipping clerk is dead today, and his son is in the Tacoma hospital with a broken arm and leg. The father and son with three other men, were riding to Tacoma on their motorcycles. The Berthiniers were ahead of the remainder of the party. The place where the accident occurred is a dangerous one, the road crossing the track at the end of a sharp curve. The death of the father leaves two orphans at the Berthiner home, a girl 13 and a boy 7. The mother was sent to the state hospital for insanity at Steilacoom a few years ago.

MOUNTAINS AND SEA ARE SOUGHT

Local People are Leaving my Scores for Resort to Escape Summer Heat Many Spend Sunday at Colsetine and Other Resorts.

The annual hejira to the coast and mountains is now on in earnest from Medford, and daily parties are leaving for the summer. Those who are unable to break away for a stay of any duration are spending Sundays at Colsetine and other resorts in the Siskiyou.

Newport is claiming the attention of many local people. Among the late departures were Mrs. A. S. Bliton and daughters, Misses Loraine and Mildred. A number of others plan to leave soon, among them being Mrs. Kentner and daughters, Misses Idalee and Bess, H. C. MacKay is now at Newport.

For Crater Lake a number are leaving. On Saturday Messrs. Hutchinson and Palm, with their families, left, and today Messrs. Watt and Lumsden started. They also are accompanied by their families and will visit Klamath before returning. Mrs. C. E. Bade and daughter also have left for the lake.

On Sunday a large number of local people visited Colsetine, among them being Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Roames, Robert W. Teller, John White, W. J. Burbridge, E. A. Mitchell, J. A. Perry, Mrs. E. W. Isaacs, Dr. H. N. Butler, Miss Bess Kentner, W. F. McGowan, A. S. Rosenbaum, and C. A. Malibouf. The Ashland band played at the resort, while dancing and tennis were indulged in.

A number of local people also visited the park in Ashland Sunday, among them being A. E. Hicks, Charles Carnoy, William Duncan and George Sheriffs.

MUCH WORK ON AT BLUE LEDGE

Sam Rogers is From Camp With Report of Much Activity—Says Several Rich Bodies of Ore Have Been Uncovered.

Bringing news of much activity in the Blue Ledge mining district, Sam Rogers, "the mayor of Eileen," one of the best known mining men of southern Oregon, arrived in Medford Sunday for a few days' stay beneath the glitter of the lights along the local Great White Way.

Mr. Rogers states that development work is progressing rapidly at the Blue Ledge and adjoining camps. Several bodies of rich ore have been uncovered. Mr. Rogers states that never before have the prospects looked brighter.

JAP SURVIVORS STILL AT SEA

Hundred and Fifty Army Officers and Crew of Wrecked Kobe and Darian Liners in Open Boat off Korean Coast—Vessel Struck Rock

NAGACAKI, July 25.—Efforts to pick up by wireless the warships despatched to find the crew and 150 army officers adrift in open boats following the wreck of the Tet Sui Maru Saturday night off the Chinnatoo Island, Korea, were unsuccessful today.

Additional war vessels have been ordered to the scene of the disaster to aid in searching for the missing small boats of the Kobe and Darian liners. When the vessel struck on the rockbound coast forest in the fog six lifeboats were filled with passengers and launched.

Two of the boats reached shore near Chinnatoo. Forty passengers were landed from them. The remaining four drifted on the foggy sea and are being sought by Japanese warships.

The crew and passengers of the Tet Sui numbered 246. The captain and most of the crew went down with their ship. The six first class passengers were saved, including W. Cunningham, British vice consul at Osaka.

The Tet Sui was built here. She was owned by the Osaka Shosha Kabushiki Kaisha.

THE DIRECTOIRE BAG.

It Shares Honor This Season With Fur Wrist Satchels.

It is rather interesting to know why the directoire bag has reached its apex as the directoire styles are waning, says a fashion authority.

We are glad to welcome them at any time, and they harmonize with the remnants of the moyen age clothes that are left with us. But why didn't they come in with the pantalon skirt and the narrow coat? Possibly they were overlooked in the amazing amount of odds and ends that made accessories so important last year. Probably they were projected and didn't fall in with the mood of the people.

Whatever the reason or without one, the truth is that these most ornamental and useful trifles have become the last fashion of the day.

All the gold and glitter that is an expression of the day is used to build



THE NEW FUR HAND BAG.

them up into something important. The brocades and rusty gold medallions of the Louis days are combined as well as the satin and rhinestones of the middle ages.

Whatever is full of shine and sparkle is preferred to anything somber and strictly useful. Black silk may be all very well in its way, but this way is not desired.

Not that black bags are lacking. Far from it. But they are made of jet and velvet and beading. Lovely ones are of the jet. The entire bag is of it, mounted over satin and beaded here and there with silver or gold.

And there are alluring ones of cloth of silver in that faded gun metal tone that is so fashionable. As ornament and a note of further extravagance there is added a huge silver rose.

The bullion flowers are quite a feature of many of these bags. One special model of heavy tarnished gold net over French pink brocade is intertwined with the button roses of the Watteau period, built in silver and gold. There is also an oblong mirror in the bottom of this on the outside, so the vanity idea is well carried out.

Although the fair, frail bags of pale satins with fringe of crystals will suit some fancies, the sumptuous ones of tapestry brocade with dull metal are richer looking.

All have a heavy fringe not only in the directoire way of hanging from the lower edge, but going all around. This tasseled trimming is quite a feature. Extravagant fancies are carried out in it. The heaviest kind of bullion is used with balls of open tassels as a finish. Strung beads are dominant and crystals of all colors are frequent.

One of the quaint ideas is to have a heavy Napoleon crest in an empire wreath done in gold or silver in the middle, and it is not at all new to have the surface of the satin powdered with embroidered bees. Another odd idea in bags is carried out in fur. Such a bag is very smart worn with three piece fur sets.

WHAT WOMEN ARE DOING. Elinor Glyn and Yvette Guilbert are announced as recent members of anti-suffrage associations. Mrs. Glyn has joined an English society, and Mme. Guilbert has been proposed for membership in an association in this country. Both women are said to have declared their inability to understand why any woman should want to vote when she has health and a good husband.

Mrs. T. P. O'Connor and Mrs. Marion Holmes are the editors of a new woman suffrage weekly paper, the Vote, which has just been launched in London. It is the official organ of the Women's Freedom League, of which Mrs. Despard is president. The Suffragist, another equal rights paper recently begun in London, makes a practice of advocating the cause by caricature, cartoons and humorous verse.

A creche for the children of rich women is said to be the latest move in the interest of the women and children of London. This creche is for the special benefit of well to do mothers who, striving to be fashionable, have taken up bridge whist. They begin to play cards about noon and often are unable to get back to their homes before 9 in the evening. The object of the creche is to insure careful attention for their children instead of leaving them to the care of servants.

To Keep Dessert. If you want to keep your desserts on the top of the ice place a newspaper over the ice, and your dishes will never slip off or tip over. Ice should always be covered with a newspaper and as soon as it becomes saturated replace with a new one.

Haskins for health.

VALLEY PLEASES RAILROAD MEN

Officials of Canadian Pacific and Soo Line Visit Medford, Working up Passenger Business for Their Lines.

R. B. Johnson of the Canadian Pacific railway and George S. Taylor of the Soo line, are in Medford looking up passenger business. Both are charmed with the valley, having visited several orchards Sunday.

"We receive many inquiries," states Mr. Johnson, "regarding the Rogue River valley, due to the fact that you are well advertised and have something to advertise. I was very much delighted with your valley."

CHIEF AFTER FAST DRIVERS

Machine Race on Oakdale and Police are Investigating Affair—Will Make Arrest and Says Racing in City Limits Must Stop.

Chief of Police Shearer is today investigating an automobile race which was pulled off on Oakdale avenue Sunday evening about 8 o'clock. Arrests are expected to follow.

Motorists reported that two machines persisted in racing on Oakdale, and one man states they were going not less than 50 miles an hour. This man is an experienced driver and knows something about speed. The chief stated this morning that he intends to put a stop to this reckless endangering of life and, if necessary, will detail a man on that street.

CHAINED TO DIE TOGETHER BUT WATER WAS TOO COLD

ST. LOUIS, Mo., July 25.—Chained tightly together, Mrs. Mollie Anderson and Briece Womack today attempted suicide by plunging into the Mississippi river.

When the two struck the water they changed their mind. The water was chilly and the shock completely unnerved them. Both screamed loudly for help, which was given them by men from shore. Womack was arrested for attempting suicide.

Send a Messenger

that will meet with the approval of the recipient of your message. Any old kind of a messenger won't answer. The best should always be sent "if" you wish the recipient to pass a favorable verdict.

What you think about business stationery isn't quite so important as what your correspondent thinks. Don't buy

The standard paper for business stationery

OLD HAMPSHIRE BOND

because it pleases you, but because it influences the man you write in your favor.

OLD HAMPSHIRE BOND is a clean, crisp paper, made for clean, crisp business letters. It is sold on the assumption that there's economy in quality. A handsome specimen book given upon request, showing letterheads and other business forms, printed, lithographed and engraved on the white and four-toned colors.

Made by HAMPSHIRE PAPER COMPANY, the only paper makers in the world making bond paper exclusively.



Medford Printing Co.

38 SOUTH CENTRAL AVE