

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 1883; the Southern Oregonian, established 1902; the Democratic Times, established 1877; the Ashland Tribune, established 1896 and the Medford Tribune, established 1906.

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 table with columns for One year by mail, One month by mail, Per month delivered by carrier, etc.

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SWORN CIRCULATION table with columns for Average Daily for November, 1909, December, 1909, January, 1910, February, 1910, March, 1910, April, 1910, May, 1910, June, 1910.

JULY CIRCULATION table with columns for 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31.

Notary Public for Oregon. On the 1st day of August, 1910, personally appeared before me, George Putnam, manager of the Medford Mail Tribune, who upon oath, acknowledges the above figures are true and correct.

MEDFORD, OREGON Metropolis of Southern Oregon and Northern California, and the fastest growing city in Oregon. Population, 1910, 8,000.

"Apple King of the World" at the National Apple Show, Spokane, 1909. Rogue River pears brought highest prices in all markets of the world during the past five years.

THE MORNING GLORY.

Was it worth while to paint so fair Thy every leaf—to veil with faultless art Each petal, taking the boon light and air Of Summer so to heart?

To bring thy beauty unto perfect flower, Then, like a passing fragrance or a smile, Vanish away, beyond recovery's power— Was it, frail bloom, worth while?

Thy silence answers: "Life was mine! And I, who pass without regret or grief, Have cared the more to make my moment fine, Because it was so brief."

"In its first radiance I have seen The sun—Why tarry then till comest the night? I go my way content that I have been Part of the morning light!"

For some time questions addressed to Jeffries will mainly relate to the condition of the alfalfa crop. While Jeffries did not come all the way back, he came far enough to get hold of a fortune.

HARVEY W. SCOTT.

DEATH has unexpectedly summoned Harvey W. Scott, for nearly half a century editor of the Portland Oregonian, greatest of western editors and foremost citizen of Oregon.

Mr. Scott was one of the old school of editors, of the type of Henry Watterson and the late Charles A. Dana, whose fame was due to their gifted personalities, universal knowledge, mastery of English and talented pens.

With the exception of a term as collector of customs in the early 70s, Mr. Scott never was rewarded with political honors, in spite of great services to party. He was offered many distinguished posts, but always declined them.

Mr. Scott was one of the great men in the making of Oregon and will occupy an exalted niche in Oregon's temple of fame. He had many bitter enemies, as all do who try to do anything worth while in the world; he had warm personal friends, for those who knew him well loved him; and he had a nation full of admirers, all of whom unite in mourning Oregon's loss.

WHERE READING MAKES MONEY.

NOT much is left of the old impression that the ads were tiresome reading. Perhaps they may have been in the days before they came to reflect the business spirit of the hour, and to be—to all people who take a real interest in life as it is lived in this city—a never exhausted source of "opportunity news."

In these days the ads are the keys of things. They give us clues, hints, facts that appeal to our selfish interests. They repay our attention in money—money saved in purchases; money made in ventures. They are a non-negligible factor in life as we live it. They are not dull—unless life itself is dull. And it is not.

A Tribute to Harvey Scott

(BY JUDGE WM. M. COLVIG.)

Harvey W. Scott, one of the really great men of the Pacific coast, is dead. He was born in Tremont, Tazewell county, Illinois, about seventy-two years ago. When quite a small boy his people came to Oregon and settled in Washington county. In the early '60s young Scott enlisted in the first regiment of Oregon cavalry, volunteers, and I think he was commissioned a lieutenant in one of the companies of that regiment.

His editorials have attracted the attention of thinking men all over the nation. He was a strong and vigorous writer, plain, concise and direct in all his statements. He never resorted to any useless verbiage or flowery diction, but proceeded in a straight line to the very core of his subject. He was a man that the world has not fully appreciated. He has never been one who courted public opinion, but has rather tried to lead and direct it, but beneath the apparent coldness of his presence his heartbeats were warm and generous.

EILER'S DOES BIG BUSINESS

Eilers Music house report a very big run of business for the past week. People from all over the Rogue River valley have been attracted as a result of advertising their manufacturers' contest, together with recent advertising with this paper. Their representatives are very much pleased with the interest manifested by the people of Medford and vicinity. They report having sold nine pianos on Saturday and taken orders for several more.

Desecration of the Sabbath

(By Rev. Francis Van Clarenbeek.)

I read the editorial "Worship of the Great God" in last Sunday's issue of the Mail Tribune with a good deal of pleasure and satisfaction, as the opinion expressed by you regarding the great danger that threatens with utter ruin our Christian civilization has been and is my own unshaken conviction. Business has been carried to such an absurdity that some people, if we can judge them by their actions, have come to believe that they cannot prosper and hoard up enough of dollars and cents unless they rob the Almighty of what belongs to him, namely his Christian Sabbath, Sunday, or the Lord's day.

The religious services held in our churches each successive Sunday are the most effective means for keeping fresh in the minds and hearts of the people the sublime and salutary teachings of the gospel. The religious services held in our churches inspire men with a reverence for the divine law and cause it to exert a potent influence in the moral guidance of the community. It is safe to say that the institution of the Christian Sabbath has contributed more to the peace and good order of nations than could be accomplished by standing armies and the best organized police force.

The officers of the law are a terror, indeed, to evil doers whom they arrest for overt acts; while the ministers of religion by the lessons they inculcate prevent crime by appealing to the conscience and promote peace in the kingdom of the soul. It is sad to note the dangerous inroads that have been made on the Lord's day.

In our own little city the Sunday is almost constantly being desecrated. In their mad rush for the almighty dollar some people are not content with laboring six days, but they seek to enrich themselves by robbing the Lord of what belongs to him. Without the slightest deference for the feelings and religious convictions of an entire congregation...

only last Sunday the hammer was wielded with such force and constancy and in such close proximity to one of our churches that the voice of the officiating clergyman was almost drowned by the echo of the instrument. The obligation of worshipping God has been impressed with indelible characters upon the heart of every human being. "Remember that thou keep holy the Sabbath day."

Those people who so easily set aside God's eternal law are greater criminals than many a man who is spending his life behind prison bars. Perhaps he committed but one crime, and if given his liberty would not repeat his experience, but live as an honest and upright citizen.

The desecration of the Lord's day is a constant danger to the Christian morality of the community as long as he continues in his damnable practice. He may not be a criminal in the eyes of the civil law, for the simple reason because there is no law that enjoins him from working on Sunday. But for that reason he is no less a criminal in the sight of God and of heaven.

He breaks, not a man made law, but a law promulgated by the eternal law-giver from the very dawn of time and the cradle of humanity. And the man who hesitates not to trample under foot the commandment that tells us "Remember that thou keep holy the Sabbath day" will not scruple to break the commandments that follow: "Thou shalt not commit adultery," and "thou shalt not steal," and "thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor."

It is high time that these encroachments on the Lord's day are checked. If they are not the day may come when the people will worship "the goddess of reason" as they did at the time of the French revolution in 1793. A great priest has said: "Leave a parish for 20 years without religion, and instead of adoring God, man will adore the beast."

The day may come when the religious quiet now happily reigning in our well ordered cities will be changed into noise and turbulence, when the sound of the church bell will be drowned by the echo of the hammer and the dray, when the Bible and the prayer book will be

supplanted by the newspaper and the magazine and salutary thoughts of God, of eternity and of the soul will be choked by the cares of business and by the pleasures and dissipation of the world. We here in America boast that we are a Christian nation and enjoy Christian civilization. Let us then respect and reverence the laws and the day of him who made it possible for us to enjoy the blessings of civilized life.

Perhaps the desecrators of the Lord's day disclaim belief in Christianity and feel under no obligation to keep the Lord's day. These people seem to forget that they live in the midst of a Christian people and that they are supported all around them by an enormous mass of religious feeling and religious conviction. They forget that they breathe a Christian atmosphere. Perhaps they were raised by good Christian parents and after having climbed up the ladder they kick down the ladder by which they climbed up and would persuade others to live without a motive to live and leave them to die without hope. The best thing those people can do is to move out of the midst of a Christian country and a Christian people to somewhere in the South Sea Islands or some other country where the religion of Jesus Christ has not gone and cleared the way and made decency and security possible and then ventilate their views.

Would to God that there existed a perfect harmony between the civil law and the eternal laws of heaven and that the civil law considered the breaking by unnecessary servile work of the commandment, "Remember that thou keep holy the Sabbath day," as much a crime as the breaking of "Honor thy father and thy mother," "Thou shalt not steal,"

"Thou shalt not commit adultery," "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor," etc., etc. After all, it should.

Because, to use the words of Judge Milburn of the supreme court of Montana, "God made the laws; I man does is to make the bylaws." I do not believe in a Puritan Sunday. But I believe in first giving to God what belongs to him, and then in being cheerful without dissipation, grave and religious without sadness and melancholy. God made not man for the Sabbath, but the Sabbath for the man.

I would heartily welcome a law on our statute books that would keep the desecration of the Lord's day from at least openly insulting the best people in the community and from scandalizing the children and from offending those who, believing in the divinity of Jesus Christ, render unto him on the Lord's day that adoration and that worship that are due to him.

Pure Clear Sparkling. You can't afford to do without this splendid, refreshing drink. Call up and order a case sent to the house. The purest, most healthful drink known is

SISKIYOU MINERAL WATER. P. C. BIGHAM, Agent.

Wanted

Riggers. Lady clerk. 2 single wagons. Sawmill men. Girl for general house work. 19 laborers. Loggers. 10,000 acres or more stumpage.

FOR SALE.

20 acres planted to Newtown and Spitz apples, Eagle Point, \$125 per acre. Westmoreland lots, \$260; \$10 down. 40 acres, \$1350, fine home. Upright piano, cheap for cash. 2 lots near West Main, snap price. Long-term lease, very desirable. Business, nets \$4000 yearly. 1 brood mare, cheap. Fine business at invoice. Alfalfa tracts, under ditch, \$100 per acre. 40 acres and improvements, \$800. 10 acres, \$1000. 2 acres, near city limits, west. 2 acres, north, under ditch. 40 acres, fine homestead, bearing fruit, \$1350. 9 acres, bearing fruit, close to limits, \$8000. 3 lots and 4-room house, \$2000. 120 acres and improvements, \$275. Cream separator, cheap. Span young horses, fine camp wagon, cushion tire buggy, single and double harness, snaps. 5-passenger touring car for city lot, close in, pay cash difference. 80 acres, income \$2500, tools and tonnage, \$6500. Boarding house, snap price.

For Rent.

5-room house, large barn and few acres, fine chicken ranch, \$12.

For Trade.

Lots for span horses, weigh 2500 2,000,000 feet timber for Medford. Portland property.

RELINQUISHMENTS.

160 acres deep red soil, 60 acres of fruit land, 200,000 feet of timber 4 miles from Jacksonville, \$200. 160 acres, 40 acres red fruit soil, 750,000 feet of timber, 3 miles from Jacksonville, \$100.

E. F. A. BITTNER For Sale by LEON B. HASKINS, Medford, Oregon

R&G CORSETS. Add Distinction to any costume.

Merchandising. To The Hills. ALLEN & REAGAN. CORNER MAIN AND CENTRAL MEDFORD

WYETH'S SAGE AND SULPHUR HAIR REMEDY. Grew a Full Growth of Hair on a Bald Head. Here's the Proof. In Just Five Months. WYETH'S SAGE AND SULPHUR HAIR REMEDY. A true Hair Tonic and Restorer, removes dandruff in a few days, stops hair falling in one week, and starts a new growth in a month.