

**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 1872; the Ashland Tribune, established 1894 and the Medford Tribune, established 1906.

GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Manager

Entered as second-class matter, No. 1109 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	.50
Per month delivered by carrier, in Medford, Oregon, Jacksonville and Central Point	.50
Sunday, only by 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, Newman News Co., Portland, Ore., W. O. Whitney, Seattle, Wash., Hotel Spokane News Stand, Spokane.

**POSTAGE RATES**

12 to 16-page paper	1c
17 to 24-page paper	2c
25 to 32-page paper	3c

**STATE CIRCULATION**

Average Daily for—	
November, 1909	1,700
December, 1909	1,842
January, 1910	1,825
February, 1910	1,825
March, 1910	1,825
April, 1910	1,825
May, 1910	1,825
June, 1910	1,825

**JULY CIRCULATION**

1	2,522	17	2,525
2	2,522	18	2,525
3	2,522	19	2,525
4	2,522	20	2,525
5	2,522	21	2,525
6	2,522	22	2,525
7	2,522	23	2,525
8	2,522	24	2,525
9	2,522	25	2,525
10	2,522	26	2,525
11	2,522	27	2,525
12	2,522	28	2,525
13	2,522	29	2,525
14	2,522	30	2,525
15	2,522	31	2,525
Total Gross			\$1,175
Daily average			2,622
Less deduction			98
Net average daily circulation			2,524

STATE OF OREGON, County of Jackson.

On the 1st day of August, 1910, personally appeared before me, George Putnam, manager of the Medford Mail Tribune, who solemnly acknowledges that the above figures are true and correct (SEAL).

N. YOCKEY, Notary Public for Oregon.

**MEDFORD, OREGON**  
Metropolis of Southern Oregon and Western California, and the fastest-growing city in Oregon.  
Population, 1910, 2,500  
Bank deposits, \$2,100,000  
\$500,000 Gravity Water system completed in July 1910, giving finest supply pure mountain water.

Sixteen miles of street being paved at a cost exceeding \$1,000,000, making a total of twenty miles of pavement.  
Postoffice receipts for year ending June 30, 1910, show gain of 36 per cent.  
Banner fruit city in Oregon—Rogue River apples won sweetest prize and title of "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.

Write Commercial Club, enclosing 4 cents for postage of the finest community pamphlet ever written.

Women of the neighborhood are always saying of a widower: "He isn't the same man since he lost his wife."

When one woman tells another what her husband said when he proposed to her it's a sign that he never said it.

Diplomacy is the art of making others believe you are interested in them when in reality they make you weary.

Fewer marriages would be failures if the contracting parties didn't either marry too young or wait until they are too old.

If every man said what he thought this old world would be as miserable as it would if every woman thought what she said.

Girls don't take much interest in pugilism, but they will continue to train for the engagement ring.

When a young widow meets a man who thinks he has a broken heart she gets busy and mends it.

If the flood had lasted a few days longer Noah's wife would have started in to clean house.

A rich man's children seem to think it is up to them to make a noise in the world.

A blase man has reached the limit when he no longer thinks his own jokes funny.

Man has constructed the flying machine, but he has not succeeded in taming it.

A jealous woman with a handsome husband is entitled to a lot of sympathy.

Climb a little higher than the crowd and you will be a target for the knockers.

No, Alonzo, a trustworthy person may not have anything to do with a trust.

A woman always has a tender feeling for a man who pays her a compliment.  
The man who has no faith in human nature is not to be trusted.

**WHAT SEPTEMBER FINDS IN MEDFORD.**

SEPTEMBER first finds Medford maintaining its lead as the banner small city of the northwest. Postal receipts show a gain over a year ago of sixty-eight per cent. Bank clearances and deposits are nearly fifty per cent greater. More and costlier buildings are under way than ever in the city's history. Railroad business has increased in proportion. The heaviest pear crop in the valley's history is being shipped, realizing the highest prices of any fruit in the eastern markets. Double the quantity of apples produced a year ago will soon be on their way east.

September first sees grading completed on the Pacific & Eastern to Butte Falls and the grade into Medford nearly completed. Construction gangs are busy laying the rails, while other contractors are rushing the extension of the Oregon Trunk down the Deschutes, across the Klamath country and the Cascades to a junction with it, thus giving Medford two transcontinental railroads.

September first, this year for the first time, finds Medford with the best municipal water supply of any city in the west, with a gravity system bringing water twenty-five miles from its source in the snow-capped sentinels of the Cascades, with pure water ample for a city of twenty-five thousand people. It finds Medford with a completed distributing system exceeding twenty-one miles of cast iron mains and with work begun on nine miles of main extensions.

September first finds Medford with over ten miles of bitulithic and asphalt paved streets. New contracts totaling over 280,000 square yards of pavement, with curbing and guttering, amounting to over a million dollars, the largest contract ever made on the coast, is but forty per cent completed. When completed, Medford will be the best paved city of its size anywhere.

September first witnesses work begun on a large storm sewer a mile in length to carry off the flood waters from the West Side, and the beginning of work on contracts let for nine miles of sewer extensions, making Medford the best sewered city on the coast.

September first sees phenomenal building activity in the business district. It sees the finishing touches being put on the palatial new depot of the Southern Pacific, costing \$50,000, the largest in Oregon outside of Portland. It sees the grounds around it being graded preparatory to parking. It witnesses the near completion of the \$50,000 natatorium and its galaxy of amusements, the finest institution of its kind north of San Francisco.

September will witness the completion of the four-story brick block being erected by the Garnett-Corey Hardware company, of the granite block erected by the Episcopal church, of the three-story concrete building erected by the Ray brothers, of the three-story wholesale store erected by the Medford Grocery company and of the new pressed brick Davis block.

September first sees construction well under way on the Howard brothers' four-story reinforced concrete block, occupying a quarter of a block, on the six-story Medford hotel, on the four-story Page hotel, giving Medford two first-class hotels and the best hotel accommodations of any Oregon city, and the beginning of construction of the Masonic temple, of the Root building, of the Mail-Tribune building, of the Westerlund block and several other structures, as well as innumerable residences.

Congress has appropriated \$110,000 to erect a federal building in Medford, and September will see the site selected and preparations under way for its construction.

And now come the Sisters of Providence and offer to erect a \$100,000 hospital at Medford, providing a bonus of \$10,000, to purchase the site, be raised. Half of it has been secured, and every patriotic citizen should see to it that he gives what he can afford, for by just such actions has Medford's progress been maintained.

Medford is growing by leaps and bounds. Yet rapid as the improvements are, they cannot keep pace with the demands. There is not now and has not been in five years a vacant building or a house to let. And Medford's future is brighter this first day of September than ever.

**HOW CAN THEY BE PLEASED?**

SAYS the Oregonian: "There is a paper in southern Oregon which has undertaken a campaign against Representative Hawley on the ground mainly that he has been a supporter of Speaker Cannon and that he now deserts him. To most persons the basis of such criticisms is nothing short of idiotic, and it is difficult to believe that they are seriously made. Yet so it would seem if the following from Hawley's most ardent assailant is not to be interpreted as a clumsy attempt at a joke: "If Speaker Cannon was worthy of support during the recent session of congress, he is all the more deserving of it now. If Cannonism was right then, it is right now. Who, worthy of the name of man, deserts a champion under fire? What kind of a soldier is it that follows his captain into battle, shouting his praises, to cowardly desert when the battle rages fiercest?" "Mr. Hawley's opponents are obviously in pitiful need of something to say. Would it please them, and would they agree to support him, if he should announce his pur-

pose to support Cannon for speaker?" The opponents of Mr. Hawley are in the same "pitiful need" for something to say that the opponents to Cannonism have been all over the country where this question has been submitted to the people, and so far the returns indicate that it is a great year for the people of "pitiful needs." The same pitiful need whipped an administration into Jonahing its staunchest apostle, caused an Oregon congressman to desert his captain under fire and moved the Oregonian, in all its wealth of verbosity, to the above stick full of clever, clean-cut humor. Yes, we are pitifully in need of something to say in opposition to Cannonism and its disciples, but what we offer is in all seriousness, and we submit that our dearth of ideas on the subject is better than the tongue-tied attitude of Mr. Hawley and his clever and verbose champion. No, our effort was not a clumsy attempt at a joke; we prefer to tread the humble but pitiful paths of seriousness. With the Oregonian in the field, there is no chance of distinction in the field of humor; its attitude on all public questions is so subtly, cleverly, keenly humorous that we of the pitiful needs must stick to the serious.

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**NOT RAIN BUT HAIL NEEDED.**  
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The mossback Oregonian in its desire for rain Appeals to Colonel Hofer in a spay-footed refrain, In which it asks him to take charge of the weather clerk's affairs, And try to break the tiresome drouth by his unaided prayers, It asks him that he put an end to all the fires and smoke— To get down to strict business and to "cease to be a joke."

It is flattering to the Colonel that it picks him as the one By whom, for all of Oregon, the praying should be done, But why don't it be constant, and instead of just one man, Procure, the prayers it needs so much, on "the Assembly plan"?

Of course it can't approach the throne without a go-between And no one man is big enough—That job needs a "Machine."

How can the Oregonian suggest that one man pray Without a delegation to prescribe what he shall say? Does it not know that earnest prayer, although in secret done, Is but the soul's expression of religious "Statement One"? Does it, by implication even, admit there is a power That governs all mundane affairs that's higher than its tower?

Pay no attention, Colonel, to the Oregonian's smoke, And remember that if you're a jest, it cannot take a joke. A rain just now would interfere with picking prunes and hops And would not do a bit of good to any other crops; And so upon the crop of shams, apply your biggest flail— It isn't rain that paper needs, so Colonel, "give it hail."  
—J. H. Cradlebaugh.

**Men Swept From Raft.**  
CORDOVA, Alaska, Sept. 1.—John Dahl and Edward Carlson, mining men of this city, were swept from a frail raft while crossing the Little Bremer river and drowned, according to information received here today. Carlson came from San Francisco and Dahl leaves a wife in Portland.


**KAUFMAN-LANG MILL WILL BE HELD MONDAY**  
PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 1.—Twenty-five thousand spectators are expected to attend the Lang-Kaufman bout at the National League baseball park Monday. Both men are rounding to form and a good scrap is expected. Lang is a slight favorite in the betting, but there seems to be plenty of Kaufman money in sight.

**Haskins for Health.**  
The American Woman's League will meet on Saturday, September 2, in the basement of the Christian church at 4 p. m. All ladies requested to be present, as there is important business to be transacted. (Signed.) ANNA JEFFRY.

**Haskins for Health.**

**ROOSEVELT'S Own Book**  
The Most Popular Book  
  
By The Most Popular Man  
**African Game Trails**  
Gives in book form by Roosevelt's own hand the sole account of his African Hunt.  
AGENTS WANTED NOW in every City, Town and Village to handle Colonel Roosevelt's Great Book  
CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS  
153 Fifth Avenue - New York

**NOTICE**  
The American Woman's League will meet on Saturday, September 2, in the basement of the Christian church at 4 p. m. All ladies requested to be present, as there is important business to be transacted. (Signed.) ANNA JEFFRY.

**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**  
"Look for the water-mark"  
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 files. 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 fourteen colors.  
Made by HAMPSHIRE PAPER COMPANY, the only paper makers in the world making bond paper exclusively.  
  
**Medford Printing Co.**

**THE SONG OF AVERNUS.**  
(By Sam Simpson.)  
I have banished the spectre of sorrow  
And conquered the dragon of drink;  
And fled from the Stygian brink.  
There is death in the dew of the roses  
That bloom in the blushes of wine;  
There is danger where pleasure reposes,  
Though we call her a goddess divine.  
For I lingered too long—her caresses  
Enslaved me, I could not depart;  
And the shimmering gold of her tresses  
Entangled my spirit and heart.  
To the gorge of Avernus, a valley  
Of lilies and violets, leads  
Where the doomed, that are garlanded daily,  
Beguiled by the nymphs of the mends.  
Warm nymphs with bosoms upswelling,  
And kissed by the passionate sun,  
Till the riotous blood is past quelling  
And the souls of the victims are won.  
Bacchantes, they are, and dissembling;  
With wine-moistened lips they entreat,  
The flowers around them a-trembling  
With murmurs ambrosial sweet.  
But wild are the nights that come after,  
When the vale of delusion is crossed,  
And their tresses are blown and their laughter  
Is bleak with the wail of the lost.  
Yet swifter and wilder are woven  
The bacchanal dances of doom,  
Till the clew of the lab-rinth is cloven  
And their torches go out in the gloom.  
Ah, then there is madness, the terror  
Of joys that are crushed, and regret,  
And the feverish phantoms of error  
That e'er the conscience beset.  
The dead are the guests of the living—  
The beautiful hopes that were slain,  
With never a smile of forgiving,  
Come thronging when pleading in vain.  
And yet, I have conquered the dragon,  
The spectres Plutonian have flown,  
And the horror enshrined in the fangon  
Has left me in freedom—alone!  
To garnish the tombs of the perished,  
The dead singing songs of the dead,  
Of all the bright dreams that I cherished  
This only is left me instead.  
But lo, in this pathway of duty,  
To the past, I, at least, can be true,  
And the mists that bedream it with beauty  
Some long withered flow'r may renew.

**NOTICE**  
**K. of P.**  
All Knights of Pythias who intend going on the excursion to Klamath Falls, starting Sunday at 10:30 a. m. September 4, in a special car, making the trip in same day, returning Wednesday, September 7, should notify Mr. Ben J. Trowbridge, W. W. Elfert, or E. J. Cline as soon as possible. Klamath lodge furnishes entertainment, a trip on the upper lake and other side trips free. All it will cost to make the trip is the railroad fare. Duck season is now open.

We have on hand a very large assortment of  
**DIAMONDS**  
in Blue and Fine White perfect stones.  
We solicit your investigation.  
**J. W. DIAMOND**  
115 East Main, Medford

**ATTEMPT TO CONTROL COFFEE SUPPLY CHARGED**  
CINCINNATI, O., Sept. 1.—An attempt to control the coffee supply of the world is laid at the door of Arbuckle brothers, by a coffee merchant a member of the Gasser Coffee company of this city.  
The Arbuckles are said to have combined with the Brazilian government. They have issued orders to brokers here to buy all the available coffee in the market and have purchased extensively in the New York market.  
The cheaper brands of coffee are the ones most sought. Coffee already has advanced two cents a pound and dealers declare it will go higher.  
**Thomson to Antipodes.**  
CHICAGO, Sept. 1.—"Cyclone" Johnny Thomson today agreed to go with Promoter Hugh McIntosh to Australia to meet the Antipodean fighters in their native lair, following the refusal of Paeky McFarland to journey to the land of the southern cross, where easy money grows on trees for the fighter who is not afraid of seasickness.  
Paeky says he would languish if he journeyed far from the stockyards. Although he will not go to Australia, McFarland will not retire from the ring. He said today that he would renew his efforts to get a match with Champion Ad Wolgast of Milwaukee.  
**Attention, O. E. S.**  
The worthy grand matron of the state will be here tomorrow. She will be entertained in the evening. All members are urged to be present.  
**For Sale**  
Pedigreed Airedale Terrier Pups. By B. L. Jewell, U. S. Fish Hatchery, Trail, Or. 142  
**STRAYED.**  
Bay horse mule, with halter. Strayed from Wellen, Oregon. Branded figure 2 on right jaw, V on right shoulder. \$10.00 reward offered for information leading to recovery. Return to A. W. Bradshaw, Wellen, Or., or notify this paper. 1411f  
**READ SEPTEMBER SUNSET.**  
**READ "ARIZONA THE 47TH STAR"**  
By Governor Richard E. Sloan, and "Fremont and the Bear Flag," by William Simpson, in Sunset for September, now on sale at all news stands, 15 cents. tf\*

**Attention Scholars!**  
You will need a good fountain pen when you start to school. The best pen for the money or for 3 times the price is the  
**MERRIVOLD PEN AT \$1.00.**  
It will give perfect satisfaction.  
Call here for your  
**The Merrivold Shop**  
**SCHOOL SUPPLIES**  
134 West Main Street