

### BIG ENGINE MAKING GOOD

Large Gang is at Work Grading County Road Near Ashland—New Engine Jerks Plow Along Road in a Hurry.

The county road force is busily engaged in grading the county road just north of Ashland, between the Billings place and Eagle Mills, preparatory to putting on crushed rock. The new Buffalo-Pitts engine, recently purchased by the county court for road work, was given a thorough trial and worked splendidly. "It pulled the big plow through the rock and dirt up and down Eagle mill hill, with ease, and did not get stuck once, doing the work in forty-two minutes that it took the old engine five hours to do," said Commissioner George L. Davis, "and we are proud of it." The county court will have the old engine put on the rock crusher and the new one will be kept on the big plow and hauling rock. Mr. Davis also says it will haul forty-nine yards of dirt or crushed rock at a load with the new engine and seven new cars that have self spreaders. The old engine and same number of cars, with the same crew, hauled eighteen yards of dirt or gravel. County Road Engineer Harmon was in town the last of the week superintending the work in company with District Superintendent G. W. Jones and they also took the opportunity to inspect some of the roads in the valley south of the city.

### HIGH SCHOOL BOY FINED FOR FISHING

Recently Game Warden Hargadine got wind that a party of high school boys had started for the Ashland Creek Forest Preserve, four of them with guns and several with fishing tackle says the Warden. Mr. Hargadine suspected that the youths were going to take liberties with the game laws and saw no use for the guns unless the boys hoped to shoot a deer. He set out in pursuit and came on the party shortly after the day's sport had begun. He found that one of them, Claude Sanders had been fishing without a license, and had caught several trout, some of them less than six inches in length. With a view to making an example of him, Mr. Hargadine filed a complaint in Justice Hurt's court this morning, charging Sanders with having fished without a license. The youth pleaded guilty and was fined \$25 and costs.

### At Opera House



Evelyn Monroe with "Girl From Rector's"

"The Girl From Rector's," which opens at the Medford for an engagement of one night, Friday, April 28, ran 300 nights at Weber's Music Hall, New York. The piece is the work of Paul M. Potter and is declared by critics to be the greatest effort of that famous playwright's career.

**Frederick Warde Not a Singer**  
A very good story is told about the distinguished tragedian, Frederick Warde, who is coming to this city shortly in an elaborate production of "Julius Caesar." Some years ago when Mr. Warde first came to this country, he was engaged as leading man of the famous Booth's Theatre in New York City. During the season a play was produced in which he appeared as a handsome youth and was supposed to sing a song, a sort of serenade. Mr. Warde never claimed any vocal talent in that direction and demurred, so it was arranged that the song should be rendered in the wings, and Charles Pike, a very excellent baritone, was engaged to sing the song. After it was finished, Mr. Warde as the dashing young hero was to leap a hedge on the stage and proceed with the action of the play. On the opening night everything proceeded smoothly, Mr. Pike sang the song and Mr. Warde leaped the hedge, but at this juncture the audience took a hand in it. The song had made a hit, and the audience demanded an encore. Mr. Warde was nonplussed and confused for a moment, then he leaped back over the hedge and Mr. Pike sang again; but by this time the audience had "caught on" and when the handsome young actor made his next appearance, he was greeted with a roar of laughter and a round of applause. After that night song was cut out.

### INSULTED HIS "EATS"; QUILTS

Restaurant Slang Proves Too Much for Oakland Man on His First Trip to Town—Takes His Meals Quietly Now.

His name was John C. Motter, he said, and his home is at Oakland, Or., or, rather, that is where he was last employed. He is a professional "hired hand," he said.

All of which has but little to do with the story, except to identify the leading man.

He went into a restaurant which is patronized by the kind of men who say: "Come on, bo; let's grab th' eats."

Well, Motter went into this restaurant. He said all the time that he never visited town to speak of, this being his second appearance, and the first time he was with his "boss."

So he took off his hat—and that identified him as a newcomer—and sat down at the counter. A number of others came in at about the same time and things were lively.

"Gimme a beefsteak, fried with onions, if it ain't too much trouble, please," said Mr. Motter.

The waiter stood aghast. Then he recovered his composure and turning his face toward the kitchen door, yelled: "John Bull! Make him a ginny!"

The "hired hand" wasn't sure whether he was insulted, or whether the waiter had his order mixed, but he waited. A man next to Motter gave his order. "Hash," he said, laconically.

"Gent wants to take a chance," yelled the waiter. "Fowl ball!" yelled the waiter. The fourth man along the line ordered frankfurters and sauerkraut, good and hot.

"Fido, Shep and a bale of hay," yelled the waiter, "and let 'em sizzle!" Motter edged off his stool and stood up. He had a wild glitter in his eye.

"Two scrambled eggs on toast," said a man. "Bride and groom on a raft; wreck 'em," shouted the waiter.

It was then that Motter picked up his hat and fled the scene. "Here," shouted the waiter as Motter went out the door. "Come through with the kale; you gotta kick in whether you wrap yourself 'round the stuff or not."

But he was too late. Motter had gone. "Why, that's a regular crazy house," he said last night. "When I order something to eat I don't want to be insulted, and I don't want my grub insulted, either. Why, say, if I had stayed I

couldn't have eaten a bit, after hearing out that."

Mr. Motter is boarding at a private boarding house now, where the meals are put on the table family style and where everybody helps himself.

**Killed in Motor Wreck.**  
SAN DIEGO, Cal., April 24.—Mrs. Fred Elliott, wife of a petty officer of the submarine fleet, was killed and Mrs. Money fatally injured when a small gasoline car on the railroad running between South San Diego and Imperial Beach was derailed today.

**ADVICE FOR MEDFORD PEOPLE.**  
People in Medford who have constipation, sour stomach or gas on the stomach, should use simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as compounded in Adler-Liska, the new German appendicitis remedy. A SINGLE DOSE brings relief almost INSTANTLY because this simple mixture antiseptizes the digestive organs and drain off the impurities. Leon B. Haskins.

**BEST** for the eyes, best for the money, and best in workmanship; this I can earnestly say of my "made to fit" glasses. Let me personally tell you more about it.

**DR. RICKERT** OVER KENTNER'S SPECIALIST

### BLIND PIGGERS ARE TO BE PROSECUTED

District Attorney Mulkey has announced that two blind pig proprietors in Grants Pass have been caught violating the law and said that warrants for their arrests have been issued. The two parties named by Mr. Mulkey were Gebhardt Huber and George Sauer. One charge against Sauer is selling liquor to a minor. Seven other charges against blind piggers await the outcome of the case of the state against Hearn. Mr. Mulkey announces. This case is now pending in the supreme court, and its decision will determine whether Grants Pass is to be wet or dry during the next two years.

**Haskins for Health.**

### A Special TORREY RAZOR

Here's a real man's razor—"992," a Torrey Special—built to meet most exacting requirements and to make shaving a delight.



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### -First Annual Ball-

GIVEN BY Musician's Mutual Association of Medford, Oregon LOCAL NO. 478 OF THE A. F. OF M. AUGMENTED ORCHESTRA OF 20 PIECES PART OF PROCEEDS TO GO TOWARDS ERECTING BAND STAND IN CITY PARK Natatorium Large Hall Wednesday Even'g Apr. 26

ADMISSION \$1.00 CHAS. D. HAZELRIGG MUSICAL DIRECTOR

## We Have a Most Attractive Orchard Proposition

Which We Know to be One of the Best Buys in the Valley, WELL LOCATED, BEST OF SOIL, Under Ditch and in Fine Condition

We do not hesitate to recommend this for a home and permanent investment, for platting, for a small syndicate, also as a speculative proposition. There are about 168 acres in the tract, located one mile from Eagle Point. There are about 40 acres in pears and the same acreage in Newtown and Spitzenberg apples, all in their fifth year, and about 60 acres, mostly in pears from one to four years old. Balance of the tract nearly all good fruit land. There is a good house and barn, bunk house, drilled well, etc., The stock and machinery, consisting of seven horses, harness, wagons, plows, cultivators, clod crusher, all tools, cow, chickens, etc., go with the place : : : ; : : :

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