

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Manager

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

Population—U. S. census 1910; 8540, estimated, 1911—10,000.

Five hundred thousand dollar Gravity Water System completed, giving lines supply pure mountain water and sixteen miles of street being paved and covered for a total of \$1,000,000, making a total of twenty miles of pavement.

Postoffice receipts for year ending March 31, 1911, show increase of 41 per cent. Bank deposits a gain of 22 per cent.

Banner fruit city in Oregon—Rogue River Spitzenberg apples won sweepstakes prize as "Apple King of the World."

at the National Apple Show, Spokane, 1909, and a car of Newtowns won First Prize in 1910 at Canadian International Apple Show, Vancouver, B. C.

Rogue River bears highest prices in all markets, the world during the past six years.

Write Commercial club, enclosing 6 cents for postage for the finest community pamphlet ever written.

UNCLE SAM NOT YET CONVINCED

No Recognition for Rebels as Yet for by Such an Action All Claims for Damages Would Have to Be Abandoned by Americans.

WASHINGTON, May 11.—Recognition of the revolutionists in Mexico as belligerents is but little nearer today as the result of the rebel victory at Juarez yesterday, according to Washington officials.

They say that by recognizing them as belligerents, America would have to abandon all claims for damages that American citizens have suffered, and besides it would cause Europe to believe that America is morally supporting the uprising.

As General Madero is now in command of the Juarez customs house he will be enabled to import arms, ammunition and supplies, although no expeditions will be permitted to enter. America has no concern in the fate of goods shipped to Mexico that are not smuggled.

Authorities here declare that Madero will not be recognized as president of Mexico until the "political organization of the rebels is sufficient in character, resources and popularity to be, if left to itself, a state among nations and reasonably capable of discharging the duties of a state."

ART'S ARRIVAL

Ho, for the City Beautiful! Let paint be spread with care. For Art has come to Medford And taken up her abode.

Where linotypes are clicking And sinners printers swear. A tombstone is no ornament. Not even if you make 'em. Don't daub a loaf on your front door. Not even if you bake 'em. For what this city needs is Art. And Art has rules—don't break 'em.

If you have sausages to sell, Don't advertise the fact. With pictured sausages rampant On your shop front, such an act Will merely make it known to folks You're shy on taste—and tact.

Let no one paint his picket fence Or ornament his benches. With hues that do not harmonize. Such unesthetic tricks Will call Art's maledictions down. Art's nom de guerre is His.

—Hex Lammman.

COMMUNICATION.

Oregon City, Or., May 8, 1911. To the Editor: Please insert this clipping in your paper in argument of the clipping published May 4, 1911, concerning Bert Cummings.

Cummings, the lightning pin-setter of the Medford Natatorium Amusement company, who made a flying getaway with a retail shirt store which was reported to be the property of one Harry Perry, otherwise known as blonde. This is only a small example of the exaggeration of which he is capable, and as for such a wardrobe as claimed by him he never had one large enough to fill a small cigar box.

Until I left I gave him the greater part of what he owns. I really think it high time he lit and rested his wings; he has been soaring too high. I reside for the present in Oregon city and can be reached here at any time. B. B. CUMMINGS.

TO OVE A GOLD IN ONE DAY.

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUINA Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

NOTICE.

Dr. Barber is now located in rooms 207 and 208 Farmers and Fruitgrowers bank building and will be pleased to meet his friends and patrons in the new location.

Haskins for Health.

Arguing Henry Case. SAN FRANCISCO, May 11.—Arguments on the habeas corpus and guardianship proceedings on connection with Albert and Anita Henry, children of Albert J. Henry, a Seattle bank clerk, and his divorced wife, Iva May Henry, are being continued this afternoon before Judge Murasky.

Greek Blown Up.

A Greek, name unknown, had the flesh stripped from his left arm while setting off a charge of powder Wednesday on the wagon road being built near Derby station. He was also badly burned about the face and scalp. A doctor was summoned and brought the Greek to Medford. It is thought that amputation will be unnecessary.

OUR DELIGHTFUL NEIGHBOR.

NOT the least of the delights of living in the Rogue River valley, with its lure of natural beauty, is the enjoyment of observing at close range the whimsicalities of the charming city of Ashland, which, like Dickens' Greta Green, home of the famous Dotheboys' hall, is an educational center—and remarkable for its culture.

Ashland is a source of edification to those who enjoy watching the procession pass. As a municipality, it has bumps on its head that would delight any phrenologist. It takes itself most seriously, is almost mirthlessly religious, and yet withal, vastly inflated with importance.

Ashland practices—and enjoys the practice—of more home rule to the square inch than any city in the world. If you want a drink, you have to have an election, and the people will vote that you can't have it. Everything, no matter how trivial, calls for an election. It's got to be almost as much of a habit as Sunday school. But the people enjoy to the limit their responsibilities as citizens, and elections furnish excitement and occupation almost equal to free lectures on death or religious revivals—also a popular amusement in the Granite City.

Ashland always approaches a public improvement like a crab. It sidles up, backs off, goes around in a circle, and finally, after many elections and years of circling, sidling and backing, goes ahead and does it. What other towns leave to their officials, the Ashland citizen does himself—and if any official gets smart and tries to progress too rapidly he is squelched with a recall.

A year ago the important issue of locating a watering trough split the town into factions. Some wanted it in park, some in the cemetery. This burning problem was hardly settled when along came the question of moving picture shows on Sundays. Seldom has a community become more excited upon a weighty matter. For a month pulpit and rostrums resounded with eloquence—then came the inevitable election, with its excitement, and settled it. But elections don't always settle it, for sometimes half a dozen follow one another on the same issue.

The Ashland citizen is of a frugal and economical turn of mind. He believes the glory of serving the public remuneration sufficient for city officials. The mayor and council thought they were entitled to compensation for their energy and time—but in three different elections the people said no. The secretary of the Commercial club has had his salary cut and also been instructed to act as janitor, sweep out the exhibit building daily, meet all trains and distribute free roses among the passing passengers. The city treasurer is under \$30,000 bonds, has to do a great deal of work in the growing city, is under a strain of responsibility, yet \$10 a month is held sufficient remuneration.

Wednesday the citizens of Ashland defeated a \$27,000 bond issue to improve the water plant, because it wasn't big enough to secure material results. Last autumn they defeated a \$170,000 bond issue that would have enabled the needed rebuilding and enlarging of the system, claiming it was too large. After two or three more elections, the big bond issue will be voted and the needed improvements made.

One cannot help admire the pluck, patience, perseverance and stamina of the progressive citizen of Ashland. No matter how often public improvement is defeated at elections, he keeps at it, until he has finally drilled its importance into the heads of the majority—and another election changes the result and the improvement is made. Twenty years of continuous effort, despite heart-sickening delays and rebuffs, have given Ashland the finest park system of any city in Oregon, the only real boulevard in the state, and has gone far toward making Ashland a realization of the dreams of a city beautiful.

THE TARIFF A MORAL QUESTION.

IN THE May American Magazine Ida M. Tarbell writes on "The Stand-Pat Intellect," referring chiefly to the present protective tariff as an illustration of the position of that kind of intellect. Following is an extract:

"Almost everywhere the tariff question has long been regarded as a bore. People have not wanted to hear about it, and they would not think about it. They escaped by declaring themselves protectionists or free traders or frankly saying they didn't know and didn't care. They may have had vague uneasiness about what it was doing, but they drowned the feeling by absorption in questions which interested them more and which were simpler. And so we have the bulk of the actively good people in the country who hate injustice and its results busying themselves with devising laws and institutions to relieve evils which tariff and kindred abuses have caused! Part of this indifference is no doubt due to the fact that few people have realized that the tariff is intimately connected with the conditions of our daily life which they deplore. What have import duties to do with health, with happiness, they ask? It is still in the minds of many a theory, not a practice which takes a tighter and tighter grip on the daily life of every man, woman and child of us, ordering what we may wear, what we may eat and how we shall be sheltered and warmed. And not alone that, but ordering how we shall think, whether we shall attack life with frankness or evasion.

"Nor is this all there is wrapped up in the question of protection as we are applying it. Deeper than the wrongs it is doing the poor, deeper than its warping of the intellect, is the question of the morals which underlie its operations. Simmered down to its final sense, the tariff question as it stands in this country today, is a question of national morals."

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MEDFORD ENJOYS DIETZ WOULD HEAR HINES

Last Night's Concert by Russian Symphony Orchestra Greatly Enjoyed—Remarkable Program of Celebrated Musicians.

(By Ed M. Andrews.) Last night's concert at the Natatorium was by far the greatest treat in the history of Medford's musical experience. The Russian Symphony Orchestra is a company of excellent musicians, that shows years of careful drilling. The director, Modest Altschuler, is a master of unusual ability. His interpretation of the different schools of music was little short of marvelous.

The opening number, the overture to "Tannhauser," was rendered with such perfection that the audience felt they had been well repaid for their coming. Wagner's was a master mind; he was a profound thinker; his music is a great tonic. In his "Tannhauser" overture there are two motives contending for supremacy, the religious theme, reflected in the Pilgrim's Chorus, and the lighter overture, representing the Venus of the senses; both are striving for mastery over the Pilgrim, and the manner in which the pure elements of the soul conquer is triumphantly revealed with the heavier instruments in the closing strains of the overture. The brass proclaims the victory with such wonderful power that it transcends melody and becomes the passionate cry of the human soul. We can scarcely understand today why Wagner should have carried this mastery score under his arm all over Europe in search of an audience, and yet perhaps it is not so strange after all—he was the vanguard, and the world is ever hurrying stones of resentment at the man who walks ahead of his time. Some they hang, others they strive Wagner went hungry. Mr. Altschuler gave us something new in his interpretation of the Slavic melodies, native to his soul. Tschakowsky is the representative composer of the Slavonic school, and there is something truly fascinating about this weird, half savage passion which he portrays. Music reflects the heartbeats of the masses, not the classes, and Tschakowsky gives us all the joy there is in the life of the native Russian, threaded through and through with Slavonic melancholy. Tschakowsky is a wizard in orchestration, but his music does not reflect the great purpose of Wagner. Tschakowsky reflects, Wagner proclaims.

In the one number of Italian music, the solo from "Aida," Verdi strongly shows the influence of modern music. It was among the latter works of the composer, and he had already been drawn into the Wagnerian maelstrom. One might say he wrote this music in transit from Italian melody to Wagnerian orchestration. There were some beautiful numbers by Massenet, which we will not review, owing to lack of space; but one thing we cannot overlook, and that was "Anitra's Dance," from Grieg's "Peer-Gynt" suite. Grieg was inspired by Ibsen's famous drama of that name for which he wrote four numbers of incidental music. Grieg was strictly original. He stands alone. He cannot be compared to any other composer. His music is tinged with the folklore of the Northland, and is most fascinating.

The auditorium is a splendid place for entertainments of this class, and Medford certainly has culture and are enough to encourage an occasional large musical organization. The Natatorium management has an offer of a splendid Italian band, which they will have to guarantee a large sum of money. Medford should stand back of them. Before closing, we should give Miss Coman a vote of thanks for the splendid attraction she has given Medford. With her partner, Miss Lois Steers, she handles all of the pretentious musical talent that visits the Pacific coast, and we are promised by them other high grade attractions. Let me say one last good word for the singers. They were splendid, and each one deserves special mention. Be assured they are all kindly remembered by Medford.

Haskins for Health. Rock Spring Coal. ON HAND ALL THE TIME. PHONE 1602. Burbidge THE COAL MAN.

Locketts of Beauty and Sentiment. We are pleased to announce the recent arrival of a purchase of some of the most beautiful lockets we have ever shown.

They come in many different designs—various prices—all excellent values.

Martin J. Reddy THE JEWELER. Fine Watch and Jewelry Repairing. Diamond Setting and Engraving. Near Postoffice.

Lumberman Summoned on Defendant's Request—Says Hines—Sent Word to Him That He Had More Power Than the Governor.

HAYWARD, Wis., May 11.—A summons was issued today for Edward Hines, the lumberman who figured in the Lorimer case, to appear at the trial of John Dietz, who with his wife and son, is on trial for the murder of Deputy Sheriff Oscar Harp. Dietz, who is conducting his own defense, wants Hines as a witness. The court at first refused to issue the subpoena, as it was believed the accused man wished only to create a sensation. Dietz convinced the court of his sincerity and the subpoena was issued. "I want to get at what Hines knows," said Dietz, "about a man that he sent to me who claimed that he represented a man exercising more power than the governor of the state."

Sheriff Clark reported that Hines had left Hayward and the court refused to call Hines if he was not in the county. Officers are searching the county today for the lumberman. Dietz rested his case at noon, none of the defendants having testified. Before the defense closed Richard Krantz testified that Deputy Sheriff Britton gave him a soft-nosed bullet which he said he took from Dietz's gun. The bullet which killed Harp was steel-jacketed. In displaying the bullet Krantz declared that the prosecution had tried to get it away from him. A severe cross-examination failed to shake his testimony. Before the defense rested its case, Judge Reid withdrew the subpoena for Edward Hines.

Where to Go Tonight

THE ISIS THEATRE. Another Big Double Bill. Thomas and Ward. Singing, Dancing. Talking Skating. The leaders of all colored entertainers. The first act of its kind ever presented in Medford. Being out of the ordinary and being in a class by themselves, they are sure to be big winners for the next three nights. The trick dancing on skates done by Mr. Thomas is said to be far superior to any ever seen on the coast.

THE GREAT Harrison Jones. Cartoonist. Palm Whistler. Entertainer. Coming with a great reputation and newspaper clippings from all parts of the east, one can look forward to seeing and hearing one of the most interesting acts ever brought here. N. B.—The St. Louis Globe prints the following article: "An out-of-the-way act is that of Harrison Jones. He draws cartoons on paper and black-board and sweet tunes from the palms of his hands. The versatility of the young man is truly astounding."

REELS MOVING PICTURES—3

Jarvey Theatre. Medford's Exclusive Photoplay House. TONIGHT. CLEVER COMEDY. TENSE PHOTOPLAYS. Cool—Comfortable—Cozy. ONE DIME.

NATATORIUM. Bowling, Billiards, Pool, Skating, and Shooting. Tub Baths for Ladies and Gentlemen at all times. Big Dance Every Saturday Night.

Draperies. We carry a very complete line of draperies, lace curtains, fixtures, etc., and do all classes of upholstering. A special man to look after this work exclusively and will give as good service as is possible to get in even the largest cities.

Weeks & McGowan Co. TOMATO PLANTS. The best ever seen in Medford, all in 4-inch pots. You will gain 4 to 6 weeks by planting these instead of planting the old way. J. T. BROADLEY.

Medford Iron Works. E. G. Trowbridge, Prop. FOUNDRY AND MACHINIST. All kinds of Engines, Spraying Outfits, Pumps, Boilers and Machinery. Agents in So. Oregon for FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO.

Medford Concrete Construction Co. Manufacturers of GLAZED CEMENT SEWER PIPE. CRUSHED ROCK. SCREENED GRAVEL. Delivered to any part of city. Office: Fruitgrowers' Bank Bldg. Phone M. 652. WASHED SAND for Concrete for Brick Work for Plastering.

Campbell & Baumbach. MORTGAGE LOANS, COUNTY WARRANTS. CITY AND SCHOOL BONDS. Money on hand at all times to loan on improved ranches and fruit land. PHONE 3231. 320 GARNETT-COREY BLDG.

PLUMBING. STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING. All Work Guaranteed. Prices Reasonable. COFFEEN @ PRICE. 25 HOWARD BLOCK, ENTRANCE ON 6th STREET. PHONE 308.

WE SELL DIRECT TO CONSUMER. 16-INCH WOOD. Oak, \$8.00; Fir, \$7.00; Pine, \$6.00. 3 Tier to Cord. Will Begin to Ship May 15. Phone us at Butte Falls. BUTTE FALLS LUMBER CO.

BUILDING SPECIALTIES COMPANY. 33 NORTH BARTLETT ST. A full line of Mixed Paints, Leads, Oils and Varnishes. Complete stock of Cabots' Creosote Shingle Stains, Wood Tints, Dry Paints and Kalsomines. Call at the Sign of the Sun and get our prices. 33 NORTH BARTLETT ST.

The Tip Top of Excellence. There can be only one best—the Tip Top of excellence. We both aim to get it. You, the clever and successful housewife, want the groceries that give the greatest results in your food—that please your family and visitors. WE sell only tip top quality in groceries so that we may get your trade—and retain it. Every item we send out is an advertisement of hte quality of the others. If we did not maintain tip top value always, our business would not continue to grow as rapidly as it does. Inspect our extensive stock—or telephone a trial order. Allen Grocery Co. 32 SOUTH CENTRAL AVENUE.

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