

**MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE**  
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 GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Manager  
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**SWORN CIRCULATOR:**  
 Daily average for eleven months ending November 30, 1911, 2751.  
**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., W. O. Whitney, Seattle, Wash.  
**MEDFORD, OREGON.**  
 Metropolis of Southern Oregon and Northern California, and the fastest growing city in Oregon.  
 Population—U. S. census 1910—\$849; estimated, 1911—10,000.  
 Five hundred thousand dollar Gravity Water System complete, giving finest supply pure mountain water, and 17.3 miles of streets paved.  
 Postoffice receipts for year ending November 30, 1911, show increase of 19 per cent.  
 Banner fruit city in Oregon—Rogue River Spitzenberg apples won sweepstakes prize and title of "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.  
 First Prize in 1911 at Spokane National Apple Show won by Rogue River apples, brought highest prices in all markets of the world during the past six years.  
 Write Commercial Club, enclosing 6 cents for postage for the finest community pamphlet ever published.

**BEN SELLING FOR PANTS—NOT FOR THE SENATE.**

BEN SELLING of Portland, president of the Oregon state senate, has announced his candidacy for republican nomination as United States senator.

Registered voters are in receipt of a communication from Mr. Selling, enclosing an addressed stamped envelope, in which he asks support on the ground of being the father of that many fathered institution, the Oregon system. He claims to be the original progressive and the staunch defender of popular government.

This newspaper is, along with other newspapers, also in receipt of another circular letter enclosing the same sort of an addressed stamped envelope, from Mr. Selling, asking its support of Mr. Taft and its assistance in securing the renomination of the president by an endorsement at the presidential primary.

Mr. Selling is thus asking the people to support his own candidacy as a progressive, and at the same time asking their support of Taft, the standpatter, who is openly hostile to all that the progressives stand for.

Mr. Selling, posing as the father of the Oregon system, appeals to the insurgents. Mr. Selling, chairman of the Taft campaign, appeals to the standpatters—thus carrying water upon both shoulders.

Ben Selling is a big clothier in the metropolis. From selling a few pairs of pants a day, he now sells many thousand pairs. He operates a chain of stores, some under his own name, the others under other names, and he is authority for the statement that his net profit exceeds \$50,000 a year—which means some pants.

Mr. Selling as a seller of pants is a big advertiser—one of the largest in Portland. We see no unfriendly criticism of Mr. Selling in the metropolitan press. Perhaps those large advertising contracts explain why the standpatter Oregonian never attacked Ben Selling, the anti-assembly leader, and why the progressive Journal never attacks Ben Selling, standpatter leader for Taft.

Selling so many pants has naturally made Ben Selling quite a figure in the metropolis—but his knowledge of the state is confined almost wholly to the metropolis. Like so many other Portlanders, to him Oregon is simply Portland. It has not made him big enough to see much outside the city limits.

Mr. Selling complains in his circular letter that Mr. Bourne does not spend enough time in Oregon. Little as he may spend, it is more than Mr. Selling spends in Oregon outside his home city. Mr. Bourne has been broad enough to recognize the possibilities of Crater Lake as an asset and to work for appropriations for it. Mr. Selling was too narrow to comprehend it, and while in the legislature voted, worked and spoke against making Crater Lake accessible.

Mr. Selling may be a great merchant, but he has done nothing material that is known to develop Oregon or make it a great state.

Ben Selling has for many years been owner of several thousand acres of land in the Rogue river valley, yet he has not planted a tree, plowed a furrow or made two blades of grass to grow where one grew before, or even tried to keep alive the one that grew. The land is still as barren as the day he acquired it—simply held for the unearned increment, the advance in price that may come from the efforts of others.

The Portland public, when inquiring about men's fashion, follows his own advice and "Asks Ben Selling." When wanting apparel, they have become accustomed to "see Ben Selling." But men's fashions for this year show United States senators of a different pattern from that furnished by Ben Selling the clothier. Something besides ability to sell pants by the million is wanted by Oregon at Washington, D. C.

**Nineteen Years Ago Today**

Items from The Medford Mail of February 10, 1893.

A couple or three Griffin Creek items: Mrs. D. B. Solis is improving in health. S. G. Wortman is desirous of selling his ranch and stock and returning to Illinois, where he has a lucrative position offered him. The hills are full of prospectors. Crooked creek is on the rampage since the heavy rain of Friday night. A. Anderson is burning a large pit of charcoal on his ranch. N. N. Spencer has a gold bearing quartz ledge on his farm, which he is going to develop. Judging from the complimentary notices printed in the papers coming from the north, south, east and west in regard to the Medford Mail we conclude that Editor Bliton's hustling is not in vain.

of the class leaders in the fourth grade; Tom Merriman was a class leader in the fifth grade; Lillian Barr (now Mrs. Ralph Woodford) had a standing of 82 in the B class of the fifth and sixth grades; Willie Isaacs was in the seventh grade and scored a rating of 91; Virgie Woodford, Grace Amann and Prudie Angle all had good standings in the A class of the seventh grade.

Born, on February 4, to Mr. and Mrs. Cool J. Geer, a daughter.

Mr. Orwell is very busy these days pruning his fine young orchard, near Central Point.

The snowfall of last Saturday and Sunday did not pass away entirely unused. Besides the small boy who put in a good portion of Sunday in piling up snowballs against his big sister's neck and this same big sister was similarly engaged in piling up congealed aqua pura in the immediate vicinity of the hearing apparatus of some other sister's big brother; besides these sport gatherers there were Taylor Payne and his lady friends who delved more deeply in exhilarating outdoor sport, when the snowflakes flaked and the jingling sleigh-bells jingled, by coming out with their two in hand horses and cutter, for a jingle like you don't often get in southern Oregon.

That was no small shipment of fat cattle made by Fred Barneburg, last Thursday, neither were there any small cattle in the shipment. There were 90 head in all and made up the finest drove of stock we have ever seen marketed. Their uniformity of size and condition of flesh will surely well recommend them to buyers. They were from Mr. Barneburg's home

ranch, stall fed, and were shipped to Portland. Two of these cattle were weighed before loading into cars and the scale beam balanced at a little over two tons. A few shipments like this one will put southern Oregon stock industry in the front row.

Last week M. H. Russell and J. L. Demmer were arrested for killing fish in Bear creek with giant powder. They were brought before Justice Walton and each fined \$20 and costs which was paid. It is probable these parties had no intention of violating the law, but as ignorance excuses no man they were dealt with accordingly.

Keep your eye on the indicator and note future developments. If things are not popping right lively in this city of Medford inside of 30 days you can put us down as a false prophet and a prevaricator of unlimited caliber.

Misses Jennie Reams and Bernice Cameron of Jacksonville spent the better part of Wednesday in Medford.

Miss Lou Gibson, our popular Postal Union telegraph operator, was visiting her mother at Central Point Sunday.

C. J. Howard took a whiff around Odd Fellows' hall last Saturday night on the mythical goat. By the time he reaches the Royal Purple he will know more of Odd Fellowship and think better of mankind.

The Medford Distillery company is now laying corn and rye. Farmers who have these articles and wish to sell will please begin hauling at once.

J. W. Lawton, the harness man, has added a new stock of horse furniture to his already well supplied store.

J. P. Crane visited his stock ranch up in the mountains, last week, and brought several head of stock to his valley ranch. He reports stock on the range doing nicely.

TWO—Nineteen Years Ago . . . Mrs. S. S. Peutz and son, returned last week from their three months' visit with relatives at San Francisco and other California points.

Mrs. Charles Dickinson and her 2-year-old daughter have been very ill for a few days past, and for several days dangerously so, but their friends will be pleased to learn that recovery is now almost assured. Dr. Pickett is the attending physician.

A. M. Woodford is preparing to erect a fine dwelling house on the corner of Sixth and G streets. The building will be two stories high and 26 by 28 feet in size. Messrs. Shawver & Nicholson are the contractors who will erect the building.

County Clerk Muller on February 4 issued a license to wed to J. K. Darnell and Margaret E. Higenbotham.

United States Marshal Parker of Ashland was in Medford last week. The points of a big copper star protruding from underneath his coat lapel caused the shakes to creek up one's back and we felt like a great load had eased its burden from our shoulders when he took a return train for Ashland; our breath came easier, and the creak work of this office pushed on in its well worn trail of editorial trouble. We never murdered anyone or committed suicide, but doggone those big copper stars and blue coats on general principles.

G. C. Cully, a prominent stockman from the Steamboat district, was doing business in Medford this week. The gentleman has about 150 head of cattle on his ranch and all are getting through the winter in fine shape. He reports 26 inches of snow on Steamboat flats and three feet on the divide. Says the mining interests of that locality are looking up and with the opening of spring rich developments are expected.

Galls Creek item: The Mail looks like it had been struck by a wave of prosperity as well as a new editor.

**DON'T GET RUN DOWN**  
 Weak and miserable. If you have Kidney or Bladder trouble, dull head pains, Dizziness, Nervousness, Pains in the back, and feel tired all over, get a package of Mother Gray's AROMATIC LEAF, the pleasant herb cure. It never fails. We have many testimonials from grateful people who have used this wonderful remedy. As a regulator it has no equal. Ask for Mother Gray's Aromatic-Leaf at druggists or sent by mail for 50 cts. Sample FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

W. E. Phipps has removed his law office from the Phipps Building to First National Bank Building rooms 207-208. Telephone number changed to 1272.

**WHAT SLEEP MEANS TO BEAUTY**

Perfect health cannot exist without regular and restful sleep according in amount to the age and the demands which life makes upon the individual.

There is nothing that mars a woman's beauty so quickly as the lack of sufficient sleep and yet I don't believe there is another law of health that is violated to a greater degree. A large part of the world goes to bed when there is nothing else to do or when they can't stand out nature's demand any longer. Those who have the most leisure to order their lives in a healthful manner ignore the beautiful arrangement of nature and prefer to turn the night into day.

This may seem like one round of pleasure but she who indulges too frequently loses her youthful look and vivacity all too soon and are put into the background as "one who has had her day." For the woman who has roses in her cheeks and vivacity in her mind and body there is no back seat if she is careful about the regulation of her habits.

The night was given us for sleep and the day for action. In the arctic regions, either during the long summer day or the long weird night, the human system suffers more from the want of the alternate night and day than from the severe cold. The long night produces a depression, affecting the mind and morals as much as the body. And the long sunshine of endless day over stimulates the mind, making restful sleep difficult and for some impossible.

Nature's rules are not iron clad, but she who violates them must pay the penalty. Sleep is next to bathing and to the heating of the heart. It is the exception to find persons who are ready to rise when they waken or who are eager to take up the duties of the day even when those duties are absolute pleasures, but instead the awakening is as from a heavy stupor, and frequently there is a greater exhaustion than when the head was laid on the pillow at night, although the sleep may have been unbroken. This condition often comes from dissipation, but more often from badly ventilated sleeping rooms. To waken tired in the morning should be considered a danger signal as much as insomnia.

The waste and wear of the body should be equal. The brain worker should find pleasure in physical exercise and those engaged in manual labor should find pleasure in some use of the brain. American women suffer more from insomnia than any other nation, and the most skillful physicians are now ready to acknowledge that medicine is of no avail for this condition. It lies wholly with the individual to conquer the sedating nerve forces from within. Some find relief in change of climate, others in outdoor exercise, but there are individuals so situated they can't do either.

Since the eye is the most important factor in producing sleep I will here give what one of our nerve specialists insists upon. When the body is in a comfortable position and all tension withdrawn from the nerves and muscles, close the eyes and direct the glance upward as in devout prayer. All effort should be avoided as that would strain the nerves and defeat the purpose. If you are steadfast in looking upward you will be conscious that consecutive thought is impossible, and in a few moments, unless disturbed by noise, there will be only a brief lingering on the border of slumberland and then blessed sleep will envelop you in its soothing folds.

This may not be accomplished the first few times, but if persisted in there is no better or safer remedy. The turgid of the eye upward is to assume as nearly as possible the natural position of the eye ball during sleep. When I first tried this remedy I tried so hard that the muscles of the eye became sore, but blushing with hot water quickly relieved them. As soon as I simply looked upward without effort I achieved the promised result.

"Sleep is a sort of innocence and purification. Blessed be He who gave it to the poor sons of men as the sure and faithful companion of life, our daily healer and consoler."  
 Yours for charming womankind,  
 MADAME QUIVILIA.

**Valley Second Hand Store**  
 Buys and Sells Second-Hand Goods, Copper, Rubber, Brass, Etc.  
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 Public Land Matters: Final Proof, Desert Lands, Contests and Mining Cases, Etc.  
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Practice limited to chronic diseases.

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 Up-to-Date Auto and Carriage Painting, Gold Leaf Signs and Interior Decorating a Specialty.  
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 Office Phone 7771. Res. 7212.  
 All Work Positively Guaranteed.

**VALENTINES**

**THE MERRIVOLD SHOP**  
 124 West Main.

**FOR SALE**  
 Choice Baled Alfalfa Hay  
 Delivered in Medford in ton lots at  
**\$15.50 PER TON**  
**\$14.75 PER TON**  
 at car.  
 Send postal or telephone (Home)

**SLEEPY HOLLOW FARM**  
 ROCK POINT, ORE.

Our alfalfa is well cured and is not sun scorched and retains all its rich juices and nourishment and color. The stalks are not bruised and broken and the tender leaves and tops are not bruised and shattered off. THE FINEST TOP-VALUE HAY THAT CAN BE PRODUCED.

The farm is irrigated from Rogue river.

**Medford Real Estate & Employment Agency**  
 FOR SALE:  
 480 acres, tools and all.  
 237 acres, a first class farm.  
 120 acres unimproved.  
 140 acres, team and tools.  
 87 acres, 2 miles from town.  
 50,000 acres yellow pine timber, about 18,000 per acre.  
 25,000 acres good for subdividing, \$25 per acre.  
 1200 acres, fine to subdivide, good soil.  
 Houses for sale. Call and see us.  
 160 acres 4 1/2 miles out, \$150 per acre.  
 TRADE  
 House out with large lot for close in house.  
 Lot 50x111 for a large lot. What have you?  
 Trades, trades of all kinds.  
**MISCELLANEOUS**  
 A good barber shop for sale. Call and investigate.  
 2 small stores can be bought at a reasonable price.  
 2 horses, harness and wagon.  
 1 horse very cheap, \$25.  
**EMPLOYMENT:**  
 Waitress,  
 Girls for general housework.  
 Six coal miners.  
**E. F. A. BITTNER**  
 ROOMS 6 AND 7, PALM BLOCK  
 Opposite Nash Hotel  
 Phone 4141; Home, 14.

**Kodak Time**  
 All Prices  
**\$1.00 to \$65.00**  
 Our kodak man will be glad to explain.

**WHERE TO GO TONIGHT**

**STAR THEATRE**

ALWAYS IN THE LEAD

4000—feet of feature Film—4000

**TODAY'S PROGRAM**  
**"SERGEANT WHITE'S PERIL"**  
 Thrilling Military Drama  
**"BROWN OF HARVARD"**  
 Henry Woodruff's Greatest Dramatic Success  
**"CODEFISH INDUSTRY—NEWFOUNDLAND"**  
 Interesting, Educational  
**"THE VALLEY OF REGRETS"**  
 Pathetic as the World Famous "East Lynne"  
**"FREEZING AUNTIE"**  
 All Comedy  
**AL SUTHER**  
**THE WOOLWORTHS**  
 They play music and effects to suit the Pictures.

Remember our change days—Sunday, Tuesday and Friday

Matinee Every Day. ADMISSION 10c

**ISIS THEATRE TONIGHT**

Two Double Acts  
 Both Headliners  
**THE JALVANS**  
**ORIENTAL JUGGLERS AND MAGICIANS**  
 This act is direct from Pantages, Seattle.  
**BLAIR AND YANT**  
 Introducing Their Comedy Sketch  
**THE GIRL ON THE BOX**  
 Three Reels, 3000 feet of **MOTION PICTURES**  
 Best of Music  
 Special Matinee, Saturday and Sunday 2 p. m.  
 Evening Performance 7 p. m.

**Seattle Appraisals**  
 Several Medford people have employed us to appraise Seattle real estate. Such appraisal is usually worth more than its cost. Ira J. Dodge of Medford was formerly connected with this office. Other Seattle and Medford references on request.  
**B. C. EISKINE & COMPANY**  
 206 New York Bldg., Seattle (Charter Member Seattle Real Estate Assn.)

**REAL ESTATE**  
 Willamette Valley Farms of all descriptions, Garden and Fruit Lands, Timber Lands.  
 Some excellent bargains in ALBANY CITY PROPERTY.  
 Write or call on  
**J. V. PIPE,**  
 203 West Second St., Albany, Ore.

**Kodak Time**  
 All Prices  
**\$1.00 to \$65.00**  
 Our kodak man will be glad to explain.

**COMMUNICATION.**

**Our Public Schools.**  
 HUBBARD, Ore., Feb. 8.—To the Editor of Mail Tribune: Judging from more than a column of comment by the Oregonian on your article wherein you said the public schools "are more or less of a costly farce," I wish to say that you are not alone in that respect. The writer is another that says the same. They are a costly farce. They always remind me of a man feeding flooring stock through a planer. Every board must match the other. And children are not built that way. The Oregonian says, "There is more nonsense talked about the decay of spelling than any other topic." Perhaps so, but the decay is with us. Why? Because the pupils are not taught to read or to spell, but their time is taken up with "ologies" and "ogonyas" that should be given to the common branches. I am glad that some one had the hardihood to strike the public school machine hard enough to make it squirm. Yours truly,  
 J. S. YODER.

**TEACHERS AND PARENTS ENJOY DISCUSSION**

The Teachers and Parents' circle of the Washington school met Friday afternoon and enjoyed two hours of discussion and social intercourse. Various committees are to be appointed, among them one to visit the school board as to the filthy condition of the toilets, plumbing and lack of privacy because of lack of doors. Another committee will see the city attorney as to the proper way to proceed to cause the enforcement of the curfew law, which matter the city council was reported as in favor of looking up.  
 The ladies were delighted with Mrs. Webster's rendition in negro dialect the story of how "Mary Ann" fell from the higher culture.  
 Dr. Pickett read a most interesting paper, in appreciation of which the ladies gave him a rising vote of thanks.  
 Refreshments were served by the committee in charge.

**INSURANCE AGENT GONE AND NONE KNOWS WHERE**

The C. B. Walker & Co. insurance business has been taken over by Earl Tunny and in the future all insurance business relating to any of the companies which were represented by them will be taken care of by him.  
 Mr. Walker has disappeared and has not been heard of for a week past, but it is believed that his accounts are in good condition, as he left a considerable number of bills receivable for the insurance written by him during the past month.

TACOMA.—Confessing to holding out 18 cases of merchandise, worth \$1600, from the receivers, Max Zwickner, clothing merchant, is in jail awaiting action of the federal jury.