

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON EXCEPT SUNDAY BY THE MEDFORD PRINTING CO.

Office, Mail Tribune Building, 25-27-29 North Fir Street, Phone 25.

The Democratic Times, The Medford Mail, The Medford Tribune, The Southern Oregonian, The Ashland Tribune.

GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS:

One year, by mail, \$5.00. One month, by mail, .50. For month, delivered by carrier in Medford, Ashland, Phoenix, Jacksonville and Central Point, .50. Saturday only, by mail, per year, 2.00. Weekly, per year, 1.50.

Official paper of the City of Medford. Official paper of Jackson County.

Entered as second-class matter at Medford, Oregon, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Sworn Circulation for April, 1917.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

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EM-TEES

OUR FLAG.

Bravely she's waving, O'er land and sea; Proudly we hold her— Bless Flag of the free, In the heat of the battle; In cloud of distress Floating out her colors The flag we love best.

Bravely there're fighting, The boys 'cross the brine; Fighting for the colors, For your flag and mine. Braving the conflict, And tortures untold; That unstained—yon banner Her colors unfold.

Through the dim of the morning, At noon and at night; Our flag still a-waving— With her stars and her stripes. The kaiser can't touch her. To her we'll be true— We'll fight for her, die for her; Our Red, White and Blue.

We have given our boys, The cream of our land; They'll save our own banner, United they stand. The kaiser shall be vanquished. No mercy we'll show, For the whole world has suffered— From the hands of the foe.

THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE

(By Theodosin Garrison of the Vigilantes.) Gentlemen of honor, gentlemen of worth,— One by one they read and signed and handed on the pen, Assuming each his station among the powers of earth, Claiming life and liberty for all true men.

Gentlemen, our time is come to sign your deed again! Gentlemen of dignity, gentlemen of wit,— Hancock, Franklin, Jefferson, men in buff and blue,— Pledged lives, fortunes, honor, and were glad of it,— Pledged them to all mankind, as a brother's due, Gentlemen, our time is come to take your pledge anew!

Gentlemen of courage, gentlemen of might,— We, your children's children, thank God you spoke for us, Write across our nation shine your words of light Answering a tyrant in letters luminous, Gentlemen, we sign again, we pledge each other this!

Soldier's Cough Is Cured Private Harold Hamel, 64th Regiment, Ft. Adams, R. I., writes: "I was troubled with a bad cough for three months. I tried a sample of Foley's Honey and Tar and felt greatly relieved. I have since used two 50c bottles and I recommend Foley's Honey and Tar and will always keep it on hand." Foley's Honey and Tar covers inflamed, irritated surfaces with a soothing, healing coating and relieves coughs, colds, croup and bronchial affections. Sold everywhere.

TODAY'S DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

WHEN, in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for the people of a democratic, liberty-loving country to fight unto death for the principles they hold most dear, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to wage a win-or-die war.

We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all nations, great and small are entitled to their place under the sun; that all human beings are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights, whether they live in Belgium, Serbia, France or travel upon the high seas in peaceful ships of commerce; that among these, are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. That to secure these rights those governments of the people, for the people and by the people, have banded together in one cause and with one purpose against that government and the slavish subjects of that government which seeks to overthrow liberty throughout the world and to crush democracy beneath the cruel heel of the autocracy of might. For long and many years this power of military might and inhuman greed threatened the peace of the world and the freedom of all peoples, but still we were patient and hoped that the light of justice and honor might break through the cloak of militarism into the hearts of the German people and that reason might come to the German government. But when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object, evinced a design to reduce all other nations and peoples under absolute despotism, it became our right, it became our duty, to fight that ruler, that government, that people with all of our resources of men and money, food and bullets. The history of the present kaiser of Germany is a history of repeated injuries and usurpations, all having, in direct object, the establishment of an absolute tyranny over all people and all nations. To prove this, let facts be submitted to a candid world:

He has committed outrageous crimes against American citizens upon the high seas.

He has wilfully and needlessly murdered American women and children.

He has tortured and slain prisoners of war.

He has violated every known law of war.

He has violated every international law which stood in his course of brutalized warfare.

He has enslaved the peoples of conquered territory.

He has murdered non-combatants, even including little babies.

He has made bonfires and heaps of ruins out of churches and hospitals.

He has sunk hospital ships.

He has made war upon Red Cross workers.

He has fomented plots against the United States while this country was at peace with Germany.

He has hired destructionists to destroy life and property in the United States and in every other country which resisted his power lust.

He has committed unforgivable crimes against the female population of conquered territory.

He has torn up treaties and scored the rights of humanity.

He has plunged the world into this war, and by so doing, has become the arch-murderer of all time and the slayer of more human beings than all other murderers of the world.

We, therefore, the people of the United States of America, on this Fourth of July, do solemnly publish and declare, that the United States of America will exert its last ounce of strength, will give its last man, will spend its last dollar, and will fight to the last day of our existence as a free nation, to the end that our foe, the enemy of humanity, justice and liberty, may be defeated; That the final victory may be so complete, so decisive that never again will German autocracy and militarism threaten the peace of the world nor the liberty of the inhabitants thereof. And for the support of this declaration, with a firm reliance on the protection of Divine Providence, we mutually pledge each other, that we will loan of our savings for War Saving Stamps and Liberty loans, that we will give of our money for war taxes without complaint, that we will support with our dollars and our time Red Cross and all other war charities, that we will produce and conserve food as requested by the food administration, that we will not seek one penny of excess profits during the period of the war, that we who are able, will go "over there" to the trenches of our allies, that we will utter no word which will interfere with our country's war aim, and that we will not fail to utter such words as will keep the people's fighting spirit staunch and true and firm.

The signers are as follows: EVERY LOYAL AMERICAN.

1,019,155 REASONS.

THIS Fourth of July sees 1,019,155 American soldiers in France to battle against the Hun and insure liberty in the world and establish a permanent peace in the only way peace can be secured—with the only argument the German can comprehend—armed might. We have official authority for the statement that the close of the year will see 2,500,000 American troops on the French front—and these are only a starter in the program. A year from now will see an American army approximating five millions ready to smash the tyrant.

These 1,019,155 Americans abroad constitute 1,019,155 reasons why we should buy War Savings Stamps, Liberty bonds, support the Red Cross, and other war workers, economize on food and exert every effort to win the war. They are 1,019,155 reasons why we should support and co-operate with our government in doing all that is humanly possible to bring victory.

To these 1,019,155 reasons, there are being added thousands of additional reasons daily—as the registered Americans are called to the colors. They are sacrificing their all—we are only asked to sacrifice our surplus. They are keeping America free. They are establishing freedom in the world even as our ancestors established freedom in America. Each enlisted man is an additional reason for us to do, not our bit, but our all for liberty.

Significance of July 4, 1918

(By Felix Agnus, Editor of the Baltimore American.)

If there is one day thoughts of which would stir our hearts and cause our pulses to quicken certainly it is that day which marks our independence; and the Fourth of July, 1918, is a day of days in our nation's history. It has a greater significance than it ever had before. It tells not alone of the birth of this republic, but of the birth of a new patriotism, a more sincere devotion to our government, a higher and holier respect for our flag, the beautiful Stars and Stripes.

The Fourth finds the whole country united, inspired by a common cause, ready and willing to make any sacrifice to win a victory for those high ideals, those principles on which this government was founded nearly a century and a half ago. Those who builded the structure builded well and it is the solemn duty of our people of

today to save that structure, to protect it from all harm, to make it stronger than ever for the generations yet to come. The sacrifices that Americans are making today prove that the patriotism of 1776 has not departed from the land. American fathers and American mothers are sending their beloved sons and daughters across the waters—the sons to fight, the daughters to succor the wounded. At home the people, rich and poor alike, are giving all they can to fund for war relief, are subscribing in an open handed and open hearted way to every government security that is laid before them. It is difficult to picture the full significance of our country's anniversary. Celebrate it, not with noise and clamor, but with demonstrations that will tell of a new devotion—a sacred pledge to give to your country the best that is in you.

A Patriotic Message From 'Marse Henry'

(By Henry Watterson.)

From the beginning the issue was not less ours than of the countries first engaged. Each may have had ends of its own to serve. Nor were these ends precisely alike. At least France—to whom we owe all we have of sovereignty and freedom—and Belgium, the little David of nations—fought to resist invasion—wanton, cruel invasion; to avert slavery—savage, pitiless slavery. Yet, whatever the animating purpose—whatever the selfish interests of England and Russia and Italy—the kaiser's scheme of world conquest justified it.

In us it sanctifies it. Why should any American split hairs over the European rights and wrongs involved when he sees before him grim and ghastly the mailed figure of Absolutism with hand uplifted to strike Columbia where these three years she has stood pleading for justice, peace, and mercy? God of the heart's hope and home forbid! War, horrible as war is—"hell," as a great warrior said it was—is not without its compensations. No man has more than one time to die. In bringing the realization of death nearer to us war throws a new light upon life. The soldier is a picked man. Whether he be a soldier in arms or a soldier of the cross, his

courage, his loyalty, his love and faith challenge the confidence of men and the adoration of women. If he falls, he has paid his mortal debt with honor. If he survives, though crippled, he is not disabled. His crutch tells its own story and carries its mute appeal, and there is an eloquence, the silent, resistless, in the empty sleeve. First of all, on bended knee we should pray God to forgive us. Then erect as men, Christian men, soldierly men, to the flag and the fray—wherever they lead us—over the ocean—thru France to Flanders—across the low countries to Kohn, Bonn, and Koblenz—tumbling the fortress of Ehrenbreitstein into the Rhine as we pass and damming the mouth of the Moselle with the debris of the ruin we make of it—then on, on to Berlin, the Black Horse cavalry sweeping the Wilhelmstrasse like lava down the mountain side, the Junker and the saber rattler flying before us, the tunes being "Dixie" and "Yankee Doodle," the cry being "Hail the French republic—Hail the republic of Russia—welcome the commonwealth of the Vaterland—no peace with the kaiser—no parley with Autocracy, Absolutism and the divine right of kings—to hell with the Hapsburg and the Hohenzollern!"

Keep Smiling

An Editorial by a Woman.

Keeping up the corners is a woman's job. In war times it is especially her job to keep up the corners of her lips—in a smile! The eyes are the windows of the soul;—the lips are the door-plate of the disposition.

Lip-corners that turn upward speak the eternal "Welcome" of a frequent smile and a happy heart. Lip-corners that turn downward whisper a warning, "No admittance. Beware the dog."

Wise young men seeking a wife are the men who give the lips of their lady love a good hard look—before they kiss, or ask an answer to the question of love.

The time to look at a woman's lips is when she doesn't know you are looking. Any woman's lips will curve upward in a smile when she is conscious of inspection. The tell-tale corners must be watched when the mouth is in repose and the owner thinks herself unobserved.

The years that bring the girl to womanhood have set in the corners of her lips the record of her smiles and gentleness—or of her frowns, pouts, obstinacy, and melancholy. He who runs may read the signs.

And now, in war times, lips which always held the sweet upward curve of smiles must guard it carefully, lest the heartache and the sad thoughts that follow absent lovers, sons, brothers, and friends, shall erase the beauty and courage our soldiers remember. And those whose frothy thoughts have been recorded in downward curves must start a new record, and in the beauty of self-forgetfulness and the pride and glory of service, must "turn the corner" toward smiles.

There is one supreme law of beauty and charm every woman should learn by the time she is sixteen, and remember every day thereafter: All men hate tears and love smiles; there is no beauty in a mouth which does not smile.

Mouth corners are like a traffic policeman's signal to men who have eyes and use them. Lips that turn upward signal "Go ahead!"

Lips that turn downward—signal "Stop!" And lips that lie in a straight line might say "Take a chance, you may be able to turn the corners."

Wise men look to a woman's mouth for more than words and kisses. They look for the reflected light of the heart—a smile. "It is the color which love wears, and cheerfulness, and joy—these three. It is the light in the window of the face by which the heart signifies to lover, husband, son, brother, or friend, that it is at home, and waiting!"

The best way to help Nature lubricate the intestines is by using Stanolax. Stanolax has none of the disagreeable features of old-time remedies. Stanolax is not a cathartic. It contains no harsh nor habit-forming drugs. It is entirely mechanical in action. A child or an invalid may take it—for there is not the slightest physical strain—no violent reaction—no weakening.

Stanolax is for sale in Medford by L. B. HASKINS, MEDFORD PHARMACY.



BENNETT'S WILL PROVIDES HOME FOR JOURNALISTS

NEW YORK, July 3.—The New York and European editions of the New York Herald and also the New York Evening Telegram are to continue publication in pursuance to the policies of their late owner, James Gordon Bennett, under the provisions of Mr. Bennett's will, filed here today for probate.

Comprising the major portion of the estate, the newspapers are to be placed under control of an organization provided by the will, to be known as the James Gordon Bennett memorial home for New York journalists corporation, in memory of Mr. Bennett's father, who founded the Herald.

The beneficiaries of this provision are to be nominated and recommended by the proprietors or publishers who employ them. Mrs. Bennett received an annuity of \$50,000 in lieu of her dower rights in all her husband's estate. An annuity of \$50,000 goes to his sister, Jeannette Bell.

CHILDREN'S GROUP AT PARK FRIDAY

The children's group will meet as usual in the park Friday from 9 to 4 including the lunch hour, while the mothers sew at the Red Cross.

The interest is growing among the mothers and the number of children increasing. Those who prefer may make arrangements with the committee to have the children meet at Red Cross headquarters and taken to the park thus saving some precious half hours for sewing.

An east side neighborhood group has been started at the home of Mrs. Van R. Pierson, phone 946-K. Any mother who finds it more convenient may leave the children there. Let them wear play clothes in any case. Mrs. Gribble, phone 716-L, will gladly give further information.

TOWNLEY BARRED FROM SPEAKING AT BOISE

BOISE, Idaho, July 3.—Mayor S. H. Hayes, this morning issued orders to the police to see that A. C. Townley, president of the non-partisan league, be not allowed to speak in Boise at the non-partisan state convention which opens here today.

LEAVES FED TO HORSES INSTEAD OF HAY BY HUNS

ZURICH, July 3.—Leaves are being substituted as fodder for Bavarian horses, this being necessary because of the hay shortage, according to the Munich Post. School children at Munich last week stripped leaves from trees and bushes in the public parks. The population is indignant.

MADE IN MEDFORD SUITS KLEIN FOR KLOTZ

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Coming To Portland Soon? Whenever you do come, this big, comfortable, home-like hotel will help to make your stay enjoyable. A hotel where you will want your family to stop. Lots of life—dinner-dancing week days, 6:30 to 8. Famous St. James Noon-day luncheon, 50c. Rooms, \$1.50 and up.

PORTLAND HOTEL Richard W. Childs, Mgr. PORTLAND, OREGON

WESTON'S Camera Shop The Only Exclusive Commercial Photographer in Southern Oregon. Negatives made any time or place by appointment. Phone 147-J. We'll do the rest. J. B. PALMER, Medford. 208 East Main Street.

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Simple diet is best for many dishes bring many diseases. -Ply 61-115

Tasteless, Colorless, Odorless

Constipation comes from imperfect elimination. The original cause, of course, is over-eating, worry, insufficient exercise, concentrated foods and other modern evils.

