

# THE MEDFORD MAIL.

**Wants a Telephone Line.**

Talent, Or., April 11, 1893.

EDITOR MAIL:—By your clemency, I would say to the intelligent readers of your interesting paper, that between showers, we have been cogitating among ourselves and corresponding with some of the authorities as to the practicability of securing a telephone line between Ashland and Medford, with Talent and Phoenix as intermediate stations. We find there will be no difficulty in the realization of the enterprise if the places mentioned will come down with the necessary money. When it is ascertained that the assessments for each place can be, a meeting can be called and solicitors appointed. It must be decided by all parties that a telephone communication would be a great convenience, if not a luxury, as it need not require the services of an expert, as any one who can talk in any language can use it, provided the one at the other end can hear and understand. Nothing we have applied for, at the post office in Talent so far as procuring checks to send to Phoenix, receive checks through the bank, or not be subjected to the expense of going away so far for our exchange. A third convenience—especially to settlers in the foot-hills west of Talent—which is under consideration, is a public road from here directly west on the line between land owned by Welborn Beeson, Helms and Amerman and through E. K. Anderson's and James Reams' places. There are four or five families living among these foot-hills within three miles of Talent, who have no public outlet, but are obliged to open gates and fences and go twice as far around coming to this metropolis to market. We do not object to our neighbors building new fences, but it would look better, in our judgement, if they wouldn't set them in the road, unless in the middle, so that teams might take either side and not strike together as they are likely to now.

T. A. LENTOR.

**FLASHES FROM PHOENIX.**

J. Edsall and wife paid Wallace Bishop's people a visit Sunday. Miss Lena Hamlin spent Sunday in Phoenix, the guest of Myrtle Griffin. Charley Anderson has returned home after an absence of several months in California. Nellie Towne went up to Soda Springs district Monday, to commence a term of school. Oscar Phillips and wife, A. D. Naylor and Miss Minervia Naylor, were at Phoenix on a visit, Sunday. Jeff Deveney came over from the

Spencer mine Friday, to remain awhile in Phoenix with the old folks.

Billy Morgan, of Fort Klamath, was in Phoenix one day this week, having made the trip on horseback, by way of Ager.

Arthur Hunt passed through Phoenix Tuesday, on his way to deliver some cattle he had sold to Peter Barneburg.

Miss Mina Stoups commenced school here last Monday, with twenty-two scholars enrolled. It is a subscription school.

Chas. Harvey had his nibs, the Jack, in Medford last Saturday. The animal is a beauty to look upon and is by far the finest one in the country.

Rev. Father Williams, accompanied by Will Jacks, went up to Ashland Tuesday to attend the meeting of the Southern Oregon Presbytery at that place.

Several residents of Phoenix were at the county seat Thursday and Friday of last week, to testify in the Epps-Wiley case, which was decided in favor of the defendant.

John Griffin and J. Patton were out prospecting a few days ago. They found a quartz lead but haven't found out how many thousand dollars it will go to the ton yet.

Billy Short, Dick Payne and Eben Carver, went down to Central Point Saturday night to attend the ball at that place. They report having had a time that was out o' sight.

The best roads in the country were between here and Medford before the last storm, owing to the efforts of our supervisor, Mr. L. A. Rose, who had them all smoothed down nicely, but they were in as bad a fix as ever two days after the storm began.

Mr. Ship was over from his ranch on Antelope creek, Tuesday, stopping at Mr. Calhoun's. Mr. Ship found thirty bee trees in his neighborhood last year, and of course thinks this is a good country in which to make permanent residence, as he came from Kansas.

**MANAFRAIDOFABEAR.**

**My Farm to Rent.**

House, barn and warehouse. If desired, will sell the cows, hogs and poultry, and feed in the barn, also dry stove wood, breaking plow, two horse potato cultivator, two horse potato digger, garden cultivators, harrow and farming tools, together with the entire crop, 311 bushels of potatoes already planted, 1 1/2 acres mangle beets, and 1 acre belgian carrots planted, 20,000 cabbage plants, tobacco plants enough for several acres, also other garden plants.

SCOTT GRIFFIN, Tolo, Or.

—Something new at the Racket store—a fine line of novelties in summer dress goods, of the latest spring shades.

**An Indication Which Indicates.**

He who doubts the assertion that THE MAIL'S subscription list is not growing should read over this list of new subscribers received within the past few weeks. It's a very encouraging endorsement of our management of the paper and we naturally feel grateful therefore:

**NEW SUBSCRIBERS.**

- J. Beek, Medford.
- A. Noah, Medford.
- R. Besse, Medford.
- Wm. Colter, Medford.
- I. J. Phipps, Medford.
- S. P. Conger, Medford.
- C. H. Beaver, Medford.
- L. A. Murphy, Medford.
- Thos. Morine, Medford.
- Holt & Bunch, Medford.
- J. Brandenburg, Medford.
- J. B. Hendershott, Medford.
- Wm. Kyle, Florence, Oregon.
- C. Farnham, Ashland, Oregon.
- L. H. Webb, Oswego, Kansas.
- Dr. F. Kirchgesner, Medford.
- W. H. Spencer, Denver, Idaho.
- O. E. Angle, Williamsport, Pa.
- M. F. Parker, Florence, Oregon.
- E. S. Rigby, Glendive, Montana.
- W. E. Cool, Central Point, Oregon.
- H. A. McConville, Wheatland, N. D.
- Maggie Tice, North Yamhill, Oregon.

**RENEWALS.**

- M. Maule, Medford.
- J. H. Paris, Medford.
- Alex. Orme, Medford.
- B. S. Webb, Medford.
- J. F. Kelley, Medford.
- J. H. Erford, Medford.
- G. M. Pierce, Medford.
- Chas. Strang, Medford.
- J. E. Enyart, Medford.
- G. A. Hoover, Medford.
- B. F. Adkins, Medford.
- J. N. Walter, Medford.
- J. W. Adams, Medford.
- R. H. Dean, Grants Pass.
- Dr. T. H. West, Phoenix.
- Goodman Noble, Medford.
- C. J. Hutchinson, Medford.
- Mrs. S. M. West, Medford.
- Rev. C. H. Hoxie, Medford.
- Fred P. Paris, Sacramento, California.

**Excitement Intense.**

Our neighborhood was recently awakened from its wonted quiet by a neck and neck race for vacant land. William Childers had found a quarter section of government land which he desired to file a claim upon. He felt so good over the matter that he told his friend Wes Lewis of his intentions. Wes took a look at the land and concluded that he needed just 40 acres more in his business, and said that he would file on that amount. This came to Mr. Childers' ears on a Sabbath. He slept on the claim that night. On Monday morning he rushed to Gold Hill. As he boarded the train he met Wes Lewis. It was a lively race to Judge Day's office, both reaching it at the same moment. As Wes could not produce his naturalization papers Mr. Childers' pole knocked the persimmon. Investigation revealed the fact that other parties were intending to file on the whole body of vacant land in that section. As Wes had not yet built on the forty he was clearing he had to rush home and erect a domicile. Both he and Mr. Childers went to work building shanties at once, hauling lumber through the mud. While the men were at town, Mrs. Childers and the little ones were on the claim holding it down. We are glad to see our lands taken by ac-

tual settlers. While I have been writing, Frank Davis, of Medford, has passed, headed for his home-stead in the hills beyond the limpid waters of Evan's creek. Mr. Mullen and his father-in-law, both of Ashland, are in our midst holding down claims. And still there is room for more.

Old Sol is getting in his first real hard labor of the year. He runs mercury up to 90 degrees where he has a fair show. Hicks has been running the weather all winter. We are glad old Sol has relieved Bre'r Hicks. We would like to get our 'craps' planted.

Hay is getting to be a minus quantity. Grass has been an unknown quantity for six months. Eggs are down and the old hen wont set. There is too much water in Evan's creek to spear salmon trout in, bacon is high, flour is short, roads are muddy and what can a feller do to get feed. We are anxious.

SCOTT MORRIS.

**For Sale Cheap.**

One butcher shop, a two story frame building, and tools all complete, with brick smoke house and sausage factory, in the town of Central Point. A good paying business, has been running over four years, and is still running.

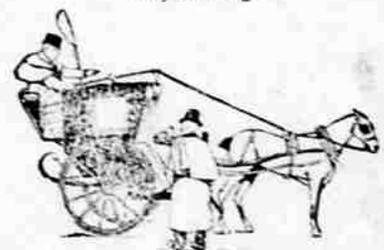
W. WORTH.

—Barb wire, 5 1/2 cents per pound.—Net cash, at Henry Smith's.

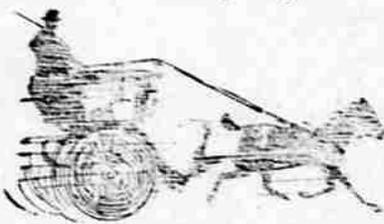
—Big stock of school tablets and crayon at the corner drug store—"J. A. Slover & Co." on the window.

—The Racket has just received a bargain lot of men's and boys' straw hats and ladies' and Misses' shade hats.

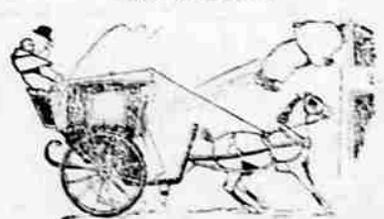
**Easy Driving!**



"Hi, Cabby, ten shillings if you drive me to 23 Pinalco street in a quarter of an hour. Drive like lightning!"



**LIKE LIGHTNING.**



"ERR V' ARE, SIR. GOOD EVENING!"