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.

DRUG STORE.

GEORGE H. HASKINS.

(Successor to Haskins & Lawton.)

He has anything in the line of

Pure Drugs,
Patent Medicines,
Books, Stationery,
Paints and Oils,
Tobacco, Cigars, Perfumery,
Toilet Articles,
And everything that is carried in a first-class

DRUG STORE.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

MAIN STREET, MEDFORD, OREGON.

PALACE BARBER SHOP.

W. L. TOWNSEND, PRO.,

MEDFORD, - OREGON.

Hot and cold baths, pompadour hair cutting and clean towels a specialty.

Fair treatment for everybody. Give us a trial.

Main Street, Opposite Postoffice.

C. F. LEWIS,

Mechanical -:- Engineer

AND MACHINIST.

Any work in his line such as lining up engines erection and repairing of saw and quartz mills attended to properly and promptly.

All communications promptly answered.

MEDFORD, OREGON.

DR. SANDEN'S

ELECTRIC BELT

LATEST PATENTS BEST IMPROVEMENTS. WITH ELECTRO-MAGNETIC SUSPENSORY.

Will cure Without Medicine 50 Weaknesses resulting from overtaxation of brain, nerve force, excesses or indiscretion, as sexual debility, nervous debility, sleep, blotches, languor, rheumatism, kidney, liver and bladder complaints, lame back, lumbago, sciatica, general ill-health, etc. This electric belt contains Wonderful Improvements over all others, and gives a current that is instantly felt by the wearer or we forfeit $5,000, and will cure all of the above diseases or no pay. Thousands have been cured by this marvelous invention after all other remedies failed, and we give hundreds of testimonials in this and every other state. Our powerful IMPROVED ELECTRIC SUSPENSORY, the greatest boon ever offered you men, FREE WITH ALL BELTS. Health and vigorous strength GUARANTEED in 60 to 90 Days. Send for illustrated Pamphlets, mailed, sealed, free. Address

SANDEN ELECTRIC CO.,
No. 172 First St., PORTLAND, ORE.

L. M. LYONS,

Contractor

—O AND O—

BUILDER,

Jobbing of all Kinds.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

Medford, - - Oregon.

H. F. WOOD.

MEDFORD, OR.

Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds. Plans and estimates furnished on application.

Jackscrews to let.

Appel's Parisian Enamel For the Creation of a perfect Complexion. The favorite French Cosmetic.

Appel's Complexion Cream Eradicates Wrinkles, and gives to the Skin the Texture of youth.

Appel's Skin Bleach, Eradicates all blemishes, and discolorations of the skin such as Tan, Sunburn, Freckles, Swarthy and greasy appearance of the face.

Appel's Oriental Powder in Flesh, White, Pink and Cream shades, gives to the face a beautiful clear and transparent appearance.

Appel's Natural Blush The only Rouge true to nature, when applied to the face or lips, cannot be detected, put up in two shades Light for Blondes, Dark for Brunettes.

The Appel Cosmetic Co. San Francisco, Cal.

A pamphlet on how to Create a complexion free, and goods For Sale By

J. A. SLOVER & CO. Sole Agents, Medford, Ore

A SOLITARY.

sparrows had collected in front of Nicholas Gunn's door and he stood watching them. They were searching for crumbs; this deep snow had shortened their resources woefully; all their larders were buried. There were no crumbs before this door, but they searched assiduously, with their feathers ruffled in the wind. Stephen Forster came up the road with his market basket; it was all he could do to face the cold wind. His thin coat was buttoned tight across his narrow shoulders; his old tippet blew out. He advanced with a kind of sidewise motion, presenting his body like a wedge to the wind; he could not walk fairly against it.

When he was opposite Nicholas the sparrows flew up at his feet; he paused and shifted his basket.

"Good mornin, Mr. Gunn," said he in a weak voice.

Nicholas nodded. Stephen's face was mottled with purple; his nose and mouth looked shrunken; his shoes were heavy with snow.

"If you want to go in and set down a few minutes you can," said Nicholas.

Stephen moved forward eagerly.

"Thank ye, Mr. Gunn; I am kinder beat out, an I'd like to set a few minutes," he said.

He went in and sat down. The wind rushed in great gusts past the open door. Stephen began to cough. Nicholas hesitated; his face was surly; then he shut the door with a bang.

While Stephen rested himself in the house Nicholas marched up and down before it like a sentinel. He did not seem to see Stephen when he came out, but he stood before him in his track.

"I'm much obleeged, Mr. Gunn," said he.

Nicholas nodded. Stephen hesitated a minute; then he went on up the road. The snow blew up around him in a dazzling cloud and almost hid him from sight.

"It's the last time I do it," muttered Nicholas.

But it was not. Every morning, storm or shine, Stephen Forster toiled painfully over the road with his market basket, and every morning Nicholas Gunn invited him into the fireless hermitage to rest. A freezing hospitality, but he offered it, and Stephen accepted it with a fervent gratitude.

It grew apparently more and more necessary. Stephen crept more and more feebly over the road; he had to keep setting his basket down. Nicholas never asked him if he were ill; he never questioned him at all, although he knew nothing about him but his name. Nicholas did not know the names even of many of the village people; he had never offered nor invited confidences. Stephen also did not volunteer any information as to his circumstances during his morning calls upon Nicholas; indeed he was too exhausted; he merely gave his gentle and timid thanks for the hospitality.

There came a night in January when the cold reached the greatest intensity of the season. The snow creaked under foot, the air was full of sparkles; there were noises like guns in the woods, for the trees were almost freezing. The moon was full and seemed like a very fire of death, radiating cold instead of heat.

Nicholas Gunn, stern anchoret that he was, could not sleep for the cold. He got up and paced his room. He would not kindle a fire in the stove. He swung his arms and stamped. Suddenly he heard a voice outside. It sounded almost like a child's.

"Mr. Gunn!" it cried. Nicholas stopped and listened. It came again—"Mr. Gunn!"

"Who's there?" Nicholas sung out gruffly.

"It's—me!"

Then Nicholas knew it was Stephen Forster. He opened the door and Stephen stood there in the moonlight.

"What are you out for this time of night?" asked Nicholas.

Stephen chattered so that he could hardly speak. He cowered before Nicholas; the moonlight seemed to strike his little shivering form like a broadside of icy spears.

"I'm 'fraid I'm freezin," he gasped. "Can't ye take me in?"

"What are you out for this time of night?" repeated Nicholas in a rough, loud tone.

"I had to. I'll tell you when I git a leetle warmer. I dunno but—I'm freezin."

Stephen's voice indeed sounded as if ice were forming over it, muffling it. Nicholas suddenly grasped him by one arm.

"Come in then, if ye've got to," he growled.

He pulled so suddenly and strongly that Stephen made a run into the house, and his heels flew up weakly. Nicholas whirled him about and seated him on his cot bed.

"Now lay down here," he ordered, "and I'll cover ye up."

Stephen obeyed. Nicholas pulled off his boots, gave his feet a fierce rub and fixed the coverings over him with rough energy. Then he began pacing the room again. Presently he went up to the bed.

"Warmer?"

"I guess—so."

Stephen's shivering seemed to shake the room.

Nicholas hustled a coat off a peg and put it over Stephen. Then he paced again. Stephen began to cough. Nicholas made an exclamation and stamped angrily out of the house. There was a little leanto at the back and there was some fuel stored in it. Nicholas came back quickly with his arms full of wood. He piled it into the stove, set a match to it and put on a kettle of water. Then he dragged the cot bed with Stephen on it close to the stove, and began to rub him under the bedclothes. His face was knit savagely, but he rubbed with a tender strength.

"Warmer?" said he.

"Yes, I—be," returned Stephen gratefully.

The fire burned briskly; the sharp air begun to soften. Soon the kettle steamed. Nicholas got a measure of meal out of his cupboard and prepared some porridge in a little stewpan. When it began to boil he bent over the stove and stirred carefully, lest it should lump. When it was thick enough he dished it, salted it and carried it to Stephen.

"I'm 'fraid I'm freezin," he gasped.

"There, eat it," said he. "It's the best I've got; it'll warm ye some. I ain't got no spirits, never keep any in the house."

"I guess I ain't—very hungry, Mr. Gunn," said Stephen feebly.

"Eat it."

Stephen raised himself and drained the bowl with convulsive gulps. Tears stood in his eyes and he gasped when he lay back again. However, the warm porridge revived him. Presently he looked at Nicholas, who was putting more wood on the fire.

"I s'pose you think it's terrible queer that I come here this way," said he, "but there wa'n't no other way. I dunno whether you know how I've been livin or not."

"No, I don't."

"Well, I've been livin with my half sister, Mis' Morrison. Mebbe you've heard of her?"

"No, I ain't."

"She keeps boarders. We ain't lived in this town mor'n three years; we moved here from Jackson. Mis' Morrison's husband's dead, so she keeps boarders. She's consider'ble older'n me. I ain't never been very stout, but I used to tend in a store till I got worse. I coughed so it used to plague the customers. Then I had to give it up, and when Mis' Morrison's husband died and she come here I come with her; she thought there'd be some chores I could do for my board. An I've worked jest as hard as I could an I ain't complained. I've been down to the store to get the meat for the boarders' dinners when I could scarcely get along over the ground. But I cough so bad nights that the boarders they complain an Mis' Morrison says I must go to—the poorhouse. I heard her talkin with the hired girl about it. She's goin to get the selectmen to the house tomorrow mornin. An—I ain't a-goin to the poorhouse! None of my folks have ever been there, an I ain't goin! I'll risk it but what I can get some work to do. I ain't quite so fur gone yet. I waited till the house was still, an then I cut.

"I thought if you'd take me in till mornin I could git down to the depot an go to Jackson before the selectmen come. I've got a little money—enough to take me to Jackson—I've been savin of it up these three years, in case anything happened. It's some I earned tendin store. I'm willin to pay you for my night's lodgin."

Nicholas nodded grimly. He had stood still, listening to the weak, high pitched voice from the bed.

"It's in my vest pocket in my pocket-book," said Stephen. "If you'll come here I'll give it to you and you can take what you think it's worth. I pinned the pocket up so's to be sure I didn't lose it."

Stephen began rumbling at his vest. Nicholas lifted a cover from the stove.

"I don't want none of your money," said he. "Keep your money."

Nicholas nodded grimly.

"I've got enough to pay you an take me to Jackson."

"I tell ye, stop talkin about your money."

Stephen said no more; he looked terrified.

The air grew warmer. Everything was quiet, except for the detonations of the frost in the forest outside and its sharp cracks in the house walls. Soon Stephen fell asleep and lay breathing short and hard. Nicholas sat beside him.

It was broad daylight when Stephen aroused himself. He awoke suddenly and completely and began to get out of bed.

"I guess it's time I was goin," said he, "I'm much obleeged to yee, Mr. Gunn."

"You lay still." Stephen looked at him. "You lay still," repeated Nicholas.

Stephen sank back irresolutely; his timid, bewildered eyes followed Nicholas, who was smoothing his hair and beard before a little looking glass near the window. There was a good fire in the cooking stove, and the room was quite warm, although it was evidently a very cold day. The two windows were thickly coated with frost, and the room was full of a dim white light. One of the windows faced toward the east, but the sun was still hidden by the trees across the road. Nicholas smoothed his hair and his wild beard slowly and punctiliously. Stephen watched him.

"Mr. Gunn," he said at length.

"What say?"

"I'm afraid—I shan't get to the depot before the train goes if I don't start pretty soon."

Nicholas went on smoothing his beard. At length he laid his comb down and turned around.

"Look a here!" said he; "you might jest as well understand it. You ain't a-goin to any depot today, an you ain't a-goin to any train, an you ain't a-goin to any depot tomorrow nor to any train, an you ain't a-goin the next day, nor the next, nor the next, nor the next after that."

"What be I a-goin to do?"

"You are a-goin to stay jest where you are. I've fought against your comin as long as I could, an now you've come, an I've turned the corner, you are a-goin to stay. When I've been walking in the teeth of my own will on one road, an havin all I could do to breast it, I ain't a-goin to do it on another. I've give it up, an I'm a-goin to stay give up. You lay still."

Stephen's small, anxious face on the pillow looked almost childish. His helplessness of illness seemed to produce the same expression as the helplessness of infancy. His hollow, innocent blue eyes were fixed upon Nicholas with blank inquiry.

"Won't Miss Morrison be after me?" he asked finally.

"No, she won't. Don't you worry. I'm a-goin over to see her. You lay still." Nicholas shook his coat before he put it on; he beat his cap against the wall, then adjusted it carefully. "Now," said he, "I'm a-goin. I've left enough wood in the stove, an I guess it'll keep warm till I get back. I shan't be gone any longer than I can help."

"Mr. Gunn!"

"What say?"

"I rather guess I'd better be a-goin."

Nicholas looked sternly at Stephen.

"You lay still," he repeated. "Don't you try to get up whilst I'm gone; you ain't fit to. Don't you worry. I'm a-goin to fix it all right. I'm a-goin to bring you something nice for breakfast. You lay still." Stephen stared at him; his thin shoulders hitched uneasily under the coverlid. "You're a-goin to lay still, ain't you?" repeated Nicholas.

"Yes, I will if you say so," replied Stephen. He sighed and smiled feebly.

The truth was that this poor cot in the warm room seemed to him like a couch under the balsam dropping cedar of Lebanon, and all at once he felt the rest of the divine consolation which comes from leaning upon the will of another.

"Well, I do say so," returned Nicholas.

He looked at the fire again. Then he went out. He turned in the doorway and nodded admonishingly at Stephen. "Mind you don't try to get up," he said again.

[TO BE CONTINUED]

Moses Price Cured of Rheumatism.

The many cases of rheumatism cured by Chamberlain's Pain Balm during the past few months have given the people great confidence in its curative properties, and have shown that there is one preparation that can be depended upon for that painful and aggravating disease. Honaker Bros., Lorain, Ohio, say: "Mr. Moses Price, of this place, was troubled with rheumatism for a long time. Chamberlain's Pain Balm has cured him. He says that the Balm has no equal." For sale by G. H. HASKINS, druggist.

ORDINANCE NO. 123.

An Ordinance to provide for holding a special election in the town of Medford, by the qualified electors thereof, to submit a question to said electors whether or not said town by its Board of Trustees, shall create a certain bonded indebetedness.

The people of the town of Medford do ordain as follows:

SECTION 1—That there shall be submitted to the qualified voters of the town of Medford; the question of whether said town by the Board of Trustees, shall create and incur a further indebtedness by issuing bonds of said town or not, in the sum of forty thousand dollars, which with its earning and accrued interest shall be payable at such time and times and place, in gold coin of the United States, at its present standard of fineness, as the Board of Trustees of said town may legally direct. Said indebetedness is proposed to be created, and said bonds proposed to be issued, for the sole and exclusive purpose as follows, to-wit: To furnish water, and a water system for said town, for sewerage, fire, domestic and all other public and private uses and purposes; to build, construct and establish, and to operate, or cause to be operated within said town, a system and plant for electric lighting, and electric lights for public and private use and convenience; For such other purposes as the law granting said municipality the power to create such indebetedness, shall direct.

SECTION 2—The furnishing of said water system and the use thereof for said purposes, and the sale, and the public and private use thereof, and the building and general creating and establishment of said electric light plant system, and the public or private use, or sale, or rental of said water or electric lights, or the respective systems thereof, and the ways and means of building or operating each of said systems and whether the same shall be the subject of public or private ownership, or whether franchises shall be granted therefor, or whether the same or either thereof shall be created, constructed, built or operated by said municipality, or persons contracting therewith, each and all may be provided for hereafter by the Board of Trustees of said town by ordinance.

SECTION 3—Said election shall be conducted and held on Monday, April 24, 1893. It shall be conducted and held according to the provisions of the law regulating general elections in this state, so far as the same may be applicable to municipal elections.

SECTION 4—It is hereby made the duty of the Recorder of said town to forthwith procure at the expense of the town, in the manner and form provided for by law, ballots for said election, of uniform size and color, and sufficient in number for official distribution, upon which shall be printed the words, "For bonded indebtedness in accordance with Ordinance No. 123," or the words, "Against bonded indebtedness in accordance with Ordinance No. 123."

SECTION 5—Upon the conclusion of said election, and when said ballots shall have been counted, the said ballots shall be returned to the Recorder of this municipality, and they shall be by him preserved as a part of the files of his office. The returns of said election, including whole number of votes cast respectively for and against said indebtedness, shall be presented to the Board of Trustees at its first meeting after said election and said returns and the result of said election declared thereon by said Board shall be recorded in the permanent records of said Board.

SECTION 6—The Recorder is hereby authorized and directed to give forthwith, at least ten days public notice of the holding of said election in the following manner, to-wit: By causing to be published in THE MEDFORD MAIL, a weekly newspaper published in this municipality, for two successive weeks, commencing with the week ending April 15, 1893, a copy of this ordinance, and causing to be posted in three public places within said municipality, for ten days immediately prior to said election day, certified copies of this ordinance. Said Recorder shall present to the Board of Trustees aforesaid, at such meeting of said Board when the returns of said election shall be first considered, proof by affidavit of said Recorder and the Publisher of said newspaper—each respectively—of said aforesaid posting and publishing.

SECTION 7—This ordinance shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

This ordinance was passed by the Town Board of Trustees at their adjourned meeting, held in the town hall of the town of Medford, on the 11th day of April, 1893, as their names were called, to-wit:

J. W. SHORT, Aye.
F. M. PLYMALE, Aye.
D. H. MILLER, Aye.
J. R. WILSON, Aye.

Done this 11th day of April, A. D. 1893.

W. I. VAWTER, Mayor.

Attest, J. H. FARIS, Town Recorder.

A Sure Cure for Piles.

Itching Piles are known by moisture like presperation, crusing intense itching when warm. This form as well as blind, bleeding or protruding yield at once to Dr. Bosanko's Pilo remedy, which acts directly on the parts effected, absorbs tumors, allays itching and effects a permanent cure. 50 cts. Druggists or mail. Circulars free. Dr. Bosanko, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by G. H. Haskins, druggist, Medford.

—Go to Davis & Pottenger's and get a package of Pride of Japan Tea. Take no other.

Notice of Dissolution of Partnership.

The partnership existing between J. W. Hockersmith and C. K. Klum, under the firm name of Hockersmith & Klum, is this day dissolved by mutual consent, except so far as is necessary to settle the business of the old firm, C. K. Klum retiring. J. W. Hockersmith will continue business at the old stand where he will be pleased to meet his old patrons.

Dated at Medford, this 16th day of February, 1893.

J. W. HOCKERSMITH.
C. K. KLUM.

*F 24-M 24

NOTICE.

U. S. Land Office, Roseburg, Oregon, March 21, 1893. Complaint having been entered at this office by Wilhelm Werth against William P. Monnett, for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 5502, dated April 12, 1888, upon the s w ¼ of n e ¼, s e ¼ of n w ¼, and lots No 1 and 2, of section 26, township 36 south, range 2 west, W. M., in Jackson county, Oregon, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at the office of Max Muller, County Clerk of Jackson county, Oregon, at Jacksonville, Oregon, on the 16th day of May, 1893, at 10 o'clock A. M., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment. Hearing at this office on the testimony so taken on the 22nd day of May, 1893, at 10 o'clock A. M. Sufficient evidence having been filed to show that personal service cannot be made it is hereby ordered that service be made by publication according to law.

JOHN H. SHUPE, Register.
A. M. CRAWFORD, Receiver.

*A-7-M-12

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon, March 24, 1893. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or County Clerk of Jackson county, Oregon, at Jacksonville, Oregon, on Saturday, May 13, 1893, viz: Thomas H. Fredenburgh, on Homestead Entry No. 7555, for the w ½ of s w ¼ and s ½ of n w ¼ of sec 8, tp 35 s r 3 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Robison Wright, T. B. Highbotham, both of Big Butte, Jackson county, Oregon; Jas. B. Watkins, C. C. Watkins, both of Eagle Point, Jackson county, Oregon.

A-7-M 12 JOHN H. SHUPE, Register.

NOTICE.

United States Land Office, Roseburg, Oregon, March 21st, 1893. Complaint having been entered in this office by Claudius M. Vancleave, against Fred H. Beecher, alleging fraudulent entry on the part of said Fred H. Beecher, in his homestead entry No. 7462, for the n e ¼ of section 36, township 31 s. of range 3 east, W. M., in Jackson county, Oregon, in that the said Fred H. Beecher has never established a residence upon or improved said land. The affidavit of Claudius M. Vancleave being made for the purpose of the cancellation of the said homestead entry No. 7462. The said parties are summoned to appear at the office of Max Muller, County clerk of Jackson county, Oregon, at Jacksonville, Oregon, on the 3rd day of May 1893, at 10 o'clock A. M., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said case. Hearing at this office on the testimony so taken, on the 10th day of May, 1893, at 10 o'clock A. M. Sufficient evidence having been filed to show that personal service cannot be made, it is hereby ordered that service be made by publication according to law.

JOHN H. SHUPE, Register.
A. M. CRAWFORD, Receiver.

NOTICE.

United States Land Office, Roseburg, Oregon, March 21st, 1893. Complaint having been entered in this office by Claudius M. Vancleave, against Herbert B. Stebbins, alleging fraudulent entry on the part of said Stebbins in his homestead entry No. 7461, for the s e ¼ of section 36, township 31 south, of range 3 east, W. M., in Jackson county, Oregon, in that the said Herbert B. Stebbins has never improved nor established a residence upon said land. The affidavit of Claudius M. Vancleave being made for the purpose of the cancellation of the said homestead entry No. 7461. The said parties are summoned to appear at the office of Max Muller, County clerk of Jackson county Oregon, at Jacksonville, Oregon, on the 3rd day of May, 1893, at 10 o'clock A. M., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said case. Hearing at this office on the testimony so taken on the 10th day of May, 1893, at 10 o'clock A. M. Sufficient evidence having been filed to show that personal service cannot be made, it is hereby ordered that service be made by publication according to law.

JOHN H. SHUPE, Register.
A. M. CRAWFORD, Receiver.

*M-21-A 28

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon, March 13, 1893. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or County clerk of Jackson county, Oregon, at Jacksonville, Oregon, on Saturday, May 6, 1893, viz: Henry A. Sutton, on homestead entry No. 6099, for the s w ¼ of s w ¼, sec 8, n ½ of n w ¼, sec 17, and n e ¼ of n e ¼, sec 18, tp 34 s, r 2 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Fortunatus Hubbard, Alexis Hubbard, Albert J. Meeker, William F. Wilkinson; all of Derby, Jackson county, Oregon.

*m-31-m 15 JOHN H. SHUPE, Register.

—O. Holtan, the Merchant Tailor has just received the largest and finest stock of cloth ever seen in Medford.

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The Northern Pacific Railroad

Is the line to take to

All Points East and South

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THROUGH TICKETS To and from all points in America, England and Europe can be purchased at any Ticket Office of this Company.

Full particulars concerning rates, time of trains, routes and other details furnished on application to any agent, or

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Assistant General Passenger Agent.
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—BY THE—

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SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY.

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South				North
7:00 p. m	Lv.	Portland	Ar.	7:30 a. m
9:37 p. m	Lv.	Medford	Lv	5:05 p. m
8:15 a. m	Ar.	San Francisco	Lv.	7:00 p. m

Above trains stop only at the following stations north of Roseburg: East Portland, Oregon City, Woodburn, Salem, Albany, Tangent, Shedds, Halsey, Harrisburg, Junction City, Irving and Eugene.

ROSEBURG MAIL—DAILY.

8:30 a. m	Lv	Portland	Ar	4:30 p. m
5:50 p. m	Lv	Roseburg	Lv	7:00 a. m

ALBANY LOCAL DAILY (Except Sunday.)

5:00 p m	Lv	Portland	Ar	10:30 pm
2:00 p m	Ar	Albany	Lv	6:30 a m

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WEST SIDE DIVISION.

Mail trains daily, except Sunday:

7:30 a. m	Lv	Portland	Ar	4:40 p. m
2:10 p. m	Ar	Corvallis	Lv	12:05 p. m

At Albany and Corvallis connect with trains of Oregon Pacific railroad.

Express Trains daily, except sunday:

4:40 p. m	Lv	Portland	Ar	8:25 a. m
7:25 p. m	Ar	McMinnville	Lv	5:45 a. m

Through tickets to all points in the Eastern states, Canada and Europe can be obtained at lowest rates from W. V. Lippincott, Agent, Medford.

R. KOEHLER, Manager. E. P. ROGERS, Asst. G. F. & P. Agt

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A sewed shoe that will not rip; Calf, seamless, smooth inside, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Every style. Equals custom-made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

The following are of the same high standard of merit:
$4.00 and $5.00 Fine Calf, Hand-Sewed.
$1.50 Police, Farmers and Letter-Carriers.
$2.50, $2.25 and $2.00 for Working Men.
$2.00 and $1.75 for Youths and Boys.
$3.00 Hand-Sewed, $2.50 and 2.00 Dongola, FOR LADIES.
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IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value at the prices advertised as thousands can testify. Do you wear them?

Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general merchants where I have no agents. Write for catalogue. If not for sale in your place send direct to Factory, stating kind, size and width wanted. Postage Free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

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NOTICE.

United States Land Office, Roseburg, Oregon, March 21st, 1893. Complaint having been entered in this office by Claudius M. Vancleave, against Thomas Manning, alleging fraudulent entry on the part of the said Thomas Manning, in his homestead entry No. 7463, for the n ½ of n w ¼, and s w ¼ of n w ¼, and n w ¼ of s w ¼, of section 36, township No. 31 south, of range No. 3 east, W. M. in Jackson county, Oregon in that the said Thomas Manning has never established a residence upon or improved said land. The affidavit of Claudius M. Vancleave, for the purpose of the cancellation of the said homestead entry No. 7463. The said parties are summoned to appear at the office of Max Muller, County Clerk of Jackson county, Oregon, at Jacksonville, Oregon, on the 3rd day of May 1893, at 10 o'clock A. M., to respond and furnish testimony concerning the said case. Hearing at this office on the testimony so taken, on the 10th day of May, 1893, at 10 o'clock A. M. Sufficient evidence having been filed to show that personal service cannot be made, it is hereby ordered that service be made by publication according to law.

JOHN H. SHUPE, Register.
A. M. CRAWFORD, Receiver.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon, March 4, 1893.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or County Clerk of Jackson county, Oregon, at Jacksonville, Oregon, on Saturday, April 22, 1893, viz: William Messal, on Homestead Entry No. 4894, for the e ½ of n e ¼, sec 7, and w ½ of n w ¼, sec 8, tp 36 s, r 2 e.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John Sevedge, of Brownsboro, Jackson county, Oregon; W. Marlow, of Brownsboro, Jackson county, Oregon; H. Meyer, of Lake Creek, Jackson county, Oregon; Geo. W. Frey, of Lake Creek, Jackson county Oregon.

*m-17-a-21 JOHN H. SHUPE Register.

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