Thos. F. Oakes, Henry C Payne, Henry C Rouse, Receivers.

NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R.

RUNS

Pullman Sleeping Cars

Elegant Dining Cars

Tourists Sleeping Cars

TO ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS, DULUTH, FARGO, GRAND FORKS, CROOKSTON, WINNIPEG, HELENA AND BUTTE

THROUGH TICKETS

TO

CHICAGO, WASHINGTON, PHILADELPHIA, NEW YORK, BOSTON AND ALL POINTS EAST AND SOUTH

A. D. CHARLTON,
Assistant General Passenger Agent,
No. 121 First St., cor. Washington
PORTLAND, OR

EAST AND SOUTH

—BY THE—

The Shasta Route

OF THE

SUOTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY.

EXPRESS TRAINS LEAVE PORTLAND DAILY.

South			North
6:15 p. m	Lv.	Portland	Ar. 8:20 a. m
8:48 p. m	Lv.	Medford	Lv 5:05 p. m
10:45 am	Ar.	San Francisco	Lv. 7:00 p. m

Above trains stop at all stations from Portland to Albany inclusive. Also Tangent, Shedds, Halsey, Harrisburg, Junction City, Irving, Eugene and at all stations from Roseburg to Ashland inclusive.

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

Dining Cars on Ogden Route.

Pullman Buffett Sleepers and Second Class Sleeping Cars attached to all through trains

Between Portland and Corvallis.

WEST SIDE DIVISION.

Mail trains daily, except Sunday:

7:30 a. m	Lv	Portland	Ar 5:35 p. m
12:15 p m	Ar	Corvallis	Lv 1:00 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 8:25a. m
7:25 p. m	Ar	McMinnville	Lv 5:50 a. m

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

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

PORTLAND, OREGON.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE

IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.

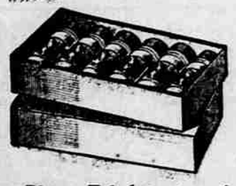
$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELLED CALF. $4. $3.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO. $3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES. $2.50 $2. WORKINGMENS EXTRA FINE. $2. $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES. LADIES. $3. $2.50 $2. $1.75 BEST DONGOLA. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

You can save money by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, Because, we are the largest manufacturers of advertised shoes in the world, and guarantee the value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protects you against high prices and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can. Sold by

A. C. TAYLER, Medford, Oregon.

Ripans Tabules.

Ripans Tabules are compounded from a prescription widely used by the best medical authorities and are presented in a form that is becoming the fashion everywhere.



Ripans Tabules act gently but promptly upon the liver, stomach and intestines; cure dyspepsia, habitual constipation, offensive breath and headache. One tabule taken at the first symptom of indigestion, biliousness, dizziness, distress after eating, or depression of spirits, will surely and quickly remove the whole difficulty.

Price, 50 cents a box.

Ripans Tabules may be obtained of nearest druggist; or by mail on receipt of price.

RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street,
NEW YORK.

CATHIE DANA'S LETTER.

It Came After Many Days of Waiting.

THE bridge over the ravine just east of Nugget camp was finished.

Guy Huyler, the young civil engineer having the work in charge, had left the camp with his men, to build one at the other end of the railway, and trains had been running through Nugget daily for a week or more.

The men in the post office were talking about the bridge.

"To change the subject," said Hi King, "I wonder if we won't see the young engineer chap back here ag'in afore long?"

"I see what yer drivin' at!" exclaimed old Bob Coomer, from his seat on the biscuit box—the post office was grocery as well—and he smiled good naturedly.

The man next to the big miner—old Lee Harding—looked at him with a puzzled stare, then dropped his bloodshot eyes to the floor.

"Don't believe the young feller could help lovin' Cathie Dana," Bob Coomer continued. "I've seen stacks o' gals, but old Mark Dana's little daughter beats 'em all!"

"I bet he does come back," put in another. "I saw 'em say good-by. Couldn't help it; but I didn't let on I did."

"P'raps that's what made the bridge take so long to build," said Hi King, jokingly.

"Boys," cried old Bob Coomer, looking through the open door down the road, "here comes Bill! Wonder if Cathie gits a letter?"

"She hain't got one afore," said Tim Lynch. "I've accidentally hung about here every day since the young feller's been gone, and when she'd come and ask if there mightn't be suthin' for her dad or her, Bill Reid never had a postal card even; this is near two weeks gone by."

Just then the postmaster came in, mail bag over his shoulder.

He went behind the desk in the back room and began to assort the letters, which were few, and two or three papers.

Bob Coomer looked sadly at his swaying head for a time, then turned impatiently toward his desk, behind which the postmaster was sitting.

"Mail shuffled yet?"

"In a minute," the postmaster answered.

A short silence.

"Mail sorted?"

This time old Lee Harding asked the question, and some of the men laughed.

"Ye ain't expectin' a love letter, be ye, Lee?" queried Hi King.

The old man did not answer.

"All done now, gents," said the postmaster. "Letter for Hi, paper for Tim, letter for Bob."

"Who else gets news in Nugget?" asked Bob.

The postmaster mentioned three other men in the camp and said that the rest of the mail was for the neighboring camp.

"Well," said Bob, "time to go to work."

And he left the building with the letter the postmaster gave him unopened.

"Hard luck!" Hi King commented. "Wonder if the young engineer chap's forgot all 'bout Cathie?"

"Like as not." Tim Lynch grumbled. "Hope she'll forgit him soon. I'd like to wring his neck."

"IS THERE ANY MAIL FOR ME?"

The rest, with the exception of old Lee Harding, then sauntered out and off to their afternoon work.

Lee still sat there on a nail-keg.

"That's what the tear meant in her eye t'other day," he mused. "Forget 'im! No; she cares for the feller, an' won't. Hard luck!"

Then he gazed up toward the desk sadly.

Cathie Dana had entered the low-ceilinged room, and was standing at that part of the counter where the postmaster gave out the mail.

Her head was uncovered and her dark hair fell over her shoulders.

With one hand she brushed it back as she faced the postmaster.

"Some sugar?" he asked; "you must be 'bout out to-day."

"Is there no mail for dad or me?" she said, hopefully.

Then, when the postmaster told her there was none, old Lee Harding saw her draw a letter from her pocket and leave it in the letter box.

"Writin' to him," he mused. "She think's he's ill or somethin'."

His eyes followed the slight figure out of the building sympathetically.

Then he buried his head again in his hands.

"Mebbe the young railway chap's married," he thought. "If he is I hope that letter gets to his wife. I wonder if an answer'll come. I'll watch an' see."

The next day, and each noon after that, he was there when the mail arrived.

Cathie Dana would come, a look of hope on her sweet face, and then go away disheartened, for no answer ever came to the letter that Lee Harding saw her leave.

The summer passed.

Autumn set in, and a fire was kept burning in the post office stove.

Two trains ran through the little camp then—one at nine o'clock each evening.

Nugget was growing.

It boasted of a concert hall and tavern.

These drew the men from the post office, only Lee Harding remaining out of the coterie that formerly chatted and played cards on the boxes and barrels.

He did the rough work of the place for a small weekly wage and a dram now and then of liquor from a barrel in its cellar.

One night he sat dozing, with his head against the big desk.

The postmaster was on a tall chair behind it, drumming with a piece of pencil on a piece of quartz.

"That letter this morning said he'd be here to-night," the postmaster began, jerkily, talking to himself. "I'm in a pretty fix. Wished I hadn't meddled with their love affair."

Then Reid was silent for a short period.

"But Guy Huyler got the work I was after," he began again, "and I wanted some revenge. I've had it, too. His letters show he loves the girl, and here he is, coming out here again, leaving business, to see why she hasn't answered them."

Another silence.

"If I could only get out of this scrape!" he exclaimed. "I wish the train would run off the track—kill him! The bridge!

"I'll do it! I'll—"

He had come from behind the desk, and at the sight of old Lee Harding he ceased speaking, with a low curse.

Then he regarded the old miner fixedly.

"Wake up!" he cried, as an idea seemed to strike him. "Here's a drink."

"WAKE UP!" HE CRIED.

And he poured out some liquor in a glass for old Lee.

"Tarnation!" exclaimed the old man, in a dazed voice. "What did he mean, anyhow? Guy Huyler—letters—comin' to-night—the bridge," he stammered.

Then he staggered to his feet and threw the liquor to the floor.

Next he hurried out of the building and tottered off toward the railway.

He gave a few cries that he hoped would bring the men from the concert hall or the tavern, but they never heard him.

The night was cold and all the windows of the resort were closed.

An hour passed.

"Have you heard the train go through?" said Hi King, as he sat in the tavern with Bob Coomer and some of the other miners.

"Come to think, I haven't," Bob exclaimed. "An' it's late. Look at the clock!"

"Half arter nine."

"She ain't been so late as this since she commenced running."

Just at that moment the conductor of the evening train came in.

"Boys," he exclaimed, "one of your friends is about done for! But men are bringing him here. If you've got a doctor about, rouse him up."

"What's happened?" asked Bob, excitedly. "You're pale as death, man."

"Why, the whole train load of us came near losing our lives just out here on the big bridge half an hour ago," the man returned. "There was an obstruction on the track. Your friend ran down and warned the engine driver just in time to save us."

"And the man?"

"The engine threw him into the ravine. It was a wonder he was not killed outright."

As the conductor ceased speaking some railway men brought in a stretcher, on which was the limp and apparently lifeless form of Lee Harding.

The men gathered about him, sympathy softening their faces, and Bob Coomer exclaimed:

"Lee, old boy, you're a hero."

The injured man opened his eyes and looked up at Bob.

"'Twan't nothin'," he declared. "An' Bob, the young surveyor chap's here. He was in the train, comin' to see why Cathie didn't answer his letters. You'll have to get another postmaster. He stopped their letters and tried to wreck the express, an' he's skipped."

"Well, I'm flabbergasted!" growled Bob. "Doc," he added to the short man who had been examining Lee Harding, "if you don't pull Lee through—well, I won't answer for yer safety round here."

The frontier doctor said nothing for some time, but at last he told them there was little to fear.

Then six or eight of the party left the tavern to see if they could find Bill Reid.

They didn't find him.

But when old Lee Harding became postmaster Cathie's letters came.—San Francisco Chronicle.

WAYS TO GET RICH.

THE road to fortune is paved with printer's ink.

SHEKELS and sense are necessary in successful advertising.

GET something people want, advertise it wisely and it is sure to pay.

THE best advertising will not create a demand for that which is not wanted.

SUCCESS in business is paved by the typesetter and made smooth by the printing press.

BREVITY is the soul of defeat in some advertising. Grain won't grow to fruitfulness the day it is planted.

THE advice of a bishop to a young preacher applies equally well to an advertiser: "Have something to say. Say it. Stop."

THE men who fail and go down in oblision belong to the class who never advertise, advertise occasionally or only as they think their trade will warrant.

THERE may be a double meaning in the misspelled sign in South Brooklyn: "For Sail—A sloop yacht of forty-five tons. Apply to owner, Third avenue, Bay Ridge."

AN advertisement should tell the whole story in the least number of words, carefully selected and easily comprehended. The display should be adapted to the medium used.

TO CATCH the eye is the first requisite in an advertisement; what follows should be so well put together as to excite the reader's interest and claim his attention to the end.—Printer's Ink.

They Give Their Reasons.

Perhaps some of our readers would like to know in what respect Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is better than any other. We will tell you. When this Remedy is taken as soon as a cold has been contracted, and before it has become settled in the system, it will counteract the effect of the cold and greatly lessen it's severity, and it is the only remedy that will do this. It acts in perfect harmony with nature and aids nature in relieving the lungs, opening the secretions, liquefying the mucus and causing its expulsion from the air cells of the lungs and restoring the system to a strong and healthy condition. No other remedy in the market possesses these remarkable properties. No other will cure a cold so quickly. For sale by Geo. H. Haskins.

BITS OF INFORMATION.

New York has more population than Canada.

Chicago is the land terminus of thirty-five railroads.

There are 6000 diamond cutters in the world and 8000 dealers.

The great canned goods center of industry of the world is Baltimore.

Grape seed yields an oil that can be used for illuminating purposes.

The mints of this country coined $100,000,000 in gold the last fiscal year.

The population of Vermont was 330,551 in 1870, and 332,422 in 1890.

Gelatine dynamite is taking the place of plain dynamite for blasting purposes.

It is computed that each year 146,000,000,000 falling stars add to the earth's bulk.

Robinson Crusoe's island is inhabited, and brings Chili 200 pounds rent a year.

Thibet, though nearly half as large as the United States, has only 4,000,000 inhabitants.

More iron safes are made in Cincinnati than in all the other cities of the Union combined.

Thirty mines in the United States are now using electric locomotives for hauling cars.

The Pullman company's property is worth $61,000,000. It is assessed for taxation at $1,960,000.

During the revolutionary war there were rarely more than 30,000 men in the field at one time.

Kansas City, Kan., is separated from Kansas City, Mo., by a state line which runs through the middle of a street.

In France the population averages about 187 to the square mile. In this country the average is 21 to the square mile.

Japan is financially a poor nation, its annual expenses amounting to only 85,000,000 silver dollars, passing at their bullion valuation.

The term "idiot" is from the word "idiota" by which the ancient Greeks designated the class that could not vote. It's quite different now.

Fourteen railroads have a direct entrance into St. Louis, ten into Philadelphia, ten into Pittsburg, sixteen into Kansas City and eight into Boston.

A Quarter Century Test.

For a quarter of a century Dr. King's New Discovery has been tested, and the millions who have received benefit from its use testify to its wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat Chest and Lungs. A remedy that has stood the test so long and that has given so universal satisfaction is no experiment. Each bottle is positively guaranteed to give relief, or the money will be refunded. It is admitted to be the most reliable for Coughs and Colds. Trial bottles Free at G. H. Haskins' Drug Store. Large size 50c. and $1.00.

Farm and Fruit Notes.

From the Rural Northwest.

Oregon's crop of cured prunes will not exceed 100 carloads this year and Washington will have about half that much.

A Minneapolis commission house reports the receipt of several carloads of Oregon potatoes which sold readily at $1.30 per cwt., and gave excellent satisfaction as to quality.

The prune growers of Oregon and Washington must grade their French prunes to tens this year if they wish to get all they are worth. There is an extraordinary scarcity of large sized prunes in California this year and the result is that the sizes, 40-50s and 50 to 60s are in demand there at figures about 3 cents per pound above those asked for the four sizes. Under ordinary circumstances these two large sizes sell for 1½ cents per pound more than the four sizes. Those who have large prunes and grade them properly will get good returns.

The Indiana Farmer finds from the experience of farmers in that state that wheat is there worth 65 to 70 cents per bushel for feeding to hogs, the larger figure when wheat is mixed with other grain. As hogs sell in Oregon and Washington at the present time on an average for about two-thirds as much as in Indiana, wheat would be worth about 45 cents per bushel here for feeding hogs. The practical experience of farmers supports the conclusions of experiment stations that one bushel of wheat will make 12 or 13 pounds increase in the weight of a hog.

An Eastern Oregon paper reports that a harvesting machine known as the "Australian Stripper," is coming into use in that section. Five of the machines were made at Grant last year and all have been in successful operation this season. While these machines can be made much larger, if desired, the ones in question were made of a size to be run by four horses and harvest about 15 acres each per day. They cut and thresh the grain but do not clean it. Two men are required to operate a machine. They can be made so as to be sold at from $150 to $200, and from this year's experience the opinion is that their use will greatly reduce the cost of harvesting and threshing the grain. The threshing bill is entirely saved and the farmer cleans his wheat himself after he is through threshing it. Machines of this kind have been in use in Australia for a number of years.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c.

Kanes Creek Items.

BY SINE DIE.

John Knotts has commenced the erection of a new house on his place.

Robert Swinden and Perry Knotts were doing business on Galls creek Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Swinden spent last Friday visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Holsey spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. James Taylor, of Galls creek, visited in this vicinity last Sunday.

D. Horn, of Galls creek, was transacting business in this vicinity last Saturday.

Mr. Dunston and family contemplate moving to Galls creek to spend the winter.

Miss Annie Knotts spent last Monday visiting Miss Ida Gibson, of Willow Springs.

Mrs. Hanson and her mother and Mrs. Larby spent last Wednesday visiting Mrs. Stover.

Messrs. Mardon, Rhoten and Dodge have returned from their hunting trip on the Umpqua.

Sam Tready, of this place, is stopping with Joe Stover—helping him out with his rush of fall work.

P. A. Knotts, accompanied by his cousin, John Way, spent Wednesday in Jacksonville visiting relatives and friends.

Mrs. Boggis, of this place, spent one day last week with Mrs. Dungey, of Galls creek, who is quite ill with consumption.

We are sorry to say that Mrs. Crabtree, of the Blackwell district, is not improving in health—in fact is worse at this writing.

We are sorry to say that Mr. Householder's two children are quite sick at this writing, but we hope they will soon recover.

Mrs. Way, who has has been spending the summer with her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Russell, of Galls creek, returned to her home at this place Sunday.

An Old Soldier Made Happy.

"During my term of service in the army I contracted chronic diarrhœa," says A. E. Bending, of Halsey, Oregon. "Since then I have used a great amount of medicine, but when I found any that would give me relief they would injure my stomach, until Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy was brought to my notice. I used it and will say it is the only remedy that gave me permanent relief and no bad results follow." For sale by Geo. H. Haskins.

Griffin Creek Gatherings.

BY OCCASIONAL.

A. W. McPherson is home again, working in his corn field.

Miss Orpha Griffin, of Phoenix, is visiting the Misses Nayler.

A. N. Soliss, of Jacksonville, was out on Crooked creek one day recently.

We have had a few frosty nights recently, but the grape crop remains uninjured.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Wortman's infant daughter has been seriously ill for several days.

Miss Minnie McPherson, of this place, is stopping with G. L. Webb's family, in Medford.

Recorder Rawlings and Albert Soliss were pleasant callers at the Soliss ranch, Sunday.

J. P. True and son Frank have been hauling lumber to erect a new cottage soon, on their farm.

Miss B. Edwards, of Butte creek, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Gray, for several days past.

Mr. Elmer and family, of Jacksonville precinct, were visiting with Mr. True's family, the first of the week.

Mrs. G. W. Priddy, of Medford, spent Saturday and Sunday visiting her mother, Mrs. Guches, of this place.

Big Sticky Items.

BY BILL NYE'S BROTHER.

Miss Jessie Gregory visited last week with relatives in Talent.

Miss Lillie Gregory visited with friends on Big Sticky, Sunday.

Sam Richardson made friendly calls on Big Sticky, last Sunday.

James Goodell and son Oscar visited Ashland one day last week.

Messrs. Henry and Will Gregory and E. G. Roberts spent last Sunday with the family of Wm. Owens.

Miss Anna Carney is attending school in Medford, and boarding with her grandmother, Mrs. Cochran.

A. P. Creed, one of our thrifty young farmers, is taking music lessons of Miss Myrtle Hart, an accomplished musician from Medford.

Henry Gregory started for his home in Langel Valley last Tuesday morning, after making a pleasant visit with relatives on Big Sticky. His father Wm. Gregory, accompanied him, to be absent a few weeks.

Rev. Mr. Fysh, of Eagle Point, preached his farewell sermon at the Antelope church, Sept. 23d, to a full house of appreciative listeners. Mr. Fysh and family will soon start for Lakeview, where he will preach the coming year. Their many friends on Big Sticky wish them a pleasant journey and success and happiness in their new home, but will sorely miss them from their midst.

Again our little valley is aroused by the merry sound of wedding bells. On Wednesday of last week Arthur Creed, one of our most eligible young men, and Miss Ida Matney, an accomplished and estimable young lady, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. The next Tuesday morning they started for San Francisco, on their wedding tour. We wish them long life and perfect happiness.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Award.

—Horse shoeing $1.50 per horse, and all other blacksmithing reasonable. C. W. Milton, shop opposite Davis' flouring mill, Medford

News From Uniontown.

BY DOUGLAS.

Silas Smith and Will Ray killed a large fox a few days ago.

Messrs. Matney and Roundtree will start their arrastra again this week.

Walter Bostwick and Thos. Reed made a visit, Sunday, to Sterlingville.

Misses Mary Jeffrey and Grace Throckmorton visited Miss Ray one day recently.

Misses Mildred Matney and Gertrude Bostwick called on Mrs. Wilbur Cameron, Sunday.

Hon. Jno. A. Jeffrey starts for California this week. John is a strong card in a campaign.

Walter Cofer, who passed the summer on the Applegate, has returned to Medford, to attend school.

E. T. Johnson and Isaac Ford are driving a tunnel on the Donaldson & Fick ledge, on Forest creek.

Some parties have just returned from Garretson's popular resort at Cinnabar springs, and were very much improved by their stay.

Miss Mollie Ray, who is now attending St. Mary's academy at Jacksonville, visited friends and relatives Saturday and Sunday.

Messrs. Floyd Pearce, Eanen Pearce and Will Matney, and Miss Grace Pearce went to Rogue river last week, on a fishing expedition.

The literary at Drake's is growing apace. The Saturday evening meeting was the most successful one in the history of the club. Will Ray, A. Throckmorton, Misses Jennie Crippen, Grace Throckmorton and Mildred Matney favored the society with select readings, and Hon. J. A. Jeffrey and Wm. Bainster crossed lances in the debate.

Chas. and David Padrick passed up the Applegate a day or two since. They have just returned from Sprague river, where they went to seek employment three months ago, and their trip was not in vain as they secured plenty of work at fair wages. What a striking contrast their case presents by the side of another one in the same settlement. These boys did not "lay down" and wait for a job to come to them, but in a rustling spirit they sallied forth and "treed" a job after a chase of two hundred miles. The other party waited for the job to come to them and their only job was burglarizing a country store and then compounding felony to clear themselves of their despicable act.

Eagle Point Eaglets.

BY A. C. HOWLETT.

Jeff Bell and wife, of Talent, are here visiting relatives.

I am sorry to have to chronicle the illness of Mrs. T. E. Nichols.

Rev. R. Fysh started for Lakeview Monday. Mr. Zancy conveyed his household goods to that place.

We had a heavy frost last Friday night, which greatly changed the appearance of vegetation.

Arthur Morrison, son of Mrs. F. B. Inlow, and who has been in Idaho for some time past, has returned home.

F. B. Inlow and family are preparing to move to Talent in the very near future, as they have property there.

John Young, our indefatigable road supervisor, has been working the road in the neighborhood of the free ferry.

The county has had our county bridge, across Antelope creek, on the road leading from here to the "Hub," repaired.

D. Bradshaw, son of our county commissioner, who has been on the headwaters of Sprague river, returned a few days ago.

J. F. Howard has sold what is known as the Dr. Whitney place, containing twenty acres, to A. L. Hazelton; consideration $130.

Married, Oct. 7, 1894, at the residence of Frank Manning, in Florence Rock precinct, by A. L. Hazelton, J. P., Mr. Lee Caton and Miss Alice Phipps.

Asahel Hubbard, of the firm of Hubbard Bros., of Medford, passed through our town Saturday, on his way to their mountain ranch on Clark's creek.

H. T. Severance, who has been sick for quite a while, is convalescing. He is able to be out once more, but shows the effects of a hard tussle with the disease.

John Daley, one of our promising citizens who has been living on Trail creek for some time, has returned to our town and is occupying his old home. He receives a hearty welcome.

David Cingcade, living on the edge of the desert, has built an old-fashioned log corn crib, with sheds on three sides, so as to have the hog pen and feed close together. He designs it more particularly for pigs as he has a large number of them.

I learned the other day that Grandma Tungate, living on Round Top, who has been afflicted with an eating and bleeding cancer, has had a cure effected so that she is not troubled at all with it. Dr. Stanfield has been attending her. She is in the neighborhood of eighty years old, but bids fair to spend some time here yet, with her friends.

Geo. Wiley, that indomitable worker, has been trying to get his field open, so Saturday night he put on an extra large load of corn fodder, being the last. The result was that Sunday morning he had to go and get part of the load, it having turned over. George is a good boy and don't like to work on Sunday, but you know the ox fell into the pit.

The portion of the community who enjoy that kind of amusement, met at the hall Saturday night and had a social hop. Our sub-reporter says that the upper tens went to Central Point to a dance, and that only the bon tons remained, and there was but one thing that kept them from having a first-class party, and that was the absence of Miss Lol Nichols, who was deterred from attending by having a felon on her finger.

In making my debut as one of your regular correspondents, permit me, through the columns of your valuable paper, to extend to my numerous friends my sincere thanks for their many kind acts in assisting me in gathering items, and kindly request a continuance of the same, and I will studiously endeavor to give all the news of general interest and avoid anything that would engender unpleasant feelings, but on the contrary will try to raise our community to a higher plane, and while I may make errors, draw the vail of charity over them, remembering "'Tis human to err but divine to forgive."

Last Friday by special invitation a few of the particular friends of Dr. Stanfield and family assembled at his residence, to commemorate his sixty-fifth birthday. About 2:30 p. m. dinner was announced, and the table was surrounded; I was about to say filled—well, it was filled before we surrounded it; yes, filled—a dinner that would make a poor dyspeptic groan with anguish at the bare thought of such a dinner. After dinner was over we spent the rest of the afternoon in social chat and music, both instrumental and vocal. Some of us will look forward to the 5th of October, A. D. 1895, with considerable interest. By the way, the Doctor is growing young again. He has procured a new rig and says he is going to visit his friends in the country.

Henry Gibson, a negro, attempted to assault a woman near Mills, Texas, but help came and he was arrested and taken to a store to be held as a prisoner. During the night some unknown person fired a shot into the store and killed Gibson.

TAYLER THE FOOT FITTER'S

Boot and Shoe Hospital

Can be found next door to Wilkinson's Meat Market.

Ladies' Stylish Button Boots,

Latest styles in Oxford and Southern ties. Heavy "Up to Date" men's shoes, also full stock of children's "Wear Resisting" school Shoes.

Custom Work and Repairing promptly attended to.

D. H. MILLER,

—DEALER IN—

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware and Fine Building Material.

WROUGHT IRON RANGES.

Warranted Cutlery, Carpenters and Builders Tools. Fishing Tackle, Ammunition, Etc., Etc.

Redjacket Force Pumps, for deep or shallow wells. Tin Shop Attached

THE PROOF OF THE PUDDING IS THE EATING. THIS

Applies to the photographic as well as the culinary art. For permanent and reliable PHOTOGRAPHS, patronize a reliable Photographer. YOU can never do better than to your photo work made by the

WIRTH PHOTO COMPANY.

The above name on a Photograph is a gurantee of excellence and permanence. We furnish everything in the photographic line. Call at our gallery and examine work, and get reduced prices.

Seventh St., - - Medford, Ore.

HOTEL MEDFORD

Formerly Grand Central.

Best Accommodations in the City

Rates Reasonable. Free Sample Room.

HAMILTON & LEGGATE, Props.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

Interesting Items Picked Out from the Daily Dispatches.

The Washington grand jury has indicted Henry Havemeyer and John E. Searles of the sugar trust, and Allen Seymour of the stockbrokerage firm of Seymour & Young, for their refusal to answer questions put to them by the sugar trust investigating committee. All the cases will come up for argument on demurrers on Oct. 12.

Second Assistant Postmaster General Nelson is giving a great deal of attention to the special mail service in large cities. He has ordered prepared maps of all the large cities showing the surface car lines with a view of having mail cars run over them. He expects to give his attention especially to carrying mail on electric cars which run from the centers of cities to the suburbs and to adjoining smaller towns. Cable cars may be utilized where possible, but Mr. Nelson is of the opinion that only electric cars running long distances will be profitable for carrying the mails.

Acting Chief Dinwoody of the weather bureau has issued a special chart illustrating graphically by six maps the origin and progress of the West India hurricane, which lasted from Sept. 24 to 29. The weather observers along the coast report that as a result of the warning no ships were damaged. The warnings were also of great value to the rice interests, and the damage was slight. The goods in Charleston, S. C., were moved long before the storm tide arrived, and $1,000,000 worth of property was saved.

The leading results of the investigation of farm and home proprietorship in California by the census office, conducted by Special Agents Holmes and Lord, are given in a bulletin just issued by the census office. In regard to farms the conclusion is that 23.92 per cent of farm families hire and 76.08 per cent own the farms cultivated by them; that 32.50 per cent of farm-owning families own subject to incumbrance, and 67.50 per cent own free of incumbrance. Among 100 families 24 hire their farms, 25 own with incumbrance and 51 without incumbrance. On owned farms there are liens amounting to $46,767,837, which is 30.32 per cent of their value, and this debt bears interest at the average rate of 8.78 per cent, making the average annual interest charge $299 to each family. Each owned and incumbered farm on an average is worth $11,233, and is subject to a debt of $3,406. The corresponding facts for homes are that 60.21 per cent of home families hire and 39.79 per cent own their homes; that of the home-owning families 77.30 per cent own free of incumbrance and 22.70 per cent with incumbrance. In 100 home families on an average 60 hire their homes, 9 own with incumbrance and 31 without incumbrance. The debt on owned homes aggregates $30,999,517, or 84.68 per cent of their value, and bears interest at the average rate of 8.51 per cent, so that the annual amount of interest to each home averages $154. An average debt of $1,805 incumbers each home, which has an average value of $5,205.

Samuel Benjamin, a printer at Cincinnati, has fallen heir to $3,000,000 in Australia. A commercial agency has advanced $1,500 to Benjamin to go and secure the estate.

In Chicago Mrs. Martha Pehike, lately from Utah, disguised herself in man's clothes and glued a heavy black mustache to her upper lip. The disguise was in order to personate her absent husband and to make a sale of property. She was unlucky, however, in dropping the mustache while in company with an officer, and the latter promptly landed her in a police cell.

Antonio Crevas, a noted scientist, has just reached Oaxaca, Mexico, from Tobasco. While exploring a wild, wooded district in the valley of the San Pedro river he came upon an ancient village surrounded by eight pyramids. These pyramids are 30 meters high and are constructed of brick and stone. Crevas will organize a company to make further explorations.

SHOW IT.

A young man informed his sweet heart of his love for her, and she said, "if you do, show it." So does

Willson's Monarch Sarsaparilla

show you what a power it is to cleanse the blood and the entire system, removing Pimples, Boils and all diseases arising from impure and weak blood.

Try a 50c bottle and you will have no other MONARCH SARSAPARILLA is true to its name DR. RUSH, founder of Rush Medical College, once said this remedy is the World's greatest remedy for the blood. Try it and let it show you what it can do.

Mfg. by WILLSON BROS., Edgerton, Wisconsin. For sale by G. H. HASKINS, Medford.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon, Aug. 30, 1894. 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 J. R. Neil, county judge of Jackson county, Oregon, at Jacksonville, Jackson county, Oregon, on October 12, 1894, viz: Frank M. Manning on Homestead entry No. 5189 for the E½ of SW¼, S½ of SE¼, Sec. 24, Tp. 33 S., R. 1 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Levi Sutton, Henry Sutton, Fort Hubbard and Alexis Hubbard, all of Leeds, Jackson Co., Ore.

s-7-0-12 R. M. VEATCH, Register.

—The regular subscription price of THE MAIL is $1.50 a year, and the regular subscription price of the Weekly Oregonian is $1.50. Any one subscribing for THE MAIL and paying one year in advance can get both THE MAIL and the Weekly Oregonian one year for $2. All old subscribers paying their subscriptions for one year in advance will be entitled to the same offer.

Are You Going East?

If so and desire to go via Portland and enjoy the luxury, safety and comfort of a trip over the old reliable Northern Pacific Railroad, you can do so from Grants Pass and all S. P. points in Southern Oregon as cheaply as by any other route. The Northern Pacific runs through trains from Portland to St. Paul daily without change of cars—freecolonist sleepers, elegant Pullman and Tourists' sleepers accompany every train.

For tickets and full information apply or write to A. D. Charlton, Asst. General Passenger and Ticket agent, Portland, Oregon, or to S. F. Cass, [N. P. Ticket agent for Southern Oregon] First National Bank, Grants Pass, Ore

For Sale—Lots of Property.

I have for sale 80 acres of fine timber land on Griffin creek; 20 acres within 60 rods of Phoenix depot, 5 acres cleared, balance good timber, house and well on land; house and two lots in Medford, splendid location; several good placer claims to lease or sell,—plenty of dump, good water and pressure; quartz, paint, Egytian and aluminum mines and potters' clay land for sale. If none of the above suits you I have a good coal vein which I will sell. Will sell all or any part of above cheap for cash.

P. H. OVIATT.

Medford, Oregon.

—THE MAIL will take wood on subscription. We will give a year's subscription for a tier of good wood. Don't bring more than one tier unless you want to apply it all on subscription. We have no ready money to put into a wood yard.

NO MORE BACK ACHE
NO MORE
KIDNEY TROUBLES

CURES GRAVEL, CONSTIPATION, INFLAMATION of the BLADDER AND ALL KIDNEY DISEASES.