

all! May roses strew your And paths be gind and beautiful on which you start to-day: May hours of golden sunlight

bring but just a dash of rain. And gracious gifts of pleasure hold the faint-est touch of pain. For skies are fairer which betimes the clouds

.

have overcast And pleasure is the sweeter when the grief and

pain are past. And if among your roses red the ivy is en-

twined Your heart will beat the nearer to the heart of all mankind.

A Happy New Year, one and all! Ah! who

could wish you less: May all the gravious charities that heal and southe and bless Drep down into your waiting hands, and may

you e'er impart To all the weary souls of men the joy within

your heart. For hearts that hold no warmth ne'er know

the joy it is to live: Out lives are measured by the joy which we to

others give. Let all the year be golden with our deeds of

gracious love And earth will swing the nearer to the sky that bends above.

NIXON WATERMAN.



It was New Year's eve in that cold and glorious climate where the snow lies on the bosom of the earth like a protecting mantle from December to March and the nights are crisp and cold, with a resinous tang in the air, due to the forests of odorous pine. New Year's eve and the merry jingle of sleighbells in the little town of Brandon made a harmonious discord that reached the ears of two people who were having the first quarrel of their lives, and who presented-if they had only known it-an absurd appearance, one in a lachrymose, the other in a belligerent, state. It came about in the strangest way, this quarrel between two married lovers who had established their lives upon a firm foundation of principle and respect, as well as mutual love, before they took upon themselves the responsibilities of wedded life.

These were the first holidays since their wedding and they had anticipated a season of quiet enjoyment with each other, and now they were hardly on speaking terms. And there was no one to blame but themselves.

It happened in this way: Alice, Mrs. Eversham, had been very anxious to make her husband, Horace, a New Year's present, but had refrained from prudential reasons. They were saving money to pay on a home and were exercising a rigid economy in which both were equally interested. If Horace went without cigars and other invuries, his wife gave up having afternoon teas, and hired only one domestic, who worked by the day. A certain amount was reserved for charity, and as the end of the year ap-

mind. Yi in organizing to get reconeiled to the goose." "It's a noble bird, and its eachling once saved Rome," remarked Horace, sententionsly, and then they went together to the kitchen, where the goose was laid on Ellen Jane's spotless white table.

When that functionary saw it, she lifted up both hands: "Oh, but it is a beauty, missis. An'

what a pity that they hed to shoot so foine a burd!

"Shoot it," echoed Alice, "well, don't they always kill geese that way?" "Nom, only wan it's at a rattle. I

heered me Tom savin' as Mr. Eversham won it-it's a foine shot he is. I'm told

A raffle! Alice's heart 'ent down to zero. Her husband shooting birds at a raille! All her year of faithful precept undone!

"Where was the raffle?" she asked in a voice that she tried to make firm and indifferent.

"At Little Jake's, mam, in the back yard. There was a big crowd of men, an' they do say Mr. Eversham was the first one out of the lot to hit the burd, and look how nate he did itthat goose, mum, never knew what

killed it." "You needn't cook it," said Alice, "I

don't like goose.' "But your husband, mum? He would enjoy it since he fetched it down with his own gun. It were banked in the snow, my Tom said, with its head sticking out an' a movin' it as fast as a flash this way an' that, an' everybody that fired at it missed it-'

'That will do," said Mrs. Eversham. and she walked off leaving Jane Ellen staring at the goose.

It was New Year's eve. Alice and reality, but miles of distance could not have separated them so completely. Horace had tried to explain, but had been instantly silenced.

"No, no. There can be no explanation. You have broken a law of moral obligation. You have broken your promise to me," said Alice.



"IT'S FOB DINNER NEW YEAR'S DAY," HE SAID.

Tap, tap, went her little foot; there were tears in her voice. Horace felt that he was a criminal, yet if she only would let him explain. He was very

There was a ring at the door bell. The two composed themselves to meet callers. The conventionalities of life must be observed, and no one must know that they had quarreled. But it was only a boy with a note, and a package for Mrs. Eversham.

It was the dressing-gown from the bazar. The chance taken for Alice had drawn it. Alice did not look upon it. with horror. On the contrary, she could not conceal her delight at having won it. But she said coldly as she handed the handsome garment to Horace "Your New Year's present. I hope

it will tit."

principle is the same whether its in | would ever equal the the church or the saloon. It is to get dreamed of even by ultra enthusiants. something for mothing. I got the goose-you got a dressing-gown, which, as it does not cost anything, you kindly donute to me." It was lite, and a merry peal of bells

rang out the anthem of the New Year. The two fell into each other s arms, "Send the goose to the Limpskeys,"

said Horace. "And the dressing-gown, too," said Alice, with half a sigh.

"And when we want to do a charitable act, let us give from our own of even an ordinary targetured, un means '

"Spoken like a dean! The best principle in giving is that of sacrifice. We won't make any resolutions, but we'll try to live up to our knowledge of what is right and true. You don't care for the goose?"

"Yes, I do very much. It would make such good eating stuffed with sage and onions, and served with apple sauce."

"So much the greater sacrifice if you give it up. And you know that dressing gown would fit you elegantly, but faster than the museles of any other old Mr. Limpskey is ragged and needs it more.

"He shall have it. And we will begin the New Year poor but honest."

Then those two young people kissed and made up, while the bell rang out the want, the care, the sin, rang in the love of truth and right, and the Limpskeys were the happier for the application of that often misinterpreted text to do evil that good may come.

A WELL-LAID PLAN.

Young Mr. Tawker was going over his New Year's accounts. His counte-Horace were only a few feet apart, in nance betrayed a fact he would never confess to Angelica-that inve in a cottage is much more expensive on paper bearing the head work of grocer or butcher than on that on which the young couples make their calculations. Angelica, perfectly aware of this fact, had considerately left the room; when the bills were put away she returned. "Algernon," she said, "we really must

make some New Year's gifts." "But, dear, we really must economize.'

"But see what a splendid plan I've devised. You know we received some lovely things when we were married?' "Mostly useless ones, though."

"The more suitable for presents. Well, I've decided to - you'll never guess-to use some of them for New Year's gifts."

"What a head you have! But you must be careful."

"I will. I remember just who gave each one.' "Let's do them up at once, then."

"This handkerchief case was from Dora; it is too limp to use, so I'l give



"YOU ARE A MANAGER, ANGELICA."

And yet this undreamed of feat has now been accomplished. Since the advent of the pneumatic-tire winel with bull bearings, reports have been fall-ing before the bloycle more rapidly than before the trailer -notwithstanding the physican advances of the latter-antil of hits several wheelmen been going miles bell or two min have utes, leaving the tratter calle one of the mes. But no bioyeli time can within striking distance of the speed til of a sudden a professional mains evelist, John S. Johnson, the two tern vondér." took fourteen occouds off the bleyele record at a single ellp, and celipsed not only some but all thoroughbreds by riding a unite at 165 255. The feat was accomplished over a straight course at Buffelo, N. Y., October 24. The pacamakers were four men mounted on a quadraplet machine. Thus for the first time in the world's history a man has propolled himself a mile purely by muscalar exertion living creatize over excelled it over the earth's purface. As a triumph of human devel quant, aided by the inventions of human instancial, mere animal development, this achieve-ment is therefore unique and worthy of record quite apart from its interest to the sportaman.

The second second

GREAT DISAPPOINTMENT.



She -I hear you got a little brother for a New Year's present. Ain't yer glad?

He-Naw!





Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea-the Mother's Friend.

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" Cantoria is the best remedy for children of

which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not

far distant when mothers will consider the real

interest of their children, and use Castoria in-

stead of the various quack nostrums which are

destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium

morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending

im to premature graves."

" Castoria is so well adapt-"I'rent I recommind it assuperior: Jurip known to me."

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"Our physicians in the children's department have spolen highly of their experi-ence in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it." UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,

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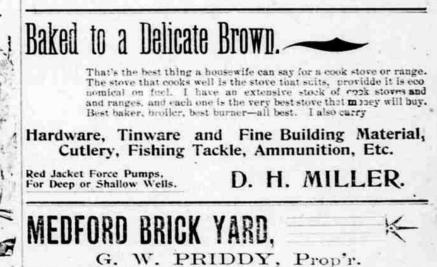
Union Livery Stables,

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Successor to ED. WORMAN. . . .

Having lately purchased this popular stable and stocked it with new rigs, safe and fast teams I am now prepared to meet the wants of the traveling public in a satisfactory manner.

CORNER SEVENTH AND B, MEDFORD, OREGON.



She-Did yer want a sister? He-Naw. I didn't want no brudder nor no sister neider. I wanted a fightin' dorg an' a pair o' skates!-Life. The Wife.

-Judge

She takes it in a quiet way, And with a grain of salt.

On New Year's, when she hears him say He'll swear off every fault,

proached and cold weather brought extra demands, this fund gave out and there were several cases of destitution which they could not relieve, but were compelled to hand over to the charitable society of the church.

Therefore it was at Alice's own suggestion that the society got up a bazar for the sale of contributed goods, and took the proceeds to ameliorate the conditions of their poor.

This was the beginning of the trouble. When the sales were over, they took the things that remained unsold and put them up at so much a chance. Alice had put her foot down -it was a very pretty foot-against the proceedings, but had been overpersuaded that it was perfectly right; as the church would sanction it. Still. she only gave a negative consent, for she would neither buy nor sell any of the chances. But when one of her young friends took a couple of chances for her-a dressing-gown and chocolate set-she had said, laughingly, that if she won they might send them to her address.

She did not say anything about it to Horace, who was too much occupied with the closing business of the year to attend the bazar, and knew nothing of this lottery feature.

She would not have had him know it on any account, inasmuch as he had been fond of games of chance when she married him, and through her good influence had entirely reformed. That dangerous passion for gambling, which does so much harm in the world, had found an abiding-place with Horace Eversham, and was becoming one of the pernicious influences of his life, when Alice effected a cure which she believed to be permanent.

They had been happy and larky as two children, until Horace-came home bringing a fine goose.

3

"It's for dinner New Year's day," he said, holding up the white-feathered m's length. "Isn't it a beauty bird, plump?"

we do with a whole sitt' ed Alice.

ly father used to say that s an awkward bird, too e, and not enough for two. st if Eb Jane does

whom we got up the ba g, won't "And for whom I he goose "It's the principle ofa cushdemoralizing." rugal

"Thank you very much." said Horace. his eyes sparkling with pleasure, "but I thought we were not to give each other presents this year." "Why, there's the goose?"

"Oh, that only cost half a dollarand we must eat."

"This cost only twenty-five cents. I won it in a chance at our church bazar."

Horace threw back his head and laughed immoderately. "My dear little wife," he asked when

he could get his brenth, "do you know the difference between tweedle-dum and tweedle-dee?"

"I hope I know the difference between an ententainment designed for charity under the auspices of the church and a low raille with no other object-"

"A charity, my dear; you wouldn't let me explain, but the raffle was to obtain money for the benefit of a poor family-

"Name the family," commanded Alice, who did not believe her husban



ALICE.

was telling the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth.

have recently come here.' "Why, they are the same ped

"But, my dear, it

it to Eva. Having so many babies, she Young People. never goes anywhere, so she'll think it

the latest style." 'Splendid!'

"Isn't it? This pickle castor Effic gave us; that can go to Fanny-they don't speak, so Effle will never see it." "You are a manager."

"Now this Mrs. Sharpleigh-I want her to ask me to assist at her recep- friend. "I have more material for tion, so I'll give her the cut-gla s howl swearing off than I ever had before in that is too large for our table. Let me my life."--Washington Star. see, it was from Sue, or was it Mr. Smith? No matter which: it looks

handsome. "The very idea! I have to pass Evals and can deliver her present." "Good. I'll take Mrs. Sharpleigh's

myself-will be a good chance for her to ask me about the reception." Mr. Tawker, coming home with a

long countenance, found his wife in the dark

"Did you deliver Eva's present?" she asked in an anxious tone, "and was it all right?"

"I'm afraid not. Dora was there, and she recognized it by a place inside where the silk was stained."

"Oh, mercy!" she burst into tears; 'what shall I do?"

"Was Mrs. Sharpleigh pleased?"

"O, Algernon, how shall I ever tell you? It was the very bowl she had given us herself-she recognized it by a tiny flaw in the bottom; she says she will never speak to me again as long as she lives!"

OUTRACING A THOROUGHBRED.

The Man Astride a Pneumatic-Tired Wheel Triumphs Over a Horse.

The thoroughbred race horse is believed to be the swiftest animal on the globe. So when the king of racers, Salvator, covered a mile on a straight track at Monmouth park on August 28, 1890, in 1:35%-which is still the record -he probably went the distance in less than it was ever traversed before or since by a living creature of any kind moving unaided over the surface of the earth. Had anyone at that time predict-"The Limpskeys, a poor family who ed that within five years a man on a biwould propel himself over the distance on a similar or any other k in faster time than that of the aughbred, he would says Harper's dy, have been considered someg more than merely visionary. At t time the bicyclist was competing the trotting horse, but that he

Equipped.

"Are you ready to meet that solemn event in every man's existence, the new year?" asked the meditative man.

"You bet I am." replied his flippant

All Aboard Saved His Life -by a fortunate dis-covery in the nick of time. Hundreds of LOUDEN STAGE Verall points from consumption from consumption have bid the pro-gress of the disease stopped, and have Upper Applegate, Elliott Creek, Squaw Lake, Steamboat, Cin-nabar Springs, Watkins : : : and way stations. Stage leaves Jacksonville Mondays and Fri-days, returning the following days 040 been brought back to life and health by the Hunters will find this a trivasinid means reaching the linest resulting and burntle grounds in the world. For gat and particle generat low rates. Apply to JAS. LOUDEN, Prop'r., JACKSONVILLE, OREGON



chinist, Medford, Oregon,

SHOW IT._ A young man informed his sweet heart of his love for her, and she said, "if you do, show it." So does show you what a power it is to cleanse the blood and the entire system, removing Pimples, Bolls and all diseases arising from impure and weak blood. Try a 50 bottle and you will have no other MONARCH SARSAPARILLA is true to its name DR. RUSH, founder of Rush, Medical Col lege, once said this remedy is the World's great est remedy for the blood. Try it and let it show you what it can do Mfg., by WILLSON BROS., Edgerton, Ws -consin, For sale by G. H. HASKINS, Medioird

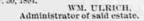
Notice of Final Settlement.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Jackson County,

In the matter of the estate of Barbara Ulrich, decensed.

decensed. NOTICE is hereby given that the admistrator of the estate of Barbara Uhrich, deceased has filed in the County Court his final account in saud matter, and by order of said Court. Tuesday, January 8, 1808, at the hour of 10 o'clock A.M., is set for hearing thereof. All persons interested are hereby notified to ap-per and file his objections to said account on or before said day.

or before said day, Published by order of Hon. J. R. Neil, Judge of said Coart. Dated Nov. 30, 1894.





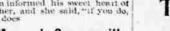


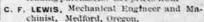




for hours, and I was pale nucl weak. I was greatly discouraged when I be-gan the use of the 'Dis-covery,' but I soon got J. M. HITE, Esg. better. It has been ive years since I took it and have had no return of that trouble since."







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- Att and the second Esta and

Ife and health by the "Golden Medical Dicovery" of Dr. Pierce, Years ago Dr. R. V. Pierce, now chief consulting physician to the Invelide' Hotel and Surgical Institute of Buffalo, N. Y., recognizing the fact that consumption was essentially a germ disease, and that a rem-edy which would drive the germs and their poisons from the blood would cure consump-tion, at last found a medicine which *curred of per cont*, of all cases, if taken in the earlier

tion, at last found a medicine which caread of per cent, of all cases, if taken in the earlier stages of the disease. The tissues of the lungs being irritated by the germs and poisons in the blood circulat-ing through them, the germs find lodgment there, and the lungs begin to break down. Soon the general health begins to fail, and the person feels languid, weak, faint, drowsy and confused.

and confused. This is the time to take Dr. Pierce's Gold-

This is the time to take Dr. Pierce's Gold-en Medical Discovery, it drives the germs and poisons from the blood, and has a sooth-ing effect upon the dry cough. In cases of bronchitis the "Discovery" is invaluable. "Golden Medical Discovery" increases the amount and quality of the blood, thus invig-orating and fortifying the system against dis-ease and builds up wholesome flesh and strength after wasting diseases, as fevers pneumonia, grip and other debilitating af-fections.

fections. Shar)

Jso. M. Hirr, of Au-dubes, Audabon Co., Ia., says: "I took a severe cold which settled on my lungs and chest, and I suffered intensely with it. I tried several of our best physicians here and they gave up all hopes of my recovery, and thought 1 would have to dgs. I would 36 Tim

nd I was pale