

NEWS OF THE CITY.

—Peach boxes for sale by Wallace Woods, also dried fruit boxes.

—McEvoy, the photographer, has folded his tent and gone to Ashland.

—I. Nudleman is the happy parent to a boy baby, which came to his home on July 1st.

—Spring chickens are beginning to look with suspicion on their affectionate friends.

—J. A. Whitman has shipped upwards of 800 boxes of early peaches to Portland this week.

—An advertisement should be written that the reader will want to read more of the same kind.

—Peter Hartman, who did brewing for G. W. Bashford's brewery, is now living at Roseburg.

—Married—at Gold Hill, July 3rd, by Rev. W. B. Moore, Mr. E. R. Cardwell and Miss Rose Griffith.

—One Willamette valley strawberry raiser hauled 9000 pounds of berries to Portland in one day, June 17th.

—Misses A. Jeffrey and M. Bedford, two Applegate school teachers, are in attendance at the institute at Ashland.

—W. T. Kame, W. B. Stevens and R. H. Whitehead were over on Rogue river this week doing a heap o' fishing.

—The new ads this week are those of Mitchell, Lewis & Staver company, S. Childers & Co., Mackey, the photographer.

—Special prices on lounges. I. A. Webb.

—W. Carrol, of Coker Butte ranch, carried off the honors for having brought to market the first apricots of the season.

—Demorest, the dentist—opera block, Medford.

—The M. E. Sunday school, of this place, attended the Chautauquus in a body Wednesday—and of course had, "just a splendid time."

—Pickles in bulk at Lumsden & Berlin's.

—Albert Coffman's, living on Big Butte creek, near Brownsboro, reports his entire crop destroyed by hail during the storm of June 27th.

—Fruit paper at THE MAIL office any quantity.

—Messrs. Coulter & Corson have been engaged this week in painting the house, for Mingus & Legate, and the improvement is quite a noticeable one.

—Go to Tyler & Miser for fine photographs.

—A platform dance will be given on West Seventh street this, Friday, evening—all the same the place where the merry-go-round was on the Fourth.

—For bargains in real estate go to Hamilton & Palm.

—Charles Damon is organizing an amateur dramatic society in this city. Their first play will be George M. Baker's drama, "Among the Breakers."

—"Victor" bicycle—best in the world—for sale by J. Beek & Co.

—Hon. J. D. Whitman reports the best peach crop this season that he has ever had—which is saying a heap considering that he always has a good crop.

—Soap—ten bars Savon for 25 cents at Lumsden & Berlin's.

—Hotel Nash is fast nearing completion. Contractor Patterson is of the opinion that only about a week more will be required to finish the contract.

—Boots and shoes at Angle & Plymale's for cost and freight.

—Mrs. F. J. Creed and her daughter, Mrs. L. E. Land, were pleasant callers at THE MAIL shop Tuesday, and with them came a sample of very fine peaches.

—Ten bars Savon soap for 25 cents at Lumsden & Berlin's.

—The train robbers have been caught, had their examination and were bound over. They were the two Pool boys and a pal named Case, who lived at Canyonville.

—Patronize Tyler & Miser, the only photographers in Medford.

—The old firm of Thompson & Meeker have turned over those twenty silver dollars to the Ladies Benevolent society of this city, the key to the box not having been presented.

—Wild Cherry wine and iced temperance drinks at The Great Western.

—The Medford steam laundry opened fire on a stack of soiled linen higher than a two story brick last Monday—and has been firing out fine laundered goods every day since the day of starting.

—For sale—Improvements on home-seed. Address W. K. Ingledue, Wilmer, Oregon.

—The exodus from the valley to the several mountain resorts has commenced in earnest this week. A couple of weeks more and there will hardly be a corporal's guard in most of the towns.

—Don't miss reading "The sign of the Four"—opening chapters to appear in this paper on July 26th.

—A Chicago baseball reporter who keeps well abreast of the procession writes in his recent account of a recent game, that "Mike pounced out a three-bagger, whereupon Andy tripped home."

—Wells, the drayman, has spring trucks—especially adapted for moving household goods.

—D. Brooks is tearing away his barn and is going to fill in his lot with dirt from J. R. Wilson's lot—upon which last named lot Mr. Wilson is soon to begin the construction of his new brick building.

—Don't forget that The Great Western keeps the best cigars, tobacco, candy, nuts and oranges.

—R. A. Fry, a typo, has severed his connections with this office. Dick is a cracking good printer and a very fine gentleman. Any shop that wants a good, steady "print," can do no better than to engage Mr. Fry.

—Have your faded and soiled clothes dyed and cleaned at the Excelsior Dye Works, Medford, Oregon.

—J. R. Wilson and F. Amann were at work last week constructing a coal car for the Medford coal company. Mr Amann is an old hand at the business and the work recently executed is substantial and practicable.

—J. H. Stewart, the orchardist, is

putting up a 7x32 feet fruit dryer at his fine orchard home. Mr. Brooks, the tinner, is manufacturing piping for use in the dryer—something over 100 feet, eight and twelve inches in size.

—The best shaves put up are those you get at Bates Bros. shop, ditto hair cuts—first class, everything. South C Street.

—Among the Medford teachers who are in attendance at the teachers' institute and Chautauqua at Ashland are Misses Della Piekol, Ellen Bursell, Hatzie and Zorah Bliss, Carrie Sackett, Edith Crouch, Grace Foster and E. E. VanAntwerp.

—G. L. Schermerhorn is making a specialty of carpenter job work—in all lines, from an ironing board to a state capitol.

—Wednesday night of this week was set aside by the order of the Woodmen of the World, of this city, for installation of officers, but owing to the absence of their installing officer, Dr. E. P. Geary, the work was postponed until the next regular meeting.

—Go to G. H. Haskins, druggist, sole agent in Medford, for a bottle of LIVERINE, for the Liver, Kidneys, Sick-Headache and Constipation.

—At the Baptist church next Sunday Pastor W. C. Jenkins will preach both morning and evening. Morning subject, "The Burning Bush." Evening subject, prelude—"The Decadence of Patriotism;" sermon, "Half Opened eyes." All are invited.

—To carry Goodyears rubber hose, the best brand in the market, in all sizes and qualities, at prices to suit the times. J. Beek & Co.

—Christian church: services next Sunday will be as follows: 10. a. m. Sunday school, 11 a. m. preaching by Eli Fisher, pastor. 3 p. m. Junior Endeavor. 7 p. m. Christian Endeavor. There will be special music both morning and evening. Seats free. Strangers welcome.

—Bellinger & Payne are in the field for your work in the dry line. All work done with dispatch and care. Every line of work given especial attention.

—W. M. Smith—all the same "Tennessee"—is packing peaches and using the Peerless brand of fruit paper—purchased of THE MAIL—and this is the recommendation he gives it: "Best paper I ever used and goes farthest. I packed 175 boxes of peaches with fifty pounds of it."

—R. G. Bunch, proprietor of the Medford barber shop, is an artist equalled by none in Medford. One trial makes a steady customer. First-class work. South Front street.

—Thos. V. Cator, who spoke to a large house in this city about a year ago, has consented to deliver an address before the Chautauqua society at Ashland, and he will be there on the 13th. He is a man of great ability and no doubt his address will be one of much interest.

—A general line of mill work is carried on at G. L. Schermerhorn's planing mill. Anything and everything made of wood can be turned out at this mill.

—G. W. Priddy has recently burned another kiln of 120 thousand of brick, which, as he states are a prime article. He is also filling up his lime kiln for another burn, the first kiln not having been burned sufficient to make it quite the article required. The lime, however, was all right.

—The most pleasant little pills for regulating the bowels are De Witt's Little Early Risers. Cure sick headache and constipation. Small pill. Small dose. Geo. H. Haskins, druggist.

—THE MAIL office has been chucked-a-block with job work for the past three or four weeks—for all of which thanks are extended—to those who have given us their patronage—and may their shadows, or job work, never grow less—and may we always give value for money thus received.

—M. J. Colby, the carpenter, got mixed up with a jar of lime and brimstone, down at the laundry, Wednesday and inhaled too much of it for the good of his health, and for several hours he was prostrate from the effect, but being a strong, husky fellow he pulled through all right.

—Ora Smith is now a partner in the Candy Palace, as will be seen by notice published elsewhere. Ora is all right—every spot of the road—and is a gentleman every inch. He is one of the "boys," but not one of the tough variety of boys. The Candy Palace Co. ought to do a good business—and undoubtedly will so do.

—Cashier Enyart: "The report which became current about the valley that the Jackson County bank had been robbed of \$30,000 is wholly false. It seems to have become current simultaneously in Ashland, Jacksonville and Central Point, but why or from what source is one of those things past finding out."

—It don't require very much of an effort to force upon a full grown man a spurt of indignation these times. As a matter of positive proof he can get sick just as easy and paradoxical though it appears, no physician can afford relief—nothing short of a trip to the mountains will fill that long felt want and aching void.

—E. F. Walker, of Medford, was in our section last week investigating our gold fields and also looking after the interest of some ditches he dug seventeen years ago. Mr. Walker, though in his eighty-second year, scales the hills equal to a rugged man of thirty.—Grave Creek correspondent in Grants Pass Courier.

—Constable F. M. Parker, of Gold Hill, was in Medford Saturday subpoenaing witnesses in a little fracas which occurred down that way recently, wherein a Mrs. Cooksey caused the arrest of one Edward Dawson, charged with taking a team of horses not his own. Dr. Wiggins and W. Edgings were the witnesses from Medford.

—This office is in receipt of two pair of complimentary season tickets to the Ashland Chautauqua, but the newspaper man who can find time to steal away to these things is a foreign object in this shop. However, the courtesy is appreciated, and while we cannot attend we have done all possible to encourage the presence of our readers.

—Miss Meda Plymale gave a lawn party Monday evening in honor of her friend, Miss Mabel Goodyear, who was visiting her. There were a goodly number of young people present and a very fine time was enjoyed—which could not be otherwise considering that

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

the party was at the Plymale residence, where the people are always hospitable and their guests made glad because that they are there.

—This is good, sensible talk from the Ashland Advertiser: We obtain from THE MEDFORD MAIL, the intelligence that Medford is to have a steam laundry. There will then be no need of people in this part of the valley sending their laundry work to Northern cities nor encouraging "Chinese cheap labor," when by patronizing American home industry, the money can be kept in circulation here at home.

—Telephone connections were made last week with Central Point, and as soon as Messrs. Haskins and Webb return from their outing trip the line will be extended north to Grants Pass, and connections made with all intermediate points. The work to be completed this fall. The Central Point instruments have been placed in the post office and Miss Martha Cardwell, the postmaster, appointed manager of the office.

—Applies the year round is one of the several features of Southern Oregon that makes life worth staying with. F. M. Stewart, the orchardist, came in Friday from his fine fruit farm and with him came a basket of apples, the product of '94, and they were in fine shape for use—sound and of good flavor, and of the Greening variety. Mr. Stewart also brought in at the same time several boxes of this year's apple crop, which he found ready market for at the stores.

—There is one medicine that will cure immediately. We refer to De Witt's Colic and Cholera Cure, for all summer complaints. No delay. No disappointment. No failure. Geo. H. Haskins, druggist.

—The creamery proposition will not materialize—at least not at present. Mr. Sheffner made a very thorough canvass among the farmers and while all were anxious to see the creamery established there were but a few who felt able and willing to put their money into the business. A canvass was also made among the business men this week, but those most active in enterprises of this nature were so tied to other propositions that nothing could be done.

—Everybody—that is, pretty nearly everybody, buys their bread stuffs of Wilson, and a whole lot of people buy their cakes and pies of the same gentleman, because, well, just because everything he puts up is guaranteed to be the best.

—An old man who was trying to get up a building and loan board here, and who was soundly whipped by an irate father in this city a few weeks ago, for fooling with two little girls, is said to be following the same nefarious practice in the Gold Hill country. A thing like him is more dangerous than a rabid dog turned loose in the community and he should be treated to a coat of tar and feathers and made to keep them on so that all men might know him.—Grants Pass Courier.

—Chautauqua assembly at Ashland July 10th to 19th. Many noted speakers; schools of art, music, etc.; teachers' district institute conducted by State Superintendent Irwin. Greatest treat ever offered in Oregon for thinking people. For particulars address Mrs. C. R. Mankler, secretary.

—There has been another shift made at Hotel Clarendon, S. S. Wilson having sold the fixtures and good will of the same to Mrs. S. E. Delk, who took charge of the same Tuesday. Mr. Wilson has conducted the house for several months and has done so in a manner strictly business-like and first-class. Mrs. Delk promises to put up the best of table services and "Joe" will get in and do the office work and have general superintendency of the house. Mr. Wilson expects to engage in like business in Gold Hill.

—Just arrived, at Webb's Racket, a lot of new dress trimming laces that are cheap. More ladies' sleeveless vests, gents' balbrigan underwear, gents' full dress laundried shirts, celluloid collars and cuffs and other articles too numerous to mention—all at the exceedingly low prices usually quoted by the Racket.

—Mrs. Minnick is a widow lady; lives out on South C street; grows some fine peaches and they are now ripe, a fact which the small boys have discovered. Mrs. Minnick wants these peaches for her own use and to protect them at night she sits in the orchard, with a shot gun, probably not loaded. One night recently while on guard sleep overcame her in early evening and not until the little birds were singing their morning praises, and the sun was making warm all things of earth did she awaken. Whether the peaches were stolen or not Mrs. Minnick is not authority.

—Dr. S. Danielson, of this city, has reason to be elated over the compliments which are being extended him from prominent populists all over the state upon the thought and ideas expressed in his little booklet, entitled "Protection of the People's Defense." From J. F. Hendrix, a member of the state executive committee, comes this: "Your booklet received, which meets my unqualified endorsement. It is one of our best exponents of money." The doctor has notions, sometimes, that don't just suit some people, when he gets off on his populist tangent, but he is said to his credit, he has some good ideas—and, better than all else, he is honest in his convictions.

—A. W. Bish's team got funny last Sunday and ran away—and scattered the whole family by the roadside and in a manner which brought painful injuries to some of them. They were driving out to Mr. Woody's place and when just across Bear creek the team began running and kept it up until Pres. Phipps' place was reached, where the horses were caught—and a badly smashed up hay rack and wagon was scattered along the line of travel. A hay rack was on the wagon which made the occupants' position a more

precarious one. Dora, an eight-year-old daughter sustained a fracture of the right arm and Mrs. Bish received a sprained ankle. The injured ones were soon brought to their home and Dr. Piekol summoned and the fractures reduced. A little two-year-old daughter hung to the hay rack until the whole business was dumped by the roadside, and escaped without injury.

—A couple of years ago we made mention of the return of little Sophia, daughter of James Hansen, to the Hospital for Children, at San Francisco. Last week Mr. Hansen received word from the hospital to the effect that his daughter had entirely recovered and was able to walk. The little girl is eight years old and during her stay of four years at the hospital she has been operated upon four times. Her trouble was a disease of the hip. She is now living with relatives in California and will remain there until Mr. Hansen, who is a widower, can arrange to have her brought home. The little one's friends hereabouts will be pleased to learn of her recovery after so many long years of patient suffering.

—A couple of weeks ago this paper refused to publish a communication bearing upon the memorial sermon of Rev. W. C. Jenkins and which appeared in full in this paper. Our reasons for refusing to publish the article referred to are two in number. First, we do not desire to have entered into, through these columns, a discussion which a subject of this nature would be sure to bring out. Second, inasmuch as the sermon was published in THE MAIL by request of the G. A. R. post and not by Rev. Jenkins, we would deem it unfair for us to allow the gentleman to be criticized through the same columns that paid him courtesy only so few weeks ago, and this courtesy extended not especially to him but to the members of the Medford G. A. R. post.

—What came near being quite a serious accident happened at Central Point the evening of the Fourth. William Sydow was returning home from the celebration at Medford, with his family and Mrs. L. S. Bradley, and upon reaching Central Point stopped at the postoffice for his mail. No sooner had he alighted from the carriage than the team became frightened and ran down the street at break-neck speed. In turning the corner at the city hall the vehicle turned over, and in so doing fell upon its occupants. Mrs. Sydow received a fracture of the collar bone, and a deep gash was cut in the back of her neck and it is feared that the spinal cord was wrenched. Mrs. Bradley and Miss Sydow were both quite badly hurt, but not seriously so.

—Halley Bros. have sold their stock of goods, consisting of dry goods, gents' and ladies' furnishing goods, clothing and fancy goods to S. Childers & Co. The deal took place the first part of the week and the new firm at once assumed charge. The management of the store will be in the hands of Bert and Guy Childers and the stock, especially dry goods and clothing is to be increased—a large bill of new goods having already been ordered. What business the retired firm will engage in we are not authorized to state, except that W. L. Halley will engage in mining. The new firm starts out with a sprinkling of printer's ink to encourage trade, and its members promise that none will sell cheaper and better goods than they and that all patrons will be treated squarely.

—On Wednesday of last week Rev. C. H. Hoxie performed the marriage ceremony which joined in happy union the heart and hand of Mr. Orange Kahler, of Tolo, and Miss Lena Dunlap, of Phoenix. Mr. Kahler is a son of Rev. Kahler, who is so well and favorably known hereabouts as an earnest, faithful preacher of the gospel, and the son is as fine a boy as the father is an old gentleman. He is engaged at present with the Tolo mining company. The bride is one of Phoenix's pronounced belles and is a most estimable young lady. They will be "at home" to their friends at Tolo, where they have commenced housekeeping, after July 10th. THE MAIL hopes that no storm may ever cross their path and that their lives may ever and always be the picture of happiness which they now have in mind, and that this picture may never be "turned to the wall."

—Marshal Churchman is keeping an eye open for suspicious characters these times and if he sees a light burning at night at any place out of the ordinary he makes a quiet investigation. Last Sunday morning about two o'clock he figured he had a fire fiend dead to rights in Merchant Hutchison's barn. He saw a light in the barn and upon carefully opening the door discovered his man and was just in the act of giving him a "hiff" over the nose when his mistake was discovered—it was Clarence hitching up his team for an early start for Coletin. In this connection we want to say that Mr. Churchman is doing his utmost to prevent any incendiary fires this season, and in his efforts all assistance possible ought to be given him by our people. If those fires start again this year someone is going to get caught—and if caught it will be a vigilant committee and not law that will deal with them.

—Alex. Ireland is quite himself since Wednesday of this week. He is never so happy as when off for a bear hunt and it was upon the above date that he started out on one of these trips, in company with Crit Tolman, of Ashland, Harry Cogshall, of Medford, and a party from San Francisco, of which Sherman Powell, that eminent magazine writer is at the head. The party gathered at Ashland Wednesday and on Thursday morning started out, headed for the headwaters of the Deschutes river, by way of Klamath Falls. There will be ten people in the party, twelve horses and seven dogs, one of the latter being a blood hound from Kentucky, and with an actual cost value of \$76 attached to him. Alex. and Crit go as guides and for which ser-



Mr. Arthur J. Menday
Woodland, Wash.

"I Am Cured"

Eczema For Over Three Years

Purified the Blood With Hood's Sarsaparilla and is Now Well.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:"

"Dear Sirs: I wish to forward you statement of my case. Eczema appeared three years ago and since then I have tried all kinds of remedies for the cure of the disease and had given up all hope of ever being cured. At last I was told to try Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Olive Ointment. I did so and I am happy to say that

I Am Cured

of that dreadful skin disease. I have taken sixteen bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and used five boxes of the Ointment. I would have written before but I wished to wait until I was con-

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

dent the disease would not return again. It has not and I can say I am perfectly cured. I gladly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla." ARTHUR J. MENDAY, Woodland, Washington.

Hood's Pills do not purge, pain or gripe, but act promptly, easily and efficiently. See

before greater devastation falls to the lot of your trees. Mr. Whitman states that it is a positive exterminator, but ought to be applied at once—before the grub—called "cherry slug"—matures and propagates, which they will do about the middle of August. Unless attended to at once the foliage will be entirely destroyed and the full energy of the tree will be required to produce anew, and because of this energy it may die.

Notice.

Dr. Kirchgessner has removed his office to the McAndrew block on Seventh street.



A Neat Cupboard...

Is the pride of the thrifty housewife. She likes to show her dishes to her neighbors when they call. She doesn't want anybody else to get ahead of her in this matter.

I invite housekeepers to look at my dinner and tea sets. I can help them make their cupboards look as neat as anybody's. I have in stock a full line of

Glassware, crockery, Groceries, Confectionery, Cigars and Tobacco

FIRST-CLASS GOODS AT LOW PRICES

Wolters, The Grocer,

MEDFORD, OREGON.

CRANFILL & HUTCHISON

Are still at the front and as usual are giving the

Best Bargains, Most Goods, Best Values For Cash.

Our stock is nice, clean and new. We have a beautiful line of ladies' spring dress goods wash goods of every description. Quantities of laces, embroideries, gimps, etc. Prices on all lines lower than the lowest. We buy and sell on a Bed Rock Basis—CASH. New line of spring shoes. New goods arriving daily. Call at once before the assortment is broken.

Same assortment of goods and same prices at our Central Point Store.

Cranfill & Hutchison, MEDFORD and CENTRAL POINT.