

NEWS OF THE CITY.

J. G. Gore, who lives about three miles south of Medford, drank a quantity of corrosive sublimate, by mistake, Sunday morning between two and three o'clock. The circumstances as related by Mr. Gore is about like this: He retired as usual Saturday night and about the hour stated above was awakened with a very tickling sensation in his throat. He spoke to his son, who was sleeping near, and asked him what would relieve it. He was told that a swallow of glycerine would be good for it, whereupon he got up and, without the precaution of striking a light, went in search of the glycerine. He knew where the bottle was and upon reaching for it made a mistake and got the wrong one. He was going altogether by the size of the bottle, and was satisfied that he had the right one, taking a swallow or two again went back to bed. Not being entirely satisfied with the taste of the medicine and the immediate result of the dose he again called to his son, and after a few minutes' conversation a light was lit and it was discovered that Mr. Gore had taken a very poisonous drug, and his life was only saved by the timely action of those present. The whites of several eggs were given him, and a messenger dispatched to this city for Dr. Jones. The antidote had the desired effect and with the assistance of the physician he was soon out of danger. This only illustrates more clearly the necessity of being more careful about the use of poisonous drugs of any kind.

If Meeker tells you an article is all right you can bank on its being just what he represents. We sell honest goods—and are honest in selling them. W. H. Meeker & Co.

Geo. Stockton, the printer, isn't putting himself up as a standing aid for any patent medicine, but it don't take him long to sound the praise of the healing qualities of Southern Oregon's climatic rejuvenator. It was something like two and a half years ago that Mr. Stockton took to the hills and big timber of the upper Rogue river country, in quest of health, of which he at the time was not overly stocked, and that which he did have wasn't good—and indications were that it wasn't being improved upon by his continual lingering in other climes. He was in Medford last week and if ever you saw a picture of health that picture is Stockton. He relates that he can and has packed 150 pounds of deer meat five miles, which is a guarantee that he isn't sick any more. Mr. S. is one of the squarrest boys that ever put "types" into line or packed deer meat five miles on a Rogue river trail, and his entire recovery of health is one of the things his friends are pleased to learn—and the greatest of these friends is THE MAIL. His malady was lung trouble. It has been eighteen months since he was last in the valley—for his supplies, of which he took back this time two wagon loads.

Mrs. G. L. Webb wants to see you, at "The Racket." We will give 10 percent reduction on every dollar's worth of goods, (except school supplies and "special sales") until the new goods begin to arrive from New York.

Manager C. O. Damon, of the Medford opera house, has arranged for a series of attractions—six in number—for the coming winter season. The first of these will be The Artist Trio, comprising Miss Laura McManis, the world's greatest whistling soloist, Miss Cornelia May, reader and pantomimist, and Miss Julia Phelps, harp soloist and pianist. These people will probably appear about November 1st. Following them—about a month later—will appear Captain Jack Crawford, the poet-scout, late chief of scouts of the United States army. It was Mr. Crawford who wrote "Private Brown," a story which a few months ago was published in these columns. After him will come Mr. Benjamin C. Chapin, impersonator and dramatic interpreter. Still later the Aromatic Concert Co., headed by the celebrated prima donna, of New York, Mme. Julia Armentis. And a month later than this "Brooks and Macy"—Fred Emerson Brooks, the California poet-humorist, J. Williams Macy, the New York buffo basso and humorist. Mr. Damon is entitled to a liberal patronage for the enterprise displayed in securing a visit from these able entertainers.

Agents wanted, to canvass for "Silver and Gold," or "Both sides of the Money Shield." This book is a ready seller—Something every body will want. Address L. W. Robbins, State Agent, Central Point, Oregon.

Debby L. Schmitling, wife of J. S. Schmitling, died in this city September 29, 1895, after an illness of many months. She was a daughter of Mr. Booth, of Jacksonville, and was 27 years of age. Her health has been gradually failing for some time past, and about three months ago her baby died of whooping cough, since which time the mother's health declined more rapidly. A few weeks ago Mr. Schmitling moved his family to this city with the hopes that a change of medical treatment would be beneficial, but that much dreaded disease—consumption—had gained a firm hold on the life of the young wife and mother and resulted in her death last Friday. Those who knew her speak of her as a most estimable woman, faithful in all relations of life and honored as a wife, mother and friend. She leaves a sorrowing husband and little daughter, a mother and other relatives to mourn her early death. The funeral took place at Jacksonville Saturday, the services being conducted by Rev. W. B. Moore, and the remains were laid to rest in the Jacksonville cemetery.

The people of Klamath county buy "Happy Home" Clothing—so do their neighbors—in fact everybody,—buy it of W. H. Meeker & Co., Medford.

Last week THE MAIL made mention of the departure of James Big-ham for San Francisco, where he went to receive medical treatment for cancer of the stomach. He was met by relatives and given the best of care, but grew rapidly worse and died on Saturday, September 21st, before the operation had been performed. He leaves a wife and seven children and other relatives here, besides a number of relatives in San Francisco. Before leaving here he made arrangements for his remains to be buried at San Francisco, should he not survive the operation. Besides the farm, near

Medford, he owned a stock ranch in the Dead Indian country. Mrs. Big-ham has the sympathy of a host of friends in this vicinity, who will, however, be pleased to learn that she has decided to remain here permanently. Funeral services in respect for the deceased will be held at the Baptist church in Central Point, Sunday, September 29, conducted by Rev. Stevens.

You have tried everything very cheap—even eye-sight. This is very "dear." Save your eyes, temper and money by calling on Dr. Lowe.

The Ashland Iron Works are indeed meeting with the success they so justly merit. The foundry is being worked to its fullest capacity, and still orders are coming in for work much faster than it can be turned out. Manager Tutthill is a workman of superior ability, and his skillful management of the company's machine shops is in degree responsible for the success of the undertaking. This week the company turned out some large casting in the shape of a number of columns for Ed. Wilkinson's building, and they are also working in a large order for crossing for buildings in Medford. They are also turning out a number of the Tutthill water wheels, also a steam engine of Mr. T's own invention—something new in the line of steam engines. THE MAIL is pleased to note that the establishment of this enterprise has met with such encouraging results, and trusts that it will become one of the permanent industries of Southern Oregon.

The new Foundry and Machine shops, located at Ashland, are ready to do all kinds of repair work and make all kinds castings. Tutthill, Fenton & Costel, proprietors.

Herbert Linville, once a resident of Sams Valley and quite well known in this immediate vicinity, was murdered in cold blood near Sheridan, Wyo., on Friday morning, September 13, 1895. Mr. Linville was quite a promising young man, twenty-two years old, and spent a greater part of his school days in Jacksonville. The murder was committed without a cause and almost in the presence of his two sisters, Jennie and Mattie Linville. All arrangements had been made for him to attend a college in the east, and he was preparing to enter the same October 1st. The murder was committed by an old man, well known in the neighborhood of the sad affair, and was commonly known as a "religious crank." The murderer has since been captured and shot to death by a mob.

Severe griping pains of the stomach and bowels instantly and effectually stopped by Dr. Witt's Colic and Cholera Cure. Geo. H. Haskins, druggist.

Cashier J. E. Enyart of the Jacksonville bank is justly proud of the trophies received last week as the result of his fine marksmanship at the coast shooting tournament held at Portland last spring. The most valuable in the collection is the Globe trophy valued at \$50 and presented to the association by the Tacoma Globes in 1880. It is a most beautiful badge of gold and silver set with diamonds. To entitle Mr. Enyart to absolute ownership he must compete for and win the trophy at three successive shoots. A large silver urn was another of the prizes won by Mr. Enyart at the same tournament. Aside from these he has numerous gold and silver badges which are treasured as mementoes of days when he did up at the boys with a gun.

For bargains in men's heavy winter underwear you should see that center counter at Webb's Racket. A few broken lots going for less than cost, to make room for a larger and more complete line.

Messrs. J. J. Hower, J. A. Bradbury and Misses Myrtle Hart and Erma Wigle were at Central Point Friday evening of last week assisting the people of that lively little berg in giving a benefit entertainment for their retiring clergyman, Rev. Kennedy. We can but conclude that they had a pleasant time and that the returns in a moneyed way from the entertainment were satisfactory when we hear those present from here saying that they could not guess where all the people came from who were present. This manifestation of appreciation by the people of Central Point was a most fitting one to a gentleman so deserving as is Mr. Kennedy.

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.

Messrs. Weeks & Orr are among our most prominent orchardists and in these gentlemen are recognized such growers as not only grow and pack fruit in such manner as will profit themselves but their products and work being such that will redound to the good of the entire valley. They have had returns from four carloads of Bartlett pears sent to Chicago, and these returns are very flattering. "They were in excellent shape, well packed and the fruit a good seller" was the language used. Mr. Orr states that they take special care in packing and have had the same packers employed for eight years.

Kame & Gilkey have the exclusive agency in Jackson and Josephine counties for the Monarch, Cyclone and Star windmills, and Hoosier pumps.

Willie Neil, who resides with his brother and sister, on Wagner creek, was so unfortunate as to break his right arm between the wrist and elbow, on Wednesday of last week. Dr. Cole was summoned and reduced the fracture, and the patient at last accounts was recovering quite rapidly. Little Willie is one of six orphan children of Wm. Neil, and since the death of their father have resided on the home place and were endeavoring to keep the family together and make a living as best they could. Their relatives and friends in that vicinity have rendered some assistance, and the little ones seem to be making quite a success of farming.

The customer must buy where he can get the cheapest. That is why G. L. Webb goes to New York. The one that buys the cheapest can sell cheapest.

Report is current that W. H. Schmerker, the Jacksonville miller, has gone to Portland and has forgotten to return. Reams, White & Co. have placed an attachment upon the wheat stored in the mill and numerous parties will lose the wheat which they sold to the firm of Schmerker & Simons and for which they hold receipts. Mr. Simons hopes, however, to be able to

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

Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

straighten up affairs satisfactory some way. Mr. Schmerker had an experience somewhat out of the ordinary up at Elinburg, Washington, prior to coming here. If we are not mistaken that, too, was a mill deal.

Do you know that G. L. Webb has gone to New York to lay in his fall stock of furnishing goods, notions, and holiday goods?

Prof. E. P. Hammond and Mr. Crystal can grow more fruit and vegetables to the square rod than any other two men we know of in this city. Mr. Hammond rather holds the top hand on varieties. To prove that the products of his soil are not in his mind's eye he has brought to this office seven varieties of the choicest grapes known to the vineyardist, orchardist or any other dist. They were the Thompson Seedless, Concord, Isabella, Flame Toka, Rose of Peru and Mission—all large in growth and excellent in flavor.

There is no doubt, no failure, when you take Dewitt's Colic and Cholera Cure. It is pleasant, acts promptly, no bad after effects. Geo. H. Haskins, druggist.

A party of Medford gunners were out gunning the fore part of the week. Horace Nicholson was one of the party—made noise enough for two parties. He became curious, wanted to see the inside of an imported gun shell, and he saw it—his curiosity as to whether the powder would burn or not became mountain size. He applied the lighted end of a cigar—and the powder and smoke blew through his whiskers—and the curtain went down on a wiser but whickerless gentleman, and one whose curiosity wasn't curious any more.

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

While this item is printed in the local columns it does not necessarily follow that it has local significance. In Trenton, N. J., there is a wise barber. He doesn't allow his workmen or perhaps "artists" is a better word, to make any unnecessary talk with the customers. They are not allowed to use a brush or comb a second time without having it washed, and they are "positively prohibited" from taking tips. The result is exactly as might be expected: he gets practically all the business in town.

Why "shop" around for eye-sight when you can get the best obtainable through Dr. Lowe? Ask your family physician about him.

It is reasonable to presume that the element known and characterized as hobos will make itself scarce in this little city of ours when it becomes known among them that the city council has purchased balls and chains—the same to adorn the ankles of these gentry when caught idling about the streets. Any of these parties corralled by the city marshal are to be put to work cutting weeds or hammering rocks on the streets for a time equal to a cash payment of a fine for vagrancy.

Stop puzzling your brains! Dr. Lowe can work it out for you with a pair of his spectacles. Eyes tested free.

We are requested to call the school board's attention to the dangerous condition which the sidewalk about the school grounds is in. The walk was badly burned at the time the school building was burned and in many places the planks were nearly severed by the flames. Since pedestrians have been forbidden to cross the school grounds a greater hardship is worked upon those living in Southwest Medford because of being compelled to go by way of the walk.

I have for sale two spans of horses. One team will weigh 2800 pounds—the other team 2400. Inquire of John Bohl, Jacksonville.

G. W. Priddy's brick yard is just a little livelier than any place in this locality. He has eight men moulding brick to the amount of 200,000 which will be burned just as soon as the kilns will be filled. Aside from these he has about 100,000 on hand—and these are being hauled to the school grounds for immediate use in the new school building. Between three and four hundred thousand will be required in this job alone.

Suppose you go take a look at that elegant line of capes, at Angle & Plymouth's, and while there ask to see their new line of up to date cloaks.

The Childers brick kiln is a scene of much business right about now. Eight men are employed. One kiln of 240,000 brick is being taken down and delivered to various parts of the city, and another kiln is being put up in which there will be 400,000 brick. It is but natural that these things be as they are when we consider the amount of building that is being done inside our city limits.

The Vienna bakery is the place you are looking for when you want bread, cakes, pies or a fine dish of ice cream.

Joe Hill has sidetracked his ambitions as a driver of a dray team. In fact he has graduated in that line of work and is now laying brick on the new school building. He has been doing steady work for about two years and has behaved right cleverly—but he couldn't do anything else—it isn't in him to be crooked. Art Ferris takes his place on the dray.

One thousand fence posts for sale—Jack Morris.

There are a number of our people who remember Mr. Gibbs, of the photograph firm of Gibbs & Wheeler, who conducted a gallery in this city about a year ago, and they will be pleased to learn that he was married last week to Miss Dollie Lease, at French Gulch, California. The bride is an old acquaintance of Marion Tryer, and was at one time a resident of this section.

L. A. Murphy has purchased the lease on the Chas. Wall dairy farm near Prospect, of Ashby & Shultz, and will

take possession in a short time. Mr. Ashby intends moving to California to locate in a few weeks, and Mr. Shultz will go to Washington to reside. The place is an excellent one for dairy purposes, and Mr. Murphy is just the sort of a man to make a success of it.

We are now in shape to chop wheat, barley and all kinds of small grain. For prices address Eastside mill, Medford.

Circuit court adjourned last Saturday until October 7th. During the two weeks' vacation Judge Hamnis holding court in Josephine county. Should he not get through with all the cases in that county the vacation here will be continued until the calendar there is finished. The distillery case will be the first one taken up when court again commences in this county.

Go to G. H. Haskins, druggist, sole agent in Medford, for a bottle of LIVER-LINE, for the Liver, Kidneys, Sick-Head-ache and Constipation.

Rev. F. J. Edmunds, who was at one time pastor of the Presbyterian church at this place, later at Woodburn, this state, writes to have the address of his paper changed to Portland, which fact seems to indicate that he has taken a pastorate in Oregon's metropolis—which good news his friends hereabouts will be pleased to learn.

Wanted—A young man with horse and buggy to solicit for the Medford Steam Laundry.

Born—To the wife of T. J. Smith, of Sams Valley, on Saturday of last week, a boy baby. Both mother and child are getting along all right now, although for a few days there were doubts of the recovery of either. Dr. Pickel was called in consultation with Dr. Drake, of Gold Hill, the latter being the family physician.

Old procreationism is responsible for many a useless eye. Why not see Dr. Lowe, at Hotel Nash? Free tests.

Superintendent Gus Newbury was down from Phoenix Tuesday. He reports there is quite a little building going on up at his town. Merchant W. T. Towne is building a fine addition to his residence, while Mr. Bailey is putting up a new dwelling house. K. McFavish is doing the carpenter work on both jobs.

Time isn't waiting for any person—neither are those excellent Ladies' capes—at W. H. Meeker & Co's.

H. C. Kloock, who formerly resided at Gold Hill, is now living at Brownell, California, and from this place he writes us: "Just send her (THE MAIL) along, it's good at sight—beats a letter from home all hollow. Inclosed find \$1.50. This ill-bee is productive; big range for stock; sage hens plentiful and fat."

Cleaning, dyeing and repairing—ladies' and gents' clothing—Excelsior Dye works.

The ladies of the Episcopal church, with the enterprise and spirit possessed by them to beautify and make convenient and pleasant their place of worship, have had placed in their church a handsome altar and lectern, the same being attractive and adding much to the church furnishings.

Emerald soap—no resin—5 cents per bar; the best soap made for the money. Lumsden & Berlin.

Those who have anything in the line of produce which they wish to place on exhibition at the Portland exposition will confer a great favor upon the managers of the same by having them ready for shipment not later than Saturday, September 28th—leave them with J. Beck & Co.

For sale—a coffee and spice mill, for store use—cheap, at Lumsden & Berlin's.

Telephone connections have been made with Gold Hill, an instrument having been placed in the postoffice in that town this week. The line will soon be completed to Grants Pass, when all the towns in the valley, along the railroad, will be in speaking distance of each other.

Choice honey, the best in the market, at Lumsden & Berlin's.

One of our subscribers says that the best way to ripen tomatoes is to place them in a dark place. He says that he has noticed several in this city who leave their tomatoes on the vines to ripen and that much better results could be had by placing them in a dark place.

An improved farm of 100 acres, four miles from Medford, to trade for resident property in Medford. Address lock box 35, Medford, Oregon.

W. B. Kincaid is putting up a very neat residence for his daughter, one and a half miles from Central Point. The building will be 15x24 feet in size and an ell 14x26 feet with a shed on one side 10x16 feet. All one story high. L. E. VanVleit is doing the carpenter work.

For sale, in any quantity, a carload of white oats—suitable for seed. No wild oats and no foul seed. J. R. Eford, Medford.

One of George Anderson's little children went into the soda works last Saturday, and, coming in contact with a bottle of acid, got one of his hands quite severely burned. Dr. Jones was called and dressed the hand and the little one is getting along all right.

We have received a carload of Cumberland coal, which we will sell at lowest rates. J. Beck & Co.

The Clarence hotel has changed hands again. This time Mrs. S. E. Delk retires and Chas. McGowan, of Ashland, takes possession—Tuesday morning. Mrs. Delk has moved to the Justus residence, on South G street, where she will keep a few boarders.

Wanted to trade—a kodak camera for a double barrel shot gun. Walter Scott, Sams Valley.

In the circuit court cases, in Josephine county, the attorneys of Jackson county figure quite prominently. Attorney Francis Fitch appears for the plaintiff in five cases and Webster &

Hammond for the defendant in four cases.

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

Rev. Wilson held divine services at the Episcopal church last Sunday evening. Bishop Morris having been called to Portland upon business. The attendance was large and the reverend gentleman's discourse interesting.

Just received, a pretty assortment of new and stylish walking and sailor hats at Mrs. C. W. Palm's.

Lumsden & Berlin have received from one man this year 1900 pounds of honey, and have just placed an order for 1000 pounds more. This is undoubtedly an indication that Medford people eat honey—and lots of it, too.

See that new all linen 10 cent towel at Webb's Racket, also table linen, cheap.

C. Morris, of Sams Valley, moved his family to Medford last week and henceforth they will be Hub citizens. They are living in one of B. F. Crouch's houses, near the Southern Oregon Packing company's packing house.

Ladies are invited to call and see the fine line of fall millinery, at Mrs. Sears—at the Racket.

J. J. Howser has brought to this office the first picking of his third crop of strawberries. The berries are large and luscious and every bit as fine in flavor as those borne by the same vines last May.

Be sure and try a "Sublime" Havana filled cigar. Five for ten cents, at the Great Western.

Dr. Allen Griffith, of San Francisco, will deliver a lecture on Theosophy on Friday, September 27th, at 8 p. m., in opera house. Admission free—no collection.

Best line of Key West cigars, at I. A. Mounce's.

S. S. Wilson left for Yreka, California, Tuesday, where he will engage in the restaurant business. He leaves a number of accounts due him in the hands of Willis Townsend for collection.

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

J. T. Flynn, the irrepressible, is now on the staff of the S. F. Examiner. He has check enough to be a first-class interviewer of unapproachable dignitaries.—Grants Pass Courier.

Will exchange lumber for hay or grain. Wallace Woods, Medford, Ore.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Kellogg passed through Medford Monday on the overland, enroute for San Jose, having been called there by the severe illness of Mrs. Kellogg's sister.

A regular meeting of Protection Hose company will be held at the

council halls on the evening of October 2nd. It is desired that all members be present.

"Multnomah Club," the best five cent cigars ever made, at I. A. Mounce's.

J. S. Schmitling wishes THE MAIL to publicly thank all those who so kindly assisted during the illness, death and burial of his wife, Mrs. Debby Schmitling.

The very best dried venison in stock during the season, at I. A. Mounce's.

The Fordice threshing crew "tied up" their "mashieen" Saturday night. Their tally sheet has 55,000 bushels of grain recorded as the result of the fall's run.

Decorated and engraved glassware—Walters, just the plain grocer.

D. S. Youngs, Wm. Simmons and Fred Barneburg left Tuesday morning for Pelican bay, where they will spend a week duck hunting and fishing.

A complete line of new fall millinery at Mrs. C. W. Palm's.

Found—An Odd Fellow's pin—three links—between Medford and Central Point. Found last week. Owner call at this office.

Just received, a full line of fall millinery, at Mrs. Sears—at the Racket.

One grower, a Mr. Shattuck, of Grants Pass, has shipped seventeen carloads of melons to points north on the S. P. this year.

Demorest, the dentist—opera block, Medford.

Fred Weeks is the gentlemanly salesman now in charge of the Weeks Bros' furniture store in this city.

L. H. Tucker, of Phoenix, has moved to the Fred Larsen place near Medford, which he has leased.

"Family jars" and jugs—Walters.

J. H. Lane is building a neat little farm cottage on his recently acquired real estate, near Tolo.

F. E. Furry and party who were out on Lost river on a hunting trip returned Tuesday.

Miss Bessie Hammond has entered the Albany college for the coming school year.

GOING BELOW—To Buy Our Fall and Winter Goods.

Mrs. E. Ryan and son, of Ryan's store, Jacksonville, will leave for San Francisco on Sunday, September 15th, for the purpose of buying a fall and winter stock of dry goods and millinery. On their return they hope to show their patrons a choice and well selected variety of women's goods. The store will remain closed until their return, which will be about October 1st.



When Folks "Have Company" They like to put on a few "extra touches" to make the table look inviting. It is sort of natural—one of the things which make life worth living. You take pride in having things nice. I can fix it for you. My tea sets are beauties and they don't come very high, either. When you have your table nicely fitted out with dishes you have neglected an all important adjunct to a well regulated spread if the edibles thereon are not of the best and positively fresh. No Man or . . . Woman EVER CAUGHT Walters Selling groceries that were not the very best. I aim to do the square thing, both in quality and price. Just the WALTERS The . . . Plain . . . GROCCER

ONE FACT COUNTS OUR BLANKETS Cannot be duplicated at any store in Medford for the money we ask for them. Just notice the immense piles—and quality of the goods. For more than a thousand insinuations. It is an undisputed fact that. DRY GOODS and GROCERIES CRANFILL & HUTCHISON, TWO STORES. . . . MEDFORD AND CENTRAL POINT