

PURELY PERSONAL.

D. T. EWEN was in from Eagle Point, Monday.
C. L. REED was over from Jacksonville Tuesday upon business.
D. L. MCCABE and family have moved from Brownsboro to Medford.
W. J. VIRGIN, of Ashland, was down this way Tuesday upon business.
Mrs. HARRY DOXSEE, of Grants Pass, is visiting with Merchant Meeker and family this week.
Mrs. FRANK HAWK and Mrs. I. M. NICHOLS, of Central Point, were in the Hub city Tuesday.
W. A. WALKER, of Bly, Klamath county, is over for a visit with relatives and old-time friends.
O. FRIERSON and Mrs. J. C. PENDLETON, of Table Rock, were among the several visitors in Medford Tuesday.
O. HELMAN, of Ashland, instructor for our school band, was here Wednesday evening and met with the boys.
Miss GRACE DAVIS is this week visiting several acquaintances among the students of the Ashland Normal school.
JOHN AARON, of Quincy, Illinois, stopped off in Medford Tuesday for a visit with Townsman W. H. Barr and family.
SCOTT GRIFFIN, the little man with big business capacity, came up from Tolo Monday for a turn of business among Hub citizens.
F. L. JOHNSON came over from Etna last Saturday with a wagon load of fine apples as were ever placed upon the Medford market.
J. N. BALCH, of Sacramento, Calif., was in Medford this week looking for someone who might have a farm for rent. The gentleman is now stopping near Talent.
Mrs. LOTTIE ELLIOTTSON, of Montana, who has been stopping with Mrs. Langley, in Medford, for the past three weeks left Wednesday morning for Monterey, California.
W. H. HURLEY, the Talent grower of fine vegetables, was buying Medford merchandise Monday. Plowing, he states, is progressing finely and the farmers are happy.
Miss MARY A. MEE, Mrs. J. HINKLE, Mrs. JOHN SIMS and Mrs. ISAAC WILLIAMS, all of Central Point, were doing business in the banner city of the valley, last Tuesday.
Mrs. CASTLER and daughter, of Klamath Falls, arrived in Medford this week and are in charge of affair de cuisine—and general superintendents of the Western hotel's domestics.
D. ANDERSON, of Portland, was in Medford this week looking for a farm location, which location—if he finds one to his liking—will be purchased and himself and family will anchor themselves in the Great Rogue river valley.
W. H. LEE, president of the Albany college, was in Medford this week, the guest of Rev. A. S. Foster and family. Mr. Lee was here in hopes of building up a greater interest in his college in southern Oregon—and procuring scholarships.
J. L. CASTLE, the stock man of Portland, is in Medford looking after stock purchases. He had made no purchases Wednesday morning and as to whether he will later or not this paper is not authority.
G. S. BRIGGS came up from Graves creek this week. The gentleman reports mining prospects looking bright but there has not come yet enough rain to enable the opening up of all the several placer propositions in that locality.
JOHN V. KEIZUR, road supervisor of the Sterling district, was in Medford last Saturday, working up a trade for his celebrated pitch fire kindlers—a bundle of which will last a long time—and guaranteed to cause the housewife to light the morning fire—just to see it sparkle.
Mrs. D. H. CLARK, of Ashland, who has been visiting her sisters, Mrs. Finney and Miss Clark in this city for a few weeks, left Wednesday evening for Grants Pass, where she will visit a short time, after which she will take up her permanent residence in Los Angeles, California.
Merchant S. ROSENTHAL, he who operates three stores in Southern Oregon, was at his Gold Hill branch on Tuesday of this week. The recent rains, he states, have improved trade to quite a noticeable extent. More rain, more gold dust, more dust more sell 'em goods—see?
Mrs. LANE and son, STEPHEN SHELLHAMMER, left Tuesday evening for their home at Independence, Oregon. Mrs. Lane has been stopping with Mr. Bunch's people in this city for the past three months and has been receiving medical treatment from Dr. J. B. Wait, and her health has been greatly improved thereby.
—Through the instrumentality of Townsman R. H. Whitehead our school district has been enabled to secure a loan of \$7,500—the amount authorized for that purpose early this fall. The rate of interest will be seven and one-half per cent. The loan was secured from eastern parties.
O. W. SLY was over from Keno, Klamath county, this week. The gentleman formerly resided upon a farm six miles east of Medford, but having rented that place he betook himself and family, about six weeks ago, to Klamath county where he will engage in stock raising. He has not a large band of cattle but enough for a good start. His friends here are hoping success will be his.
EDW. SMITH, the jeweler, and family, left Medford Monday by train for Sisson, Calif., at which place they will be met by Chas. Carrol with teams and from there they will all travel to various California points where they will preach the gospel. Their first stop will be at Red Bluff. Carrol is the gentleman who had trouble with God's Regular Army people when they were in Medford a few weeks ago.
PERRY FOSTER, of Beagle, was in Medford Wednesday with a wagon load of those beautiful, useful and serviceable flower pots which are put up at the pottery of Joe Hannah—and from Joe's own land, near Beagle—and moulded by Joe's own hands—which are deft in the mixture of clay. Mr. Foster found a good sale for his load—as he always does. He reports the

wife of Thomas Dawson, one of his neighbors, quite seriously ill.
Mr. and Mrs. W. H. WRIGHT, Mr. and Mrs. BOWLS and FRANK FARLOW, all of Lake Creek, were in Medford last Saturday and made a friendly call at THE MAIL office. Mrs. Wright was in the valley for the purpose of making final proof upon her homestead, which she made in Jacksonville Saturday. The people have land well up in the mountains, but its good quality and grows anything they plant—and these particular ranchers are hale, hearty and happy.
A REYNOLDS, one of Medford's merchant tailors, left this place Wednesday evening for Central Point, and on the following day he left for Marysville, California, accompanied by his mother who goes there for medical treatment, she having been ill for several months past. The family's multitude of friends hereabouts will anxiously await news of improvement in the lady's health. During Mr. Reynolds' absence his tailoring establishment in this city will be in charge of a competent man whom he will send here from San Francisco.
P. P. SCOTT, formerly of Minneapolis, Minn., but who has but recently completed a tour of the mining districts of Alaska, dropped off in Medford Monday. He is here looking after mining investments and possibly the purchase of a tract of land for colonization purposes. The gentleman being from Minnesota, where the thermometers grow exceedingly long—often forty and fifty degrees below zero, and the seasons are but two—July and August and winter, it would seem to us to be but a light task to encourage emigration to a locality so favorably situated as this—as regards both climate and soil productions. Mr. Scott seems a most honorable gentleman and we have no doubt but that any arrangements made as to the securing of lands will be with honest and strictly business intent.
The Thanksgiving Entertainment.
The entertainment given by the Choral Union, of Medford, at the opera house on Thanksgiving evening proved a very interesting musical treat, and from the introductory "Greeting Song" by the Choral Union to the last number on the program there was shown a degree of thoughtful preparation, as well as an excellent array of musical talent, that is highly creditable to those having matters in charge as well as the performers themselves. The program was divided into two parts. The first part was largely of a literary character. Among the numbers were "Dick's Thanksgiving" a recitation by Miss Ollie Hart and "St. Michael," a recitation by F. D. McCullough, both of which were well rendered, while "Kentucky Belle," a recitation by Miss Zou Bruns, called for and received a rather more than ordinary volume of applause. Miss O. R. Butler, in her interpretation of "The Freckle-Faced Girl and the Missionary," tested the humorous vein of the audience. "Four Little Sunflowers," recitation by Misses Bertha Brandenburg, Pearl Bradbury, Ethel Curry and Jessie Townsend—who were uniformly costumed to represent the characters assumed—was an attractive number and the little impersonators proved to be real sunflowers, instead of make believe ones.
The second part of the program was devoted almost entirely to the execution of the cantata, "Faith, Hope and Love." The leading parts were carried by Mrs. G. L. Webb as Faith, Miss Virgie Woodford as Hope, Miss Mabel Jones as Love, and Miss O. R. Butler as Mourner. They were supported by a coterie of Angels, Sentinels, Pilgrims and Graces that was evidently well chosen. To select any special features of its rendition for comment would be impossible, since there were so many excellent parts that might be dwelt upon, and the untutored ear might neglect some of the essential ones, but suffice it to say the entire work showed careful arrangement as to details and the parts were each well received. The evening's program closed with a pleasing medley by Messames Webb and Fisher and Messrs. Miner and Webb.
The entertainment netted the Choral Union something over \$50, the gross receipts being about \$70.
—The new ads this week are those of Lumsden & Berlin, who are quoting a few prices; C. W. Wolters with a big talk on Christmas goods; A. Nutt, who has just opened up in the grocery business with a line of new goods; and H. C. Mackey, who is waging war on cabinet photos.
Court Proceedings.
Raphael Morat vs Geo W Lance, injunction decree granted.
Ellen Becker vs Frank Becker, suit for divorce, dismissed.
F. V. Medynski vs Theiss & Bashford, ordered that J. H. Whitman be appointed referee to examine evidence, also the receiver be authorized to sell five barrels of whiskey at 40 cents per gallon above government tax.
Hydraulic Mining company vs James Herd et al, dismissed.
Ordered that Chas Schultz be allowed his bill of \$8 for 27 days service as bailiff at this term of court.
Miner vs Myer and Gregory, judgment for plaintiff for \$21.40 and \$20 attorney's fees.
Mary Miller vs the Farmers' Flat Mining Co., order for writ of assistance.
W. M. Hamman vs Geo Hialeck, suit for injunction, Kate Lemberger appointed referee to report the same to this court before February 1.
E. J. Bashford vs F. Medynski, C. W. Palm, Francis Fitch and G. W. Bashford, suit to foreclose mortgage, debt demurrer overruled and cause continued until December term of court.
In Probate Court.
Joseph Willis Satterfield order of final settlement, ordered that sum of \$400 in the hands of the executor be distributed among the heirs and the executor G. F. Billings exonerated from further liabilities.
Estate of John Weiss inventory and appraisal filed, real property appraised at \$29,100 ordered that personal property be sold at private sale.
Estate of Philander Powell order of final settlement ordered that the \$605.90 in hands of administrator be distributed among the heirs.
Estate of James Herd, inventory and appraisal filed and approved, whole amount of appraisal \$1475.
For Sale Cheap.
Two brick store buildings and one frame building, located on Seventh, or Main street, in Medford. Will sell right now, for \$8,000. I also have for sale one cottage, located on North C street, opposite Baptist church, price \$1,000.
One hundred and sixty acres of good bottom land; 1 1/2 miles from center of Medford. \$40 per acre.
Two hundred acres of fairly good farming land, 1 1/2 miles from Medford. \$25 per acre.
T. MCANDREWS.

LOVE IN A FLAT.
The Thin Young Man and the Shapely Young Woman.
If history simply repeats itself one can not help having a faint suspicion that the old mound-dwellers are having some sort of repetition in the blocks of modern New York flat houses, of the type which is multiplying so rapidly in the hitherto empty and rock bound streets of upper New York. Two series of box-like rooms constitute two flats for each floor, and thus a block of ten houses within their five stories shelters one hundred families. To watch for a few minutes daily from an opposite window the curious characteristics of such a throng of neighbors grows to be a fascinating occupation. A Tribune reporter has been studying incidents through open windows lately, and here are some of the results.
The young woman on the top floor opposite seemed extremely agitated. She hung a large portion of her rather shapely form dangerously far out of the window, until the on-lookers would have been alarmed had they not been convinced that somewhere within the room a pair of pedal anchors were securely holding fast. She looked anxiously up the street and down in a way significant of some one's coming, a waiting and watching that was soon rewarded by the appearance of a tall, thin young man on the horizon. The marvelous occurrences that followed the advent of the tall, thin young man in the parlor of the top flat, beginning with a series of torpedo-like kisses and the sudden disappearance of gas-light, defy description.
In about three minutes the tall, thin young man and his hostess appeared at the window. They thoughtfully provided against wear and tear on the furniture by using only one chair.
"Awfully glad to see you," he said, giving the other occupant of the chair an athletic hug.
"You sassy thing!" she screamed.
The thin young man disregarded this remark by administering another large hug, followed by a series of little tremor hugs and ten or a dozen pop kisses.
"Go 'way!"
"I won't."
Four toy-pistol kisses.
"I like your sass."
"I know you do."
At this juncture there was a dive and a jump, the external symptoms of a pinching match.
"O-o-oh!"
"Never do it again?"
"Never!" Bang, bang, depreciating into the long rattle of kissing musketry. The opportune arrival of a thunderstorm at this point compelled the shutting of windows, and incidents in the parlor of the top-floor flat no longer engrossed the attention of the opposite community.
SPANKED BY HIS WIFE.
A Warning to Husbands Who May Be Married to Muscular Women.
A curious story is told at the capitol at the expense of a member of Congress, who, while of no small caliber intellectually, has not been blessed with an abundance of avoidupolis, says the Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune. He has a wife who is much taller than he is and who is also well-known to her children as a strict disciplinarian. One evening, so the story goes, she heard a noise in the nursery after bed-time. She promptly seized her slipper and started for the scene of the uproar. Just as she reached the door the children extinguished the light. Stretching out her hand she captured one of the boys and to judge from the outcries he made the spanking was thoroughly effective. But the mother was somewhat surprised at the conduct of the second sufferer. Instead of sobbing, he yelled protestations in a strong voice and at last swore roundly. The mother, astonished, jumped up, and, letting him fall from her knee to the floor exclaimed, tenderly:
"Is that you, hubby?"
Overwhelmed with confusion, he admitted that it was her "hubby" she had been spanking. After they had retired amid the muffled laughter of the children, who were trying to restrain it by stuffing pillows into their mouths, explanations followed. He too had heard the noise and with the same object in view as his wife, had gone to the nursery, where he had been caught by his spouse.
Hereafter he vows that he will allow his wife to discipline his children unaided.
"Well, Mr. Lushley," said that gentleman's wife, "you were intoxicated last night." "Was I?" inquired Mr. L., languidly. "Yes; the night before you were muddled and last night you were muddled."—Merchant Traveler.
—Wood for sale G. L. Davis.
—Mining Deeds at this office.
—All kinds of wood for sale, Bellinger & Co., the draymen.
—Y'all paper at greatly reduced figures for the next thirty days. I. A. Webb.
—Cleaning, dyeing and repairing—ladies' and gents' clothing—Excelsior Dye works.
—The Populists meet at Woolf's hall every Saturday night. Welcome everybody.
—We have a full line of heaters and can please you in quality and price. Kame & Gilkey.
—Wells, the drayman, has spring trucks—especially adapted for moving household goods.
—Five bars of full sixteen ounce Royal Savon soap for two bits, at Lumsden & Berlin's.
—The finest wool and cotton blankets ever brought to Medford—from 75 cents up at Angle & Plymale's.
—Price's cream baking powder—full pound—16 ounces, for 35 cents. Guaranteed. Lumsden & Berlin.
—There is no flour quite its equal—See the brand on the sack, Rogue River Mills, A. M. Woodford.
—Suppose you go take a look at that elegant line of capes, at Angle & Plymale's, and while there ask to see their new line of up to date cloaks.

We Print the News.
EDITOR MAIL—Will you kindly inform me through your columns why it is that THE MAIL takes such apparent delight in casting slurs at Mr. G. W. Boggs, now that he is in trouble? If I remember rightly it was but a few short months ago that this gentleman could hardly get into the town of Medford without the fact being published in THE MAIL that Millionaire Boggs was in town. My acquaintance with Mr. Boggs is very limited, but my sympathy is always with the under dog and if Mr. Boggs has done anything wrong since coming to Oregon I think THE MAIL, as much to blame for giving him the opportunity through its eagerness to publish the arrival of the millionaire, as he is for taking any advantages that he may have taken. Why not be magnanimous and let him alone until he is in a position to protect himself and family from slurs of the kind published in your last issue?
H. L. DETWILER.
Our correspondent no doubt means well—in standing up for the under dog—when in trouble. The idea is certainly all right—in the proper place—but the fight should be a just one. Boggs is a good fellow—to meet—even his enemies admit that, but THE MAIL is not fighting him, nor is it defending him. It certainly has no cause for doing the former and decidedly no wish to do the latter. It must be remembered that since Mr. Boggs' advent into Southern Oregon, THE MAIL has undergone a partial change of management, and to intimate that the editor has changed his mind in regard to that gentleman is an aspersion as unjust to the former management as it is unfair to the present one, but at the same time a perusal of our files does not disclose any reference to "Millionaire" Boggs. Doubtless his advent here was generously chronicled, and much was said and expected of him. But that does not change matters. The city of Tacoma has for the past five years been under the control of one of the most corrupt rings ever organized in the United States. On that statement there is no issue—the covering up of a half a million dollars of public money fully supports it and other proof is not necessary. Mr. Boggs is under arrest as one of the principals, a fact that is creating comment from one end of the country to the other. It is within the province of any newspaper to publish these expressions without subjecting itself to charges of "throwing slurs." In our last issue we stated that a San Francisco Call representative concluded after a thorough personal investigation. It said in substance that there were those who were worse than even Boggs himself who would go unpunished. And as Mr. Boggs is generally supposed to be leader of them all, we fail to discern wherein the prophecy is not rather complimentary to him, though it may not argue very effectively with a court of justice. We print the news.
Eighty-six New Subscribers.
The mere assertion by a newspaper that its subscription list is growing is not an argument satisfactorily conclusive to advertisers. We give more substantial proof—we print the names of the new ones. On September 13, 1896, we printed our last list. At that time we had taken since January 4, 1895, 333 new subscribers, since September 13, we have placed 86 new names on our list, making a grand total thus far this year of 419. Below is a list of the new names:
J. P. Harr, Tolo
A. Nutt, Medford
N. D. Drew, Dairy
C. Morris, Medford
L. A. Simons, Scio
J. Graham, Trail
R. S. Owens, Wimer
T. J. West, Gold Hill
A. J. Carter, Wimer
J. A. Abbott, Talent
H. C. Turpin, Wellen
K. Carman, Medford
W. Cook, Medford
N. Sawyer, Medford
Ed Phillips, Medford
Aaron Beck, Wimer
W. J. Smith, Medford
W. W. Estes, Ashland
L. A. Esteb, Medford
E. S. Moore, Prospect
Anna Evans, Wimer
W. H. Clark, Medford
John Owens, Medford
A. B. Carter, Dairy
Theo. Dunn, Medford
J. McFarren, Medford
Baker Bros, Medford
H. C. Mackey, Medford
J. C. Williams, Wimer
E. R. Peck, Lake Creek
W. J. Robinson, Medford
Harry Adams, Medford
C. S. McKinn, Medford
E. W. Colwin, Medford
J. W. Farrough, Medford
Edw. Gutches, Medford
R. L. Hawkins, Medford
T. G. Spangler, Medford
Hedley, Medford
Jos. Fish, Central Point
Fred Farrier, Roseburg
Gus Newbury, Phoenix
John Osburn, Medford
Henry Vinson, Bonanza
T. W. Herriott, Woodville
Miss Ella Pool, Roseburg
E. J. Anthony, Woodville
C. Adams, Central Point
R. P. Dean, Central Point
W. T. Chatfield, Medford
H. F. Ragsdale, Spickard
E. M. Lever, Central Point
F. J. Wilson, St. Paul Minn
Chas. Lawrence, Medford
W. B. Wyatt, Sams Valley
J. A. Crutcheild, Medford
A. S. Johnson, Jacksonville
Rev. Edw. Gillins, Medford
John Pelling, Eagle Point
Frank J. Harvey, Medford
John A. Baker, Ft. Klamath
Mrs. E. Burkard, Woodville
W. F. Taggart, Scotia, Calif
S. D. Radford, Jacksonville
W. P. Radford, Jacksonville
Calvin Winningham, Trail
W. H. Spencer, Denver, Iowa
J. H. Downing, Central Point
Adam Clinchard, Medford
W. J. Gregory, Central Point
C. A. Davis, Fern Hill, Wash
B. G. Stewart, Linnell valley
Alfred Alender, Sams Valley
W. F. Wilkinson, Eagle Point
Jas. Schmittling, Jacksonville
G. J. Schermerhorn, Medford
Belinda C. Davis, Lake Creek
J. D. Harris, Vancouver, Wash
C. B. Hateman, Davenport, Wash
B. G. Smith, Weyar, Bethany, Mo
Wm. Liechtenberger, Woodville
W. B. Roberts, Cloverdale, Calif
Miss G. E. Downing, Lake Creek
C. C. Ragsdale, Williams, California
Frank Derrick, Battle Creek, Neb.
Peter Saroney, Grange Valley, N. J.
[We print 1000 papers—no more, no less just that number.]

The nervous system is weakened by the
Neuralgia Torture.
Every nerve is strengthened in the cure of it by
SAINT JACOBS OIL

A Remarkable Announcement.
A brief paragraph can hardly do justice to the interesting announcements which The Youth's Companion makes for the coming year. Not only will some of the most delightful story-writers contribute to the paper, but many of the most eminent statesmen, jurists and scientists of the world. No fewer than three cabinet Ministers are announced, among them being the Secretary of Agriculture, who chose for a subject "Arbor Day," the celebration of which he originated; Secretary Herbert writes on "What the President of the United States Does," and Secretary Hoke Smith on "Our Indians."
In a fascinating group of articles under the head of "How I Served my Apprenticeship," Frank R. Stockton tells how he became an author, General Nelson M. Mills gives reminiscences of his army days, and Andrew Carnegie recalls his earliest struggles in getting a business footing.
The publishers of The Youth's Companion make the following liberal offer: New subscribers who will send at once their name and address and \$1.75 will receive free a handsome four-page calendar for 1896 (7x10 in.), lithographed in nine colors, the retail price of which is 50 cents. The Companion free every week until January 1, 1896, the "Thanksgiving" Christmas and New Year's double numbers free, and The Youth's Companion fifty-two weeks, a full year to January 1, 1897. Address, THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, 195 Columbus Avenue, Boston.

—Demorest, the dentist—opera block, Medford.
—For bargains in real estate go to C. W. Palm.
—Japanese matting in larger quantity and cheaper than ever, at I. A. Webb's big furniture store.
—One hundred good envelopes with your name and address neatly printed on them—we furnish the envelopes and do the printing, all for 75 cents.
—This is the season to begin your plowing. Call on Kame & Gilkey and get an Oliver.

BUTLER, JEWELER
Watch Repairing
Opposite Postoffice

Moments of Leisure
Making bread is hard work—so hard, in fact, that all bakers employ men to do it. Yet there are hundreds of women who perform all this labor themselves. They forego many pleasures and never have "a moment to sit down."
They have an idea that to bake their own bread means economy, but there never was a bigger mistake.
Housewives who buy bread of me not only save a little on each loaf, but they have moments of leisure like the lady in the above picture.

Wilson, The Baker
When I Get Things Fixed
I will have one of the neatest and best stocked GROCERY STORES in this city.
It requires a few weeks' time to get everything in shape, but, even though my goods are not all here, I have probably as complete a line Groceries as you will find any place in your city. My stock is
New, Neat and Strictly First Class
Give the new man a trial. Located in Elder building, corner Seventh and B streets, Medford, Oregon.
A. NUTT.

LOOK OUT
...Mackey is on the War Path
He proposes to fight "Cheap John" photographers again. I will make Cabinet Photos during the month of December at \$1, \$1.50 and \$3 per dozen. Get on your best smile and come at once.
H. C. MACKEY, Hamlin Studio Medford, Oregon.

DROP IN
And Join the Procession
The other night as I strolled down the street a brace of lovers I chanced to meet. Along the walk they softly tread— And this is what the young man said:
"My beautiful angel, come, go with me to the bright sunny south, to my old ancestral home, where the beautiful birds carol forth their sweet songs and the orange blooms in mid winter." She looked into his face with a sweet and loving smile and said, "I'll go if you'll buy me a box of Candy, and yourself a Cigar—at the Crater—Dan knows how to put them up."
THE CRATER...
D. I. Waldroop, Prop'r.
Seventh street, opposite Hotel Nash.

THE WESTERN HOTEL
FRANK J. HARVEY, Prop'r.
Medford, Oregon
Rates \$1 to \$2 per day. Special rates to boarders and families.
First-class in every particular.
Feed stable in connection with hotel.

GOLD... ORES
—AND—
SULPHURETS
Purchased at reduced rates for treatment.....
Selby Smelting & Lead Co....
416 Montgomery St. San Francisco
Consign shipments to Vallejo Junction, Cal.