

## CHRISTMAS GREETING...

To every reader of this advertisement, and to every customer of the establishment it advertises, we extend a cordial greeting.

Anticipating an unusually large demand for Holiday Goods we have put in place a stock so complete, so meritorious, so perfect that we know we can please the purchasing public, and are equally positive that they will be pleased with themselves for dealing with us.

The assortment is one calculated to meet the taste, means and preferences of every individual likely to enter our store. We are crowded, and have not room to display our goods to the best advantage, but be patient with us, we have the goods, and if you do not see what you want ask to see more goods.

One more word:—We invite you to visit our store, and we intend to make you welcome. If you do not come to buy you are still expected and wanted. We thank you for past patronage, and we show our appreciation of the same by presenting our best stock and our best prices at this, the best of all occasions, the Holiday Season of 1895.

## A BIG TUMBLE!

Santa Claus has tumbled to the "Racket," and left his immense stock of goods where they will be disposed of in the best manner. The presents you want at the prices you like are all included in our splendid line of

## Toys, Books and Novelties, Fancy Goods, Notions, Etc.

If you want to buy a nice and appropriate Christmas present do not fail to see our New Holiday Stock. It is overflowing with the useful, the novel and the beautiful, and the prices are so extremely low that all can afford to buy. We have all been interested in reading of the great pyramids of Egypt, but you can all see a most beautiful pyramid of dolls by coming to the "Racket." Dolls, dolls for all.

Don't forget the place

THE "RACKET," Medford, Oregon

### NEWS OF THE CITY.

For several or more years the K. of P. boys of Medford have given a party in this city about holiday times, but this year they have decided to waive their custom made right-of-way and the yuletide terpsichorean festivities have been placed in other hands, for this one time at least, but by no means into hands that will do the occasion less credit. Protection Hose company, No. 1, of this city, has taken up the reins and propose to drive arrangements to a satisfactory termination of one of the most pleasant dancing parties ever held in this city. The boys have decided upon Tuesday evening, Dec. 24th—all the same the "night before Christmas"—as the date upon which they will ask their many friends to join with them in having just "an awfully good time." Bills are now being printed for the occasion. The best home music is to be in attendance. Every member of the hose company is a committee on floor and reception—a guarantee that all present will be treated with all the courtesy possible. The boys are desirous of gathering in a further improvement of their fire quenching apparatus, and this being the object it is more than probable that many tickets will be sold to people who do not dance—because that they appreciate the past good work of the boys. The dance will be in the opera house and tickets will be \$1 per couple, without supper. Supper, the bills state, can be had either at Hotel Nash or the Star restaurant. The boys are cordially inviting all to attend their party—they will fully appreciate your endeavors to assist them. They desire a little encouragement—a little demonstration of appreciation—let's give it to them.

Charlie Wolters is an acknowledged expert as a window decorator. His immense display of candies is simply grand. That 2x6 block of mixed candy in his window is without an exception, the greatest novelty in display work in the city. There is no better stock of fine cream candies in Southern Oregon than Charlie has in his show cases—it is simply gorgeous, and will all be sold—without understanding the amount—before Christmas—he always cleans out everything in this line—because it is good, fresh and cheap. See Wolters for Christmas candies and nuts.

Real estate on the east side is everlastingly bustling itself this week and the purchasers of the several parcels are "rolling logs" right swiftly to keep in line with their neighbors on building propositions. Merchant W. D. Beidleman owned eight acres of land on that side of the river a few weeks ago—now he don't own but a small parcel of that fertile soil. He went at the job of disposing of it in a business-like way, that of subdividing his tract and selling these subdivisions on terms that would give the purchaser an easy chance to pay, and he didn't charge the value of the entire earth for a few feet square, but, notwithstanding this fact, he has cleaned up about \$800 over and above the purchase price of the eight acres, which purchase was made something over a year ago. The sales which Mr. Beidleman has made this week are four in number. To M. Jackson, an old soldier, he sold a 100x340 foot chunk, consideration \$225. To J. C. Ferguson, the carpenter, 60x300 feet, consideration, \$117.50. To G. H. Williams, the contractor, 60x300 feet, consideration, \$117.50. To John W. Collins, of Sams valley, 100x250 feet, consideration, \$200. Mr. Ferguson has already built a neat little cottage on his lot and all the others are contemplating following the good example by at once building on their respective properties.

It is an undisputed fact that there is no present prettier and more appropriate than a piece of furniture. I. A. Webb can fit you out in fine shape with articles, new, neat and novel. His Cocker rocker are quite the right thing for a Christmas present.

The ancient order of the Orientals has sprung into new life in Medford—and sprung hard. Last Thursday evening the band played and the cow bells rang and the faithful and chosen several congregated themselves in Workman hall, where the dust encumbered paraphernalia of two winters ago was gathered and groomed for immediate action. The linchpins of the little red wagon were re-lubricated and re-planned at the thills strengthened for a drive in single harness of nine candidates. There were fifty of the old boys, that is, fifty of the brave and faithful hold-overs present to listen to the administration of the solemn and binding obligations and to witness the exorcism of the gorgeous secrets of the great order. The work of last Thursday by no means ends that of the order. There are already many new candidates registered for initiation when it pleases his Royal Highness, the Duke of Ceremonies to send out his town erier with a cow bell. There is one especially redeeming feature in this order—it is free for all. When the con-

ductor shouts "all-aboard" everybody that wants to ride over the line and make the aerial flight gets on. They don't use black balls and the cubes are all round ones. The boys expect to soon introduce their new and beautiful (?) work at Ashland.

See the new and reset ads. W. H. Meeker & Co., on eighth page; China Bazar on first page; Baker Bros., the photographers, with blood and thunder, and E. Russ, the nursery fellow, on eighth.

When people on the streets of this city Monday morning saw two gentlemen pass down Seventh street to the postoffice, each wearing a pair of crutches and carrying the left foot at an elevation of about twelve inches from the sidewalk and each of these pedal members similarly wrapped in material of like texture the conclusion arrived at was that lightning had struck two fellows in the same place or that a Nebraska cyclone had been getting in its right handed strokes on a left footed family. It was a scene you don't see every day and a MAIL reporter followed the gentlemen up for an item. One of the parties was Ed. Barker, whose foot was caught and badly mangled in a log carrier at the Taylor sawmill a few weeks ago, and the other was S. R. Kingdon, an employee at the mill, who had buried the bit of an ax into his foot a few days since.

Parties living in the vicinity of Gold Hill are informed that they can procure all harness, harness repairing and general horseware as cheaply at Gold Hill as they can in Medford. Call at Lawton's Gold Hill harness shop.

Mrs. F. M. Hurst, of Brownsville, this county, has every reason to congratulate herself that she trades in Medford. One of the reasons now fresh in mind is that she captured that elegant tea set—forty-four pieces—which Lumsden & Berlin have been offering as a prize to the purchasers of their "Double Quick" baking powder—which is a splendid article. The beautiful tea set was thrown in with the powder—to get people sort of in the habit of using it—the powder, and it is working first-rate—both the scheme and the powder. So swiftly did this lot of powder disappear that more of it has been ordered and it will be here in a few days—after which time you can all get in and try your luck once—or several times if you like. The powder is all right and the dishes are beautiful and serviceable. You find it at Lumsden & Berlin's.

As you enter Wolters' grocery store just let your eyes wander to the left of you. That show case will rivet the attention. It is filled with a general assortment of beautiful little articles for Christmas gifts. For two-bits you can have your choice. Wolters, the grocer.

Everybody takes their hats off when South C street has a word to say. As a mark of appreciation the people of this street ought to be pensioned for the interest manifest in their endeavors to make Medford a city of three thousand inhabitants. Note the record for the past couple of months: The Stevens household a girl, Bliton a girl, Strang a pair of boys; Plymale a boy—and now comes Architect W. J. Bennett to the front with the announcement that a fourteen and a half pound girl baby came to his home on Thursday last week—and cigars were plentiful, for all of which here is ho!—to his hearty, healthy and happy household.

Chaparejos made to order and kept in stock by Beidleman & Nicholson. Those same articles repaired—and fronts put in—at a figure that is not unreasonable.

O. L. Walden, he who used to live at Eagle Point, but who is now living a short distance west of Medford, is doing a splendid business in the manufacturing of brooms. He is supplying the greater number of merchants in this city and his trade is extending a good bit of a ways outside. He is selling some of the brooms in Grants Pass and nearly all the towns of the valley. The gentleman was at Grants Pass this week taking orders for more goods. His brooms are spoken of as a first class article and there is little doubt but that success is his.

Come and see that Xmas tree, loaded with presents, of all kinds which are going fast. Come quick. At the Racket.

R. W. Gray was down from his saw mill, near Prospect, this week, and while here he made the purchase of a team of horses from C. T. Nicholson—the same being his gray and bay colts, the combined weight of which about a year ago was 3300 pounds, but which would more easily tip the scales at a couple of hundred better. They are a fine team of horses, and Mr. Gray next spring hopes to be able to purchase several more just like them, which he intends putting to use in hauling lumber from his mill to this city.

Toys, tree trimmings, candies, nuts, and everything you will be wanting for a Christmas present or Christmas tree decorations—I. A. Mounce.

Medford merchants are chock a block with business these days. They are having an immense holiday trade. They all have very large stocks of goods suitable for holiday trade—all

of which are being sold at prices that are very reasonable. Our dealers carried immense stocks last season, but this year they are more immense than ever, but at the rate these stocks—and these bargains—are being disposed of there will not be enough on hand after Christmas to stock a store at a country cross roads.

There is no lady who wants millinery that is not up to date in every detail. Those who patronize Mrs. L. J. Sears, at the Racket, have no fear of purchasing back number goods.

Rev. Eli Fisher delivered an A. P. A. lecture at the opera house last Tuesday night, which was listened to by a large audience. After Mr. Fisher had finished Rev. Father Desmarais stepped upon the rostrum and spoke in behalf of Catholicism. Inasmuch as it so happened that THE MAIL was not represented, we are unable to speak of the merits of the contest, but it is not improbable that a public discussion will result.

One Minute Cough Cure is rightly named. It affords instant relief from suffering when afflicted with a severe cough or cold. It acts on the throat and lungs and never fails to give immediate relief. Geo. H. Haskins, druggist.

At the adjourned meeting of the city council, held Tuesday evening, the liquor license bond of W. J. King, with I. A. Mounce and A. J. Hamilton as sureties, was approved. An ordinance was passed ordering the grading and graveling of Eighth street, between C and D. Chas. Pfeister was given contract to put in stone alley crossing, on north side of Seventh street, near Mounce's candy store—for \$10.75 in city warrants.

You haven't seen the prettiest things in Medford unless you have taken a good look at Wolters' Christmas tree trimmings. He wants to sell them to you—to beautify your trees and make your little ones happy.

Street Commissioner Amann is having North A street graded in fine shape. Another little turn of this gentleman, which is fully appreciated, is the notion he has of clearing the street crossings of mud—and all this latter work in the face of the fact that the office of street commissioner is not an elective one. Frank is evidently all right and in doing his duty he isn't coaching anyone for official influence.

Mrs. C. W. Palm has just received another large invoice of millinery, and has now the best selected stock in Southern Oregon. Call on Mrs. Palm for millinery.

Miss Jessie Cole entertained a small party of her lady and gentlemen friends at her home last Wednesday evening. After an hour spent in games and sociability, the guests were served to a delicious repast. All went home feeling that they had spent a very enjoyable evening. Those present were Misses Hibbard, Barnburg, Isaacs, Bruns and Medynski; Messrs. Whitman, Cole, Enyart and Ottwell.

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever" especially true if the article is as good as it looks. The Zenith steel range is warranted to be equal to any other in the market. Kame & Gilkey.

The Medford laundry is having a splendid run of work, but can do more—and every residence in Medford is asked to give it a trial. It is a home institution and dollars left here will do the town good. The work is all right, at least there are no complaints regarding it, under the new management. The owners are trying desperately hard to build up a business—we all ought to help them.

Citron, lemon and orange peel for your Christmas fruit pudding—absolutely fresh—G. L. Davis, the groceryman.

Messrs. Wilson & Owens are getting things shaped for a grand ball, to be given in the Medford opera house on Saturday evening, Dec. 21st. Every body is invited to attend and the tickets will sell for fifty cents. The boys are figuring that they will have an affixed nice time—which will be orderly and strictly first class. They want you to attend and have a good time with them.

"Do you love your wife?" Why not show your appreciation of her faithful services by making her a Christmas present of a Zenith steel range. Kame & Gilkey.

J. P. Colton, living up at Phoenix, has made a record for himself—as a wood hauler. Since September 1st, of this year, he has hauled to Medford and sold over two hundred cords of four foot wood and one hundred and sixty tiers of stove wood, and all this with one team of horses. The largest of the loads hauled was three and an half cords—with one team and two wagons.

Those silver sets at Wolters, the grocer, are attracting the attention of buyers. Not alone is the attention attracted, but there is a magnetism about them that opens the purse and demands a purchase. They are strictly beautiful.

Their shipments average \$500 or \$600 every week. They are figuring on making a large shipment of poultry about Christmas time.

Beautiful mush sets and tea sets—and the finest assortment of mustache cups ever displayed in the city. Charles Wolters has them—he also has many other beautiful articles—suitable for a useful Christmas present.

G. A. Hoyer is proving himself a decided success as a vineyardist—out on Dr. Geary's ranch. He has had the care of eight acres of vines this year and has sold a heap plenty of grapes in this city and aside from this he has made ten barrels of excellent grape vinegar. Mr. Geary will have another eight acre chunk of his land planted to grapes this coming spring. He now has two men at work digging a ditch and tunnel, by means of which he will have water for irrigating a good part of his farm.

Your wife would appreciate nothing you could buy her for a Christmas present more than one of these banquet lamps which Charlie Wolters is offering for sale—and they are cheap, too, considering quality.

S. Sherman was down from Talent Wednesday and from him we gathered a few items of news in that locality—like these: Benj. Tyler has his feed mill in operation... Mr. Howell has purchased the upper Pacard house and has moved thereto... T. J. Bell, who has been ill with neuralgia of the stomach, is improving... Noah Allen, who has been very ill with heart trouble for several months, is able to be about again.

Pipes from a nickle to \$7. The seven dollar fellows are dandies—the nickle ones are not quite so much so. I. A. Mounce.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church came Friday evening with a feast of baked owl last Friday evening. It was simply a very neat social given at the opera house, the first part of which was devoted to music and recitations, and—well the luncheon was all right in every respect and the ladies cleared up just \$14 to the fraction of a cent, and feel quite thankful for the liberal patronage extended.

This is the season to begin your gloving. Call on Kame & Gilkey and get an Oliver.

The Medford dramatic company have named December 30th as the date upon which they will present their drama, "Comrades." The members are now putting in good work at rehearsals and they hope to be able to put the play on in a manner that will be pleasing to the audience and a credit to themselves.

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.

Prof. Vinig, of the Normal school at Ashland was in Medford last Saturday making arrangements to put the drama "London Assurance," on the boards here. The date will be Christmas night, and the caste is made up of normal amateurs, all of whom are said to possess considerable talent in a histrionic way.

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

F. J. Wilson, he who left here with his family a few weeks ago for St. Paul, Minn., writes to have the address of his MAIL changed from St. Paul to Winona, Minn., which is evidence conclusive that the gentleman has gotten into line on his promised position as railroad station agent.

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

Trade isn't slacking up a doggoned little bit at Hotel Nash—for all of which Shorty expresses his gratitude by still greater efforts to please all patrons—and if anyone should ask you—Dave Crosby and Ham Wolters are nothing slow as caterers for this popular hostelry.

Mrs. L. J. Sears carries the finest line of millinery goods in the city. Everything is strictly up to date.

Bert Childers has leased the J. L. Wigle place, of twenty-three acres, located about a mile east of Medford, and has commenced his residence thereupon. Bert selects this place because that it is located not a great ways distant from the Childers brick kiln.

Rogue River Mills flour at Woodford's feed store. You will make no mistake in using this brand of flour.

Capt. Nash has a tame bear, which isn't a bear at all—that is, it is half bear the other half is just ordinary shepherd dog. He purchased the animal over on Elliott creek last week and has it at Hotel Nash where it is the curio of that establishment.

"Family jars" and jugs—Wolters. The Bailey Bros., of Gold Hill, have arranged for a big time in Bailey's new opera house, on Christmas night—and everything is guaranteed that will

make a dance worth attending—tickets \$1.25 each, good for dance and supper.

Everything Wolters on is advertising for sale is good, new and useful—see his notice.

Prof. Gregory's household effects arrived Wednesday and the same were placed in the residence formerly occupied by Attorney Fitch, on West Sventh street, in which Mr. Gregory will reside as soon as his family arrives.

Just arrived, a big lot of games of all kinds at Webb's Racket.

C. E. Smith, he who formerly had charge of the Smith's soda springs, is now stopping in Medford for an indefinite date—and is proving himself a very able and clever gentleman as clerk at the Western hotel.

Another lot of books arrived at the "Racket" Thursday morning.

The Gold Hill Miner announced a change in management last week E. E. Phipps having become associated with it. We trust the change will prove mutually satisfactory and as profitable as they do not doubt anticipate.

Auction sale—December 21—see Wolters' notice.

"Tinkle" Nothing later. Taylor "The Footfitter" has just received another shipment from the factory. All sizes men's, also shoes and grain winter shoes for ladies, children and boys. Come quick.

I. W. Wolters, the grocer, who has been quite ill for several months

past with typhoid fever and complications of spinal and brain troubles, is rapidly improving. Dr. Kirchgessner is attending him.

See those new Cocker rockers at I. A. Webb's.

On Saturday, 21st inst, there promises to be lots of entertainment in the way of a foot ball contest, when the first normal team of Ashland will come down to Medford to do battle with the Eagle Point team.

A beautiful fourteen acre home for sale. See Wolters' notice elsewhere.

J. H. Redfield has been a pretty sick man for three or four weeks and he is not much improved as yet. His malady is typhoid malarial fever. Dr. Geary is the attending physician.

Read Wolters' sale notice elsewhere in this issue.

J. C. Robinson is the clever new clerk in Cranfill & Hutchison's Medford store—until after holidays. He was formerly in the firm's employ at their Central Point store.

Christmas at Ryan's.

Persons desiring to inspect a chosen lot of gift goods should call at Ryan's store, Jacksonville, where there is a fine display of handsome Christmas Novelties, which will be offered at extremely low prices.

Mining deeds—at THE MAIL office



The Holidays are Near at Hand

Make the handsomest Holiday presents to be found in the city. They are the latest out, are beautifully designed and are made to last. I have a large line of lamps—all sizes. I also have a large assortment of

Fancy Cups and Saucers Silver Tea Sets, Etc.,

Which I am selling at exceedingly low prices. Don't buy your Christmas presents until you have inspected my stock and prices.

In the Grocery line I am at the head of the list. My stock is large, new and fresh.

WOLTERS, THE PLAIN GROCER....

They Cannot be Excelled...

Neither in quality or price. It has long been an established fact that they have no equal. We mean the Thompson glove-fitting corset. We have the sole agency for Medford for this famous corset. We have a fine line of Ladies' and Misses'....

Cloaks, Capes and Jackets,

At astonishingly low prices. Also Mackintoshes, rubbers, umbrellas and all kinds of wet weather goods. ....

Miners' Rubber Boots

In this department our assortment is complete and our prices are "down to bed-rock." Our stock of staple and fancy groceries is complete and the goods are new and fresh. When you come to town call and see us.

CRANFILL & HUTCHISON, MEDFORD and CENTRAL POINT