

NEWS OF THE CITY.

The case of the United States vs. D. B. Reame, was heard before the United States Land Commissioner A. S. Hammond, in this city, last Saturday, and resulted in the defendant being held in \$100 to appear before the United States grand jury. The United States was represented by Special Agent Carr, and defendant by Attorneys Jeffrey & White. Several witnesses testified on behalf of the prosecution but the defendant did not produce any witnesses. It was plainly shown that Mr. Reame had cut wood on the land upon which he was living, although he had failed to file on the same, but inasmuch as he was a hard-working man with a family dependent upon him, and in view of the fact that the crime was not a very great one or committed with intent to defraud the government he will more than likely receive a very light sentence if found guilty by the United States grand jury. It is an evident fact that no great damage was done to the land or the government, but at the same time the law was violated, hence the defendant could not be other than held to answer. As is the result in a majority of such cases as this the costs to the government amount to much more than the actual damage done. Mr. Reame had no trouble in securing bondsmen, and his friends trust that when the matter is placed plainly before the grand jury that body will consider the damage too small to warrant an indictment. The case is just a little peculiar, inasmuch as Mr. Reame had not filed his homestead rights upon the land, but he states he had intended to do so at such time as his finances would permit.

Until March first—which will be one week from next Sunday—you can buy goods at our store so very close to the actual cost mark that you would imagine you were buying them at wholesale. As we have before stated our shelf room is needed for our immense stock—which will be here now pretty soon. An opportunity is offered that you cannot well afford to lose sight of. W. H. Meeker & Co.

J. E. Tuft, he who arrived in Medford last week with his family from the Salt river valley, Arizona, has much to say that is not especially complimentary to that country. The thermometer registers in the summer months from 100 to 110 degrees for six or eight weeks in succession and during that time there would be some days that it would go to 120. There are some fruit trees there but they are actually cooked on the trees during these hot months. Carpenters at work in the sun are compelled to wear gloves to protect their hands from being burned from handling their tools which become heated by the sun. In the winter time the thermometer registers from 85 to 90 degrees in the day time and at night it will drop to freezing. All the land has to be irrigated and the farmers are under the thumb of one canal company—perhaps they can get the water required for their land, perhaps not, just as the company may decide. Everything that is consumed in the way of vegetables and fruit is shipped in from other localities. The water is bad and the people are sickly all around. In the summer everybody sleeps in the open air and upon canvas cots with none or very little covering. If Mr. Tuft's description is correct, and we have no reason to doubt his word, Salt river valley, of which we have heard so much, is the hell on earth—worse than Texas. Mr. Tuft is an old time college mate of Rev. Gittens and the two have not met until last week since they parted at college in England many years ago—and their meeting here was purely accidental—but nevertheless a pleasant one.

Mrs. L. J. Sears, the leading and fashionable millinery, is inviting the ladies of this locality and other localities, to call upon her in her new, beautiful rooms—just south of the archway in Webb's Racket store.

It requires more than one fire to down Mr. J. L. Wible. The ruins of his laundry had hardly time to cool before he had arranged for the erection of a new building. Work was commenced upon a 24x40 foot building, on his property in Northeast Medford last Friday and the same is now completed and the machinery saved from the fire of last week has been placed in position for the commencement of laundry work—which work will date its commencement from Monday of next week. The building is to be arranged more conveniently than the old one, and there will be added the necessary machinery for doing the washing by steam. The new building is located in close proximity with the water ditch and in this ditch is to be placed a water wheel and the power thus obtained will be utilized in raising water from the ditch into the laundry—and all the water thus raised will pass through a filter which will make it possible to use the water from the ditch regardless of its sometimes rolled condition. An up-town office will be established and at this place all unwashed work can be left. Mr. Wible's loss by fire was no small item and his new building is requiring the outlay of considerable money—hence it is but natural that he is more than usually solicitous for your patronage, and again, it is but natural that he should expect it—and then another time, it is but natural and strictly in keeping with our people's ideas of home dealings, that we should give it to him. An office has been established at the O. K. barber shop, on South C. street.

Quick in effect, heals and leaves no scar. Burning, scaly, skin eruption quickly cured by DeWitt's Witch Hazel salve. Applied to burns, scalds, old sores, it is magical in effect. Always cures piles. Geo. H. Haskins.

Joe Hannah was down from Beagle this week and while here he began arrangements for the establishing of his pottery in our city. His first move was that of the purchase of a couple of lots, on North A street, from I. J. Phipps, paying therefor \$100. These two lots give him a chunk of land 100x100 feet in size, which is quite ample for the uses to which Mr. Hannah will put it. The buildings which he will erect thereon will be a pottery 20x30 feet; a clay mill shed 20x20; a small warehouse 12x14; a small barn, and a brick pottery residence. These buildings will be erected sometime in April and will be May first, or by the middle of May, he hopes to be ready for

work in the manufacture of pottery. Mr. Hannah has wisely come to the conclusion that if he does business he must necessarily so locate himself as to be within easy access to the greatest number of people—hence he has selected Medford as that point. The superiority of Mr. Hannah's wares over any others on the market will guarantee him a ready sale at home and when so located as to be within easy shipping reach of other towns his business will naturally extend to these more distant localities. Every resident of Medford owes it to himself and to the town to aid all possible in the solid and permanent establishment of this enterprise. It is the several smaller enterprises that foot up big returns in the general round up.

You can't dodge the truth. When we tell you that we are selling dress goods at very nearly cost price, that is the truth—and we are not trying to dodge it, and you cannot afford to. W. H. Meeker & Co.

Ex-Postmaster Howard in his work of taking down and placing to one side the old postoffice fixtures made the discovery of a curio—Medford's first postoffice. It is a wooden box twelve inches wide and twenty-two inches high and nine inches deep, and in it are pigeon holes in which was placed both the letters and papers coming through the mails for ALL the inhabitants of the town at that time, which was in 1884. The first registered letter which came to the office was entered upon the register book by Miss Nettie L. Howard, the who is now Mrs. B. S. Webb. This was in April, '84. J. S. Howard was the first postmaster and it was in '85 that the town was incorporated—and in a clean-up of this week a large ugly looking knife was unearthed, the same being the weapon with which he defended himself against an attack of Browback, one of the original townsite owners. The attack having been brought about by Mr. Howard having posted in his store window a telegram from Salem announcing the fact that the incorporation bill had passed the legislature. Browback was opposed to incorporating and Mr. Howard favored it. Mr. Howard states that as now, for the first time in so nothing like twenty years, he is not incumbered by any public office, he will give his attention to mineral surveying and engineering.

Did you ever catch us telling an untruth? We feel satisfied that when we say that we are selling hosiery cheaper than any other store in Southern Oregon you will believe us. W. H. Meeker & Co.

The old man who has been scattering, or rather, attempting to scatter, candies, peanuts and apples so lavishly among our city's school children has decamped, departed—gone hence, and we hope to be no more in this locality. He took the north bound passenger train Friday night of last week. Preparations leading up to his departure were somewhat hurried and the leaving-taking from his friends, if there were any, was recapitulated, boiled down, cut short off, by a gentle reminder, or rather an intimation, from City Marshal Cofer that if his stay among the things of earth was a matter which he desired prolonged he had better be hissing himself to climb more congenial—and he did, and may the sympathy of this community be and abide with the people who henceforth are to be imposed upon by his presence. Had not this lecherous old villain taken himself hence there would have been given him one of the warmest little tar and feather parties ever tendered men of his ilk. He stated that he would return in a few weeks, but if he does his personal safety will not be one of those things highly prized. Nearly every day develops new evidence of the old rascal's villainy and indignant parents will be camping on his trail.

Don't invite disappointment by experimenting. Depend upon One Minute Cough Cure and you have immediate relief. It cures croup. The only harmless remedy that produces immediate results. Geo. H. Haskins.

S. Shideler, of this city, is in receipt of a letter from his son, H. L. Shideler, located near Monterey Bay, California, and in this letter the gentleman speaks of the sale of the '96 apple crop in that locality like this: "The fruit buyers are here and are already buying the coming crop of late apples, that is, buying them on the trees, or, as we express it, 'buying the orchards.' Buying the orchards only means the buying of the fruit that may grow upon them during the season specified. Mr. Shideler states further that one of his neighbors sold ten acres of trees for \$950, another sold his crop for \$2100 and another for \$2200—the acreage in the last two instances was not mentioned. About half of the purchase price was paid in advance, in all instances. Mr. S. has about twenty-five acres of apple trees in that locality but they are not yet in bearing."

A well filled, well made—and home made cigar is unquestionably the one you are looking for. Ask your dealers for an "Artistic"—for 10 cents—manufactured by the Medford cigar factory.

Prof. P. J. Head is doing considerable of a business these times in the sale of musical instruments. Last week he sold four organs, one each to F. W. Gibbs, and Joe Hill, one jointly to Miss Lillie and Ernest Tressler, all of this city, and one to J. E. Nichols, of Gold Hill. Mr. Head has sold thirty-two instruments since the 15th of last September. The gentleman reports that his traveling companion of last summer, C. H. Moye, left from Yreka last December with his business matters somewhat clouded. He is reported to have decamped with \$200 of Mr. Head's money and was \$300 short in his accounts with the organ house with which he was dealing. Aside from this there are several smaller bills which he failed to square up before leaving. The organ company now has detectives on his trail.

One farm wagon, one hack and one set team harness, for sale cheap by H. G. Shearer, Medford. I also have grain hay for sale.

Bicycles are thicker around town than frogs after a spring rain. Pretty nearly everybody has a wheel and as the streets are dry they begin to roll. It was three years ago that Charlie Wolters and Dave Miller had such a lively skirmish in taming their broncho bicycles. Dave subdued his, but Charlie gave up in disgust, not, however, until he had collided with every awning post in the city and had telegraphed A. W. Bish's delivery team. He has

again tackled the wheel and with Mose Alford as a side propeller and main guy he is doing quite nicely. THE MAIL guesses not far from correct when it says that the number of bicycles rode in Medford last season will be more than double this year. Two hundred would no more than cover the number owned and rode in this city last year.

Mrs. L. E. VanVleit will give instrumental music lessons at her residence one and a half miles west of Central Point. \$10 per term of 24 lessons.

The Ashland foot ball team has accepted a challenge from the Eagle Point team to play a match game at Eagle Point on Saturday, February 29th. The Eagle Point team is to pay all the expenses of the Ashland team and in addition on the evening a free ball is to be given. It is expected the game will be a hotly contested one, more particularly so because of the fact that prior appointed games have for some reason been declared off and there is a feeling in both teams that the dust is to be swept thoroughly from the ground with the white pantaloons of their adversaries. There will undoubtedly be a big crowd present—and Eagle Point will have a truly gala day. The bars are down to everybody who wishes to witness the game.

Parties having property in Medford or in Jackson county to trade for property in Washington, call on, or address W. T. York, Medford.

The Kings Daughters of Medford, comprising Mrs. A. S. Foster's Sunday school class, have purchased a large rocking, or invalid's chair and have donated it to the Benevolent society of this city, the donation conditioned that it be loaned out to those of our people who are poor and are sick. The chair is now thus occupied and is making easier the trials of destitution and sickness. To the young ladies who have made the donation there will be a kindly appreciation extended, not alone by the recipients of the favor, but as well by all who read these lines because that we are all interested in the comfort of the unfortunate few of our city who are sick.

I have 250 tiers of 16 and 18 inch slab stove wood which I will sell for 50 cents per tier—at Taylor's saw mill. R. M. Barker.

A very pleasant family re-union was had at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Merriman, in this city, on Wednesday of this week, the occasion being in honor of a visit from Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Chapman and the birthday of little Blanch Merriman. A delicious dinner—such as Mrs. Merriman alone knows how to prepare—was served and partaken of and an afternoon of pleasant family chat was indulged in. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Chapman, Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Bennett and family, Mrs. Laura Bradley and family, Mrs. A. Merriman, Mr. and Mrs. John Beck and Mrs. J. E. Harvey, of Central Point.

It is not only so, it must be so, One Minute cough cure acts quickly, and that's what makes it go. Geo. Haskins.

At a special meeting of the stockholders of the Southern Oregon Pork Packing company, held in this city last Saturday, the capital stock of the company was reduced from \$25,000 to \$2150, fully paid up. The difference between the above named amounts was carried to the surplus fund. The value of shares of stock was reduced from \$100 each to \$15. The date of annual election of officers was changed from March first of each year to the first Saturday in October of each year.

The "Home Industry" cigar is manufactured by a home institution. It is a good article—guaranteed first-class—ask your dealers for this brand.

Contractor J. A. Eggers commenced work on a new barn for Merchant B. F. Duell Wednesday morning. The building is to be put up on Mr. Duell's recent real estate purchase, in Southwest Medford, and is going to be a good one. It will be 22x20 feet in size, two stories high and to one side is to be a good sized tower—and it is to climb to a good height. The barn is to be finished in the best style of barn architecture and will be the best building in the city—for the use intended.

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.

Last Wednesday week was Jackson county day in the supreme court. The case of T. J. Kinney, respondent vs. Enoch F. Walker and Prudence Walker, appellants, was argued and submitted on behalf of respondent; attorney for appellants not being present. This is the much talked of four bit case. Francis Fitch, formerly of this city, now in San Francisco, is the appellant's attorney. The Hooker-Smith-Hanley case was also argued and submitted upon the same day.

Bolled barley for sale, rolled on "smooth rolls." Custom rolling done on Tuesdays and Saturdays. Medford Brewery and Ice Works.

J. J. Houser, he who purchased the Lewis property on A street, near Mr. Crystal's place, several months ago, has traded his place to J. C. Corum, of the Meadows, for a 120 acre ranch, including stock and farm machinery. Mr. Houser will move thereto now pretty soon and will go into the dairy business quite extensively. Mr. Corum will move to Medford and conduct a meat market, also run a meat delivering wagon over the valley during the busy months of farm work.

The best trees are the cheapest trees. We have the best. J. S. Hagey, East Medford.

J. R. Wilson, the gentleman who conducts the brick blacksmith shop, corner South C and Eighth street, and who is a cracking good workman, and gets lots of it to do, and is a gentleman every inch—but hold on, quaker, we are lost in our eulogy. What we started in to say was that J. R. Wilson had been pretty bad sick for the past couple of weeks, but is better now, and that Sam Redfield, who is nothing slow at hammering iron, has been working in his stead.

Oregon Kidney Tea has a direct and powerful influence on the blood. Sold by Chas. Strang, druggist.

The new ads this week are those of Albert Nutt, the groceryman, who is inviting you to try him on prices and quality of goods. The Racketts has a removal ad, which tells you where it

is located and of the new goods that are coming. J. Beck & Co.—at the top of the column and always at the top in quantities, but way low in price—are telling you of their aluminum ware, cutlery and spray pumps. An "Agents Wanted" ad also appears on eighth page; in this the advertiser wants agents to sell Excelsior Safety Burners.

You may believe it or not, but it's the beautiful truth that the "Racket" has the best and cheapest hosiery in town.

John Redfield has the model for his repeating rifle completed and now very soon he will apply for a patent. If the judgment which THE MAIL has on rifles is any good the one John is making is king wheat and far ahead of those now in use—excepting not even those of the Winchester make. We regret to state that Mr. Redfield is contemplating a permanent location in Montana sometime this spring or early summer.

Oregon Kidney Tea is pleasant to the taste and the most effective blood purifier known. Sold by Charles Strang, druggist.

Fred Farrier, all the same "Duffy," was married at Grants Pass on Wednesday of this week to Miss Alice Hall, of that city, and on Thursday they came to Medford for a day's visit with Mr. Farrier's relatives and friends. "Duffy" is a good, square, out-and-out gentleman and congratulations are being extended to both parties from this print shop.

Milk cows for sale. I wish to quit dairying and have 14 head of choice cows to sell. Polk Hull, Spikenard, Oregon.

Contractor L. M. Lyon has moved his workshop south two lots on North F street, onto a lot which he recently purchased from Conrad Mings, and is now remodeling the building into suitable quarters for a store of some nature and the same will be for rent. He will also build a sixteen foot extension at the rear, same size as the main part.

Oregon Kidney Tea thoroughly purges the system from all impurities. Sold by Chas. Strang, druggist.

Mrs. Nettie Harris, formerly of this place, and Mr. Wm. Clark, of Grants Pass, were married at the last named place upon Wednesday evening of this week. They are expected to arrive in Medford today for a few days' visit with the bride's relatives.

Thousands of trees for sale by J. S. Hagey, East Medford. A little money buys them.

Farmers are happy these beautiful summer-like days. All are busy with their seeding and there isn't a kick coming from any of them. February sown grain is considered a sure big yield.

My prices for cabinet photos still continue at \$1.50 and \$2.00 per dozen. F. M. Baker, B street.

A called meeting of the Medford Union Benevolent society will be held at the residence of Dr. E. B. Pickel, on this, Friday, afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. A full attendance is earnestly urged.

Do your lands need irrigating? See Brooks, the Medford tinner—he is in the sub-irrigating business.

George Justus is "fixin' up" things about his place in pretty elegant shape—among the most noticeable improvements is a coat of new paint well spread upon both house and barn.

Fruit-tree spray—ready cooked and prepared for use. For sale by Frank Owell, Central Point, Oregon.

There is not the least possible chance for the slightest mistake—Mackey's photographs don't need any fixing—they are all right always—or money refunded.

All kinds of wood for sale, Bellinger & Co., the draymen.

The races of the Southern Oregon Jockey club, to take place at Central Point, commencing May 13, is to be the opening of the North Pacific circuit.

Excelsior Dye works, Medford—clothes cleaned, dyed and repaired.

J. N. Willeke has commenced the building of his East side residence, the frame of the same now being up and the building partly enclosed.

Seed wheat for sale—the Australian Club.—By Scott Griffin, Tolo, Or.

Herace Dunlap, of Lakeview, has taken two carloads of mules to New Orleans. He expects to realize about \$60 per head for them.

Bottom onion sets for sale, G. A. Hoyer, on the Geary farm, Griffin creek.

Something like thirty dollars have been raised by subscription for the purchase of a large, elegant flag for the new school building.

Don't miss Mackey's photo studio if it is excellent work you are in search of—and where prices don't cripple you.

C. C. Fletcher will be at Gold Hill March 4th, 5th and 6th and Woodville March 7th and 8th.

Street grading is quite the caper these fine days and a good bit of it is being done.

"Opening Day" at the new school building has been postponed one week.

"The Greatest of These is Charity."

The ladies of the Chester A. Arthur Relief Corps, No. 34, some time ago made known their intention of contributing to the relief of the needy poor of the city in the way of donating the proceeds of a musical and literary entertainment. Everything has been arranged, and the date set for next Saturday evening, February 22, and the place at the opera house. The admission is placed at the very low figure of 10 and 15 cents, but a good attendance will mean a good many dimes and a good many times 15 cents, and consequently result in a goodly sum to be sent to homes in the city where it is capable of doing something to relieve the stings and distresses of misfortune. While contributing to the treasury of charity, those attending will have the pleasure of listening to a very interesting program, which is as follows:

- Instrumental music..... Prof. Head
- Male quartette..... Prof. Head
- Recitation, "Weeding Fee"..... Birdie Rivers
- Recitation, "Dead Doll"..... Bessie Davis
- Quartette, "Forget Me Not"..... Smith Sisters
- Recitation, "Henpecked Husband"..... Francis Davis
- Solo, "When the Tide Comes In"..... Mrs. Fisher
- Quartette, "Fisherman's Only Child"..... Jennie Hubbard
- Smith Sisters
- Quartette
- Duet
- Tableau
- Song, "King Come"..... Five boys and girls
- Recitation
- Quartette

REMOVED!... THE "RACKET"

Has moved into new quarters...

We are now located in the new Adkins building, on Main street, next to I. A. Webb's furniture store. We have the largest, highest and nicest store in Medford. We will have....

New Goods

Next week, and invite you to come and see us. Watch this space for changes..... See the black and white sign on Main street

The Fiend at Work Again.

On Thursday night of last week, an unsuccessful attempt was made to burn down the large grain warehouses belonging to A. A. Davis, situated near the S. P. track—just across the street from the depot. It was just twelve o'clock when the match was applied and the act was witnessed by City Marshal Cofer, who was at that time on the walk between the Western hotel and the warehouse. His attention was attracted by a noise in the direction of the warehouse, and turned just in time to see the form of a man and at the same time saw him strike a match. As the first flash of the match died out he supposed it was some one lighting a pipe or cigar but in a very few seconds a flash of fire went up the side of the building and the man disappeared in the dense darkness. The fire had been started between the two buildings, where a small room connects them. Coal oil had been freely used upon the boards before the match was applied. The night was very dark and Mr. Cofer could only distinguish the form of a man but not distinctly enough to tell how he was dressed and could only form an idea, as he sprang from the light of the blaze into the darkness. The marshal at once proceeded to the fire and with the assistance of Harman Fradenburgh succeeded in getting the fire under control. The private car of the Weber Dramatic company was standing on the side-track on the opposite side of the warehouse, and Mr. Cofer ran to the car and procured a bucket and with this put out the fire. Had he been in some other part of town the fire would undoubtedly soon have gotten beyond control and the buildings together with their contents would certainly have been a total loss. There were about 25,000 bushels of wheat and a large number of desks and other furniture for the new school house stored in the warehouse, and the loss of this would have been no small item.

George W. Boggs' Appeal.

For some weeks the matter of the appeal of G. W. Boggs from the findings of the superior court of Pierce county, Washington, have been hanging fire. It was thought pending a decision of the city authorities regarding the proposition of Mr. Boggs. The proposition which he made was that he would, on a pledge of immunity from further prosecution, go through the warrants on deposit at the banks and separate the good ones from the bad, but now comes the news that his appeal is about ready and will be placed before the supreme court in a few days.

Mules for Sale.

I have a fine team of mules which I will sell very reasonable. They are eight years old and weigh a little better than 1150 pounds. Call at Medford Meat Market. G. R. PELTON.

Doctor Danielson.

Office in Halley block over postoffice. Chronic diseases, and diseases of women and children a specialty.

Bees in the Champagne.

A curious incident occurred at Ascot recently. While a large number of luncheon parties were enjoying the delights of an open-air repast in the gardens behind the grand stand, a great swarm of bees settled down on the guests around a table in a corner. They buzzed and buzzed everywhere. Ladies had bees in their bonnets and gentlemen found their hats turned into striking likenesses of "Catch-'em-all-ers." Some of the swarm settled on the cold salmon, and other members of it tumbled into the champagne cup. In fact, the bees created the greatest consternation among the ladies and gentlemen in that quarter of the grounds. They were gradually drawn off the luncheon party by a gentleman to whom occurred the happy idea of treating them to a little music on a metal tray under a tree. After the tapping or tinkling on the article had continued for two or three moments, the queen bee settled on the branches above to listen to it, and was at once followed by all the swarm. It was an extraordinary sight to see hundreds of the insects hanging like great black and gold clusters on the tree while the tinkling continued. It ceased with the luncheon, and the bees did no more harm.

ROYAL Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—U. S. Government Report.

A Blow at Prices...



Our prices on Groceries during the winter were as low as we thought they could be sold with anything like a fair profit, but now as spring draws near we find that prices are the coming season will probably be a little lower than last, and my customers will get the benefit of the reduction. In the past it has been my aim to deal squarely with all—believing that a pleased customer was a good advertisement. If you were not my customer in '95 now is the time to turn over a new leaf and trade with me in '96.

WOLTERS, THE PLAIN GROCER

A Woman's Aim...



Above everything else is to be able to prepare a good meal, but to do this she must have first-class groceries. I wish to inform the ladies of Medford and vicinity that my goods are the best that money can buy. They are always fresh—and the prices are all right.