

OUR COUNTY... Correspondents

TO CORRESPONDENTS—All correspondents are requested to write on one side of the paper only. This will prevent our re-writing the matter written on the reverse pages, which must inevitably be some, and will also prevent many interesting items from being entirely overlooked. Correspondents who are short on supplies should notify this office, and we will promptly furnish what is needed.

Gold Hill Items.

BY WILL. The change in the weather has caused a great many colds.

Miss Anna Clements spent Saturday at home, in Central Point.

C. M. Fries has rented land near Medford and is putting in a spring crop.

Judge Richards is again being troubled with his enemy—the asthma.

Mrs. Judge Richards and Mrs. Parker were guests of Mrs. Crabtree last Sunday.

Miss Kate Parker, owing to the illness of her mother, is not attending school at present.

Jerome Fitzgerald visited friends in Ashland the past week. He returned home Sunday evening.

Miss Ollie Marksberry is home from the Ashland normal, spending a few days with her parents.

John Bous, of the Black Channel Mining company, has gone to San Francisco.

Miss Katie Fries has been suffering from an attack of LaGrippe, but is much improved at the present.

Mr. McClain, of the Bleck Channel mine, came down from Portland the 23d and is in town at present.

A. T. Holt has gone to Wimer to take a position in a store. Miss Alice Mathews, who took Mr. Holt's place in the store, has returned home.

A large crowd attended the Saturday night dance. If the crowd keeps increasing as rapidly as it has the last two dances the hall will soon be overfilled each evening.

Arthur Fitzgerald and wife, of Medford, spent a few days last week visiting their parents at this place. They were accompanied on their return by Miss Inez Fitzgerald, who spent Sunday in Medford returning home in the evening.

A tramp was put off the evening train just below here one evening this week. He fell and getting up staggered a little and the train stopped a few minutes. Shortly after the train started the tramp started down the track in the same direction he was going when taking his interrupted ride.

A peoples convention was held last Wednesday night at the city council rooms and nominations were made as follows: Messrs. H. T. Pankey, Clark Williams, Wm. Flippin, Oscar Swacker and A. R. Merritt for councilmen; J. H. Griffin, recorder; Frank Parker, marshal. The citizens met the evening of the 23d and nominated town officers as follows: D. Richards, Wm. Flippin, C. P. Parker, G. W. Steel and W. S. Fitzgerald were nominated for councilmen; E. Ray, marshal; and Wm. Carter, recorder.

Central Point Items.

B. Vincent, of Sams Valley, spent Monday here.

I. J. Hanson and wife made Medford a visit on Tuesday.

John Devlin, of Jacksonville, was here on business Monday.

Wm. Holmes is building a neat residence on Laurel street.

Miss Rose Pankey has gone to Yreka to spend the summer.

Dr. J. Hinkle and wife spent Tuesday with friends in Medford.

Miss Roberta Rippey commenced a subscription course last Monday.

Frank Hathaway made a business trip to the county seat Saturday.

Wm. Harriott and wife, of Woodville, spent a couple of days here last week.

Thos. Elliott, whom John Peninger stabbed a few days ago, is in a critical condition.

Several couple from here attended the leap year party at Table Rock last Friday.

E. M. Leever and wife spent Sunday with Mrs. L's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Nicholson, of Medford.

Edwin R. Owen is still confined to his room and we are sorry to say his condition has not improved any.

Mrs. H. E. Childers and Miss Millie Howlett, of Medford, spent Monday visiting here.

Mrs. Geo. Brown, of Eagle Point, spent last week with her daughter, Mrs. Holmes, of this place, who has been quite ill.

Edwin Pierce was up from Sardine creek Tuesday and reports a big strike on that creek last week just across from Dr. Hinkle's ledge.

Beagle Bugles.

Political Pot begins to simmer. Deputy Assessor Jackson is in our midst.

A large acreage of corn and sorghum is contemplated.

Orchards are looking lovely now in their violet and white blossoms.

We are sad to have to report Dr. Lindsley's condition gradually growing serious.

Farmers are about through seeding small grain, and these warm capricious rains are quite welcome visitors.

The annual school meeting for March '06 resulted in electing Morris Case for director for three years and Howard Rodgers for clerk.

School begins at Antioch Monday, March 23. The board of directors acted wisely in engaging Miss Hattie Bliss to teach the spring term of school.

[Come again and often—Ed.]

Big Sticky Items.

BY BILL NYE'S BROTHER. Miss White, of Medford, was out our way last Saturday.

Niron Turpin has gone to Hornbrook to spend the summer.

David Cingcade and family were guests at F. R. Moore's last Sunday.

F. Morgan and wife, of Eagle Point, visited friends on Big Sticky one day last week.

A band of cattle belonging to Jesse Walker is being pastured on the Peterson farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Owens and daughter, Ina, spent Tuesday visiting at Mrs. G. C. Roberts.

Gus Morris and sister, Mae, Sunday with their mother, Mrs. K. Morris, of Central Point.

James and Calvin Owens and their wives, also A. and T. Turpin, were guests at W. J. Gregory's last Sunday.

D. Cingcade has withdrawn from Mound district to that of Eagle Point, where his children are attending school.

Rev. Adams, of Sams Valley, preached at the Mound school house last Sunday. A fair sized audience was present. An appointment was made every two weeks during the summer.

Mrs. Tungate, aged seventy, walked to Eagle Point and back one day last week. Quite a journey for a much younger person. The distance was about four miles, making eight miles for the round trip.

Evans Creek Events.

BY GENEVA. Clarence Stevens, of Woodville, was in Wimer Monday.

Will Hillis and Miss Annie Harriott were in Grants Pass Monday.

Miss Linnie Robinson is attending the Normal school at Ashland.

George Harriott and E. Dyer are busily engaged in hauling lumber to Woodville.

Phil Simpkins, of Medford, was visiting friends and relatives in Woodville Sunday.

A. Holt, of Gold Hill, is the clerk who is now employed in the general merchandise store at Wimer.

The Pleasant creek school will begin Monday. Mrs. Harriott Minthorn has been engaged to teach.

J. W. Robinson recently picked up a nugget on his mine on Brass Nail gulch which weighed \$151.60.

S. L. Bennett came down from Medford Saturday for a few days' visit with relatives here. He was accompanied by his daughter, Miss Artie, who will remain for several weeks.

The Leap Year dance which is to be given at Wimer next Friday night promises to be a very enjoyable affair and the young folks are looking forward to it with much pleasure.

Griffin Creek Gatherings

BY OCCASIONAL. M. L. Hartley and F. R. True visited friends in Medford Sunday.

Rev. Robt. Faucett will preach here the first Sunday in April at the usual hour.

Mr. H. L. Griffin has had an addition added to his residence re-

cently, consisting of two rooms, which adds greatly to the general appearance of the same.

Miss Bertha McPherson spent several days recently visiting Miss Myrtle Lawton, of Medford.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Griffin and daughter, Lydah, of Grants Pass, were visiting relatives here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Shermerhorn came out from Medford Sunday and spent the day with the latter's relatives.

Mr. J. L. Wilson and family were over on Applegate Saturday and Sunday—combining business with pleasure.

Rev. David Brower will hold a series of meetings at the school house, commencing Thursday evening, March 26th.

Willis Griffin has had about all the grubs taken out of his ranch this winter, the ground plowed and grain sown, which is looking fine.

Mr. N. H. Spencer has been confined to his room by sickness for several days, but is now convalescing. Dr. Wait was the attending physician.

What I Know About Roads.

This, Mr. Ed., is calculated to be a companion paper to "What I Know About Farming," by H. Greeley. I was talking with a gentleman recently from New York state and in speaking of the roads, he said this is a great country. "Why," says he, "I paid \$3 toll for driving a team over a road in this country where a man is in big luck if he don't get his neck broke before he gets over it." Perhaps his criticism is a little too, but there is food for thought in it. One thing is certain, a road is the first thing a new comer and wouldbe purchaser is sure to notice and it stands a people in hand to see to it that the road compares favorably with other surrounding improvements. I now recall an incident which will serve to illustrate some of the vexations that beset a teamster on some of the Oregon roads. I was teaming over a mountain toll road some years ago and when well up to the foot of the mountain, coming around a short turn—slam I came up against a heavily loaded six-horse team. When our leaders' noses came together we pulled up. I saw a frown on the other fellow's face and I suppose he saw the same on mine. After sitting there a few seconds, looking into each other's faces, the frown upon his face subsided into a grin and he said, "Well the sah-ha-le tye-e ten-as man." "That's what I say," said I. Well, Mr. Ed., if you had seen the blue smoke that went up from that little bend in the road! It's a good thing there was a heavy dew on that morning or the woods would have been set on fire. As I was going up, and the other fellow coming down, and as there was hardly room enough on the grade for a teamster to walk beside a team, let alone passing. The only thing to do was for me to back down another turn, where there was a pass. I don't often back down from a proposition, but that I did. There are many places like the above on the roads in Jackson and adjoining counties—places it looks like an idiot would know enough to make a passing place. There are other things. Let a person travel along through the county and see the zig-zag county roads as they meander along across the foot hills, up hill and down, here and there. When a farmer wishes to take another little patch, he simply shoves the county road up the hill a little further with impunity. It is taken as a matter of course. Brown does it, Smith does it, and in fact they all do it. One, naturally asks, have we any county roads?

Last summer I was out on the district road work, not so much for the filthy lucre there was in it, but for the purpose of ascertaining if there was anything new in either the style of work or the usual bear stories, my supply of the latter having become threadbare—as it were. I found nothing new to speak of in either.

(Confidentially you know.) It is almost amazing the amount of stupidity there is displayed in the supervisors of roads, not only in this county, but in the whole country. There are miles and miles of roads through the country that are dangerous to both life and property, being lined on either side with tall pine trees, many of them dead and decayed to such an extent that they are liable to tumble down at any time and there they remain year after year. While on the other hand, if there happens to be a beautiful and harmless hard wood tree, either ash, oak, madrona or maple standing within the sixty-foot limit, it is immediately cut down and destroyed.

There are but few miles of roads in the country but what if they had been intelligently supervised for the past twenty years, would have been a beautiful shady drive during the heated term—a pleasure to man and beast. The idea of reserving a right of way through the public domain for a road was good, but the idea, as generally construed and carried out, of converting this tract of land, mostly through a shady wood, into a dry barren road bed, is stupidity personified. I can speak intelligently on this subject, for once on a time (confidentially you know) I was road supervisor myself. Just think of driving along one of our barren dusty roads, 110 in the shade and within 30 feet (just over the fence) on either side a row of nice shade trees—"so near and yet so far"—it is enough to make a fellow say cuss words to his grandma. And I want to say right here if I am sent to Salem this year, (not by the sheriff, mind you, but to be an M.C.) the first bill I introduce will be: If anyone directly or indirectly, himself or his assigns, shall willfully and maliciously with malice aforethought, or afterwards, bruise, break, main, deface, or cut, or cause anyone else to bruise, break, main, deface, bend or otherwise injure any hard wood tree or bush herein be-

fore mentioned, which is not within two feet of any wagon track within the aforementioned prescribed limit of the Oregon county roads, he, she or it shall be hung by the neck until he, she or it is dead, and whereas if the mischief be did, it shall be prima facie evidence that he, she or it did it and a "Men-tik-eh pee man-ook klosh-e kopa tila-kum" shall not be necessary.

In conclusion let me say it is my candid opinion that when every citizen, who wears clothes like a man, between the ages of 21 and 110 years, lame, halt or blind (or the blind some times shows the blind the road you know) shall be compelled to pay \$3 cash each per annum and when someone is paid a good salary to supervise and construct our road, having all the above funds at his command, and he being a taxpayer knowing a good road from a side hill plow, then, and not until then, shall we have any good roads. Reducio ad absurdum.

Your incorrigible friend,  
T. H. B.

Tail Holt, Oregon.

CALIFORNIA FRUIT.

Much of It Is Tasteless When It Reaches the East.

Peaches from the Pacific Do Not Compare with Those of the States—Plenty of Good Prunes and Grapes, However.

"Dead sea fruit!" That's what I call it!" exclaimed a gentleman, who, after attempting to eat one of the largest and most beautiful specimens of California peaches ever seen in Fulton market, threw it away in disgust. And he was right; for, while it was an object to delight the eye, with its great size, perfect shape, delicate bloom and superb coloring, its flavor was decidedly vegetable. So New Yorkers of experience in such things buy California peaches to look at, and to serve

with the dessert as the crowning ornaments of a perfect dinner, but lay in a supply of Delawares to eat, while in Chicago they say: "Oh, yes, California peaches are pretty, but the St. Joe product is good enough for us."

The largest prune orchard in this country, if not in the world, is located at Los Gatos (the cats), on the western edge of the Santa Clara valley. It contains three hundred and eighty acres of trees, two hundred of which are planted to the acre. Over one hundred men and a score of teams are constantly employed in this great orchard, which has its own waterworks and electric light plant. Its drying ground is twenty acres in extent, and it yields a net income of something like fifty thousand dollars a year.

Near this Los Gatos orchard is a curious factory, said to be the only one of its kind in the world. It is a factory for the making of grape food, and it is devoted to the extracting and concentrating, but not fermenting, of grape juice. During the season it consumes fifty tons of grapes every day, and produces one hundred thousand gallons of juice, concentrated to one-fourth of its original bulk.

The grapes used in such enormous quantities in this interesting factory, both red and white, are wine grapes, which, as the tourist observer soon discovers, are very different from raisin grapes, the former containing the more juice, and the latter the more saccharine matter. One of the surprising things about a raisin vineyard is the small size of its vines, which, being cut every year, are rarely more than two or three feet high, and the great size of the bunches. These, when fully ripe, are cut and laid in shallow trays between the rows of vines, where, without the addition of any sugar, they are allowed to dry in the sun until they become raisins, which is all there is to the process.

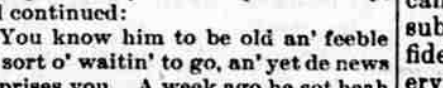
The most surprising thing of all is the discovery that all raisin grapes are white grapes, until they are turned purple in drying, which is hard to realize, but is nevertheless a fact.—Harper's Weekly.

The U. S. Gov't Reports show Royal Baking Powder superior to all others.

—Legal blanks at THE MAIL office.

HERE YOU ARE

The Magnificent 1896 TRIBUNE



Built on sound mechanical principles. No nonsense. No experiments. Constructed to last a lifetime. Beautifully finished. If you want the best Bicycle made this is the wheel. We don't ask you to take our word for it. See what the Scientific American has to say about them in their issue of January 4th. They know a few things about mechanics, we believe.

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Baker & Hamilton, Sacramento, California

Sole Pacific Coast Agents

Agents also for the great Winton Machine, Featherstone & Co.'s lines of high grades (prices \$40, \$50, \$60 and \$75) Morgan & Wright's tires and supplies, Anglo-American Cycle Fitting Company, etc., and largest stock of Bicycle sundries and supplies on the Pacific coast. Dealers, write us for prices.....

THE BEST...

Is Always the Cheapest

The quality of music is governed by the character of the instrument, therefore, in purchasing musical instruments great care should be exercised to secure standard makes of both.....

Pianos and Organs

Such as Chickering, Hardman, Fisher, Jewitt and Ludwig pianos, Estey, Farrand & Votey and Mason & Hamlin organs, which are sold in Medford by Prof. P. J. Head, who has devoted a lifetime to the subject of music, and is prepared to give you the best values for your money. See him before purchasing an instrument.....

Prof. P. J. HEAD

Medford, Oregon

A Livery Turnout....

Is a Pleasure Sought by Many People When Properly Turned Out....

The horses must be well groomed, in good flesh and must be good drivers; the carriages must be kept clean, well oiled and well painted. The teams must be gentle, the prices reasonable and the treatment of customers courteous. All of these are strictly carried out at the.....

UNION LIVERY STABLES,

WILLIAMS BROS., Proprietors,

Worman's old stand, MEDFORD, OREGON

Uncle Jim Whitestone.

The Passing of a Respected Member of the Limestone Club. Brother Gardner arose and said it was his sorrowful duty to announce the death of Uncle Jim Whitestone, which took place only on the previous day, and continued:

"You know him to be old an' feeble an' 'sort o' waitin' to go, an' yet de news surprises you. A week ago he sot heah wid us, to-night he am lyin' in his coffin. Sich am de onsartainties of life. I has knowed Uncle Jim since we was chill'en togeder in de faraway days. When he realized dat de summons was drawin' nigh he sent fur me, an' I sot beside him when de angel took his speerit an' flew away.

"Uncle Jim was a poo' old black man, unlettered, unlearned, an' lookin' back only to y'ars of toil an' privashun an' sorrow. He saw poverty, woe an' misfortune in almos' ebery month of his life, an' 'yit how did he die?"

"Dar' was sunthin grand in that death-bed scene," continued Brother Gardner in a whisper. "Eighty y'ars of toil an' anxiety an' sufferin' was drawin' to a close. A life in which dar had bin many clouds an' lettle sunshine was about to end.

Mining Locations.

Albert Gangwisch Feb 23 located the 2 1/2 of sec 26 of 37 s r 3 w. J. B. Wrench to Hezekiah J. Gardner 20 acres of mining ground in sec 31 tp 37 s r 2 w. Nellie B Dodge Feb 29 located the "Surprise" or eastern extension of the Ivanhoe groupe of quartz claims.

S. L. Fielder Nov 29, 1896, located a quartz claim in the Jacksonville mining district. L. F. Hamilton located Feb 21 the 20 acres of placer mining ground in Evans creek mining district.

Thomson located Feb 21 the "Oougar Meat" claim in Big Applegate district. Thos Batts, Chas Ferdus and F G Neukreher located Feb 10 "Hard Scrabble" claim of L. M. Ring and J H Ring Feb 24, 1896 located 3000 feet of placer mining ground in Sardine mine.

Henry Heckathorn located March 9, 500 ins of water flowing from the west fork of Elk creek. F Dugan located Feb 17 the Grass Valley Gold and Silver Mining company mining claim.

Real Estate Transfers.

Chas L Lang to Madalene Lang an undivided 1/2 interest in the "Golden Octopus" quartz claim. Madalene Lang to J Leslie Corbett an undivided 1/2 interest in the "Golden Octopus". Jas Braden to Rogue River Water and Mining company a water right comprising 10000 miners inches of water in Jackson county.

The Oregon and Transcontinental company to Nelson Herbert lot 12 blk 9. B F Myer to G F Billings and Wm Myer a right of way for water ditch in tp 26 s r 1 e. David Allen to Park Mining company the "Grand Republican" quartz claim in Wagner creek mining district.

R A Rowley to Park Mining company the "King Bolt" Extension" in the Wagner creek dist. R A Rowley to Park Mining company q d to the "King Bolt" ledge in Wagner creek mining dist. J M Casebeer and G O VanNatta to Park Mining company the Park ledge in the Ashland creek mining district.

E B Myer to G F Billings and Wm Myer right of way for water ditch in tp 26 s r 1 e. Nelson Herbert to Michael Chavner its 3 and 4 blk 31 and lot 19 blk 9 Gold Hill. Melissa J Chappel to Nelson Herbert its 3 and 4 blk 31 Gold Hill. J B Gardner 20 acres in sec 21 and 22 tp 34 r 2 w. Granville Taylor to T and G W Hamilton lot 15 blk 29 Medford.

M J Merritt to J W Cox lot 9 blk 26 Gold Hill. A Chavner et al to A R Merritt lots 9 and 10 blk 31 Gold Hill. Albert Johnson and Malcom C L Carr and Nellie B Dodge "The Surprise" or eastern extension of the Ivanhoe quartz mines. John Holton to the First Spiritual Society of Southern Oregon 1480-100 acres Phoenix.

Uncle Jim Whitestone.

BY OCCASIONAL. M. L. Hartley and F. R. True visited friends in Medford Sunday. Rev. Robt. Faucett will preach here the first Sunday in April at the usual hour. Mr. H. L. Griffin has had an addition added to his residence re-

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair, Gold Medal, Midwinter Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Most Perfect Made. 40 Years the Standard.

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