

# OUR COUNTY . . . Correspondents

ALL 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 invariably be done, 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.

## Eagle Point Eagles.

BY A. C. HOWLETT.

Chas. Thomas was visiting relatives on Applegate last week.

Geo. Ferrin, of Portland, formerly of this place, is visiting friends here.

J. J. Fryer and wife were the guests of Geo. Heckathorn last Sunday.

There were parties here from Applegate last week looking after a situation.

Mrs. Charlie Morine is visiting the family of her brother-in-law, Geo. Morine.

Chas. and Frank Morine were out last week visiting their brother Geo. and family.

Mesdames Geo. and Chas. Morine were the guests of Mrs. Ormiston last Sunday.

Jeff Bell and wife, of Talent, are here visiting Mrs. B's parents, Uncle John Lewis and wife.

Our election passed off very quietly. There was no carousing, as there was no liquor on the ground.

Last Sunday Mrs. Taylor, Royal, Frank, Cora and Celia Brown and Miss Amy Safford took a trip to Rogue river.

The Rader brothers have been gathering up their cattle and taking them to the high hills near Fish lake.

Geo. W. Daley and Thomas Coy made a trip to Gold Hill last Sunday on their wheels, returning the same day.

Oscar Simpkins and wife, of Woodville, came up to visit Mrs. S's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Heckathorn, last Sunday.

Misses Gladys and Lelah Fryer, two of our most accomplished young ladies, have left us, temporarily I hope, to sojourn in Ashland.

Mrs. Buchanan, a relative of Cap. John Watkins, who has been visiting his family for some time, returned to her home near Gold Hill, on June 1st.

Miss Temple closed another successful school in the Antelope district last Saturday. She contemplates going to Washington (state) in the near future.

Mrs. St. Clair, of Jacksonville, is here visiting her sister. She expects to move here in the near future and take the house now occupied by Mrs. J. E. Stickle.

Jesse Safford while catching a ball last Sunday got one of his fingers broken. Dr. Officer reduced the fracture and he is now all right—except a hand in a sling.

For the past few days two men, Mr. Smith and Rev. Pratt, of Portland, have been working in the interest of the United Artisans. They lectured Saturday night and Rev. Pratt preached Sunday night.

Mrs. Thomas and son, Charley, returned from Klamath county last week. They report the roads in a bad condition. They expect to return in a few days, taking Mrs. J. E. Stickle to Bly, where her husband is engaged in blacksmithing.

Week before last O. Harbaugh had the misfortune to have another one of his big horses get into his wire fence and badly cut. This is the third horse he has had cut on the same fence, and one of them was so badly cut as to cause his death.

Last Sunday Mesdames Thomas, St. Clair, and Stickle, Miss Mattie Taylor, Geo. Hoyt, Jay Grove and Mr. Fuller were the guests of your Eagle Point correspondent, and if you don't think that we have good times on these occasions, Mr. Ed., just get on your wheel and come out some Sunday and see for yourself.

The match game of base ball between the Central Point nine and the Antelope nine, that came off last Sunday near M. F. Hurst's place resulted in a victory for the Central Point nine and the contest between the "kid" nine of Eagle Point and the "kid" nine of Antelope resulted in favor of the Eagle Point "kids."

Last Thursday Rev. L. L. Grover, who has been among us for the past year, started for his home in Pennsylvania. It is with a feeling of deep regret that we, as a community, told him farewell, for he has endeared himself to us all. While he leaves a host of friends behind, we don't think he has left anyone who does not wish him well.

A few nights before election Chas. Carney and family J. W. Pew, Mr. Phipps and others were attending a meeting at the Mound school house, and on their way home they got bewildered on the desert.

When they got their bearings they were lost, but thanks to the clear head of Mrs. Carney, they managed to reach home in time to get a little sleep before breakfast.

A little over a week ago as Eli Dahack, wife and little boy were crossing Butte creek in a small boat, the boat became unmanageable on account of high water and went over the rapids. In the excitement of the moment Mr. D. lost one of his oars and the result was that the boat dashed out from under them leaving them in the deep water. Mrs. D. had hold of the child's wrist and just as they went into the water Mr. D. grabbed the other arm and he managed to swim with one hand and take them all out to land safely. Mrs. D. had one of her limbs badly hurt by being dashed against the rocks by the force of the current. Fortunately they landed on the same side from which they started so they could reach their home without much trouble. Had it not been for Mr. D's presence of mind together with his being a good swimmer there is no doubt but that the end would have been fatal.

## Kanes Creek Items.

BY SINE DIE.

Ray Scoggin, of this place, spent one day of last week in Jacksonville.

We are again enjoying fine weather, which is greatly needed to grow corn and beans.

The dance at Gold Hill last Monday night was a complete success, a large crowd being present.

Clarence Knotts, of Butte creek, was in this neighborhood Saturday—business combined with pleasure.

The dance at Mrs. Knotts' last Monday night was quite a success. Everybody enjoyed themselves immensely.

Mr. Knotts will soon have his new house completed which will add greatly to the appearance of the place.

We are sorry to say that Miss Hammersley closed her subscription school last week owing to the small attendance.

Little Ed. Swinden, of Gold Hill, took a ride last Sunday to Foots creek on his circulating steed. We don't know what the attractions are.

Mrs. M. Damewood, of this place, accompanied by her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Wm. Damewood, spent one day recently the guests of Mrs. Olson, of the mill.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Hurd, of Roseburg, arrived at Gold Hill last Sunday. They will spend several weeks visiting relatives, Messrs. Swinden and Knotts and families.

## Notes From Eden Preetnat.

BY FARMER.

Joe. Randals and wife visited with Bud Hamlin the first of the week.

Mrs. Holt, of Talent, paid friends here a flying visit on Wednesday of last week.

Ernest Walters and John Stewart each ride a "bike" and are therefore "up to date."

The Edsall boys, Ed Hamlin and Marion Lorine will start Wednesday for the Butte Creek country with stock.

J. H. Stewart has treated his barn, packing house and drier with a new white coat, applied with spray pump all the same like the World's Fair buildings.

Mr. Fisher of Phoenix is making preparations to start soon for "Uncle Billy" Robinson's ranch near Bly, in eastern Oregon, where he will remain for the season and put up hay.

Wilfred Smith spends a part of a day each week giving music lessons. Wilfred has labored earnestly to master the art and deserves no small amount of encouragement.

Sam'l Randles has moved his family to Jacksonville. Mr. R. has been employed for several months on Bud Hamlin's ranch and while here added many new names to his list of friends.

Hub. Coleman and wife and Miss Minnie Robinson, of Talent, paid friends here a short visit last week. Miss Edith Coleman, who has been staying with her sister,

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

DR.

# PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Most Perfect Made.  
40 Years the Standard.

Mrs. J. Robinson and attending school, returned to her home with her parents.

Fred Furry, our road supervisor, is getting in some good work now while the farmers are not very crowded by field work. We now have almost continuous gravel track from the Garr place to Medford, which is great comfort in winter when the roads are not dusty.

Our school closed last Friday. A good program had been prepared for the occasion, which was rendered in a way that delighted the many visitors present. We have had an unusually full school and Mrs. Mary Peters has managed the pupils in a way that has called forth much praise and very little criticism.

## Real Estate Transfers.

Prudence Walker et al to Jesse G Hodges 30 acres in Enoch Walker place near Medford. \$1500  
Chas A. Beater to Robert L. Beaver 11 56-100 acres in sec 20 tp 37 s r 2 w. 1500  
I L Hamilton to G R Myers 1 62-100 acres in sec 25 tp 37 s r 2 w. 1500  
C E Parker to G W Brown 1 6 blk 7 Gold Hill 300  
Max Muller, adm of estate of John Weiss, to Augustine Schmidline 4 69-100 acres in Jacksonville 150  
Rogue River Water and Mining Co to O & C R Co a strip 100 feet wide across its 3 and 4 sec 16 tp 36 s r 3 w. 1  
J W Loftus to G W Browning 200 acres sec 16 tp 36 s r 1 e. 400

## Mining Locations.

T W Hill located Jan 1; the Copper Chief claim in Wagner creek dist.  
H W Gender and J L Russell located Jan 1, the Queen in Wagner creek dist.  
W E Finney located May 29; 9000 inches of water north Carberry fork in Applegate creek.  
J H Broecker and R A Marshall located May 29; a placer claim in Paisnes Gulch mining dist.

## In Memory of Gertrude Turnage.

Our precious sister from us has gone.  
The voice we loved so well is still:  
She left a place vacant in our home  
Which never can be filled.  
A place is vacant at our table,  
Her precious clothes laid by,  
A mother's hope, a father's joy,  
In death's cold arms do lie.  
Our dear Gertrude so pure and good  
That promised to be so fair—  
Why should death with its icy breath  
Select its flowers most rare?  
Grass will grow o'er the new made grave,  
Bright flowers will bloom and fade,  
And wild birds will sing a glad requiem  
Above where our Gertrude is laid.  
Go, dear Gertrude, to thy home  
On yonder blissful shore;  
We miss thee here but soon will come  
Where thou hast gone before.  
JANE NOAH.

## CALIFORNIA UNDER SPAIN.

Trade Restrictions Which Were Deadly to the Young Colonies.

England was a careless parent. Her children, neglected by the mother country, forced to earn their own living while yet young, though having thus a sorry youth, still early developed strength, energy and ambition to do for themselves, and be free from parental rule. Spain, though she even fed and clothed her colonists, kept them strictly dependent upon her for the smallest as well as the greatest needs, discouraging freedom of thought as well as action, governing by a mass of rules to which was exacted implicit obedience. She thus kept a strong hold upon her most remote settlements, which rendered it difficult, almost impossible, for the colonists to develop into independent citizenship. Spanish trade restrictions were deadly to the young colonies, and at length almost suicidal to the parent land. No trade was allowed with other countries, and only with Spain herself through the one port of Seville, where it was rigidly inspected by the "house of trade"—that board of regulators with the narrowest ideas and instructions. All commerce had to be carried in Spanish vessels, so why should the settlers build ships? Trade between sister colonies was forbidden, and no foreign vessel could enter a harbor of a Spanish possession, or land a man without carrying a special permit. To prevent colonists trading with foreigners, death and forfeiture of property were the penalties. To strengthen further her peculiar trade policy, Spain forbade the cultivation in the colonies of such raw products as came into direct competition with home industries. The culture of hemp, tobacco, olives, grapes in vineyard, and many other articles, came under this list.—Overland Monthly.

## A Nickel Standard.

Five cents was the value which a Texas farmer once placed upon a minister's prayer. The story is told in the Epworth Era of Rev. H. S. Thrall, one of the pioneers of Methodism in Texas. In company with a number of itinerants who were on their way to conference, Thrall stopped to spend the night with an old farmer. It was the custom then to settle the bill at night so that they might rise about three o'clock in the morning and ride a good way before breakfast, and lie by in the heat of the day. Dr. Thrall, acting as spokesman of the party, said to the old farmer after supper: "We are a company of Methodist preachers going to conference. If you will get the family together we will have prayers with you." After prayers one by one settled his bill. Dr. Thrall's turn came, and he asked for his bill. The old farmer replied: "Well, pa'son, I charged the rest twenty-five cents, but bein' as you prayed for us so good, I won't charge you but twenty cents." The brethren had the laugh on Dr. Thrall.

Misery Their Portion.  
The negro colony in the state of Durango, Mexico, has proved a cruel failure. The black men were brought from Alabama and Georgia ostensibly for farm labor. They found themselves herded in cabins under rifle guard, overworked and maltreated. Fever has carried off half their number. It is no wonder that they are said to be hard to control. The report that the remnant is to be sent home may be true, but the matter would seem to afford a proper field of investigation for the government.

—THE MAIL and Cincinnati Enquirer one year for \$1.00 is one of our best clubbing propositions.

## MYSTERY OF A NECKLACE.

Genuine Diamonds Carelessly Placed in Theatrical Property in London.

In support of the idea that it is not easy even for the practiced eye to detect the false from the real diamonds, a writer in London Sketch repeats this story of an actor's experience:

A very popular melodrama had been produced in London, a piece in which the heroine did as new women are popularly supposed to do, and then repented in the last act. To emphasize her repentance, she took the diamond necklace from her neck, cast it upon the ground and spurned it heavily. The long-suffering necklace was made of paste stones, with strong gold settings, and had to be repaired two or three times a week, owing to its cruel usage. After a very long run in town the piece was sent into the provinces, and the poor necklace was, as usual, thrown about and trodden on, until it came to grief once more and was sent to some provincial jeweler for the usual repairs. Toward the evening the manager sent a man to fetch it in time for the performance. "Where is your written order?" said the man of jewels. Said the messenger: "Ain't got none—it's only a property necklace," or words to that effect. "Well," said the tradesman, who knew a good thing when he saw one, "you go back for a written authority; I don't give diamond necklaces worth more than a thousand pounds to the first man who calls for them." When the manager received the message he was furious and went to the shop at once. There he found to his amazement that the necklace so recklessly treated o' nights was composed of genuine diamonds worth a large amount. For a long time nobody could understand the mystery, but it was afterward cleared up. At the shop in London where it was regularly repaired the stones had once been set aside by those belonging to a noble lady's tiara. They were, by some strange chance, very similar in size, shape and number, and by mistake the paste went to the tiara and the diamonds to the property necklace.

## SHE WAS STARTLED.

An Inquisitive Youth Tumbled Over a Partition Upon a Splinter's Bed.

"When Mount Tabor, N. J., was first taken possession of by the Newark conference of the Methodist Episcopal church," said a clergyman of that denomination recently, "we had little money with which to clear up the grounds and erect the first buildings necessary. After putting up a sort of open air pavilion in which the preaching services could be held, we began to cast around for some building where transient guests might be accommodated.

"The structure resulting from this necessity was a long frame building, which was christened the 'Tabor house.' In constructing the house on as economical a basis as possible, the partitions were not run all the way up to the rafters and the room was not ceiled.

"I shall never forget," continued the minister, "one of my first nights in this rather crude hotel. After I had retired I was suddenly aroused with a start by the most unearthly shriek.

"Murder! Thieves! Robbers! Help! Help! a woman was shouting at the top of her lungs.

"I hustled out into the narrow hall in my night robe and found others in the same attire—both men and women—running around in a distracted way. We all stopped before a door from within which the sounds proceeded.

"You beast! Help! Help! Murder!" still came the cries.

"There was a sound of scuffling from within and suddenly the door opened and a woman, excited, panting, with wild and disheveled looks, appeared at the door clutching a boy, who was more frightened even than was the woman.

"One glance settled it. The boy was the son of a woman occupying the adjoining room. The little fellow, out of curiosity, had climbed to the top of the partition and, losing his balance, had fallen over into the next room, landing on the bed of a rather elderly spinster.

"The ridiculousness of the whole affair seemed to dawn upon all at the same time, and everyone joined in a good, hearty laugh. The boy was punished and the old maid left the next day."—N. Y. Herald.

## She Knew the Combination.

The next time Sergt. Willard and Detective Wells attempt to "josh" any little girls they will wait until no one else is around. The other afternoon Chief Rogers, Detectives Phillips, Wells and Philbrick, Jailer Peer and Clerk Reed were on the front porch of headquarters, when a little girl, not more than six years of age, stood on the sidewalk below listening to the conversation. "Hello, little one, what are you 'rubber-necking' there for?" said Willard. "Yes," added Wells, "take the rubber out of your neck and go along." With a look of scorn, mingled with one of amusement, the little one said, pointing first to Wells and then to Willard: "If I had the rubber out of your neck and the wheels out of that fellow's head I could make a bicycle and ride away." With this quick retort the young miss walked away with a self-satisfied grin on her pretty face, amid peals of laughter from the chief and other listeners.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

## She Called Him a Donkey

"I-aw-observe there is a fine collection of plawnts here," said Dudely Canesucker, at the New York flower show, to Miss Bondelipper. "Yes, they are very fine," observed Miss Daisy Bondelipper. "I'm very fond of plants, myself, doncher know. Do you know the name of my favorite plawnt?" "I think I can name it. It's the thistle, isn't it?"—Texas Sittings.

An offer has been made by Proprietors Hicknot and Nelson of the cannery at Biggs, Cal., to employ 480 women in their establishment during the fruit season. The work will begin about July 1st.

## Millions of American Gold.

The State Department has received a report from United States Consul General Karel, at St. Petersburg, in relation to the amount of American gold held by the Russian government. The consul general says that he has seen no less than \$30,769,115 in good United States coin in the coffers of the Russian government. That was on the first day of January.

The consul was invited with the consuls of other countries at St. Petersburg to witness the transfer of a sum of 40,000,000 roubles in gold from the Russian treasury to the exchange fund of the Government bank where it was needed for the redemption of paper roubles. Including this store of gold he saw 14,371,756 roubles in value of United States half eagles.

While the coinage of all the nations of the world was represented in this particular pile of gold, no other nation save Russia itself came anywhere near the store contributed by the United States to the Russian coffers. Japan came next with only 1,678,519 roubles' worth of yens, while of British gold in this pile of Russian money there were pounds sterling to the small amount of less than 1,000,000 roubles.

Afterward, to make the impression stronger, our consul-general was taken into the bank's vaults and permitted to look upon the balance of the bank's funds held on that particular day, and he saw some more United States gold, this time a stock of 3,933,823 United States half eagles, amounting in value to 25,462,945 roubles, so that the Russian bank had in its possession of our gold coin \$30,769,115. When he asked how that amount of United States gold came into the possession of the Russian bank the governor informed Mr. Karel that the Russian minister of finance had purchased it at different times at Berlin, Paris and London. The gold was kept in small bags, and these again in larger ones, which were piled up in tiers, each bag being sealed and ticketed with the denomination and value of the contents.

## In No Danger.

Judge Andrews, of Georgia, once, when a candidate for governor of his state, was explaining to the crowd of people that had assembled to hear him how his friends had pressed him to be a candidate, and that the office was seeking him; he was not seeking the office. "In fact," he exclaimed, "the office of governor has been following me for the last ten years." At this point a tall countryman at the rear of the audience rose. "But here's yer consolation, judge!" he shouted; "you're gainin' on it all the time! It'll never catch you!" This prophecy proved to be correct.—Chicago News.



## DROP INTO THE ...CRATER

And catch a breeze from the little fan. The Crater is headquarters for cool and refreshing summer drinks. Agent for Siskiyou Mineral water, nature's own beverage. Families supplied at \$1.50 per case of 6 bottles. There's no flies on us when the fan runs.

D. I. Waldroop, Prop'r.



## THE MORTAR DRUG STORE,

G. H. HASKINS, Prop'r.

HAS ANYTHING IN THE LINE OF  
Pure Drugs, Patent Medicines, Books,  
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PAINTS AND OILS,  
Tobaccoes, Cigars, Perfumery, Toilet Articles and  
Everything that is carried in a first-class  
DRUG STORE.

Perscriptions Carefully Compounded.  
Main Street, Medford Oregon.

## Oriental Livery Stables

W. T. CRANE, Proprietor

We are now located in our new brick stable, on North D street, and are better prepared than ever to accommodate the traveling public. Our rigs are all new and first-class; our horses are good roadsters and perfectly gentle.

Commercial men, hunting parties and tourists given special attention. Prices reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed.

## Northern Pacific Reduces Time.

Commencing Sunday, April 12th, the Northern Pacific runs two through trains daily, and reduces the running time ten hours between Portland and St. Paul, making the trip in two days and sixteen hours. Train No. 2 leaves Portland at 5 p. m., and train No. 4 leaves Portland at 11:30 p. m., daily. Each train carries the celebrated upholstered tourist cars, as well as first-class Pullman palace cars, first-class dining cars, and the usual number of other cars.

The Northern Pacific is the only line running two through trains out of Portland daily; the only dining car line from Portland, the only direct line to the Yellowstone National Park. The superior accommodations in passenger equipments and quick time, running full trains right through without change of cars, gives passengers going east advantages they cannot enjoy by any other line. For safety, comfort and excellent treatment the Northern Pacific is unequaled.

It costs no more to go east by that good, safe, reliable line than by any other. For tickets or information write to or call on S. F. Cass, general agent, at the first National bank, Grants Pass, Oregon, or write A. D. Carlton, A. G. P. & T. Agt., Portland, Oregon.

## Amateurs in Science.

Franklin, who drew the lightning, was a professional politician, not a professional scientist. Morse, who invented the telegraph, was merely an amateur. Watts, who invented the steam engine, was not a professional machinist. Nearly all the great discoveries in photography have been made by amateurs. And so in nearly all lines it is the man who loves the work, not the man who lives by it, through whom progress comes.

## Provide for Failures.

The experience of this season will probably convince a good many fruit growers that it is a good thing to combine some other branch of farming with fruit growing, says the Rural Northwest. A few specialists may find it probable to confine themselves to fruit alone, but such persons must have capital enough to carry them over years of failure. What to carry on in connection with fruit is a question largely of circumstances.

## Are You Going to Prove up?

Parties who contemplate making final proof on their land can save a big item of expense by having us prepare their paper, which work we will do free of charge. Bring or send us the name of party making proof, description of land, the names of four persons who appear as witnesses and the date upon which proof is to be made, giving time for six weeks' publication.

## PALACE

## Tonsorial ...

Isaacs & Bunch, Prop's.

Shaving, Haircutting, Shampooing and Beards Dyed. All work first-class or we will refund the price.

HOT AND COLD BATHS.

Agent for Salem Steam Laundry, Seventh Street, opposite Postoffice.

MEDFORD, OREGON.

## "VIAMI IS KING!"

Viavi's praises loudly ring. Have gained the palm, therefore, and sing; Sound the tocsin far away, Viavi's here and has come to stay.

Viavi Cerate for external use,  
" Rheumatic Cure, special,  
" Capsules for internal use,  
" Tablets for the stomach,  
" Ideal Tonic for the stomach,  
" Liquid Catarrh, special,  
" Sano Capsules, Hemorrhoids,  
Ladies' Pri-mo-use, not words, tell of its merits.  
Any information desired cheerfully given upon application.

MRS. JAS. RILEY,  
Central Point, Oregon