

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 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.
Wm. Chambers and daughter, of Big Butte, were the guests of Mrs. Sinclair one day last week.

Miss Elta Williams, of Medford, has been the guest of Miss Anna Carney during the past week.

Miss Alice Morine has gone to Medford to spend a short time with her grandfather, Mr. Cliff.

Rev. Brower, of Talent, is expected to preach at Eagle Point next Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.

Mrs. Carter, daughter of Mr. Givens, who has been visiting her parents for a few days, returned to her home in Ashland Thursday.

F. J. Ayres and two of his daughters were in Medford one day last week, as also were Mrs. Geo. Morine, Mrs. Taylor and Miss Celia Brown.

G. E. Matthews thinks he is the luckiest man in Oregon—he has now a full team—a span of boys. The last one was born on the 18th inst.

Miss Lutie Birch closed a successful term of school at the Betz school house last Friday. She is very popular among the children as well as the parents.

Geo. Givens and family have gone to Crater lake and expect to return via Klamath Falls. They have gone on account of Mrs. Givens' health.

Frank Lewis is having considerable trouble with his binder this year. With his break downs and the grasshoppers combined he has a hard struggle, but if any body gets there Frank will.

Harnish Ish made two draws with his sein last Sunday and a large crowd went from here to witness it. He was not very successful, however, as he caught only nine fish in two hauls.

Geo. Morine has patterned after the wheel erected below the bridge in Medford and constructed one in Butte creek raising the water so as to irrigate his garden. It attracted much attention Sunday.

Walker Lewis and his cousin, Miss Virgie Parsons, came out from Medford last Saturday and went to Mr. L's ranch on Elk creek last Tuesday. They were accompanied by Miss Frankie Newman.

Joseph Riley, living on the Linkswiler place, has taken a daughter to Medford for treatment by Dr. Kirchgessner. She is reported as greatly improved, and her father thinks the doctor will cure her permanently.

Fishing is all the rage in this community now, but there are few who can come up with Mrs. John Rader. One day she caught 55 fish that averaged seven inches in length in just two hours and she complained that the grasshoppers were so thick on the water that the fish would not bite readily.

Walker Lewis had quite an experience with a couple of coyotes a few days ago—one of the animal on which Mr. Montgomery had placed a bell. Mr. L. was attracted by the bell and taking his gun he soon discovered the bell coyote trailing a hog. He fired a shot at it, and another hove in sight to question the regularity of the proceedings. A shot or two at each of them, a lively chase after one of them, and the lively use of a good sized club soon terminated the career of each of them and leaves the coyote tribe of that vicinity belless.

Prospect Pointers.

BY GEO. STOCKTON.
We all welcome Mr. Eaton's return. He is a fine gentleman, every inch of him, and that is six feet and some four or five inches.

We are sorry to learn that our former merchant and mill man, Stan. Aiken, talks of removing to Washington state. Mr. Aiken has been untiring in his efforts for the general good, and has accomplished much. He is a man of energy and enterprise and we can ill afford to lose him, and hope that he will conclude to remain with us.

E. S. Moore has just harvested a large crop of hay—the cleanest of timothy and grain hay—and has disposed of a large quantity to Erwin McCall, who has established a feed station at Silver Camp, four miles above Union creek and sixteen miles above Prospect. The location is a pleasant place to camp, also has much game to hunt, on which Mc is thoroughly posted, and he will take care of all Mazama's and others

who desire the best clean timothy hay at reasonable price—all in his genial good way.

We, up here, are all just a little proud of each other. In this connection, we're all proud of the work done by Photographer Ellis, which is unequalled. He is still enlarging his collection of views, which includes some of the wildest and grandest of scenes. He is just now taking several more views about Crater lake. Messrs. Moore, Beauregard and Stockton had him secure likenesses of their respective farms recently, and Beauregard had a photograph of his famous tiled wood frame taken.

Medford is not alone in the misfortune of having a firebug. It is evident there is one in this vicinity. One fire was set out one mile from the town of Prospect near Olson's cabin (pre-emption claim), which is not a place where anyone would camp. On returning from the Post Office a week ago Friday, O. R. Beauregard discovered a fire on E. Rasmussen's land, near Moore's road, which had been set out while he was making the trip, and no one had been seen to go over the road during that time. One year ago a fire was started on F. C. Ladd's land on sixteen. The location is no place to camp; is off of the road and there is no water. We feel pretty sore over this matter.

Climax News.

OLD MAID.
Worlow's mill at Antelope is selling lumber.

Lindey Wood, who has been absent for some time, has returned home.

Our school is progressing nicely under the management of Miss Julia White.

Miss Maud Maupin, of Harney county, who has been staying with Mrs. Cranfill, in Medford, is visiting friends in Climax.

Mathew Thompson, who has been attending the Ashland school for the past several years, spent his Fourth with his parents, on Antelope.

James Wyland, who went to Lakeview sometime ago to sheep, made his friends a very pleasant surprise by returning home to spend the Fourth with them. His father, who has been spending the winter with his daughter, Mrs. Long, returned with him.

A large crowd of young people left Antelope the morning of the Third to attend a picnic and dance at Lees creek school house, where they enjoyed themselves very much. They returned to Antelope the Fourth, bringing with them a crowd of young people from the picnic and dance to enjoy themselves at a dance on Antelope the night of the Fourth, where there were two prizes given to the best waltzers in the house. The first prize of \$1.50 was given to Miss Annie Kolschow, of Roxey Ann, and James Worlow, of Climax. The second prize of \$1.25 was given to Miss Doria Worlow, of Climax, and Thomas Farlow, of Lake Creek. All who waltzed did well.

Sams Valley Items.

E. R. Gall was transacting business in Gold Hill last Saturday.

Miss Edith Rose and Hulda Craddock spent Friday in Medford.

The little son of L. C. Sisemore, who has been seriously ill for some time, is slowly improving.

The families of C. E. Clark, of Medford, and M. G. Davis, of Gold Hill, are sojourning at the sulphur springs, on A. S. Moon's farm.

S. T. Hodges and family, Miss Minnie Gall and Walter Fitzgerald started to Bly, Klamath County, last Sunday to spend the summer.

A social dance was given at the Moonville hall Saturday evening. There was a good attendance and everyone reports having had a nice time.

Thos. Pankey, Joseph and Thos. Perry of this place, and Geo. Allison, of Willamette valley, started on an outing to Crater lake last Tuesday.

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

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
Most Perfect Made.
40 Years the Standard.
—Legal blanks at THE MAIL office.

On the Upper Applegate.

To seek the coolness of the mountains, rest beneath the shade of the grand firs, listen to the roaring, rushing waters of middle fork, and I will add, in hopes of catching some fish I find myself here. Alas, I find the sun as hot as it is in the valley and in order to keep thoroughly cool one has to keep in the shade in the middle of the day. I find that middle fork is so named on account of its position, lying in the center and being one of the three forks which form Applegate. It was worked some in an early day—only the bed of the stream, however—and it only for a distance of four miles and a half from its mouth. Above that point it has never been properly prospected until this spring. Think of it—a stream without even a trail along it until this late day. Last spring Messrs. Brooks, Steves and Wait started in to open it up. They are still at it and I think now the whole of the creek is claimed, as I'm told, by men who will work it. The lower portion is composed of large bars and while the owers are making a living they cannot work it properly on account of the heaviness of the wash. It is a fine property for some enterprising person or company to take hold of and open up. A mile and a quarter of wagon road, starting from Geo. Faucett's place, would reach the first bar. The flats are then continuous and, from what I gather from those I talked with, a group of seven or eight claims with worlds of water, could be got very reasonable. I have seen three different characters of gold—course, fine, and that which shows that it has come from porphyry. While this is tributary to our valley towns, it lies in California. We are compelled to trade with the valley towns both because of cheapness and the fact that the Siskiyou range starts everything here in the direction of Regue river. Further, in regard to the upper Applegate country I may add that two years ago there was not a hydraulic proposition in the country and to-day there are five, with promise of more at an early day. Some are even equipped with electricity so they can operate night and day, and I believe now all we need to make the chain complete is the discovering of base rock, rich enough to pay for reduction works. As it is, I say hurrah for southern Oregon!

ALPHA.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is a perfect malarial liver tonic and blood purifier. Removes biliousness without purging. As pleasant as lemon syrup. It is as large as any dollar tonic and retails for 50 cents. To get the GENUINE ask for GROVE'S.

CATTLE THAT TRAVELED FAR.

First Live Oxen Shipped from Australia to England Showed a Small Profit.

The experiment of transporting beef cattle alive from Australia to London has just been made and the result has been so successful that transportation of cattle on the hoof is likely to become an important branch of the carrying trade between these two far-distant points, says the New York World.

In the case referred to seventeen Australian oxen were received in good condition after a voyage of sixty-two days in duration and about 15,000 miles in length. At the first glance it seems impossible that cattle could be transported this distance, being well enough fed in the meantime to keep them in good condition, and get bring a sufficient price to afford the stock raisers of the antipodes even the smallest margin of profit. The figures showing the amount of gain are therefore exceedingly interesting.

The live stock was purchased at prices varying from \$19.50 to \$24.00 a head. The transportation cost \$63.00 each, which included fodder and care. It will be noticed that this charge is about \$1 a day for the entire voyage. On their arrival at London the beasts were disposed of at an average of \$96 a head. As their average cost had been about \$22.30 in Australia, the transportation charges would increase this to nearly \$85 by the time they reached London, which would bring the average profit a head up to a little over \$10, or an aggregate of \$170 for the trial lot.

This is sufficiently gratifying, but it is hoped, when cattle are shipped in greater numbers and the methods of caring for them are perfected by experience, that the cost of transportation would be considerably lessened and the profits, naturally, increased.

It was remarked in regard to these seventeen cattle that they stood the voyage finely and reached London in much better condition than when they left their Australian pastures. The secret of success, it is said, lies principally in feeding the cattle carefully yet abundantly, and as they take no exercise they cannot help but put on flesh.

—Bridget, I want a pound of steak, a bag of salt, two ounces of pepper, a loaf of bread and a pound of butter. Do you think you can remember them all, or shall I write them down?" "Sure, mam, I kin remember one by the other. When I hev bread, I know I want butter, and when I have steak, I want pepper and salt." "All right, Go, and don't be long." Bridget was not long. She was back in a very short time; but with an empty basket. "Why, where is the dinner, Bridget?" "I couldn't remember wan of them, mam." "Why, I thought you could remember each article by the one before it." "Faith, mam, I had nothing to remember the first one by."

HE SPOKE OUT IN MEETING.

And It Was the Cause in After Years of Another's Doing Likewise.

A pleasing story of Rufus King as a young man, told by one of his friends to another many years ago, has recently been retold.

It seems that Mr. King, then a young lawyer in the practice of his profession in Boston, had been detained over a case which called him to Plymouth until late one Saturday evening. It was necessary that he should be back in Boston Monday morning, so he mounted his horse early on Sunday and began a leisurely journey homeward.

After several hours' travel he came to a plain little wooden building on a roadside knoll, through the doors and windows of which, open to admit the balmy air of summer, he could see an assembled congregation apparently engaged in religious services.

Alighting, out of deference to the day, Mr. King quietly hitched his horse to a tree, entered and sat down, expecting to be presently edified by hymn or sermon. Much to his surprise neither was forthcoming, and he presently perceived that he was attending a Quaker meeting in a season when the spirit did not move any of the worthy brethren to discourse.

Dead silence prevailed and continued, with no prospect of a break, as long as the unexpected guest could endure it. Then he rose in his place, and, without explanation or introduction, delivered an address upon suitable topics—a most excellent impromptu sermon, in fact—to which, good as it was in matter, his manner, which was that of the born orator, his youth, his dress of "the world's people," his handsome presence and the surprise of his auditors lent still further effect.

He spoke for some twenty minutes and then slipped out as unobtrusively as he had entered, leaving behind him an astonished and delighted congregation and a mystery that employed the tongues of the village gossips for months to come.

It was at length solved—the surprise of Mr. King and a very different kind of audience—some years later, when the young lawyer, then a distinguished man, rose during a session of the Massachusetts constitutional convention to make a motion. He was no sooner upon his feet and facing his honorable colleagues than a Quaker member in a back seat came suddenly to his feet also, forgetful of time and place, and cried, in an irrepressible outburst:

"That's the man that spoke in our meetin'!"—Youth's Companion.

Mr. Henry Roth, of 1848 South 9th Street, St. Louis, was given the usual mercurial treatment for contagious blood poison. He was twice pronounced cured, but the disease returned each time, he was seized with rheumatic pains, and red lumps and sores covered his body.

"I was in a horrible fix" he says, "and the more treatment I received, the worse I seemed to get. A New York specialist said he could cure me, but his treatment did me no good.

"I was stiff and full of pains, my left arm was useless so that I was unable to do even the lightest work. This was my condition when I began to take S. S. S., and a few bottles convinced me that I was being benefited. I continued the medicine, and one dozen bottles cured me sound and well. My system was under the effects of mercury, and I would soon have been a complete wreck but for S. S. S."

S. S. S., (guaranteed purely vegetable) is the only cure for real blood diseases. The mercurial treatment of the doctors always does more harm than good. Beware of mercury! Books on the disease and its treatment mailed free to any address by Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

SSS

GROVES

MAKES CHILDREN AS FAT AS PIGS

TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.

Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo. Gentlemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVES' TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic. Yours truly, ANDREY, CARL & CO.

For sale by Chas. Strang, druggist.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.
MOTHERS, Do You Know that Paregoric, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, many so-called Soothing Syrups, and most remedies for children are composed of opium or morphine?
Do You Know that opium and morphine are stupefying narcotic poisons?
Do You Know that in most countries druggists are not permitted to sell narcotics without labeling them poisons?
Do You Know that you should not permit any medicine to be given your child unless you or your physician know of what it is composed?
Do You Know that Castoria is a purely vegetable preparation, and that a list of its ingredients is published with every bottle?
Do You Know that Castoria is the prescription of the famous Dr. Samuel P. Pitcher. That it has been in use for nearly thirty years, and that more Castoria is now sold than of all other remedies for children combined?
Do You Know that the Patent Office Department of the United States, and of other countries, has issued exclusive right to Dr. Pitcher and his assigns to use the word "Castoria" and its formula, and that to imitate them is a state prison offense?
Do You Know that one of the reasons for granting this government protection was because Castoria had been proven to be absolutely harmless?
Do You Know that 35 average doses of Castoria are furnished for 35 cents, or one cent a dose?
Do You Know that when possessed of this perfect preparation, your children may be kept well, and that you may have unbroken rest?
Well, these things are worth knowing. They are facts.
The fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Pitcher* is on every wrapper.
Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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...

JACK MORRIS, THE YANKEE TRADER...
...Proprietor of the **Eastern Second Hand Store**
New and Second Hand Goods...
Comprising Clocks, Bedroom Sets, Watches, Real Estate, Lamps, Houses, Lounges, Glass Ware, Guns, Matting, Axes, Mirrors, Wagons, Buggies, Stoves, Six Shooters, Bicycles, Carpenter Tools, Ammunition, and everything else...

I Am Now in New Quarters
And am better prepared than ever to furnish my patrons with what they need in the line of **Harness and Saddlery**
My stock is up to date, my work guaranteed. Repairing neatly and promptly executed.....
J. W. LAWTON, Atkins-Deuel Block, Medford, Oregon

L. M. LYON, CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.
JOBGING OF ALL KINDS.
All work guaranteed first-class. Plans and estimates furnished for all kind of work either brick or wood.
Bills of LUMBER of all kinds filled on short notice. Sash, Doors and Mill work of all kinds—any thing in the shape of wood work can be had on short notice.
Medford, Oregon

Music Hath Charms
Especially is this true when the performer uses an instrument of known merit, such as Chickering, Hardman, Fisher, Jewitt and Ludwig pianos, Estey, Farrand & Votey and Mason & Hamlin organs. If you intend purchasing an instrument see me first.....
Prof. P. J. HEAD
Medford, Oregon

THE VERY BEST OF BRICK AND MASON WORK.
S. CHILDERS, CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER
I manufacture a splendid article of Brick—see samples everywhere about the city. Yard one block north of Brewery. Residence—north C street, Medford, Oregon.