

OUR COUNTY . . . Correspondents

Eagle Point Eaglets.

BY A. C. HOWLETT.

H. F. Severance is reported on the sick list.

J. M. Nichols and wife were visiting friends in Eagle Point one day last week.

Mrs. Geo. Morine went to Ashland last week to visit her sister, Mrs. Patterson.

Claud White, Benton Pool, Jessie Safford and Peter Simon started for Crater lake Tuesday.

Misses Mattie and Lottie Taylor and Geo. Hoyt were the guests of your correspondent last Sunday.

A. Pool's brother arrived here last Sunday from Cleveland, Ohio. They have not met before for fifty years.

Mr. Warner, THE MAIL representative, passed through our town on Tuesday of last week returning Saturday.

Charley Morine, who has been stopping for some time with his brother, George, returned home the last of the week.

Miss Lottie Brown returned from Portland last Sunday. She was accompanied by Miss Gertie Eddy, the latter being the guest of Miss Mattie Maylor.

Mrs. J. C. Barnard and Mr. Fries, of upper Rogue river, where Prof. B. is engaged in teaching school, were guests at the Pioneer hotel last Sunday.

John Allen and wife and mother, of Derby, came out to attend church at the Betz school house last Sunday. There was a large congregation in attendance.

Misses Millie Howlett and Jennie Woodford, of Medford, came out Saturday evening and remained over Sunday. While here Miss Jennie took her first lesson in equestrianism.

I am sorry to have to state that one of Merchant Frank Brown's eyes is seriously afflicted, something having struck him on his eye and the swelling having gone down the side of his neck. At last accounts he was improving.

Two or three back loads of young folks took a trip up Rogue river last Sunday and while on the road they got to running races. One of the mules fell, the back load rolling on to him and a buggy just behind ran into the back. Fortunately no one was hurt.

Dr. Kirchgessner and his load of friends—and family—are reported to have had a very pleasant time upon a recent trip to Dead Indian. Their wagon pole collapsed—and it was a ride up hill and a walk down and—just more fun and adventures than I have time to write about.

Last year I had to chronicle an account of Mrs. M. A. Taylor having a combat with a rattlesnake and now her daughter, Miss Mattie, has commenced a war upon them and one day last week succeeded in killing one near the house. It is not a healthy place for rattlers when Miss Mattie is around.

John Wilkerson returned from the Dead Indian soda springs about the middle of the past week and reports about 150 persons at the springs, and Russ Moore reports that they are having a lively time there as they have a doctor to attend to their physical maladies and a minister to look after their spiritual wants. They have preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m., Sabbath school at 3 p. m., and song service at 8 p. m. Russ says that they have one of the finest choirs he ever heard.

Lake Creek Items.

Dead Indian soda springs has the appearance of a young city.

J. H. Tyrell and Sim Farlow visited Medford last Monday.

John Grieves, of Central Point, is visiting old friends at Chimney Rock, at present.

Mrs. H. Wright has been seriously ill, but is rapidly improving under the care of Dr. Kirchgessner.

Uncle Sam Randles, while working with the mower, cut one of his hands badly, and is laid up.

The weather has been quite cool for the past two weeks, so cool that a roaring camp fire has been very comfortable for people rustivating.

Johnnie Miller and wife, of Brownsboro, have been rustivating at their stock ranch on Pool Hill and are now spending a few days at the soda springs before their return home.

Culberson and Heater have completed their irrigating ditch and the water comes roaring and tearing, flashing and dashing, frisking and whisking, down to their gardens in a stream as long as your arm.

The officers of South Butte school have added to the comfort of the

pupils of that school, by replacing the old desk with new ones, made by Anderson, of Chimney Rock. The desks show that Mr. Anderson is a fine workman, and thoroughly understands his job.

Prospect Pointers.

BY WILL.

Gus Williams is assisting Mr. Boothby with his hay.

Jean Blackford and Perry Ellis were school visitors this week.

Wild blackberries are ripening fast, but they are not very plentiful.

Joe Downing from near Tolo, visited Prospect a few days last week.

Miss Eva Dean, of Willow Springs passed through with an outing party a few days ago.

Miss Maud Houck, of Gold Hill, made a pleasant call here on her way to Crater lake.

Joseph Buck and wife arrived in Prospect, Monday, for a short stay with Mr. Boothby's family.

Miss Verna Clements, who has been visiting her sister, Miss Anna Clements, has returned home.

Prof. Daily and wife, arrived at Mr. Nye's last week and will remain during the term of school.

Forest fires are spreading rapidly; the large fire above Red Bluff is fast coming toward the Prospect settlements.

Gus Samuels visited Jean Blackford last week. He will teach the fall term of school at Lake creek, beginning Aug. 3d.

BY JONAH.

Eugene Blackford is at home again.

Some Grants Pass people are now camped at Crater lake.

Joe Woodruff is busy haying on Union creek, and travelers can now find plenty of hay on hand.

The last roses of summer on Union creek are gone, but the chipmunks and mosquitoes are still plentiful and quite easily found.

Kanes Creek Items.

BY SINE DIE.

Mrs. Perry Knott is learning to ride the bicycle.

Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Knotts were transacting business in Medford last week.

George Gray, of the mill, has been quite ill of late, but is better at this writing.

The "brick yard" dance last Friday night was a social success, and the attendance was large.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hamersley, July 26th, a fine baby girl. Mother and child doing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Len Noah left last Monday for Crescent City, at which place they will spend several weeks rustivating.

Messrs Swinden and Hoffman are engaged prospecting on the Birdsey ranch. We learn that they find some very flattering prospects.

Messrs Mardon and Rhoten left last week for Cinnabar. Mr. M. has very poor health they are hoping that he will be benefited by the change.

Misses Ada Swinden, Lena Scoggin and Paul Swinden and Ed. Scoggin made up a party that recently journeyed to Kanes creek to gather hazelnuts.

Griffin Creek Gatherings

BY OCCASIONAL.

There will be religious services here next Sunday, at the usual hour.

Miss Bertha McPherson paid her aunt, Mrs. Fraley, of Eden, a visit last week.

Mrs. Charley, of Antelope, has been visiting with Mrs. Bower, for the past week.

Miss Myrtle Lawton, of Medford, was the guest of Miss Bertha McPherson, several days last week.

Miss Eva Randles, of Lake creek, who has been visiting with Mrs. J. P. True, returned home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. True and son, Charley, left Tuesday for a three weeks' outing at McAllister springs.

Miss Mable Chapman, who has been visiting relatives and friends

in Eden, returned home last week accompanied by her sister.

J. Hartman and family started on a camping expedition last week, destined for Crescent City, where they expect to remain for a month.

D. B. Soliss and family started on a camping trip Wednesday for Klamath county, via Crater lake and to visit their daughter, Mrs. J. W. McCoy, who resides at the Fort.

Mrs. Sayre, of Medford, who was here last week organizing a music class, succeeded in securing four new pupils, the same being Misses Minnie, Bertha and Lulu McPherson, and Nettie Soliss. She now has in all seven pupils in this locality.

On Wednesday of last week, there was given by Mrs. True, a very pleasant birthday party in honor of her son Frank's birthday, at which a number of friends assembled and spent a very pleasant evening in various amusements, after which refreshments of ice cream and cake were served. All enjoyed a very pleasant evening. Those present were Messrs. G. A. Hover, P. Elmer M. L. Hartley, and L. A. Murphy, Mesdames Elmer, Hover, Hartley, Gray, Murphy, and Kime, Misses Minnie McPherson, Millie Soliss, Lulu Bellinger, Eva Soliss, Myrtle Lawton, Bertha McPherson, Elsie Howard, Eva Randles, Emma King, Susie Gray and Lulu McPherson.

You run no risk. All druggists guarantee Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic to do all that the manufacturers claim for it.

Warranted, no cure, no pay. There are many imitations, to get the GENUINE ask for GROVE'S.

NEW GAMBLING WRINKLE.

How Some Jolly Fellows Seek to Woo the Goddess of Fortune.

There is new form of gambling much affected in clubs and barrooms nowadays that even the board of trade will find it hard to put a stop to, says the Washington Post. Everyone is familiar with the electric fans which in the past few years have proved such a boon in torrid weather. They are shaped like a propeller and have four, five or six blades and are incased in wire cages with large apertures. By touching a lever at the back the machine can be started or stopped at will, and while in motion the velocity is something tremendous. Some wide-awake genius not long ago conceived the idea that the electric fan could be utilized as an excellent means of wooing the goddess of fortune and put the suggestion into operation in this wise: A six-bladed fan was stopped and each of its blades marked with a number. Then six slips of paper were marked with similar numbers and six jolly fellows drew a slip apiece. The number on the slip corresponded to the number on one of the blades and it was decided that the blade that was nearest the perpendicular wire at the bottom of the cage covering the fan when the latter stopped revolving should win the pot. The latter consisted of six dollars, put up equally by the half-dozen players. Then the fan began. The lever would be turned on and as quickly off and the fan would revolve like lightning, slow down and stop in half a minute. There was no "kitty" to be fed as in poker, no percentage of split, as in faro, and no rake off for the house, as in other games. It was a pure luck affair and the heaviest loser was not more than five dollars out at the end of an hour's whirling, while the excitement had been as intense as the most devoted gambler could desire. Next day each one of the six introduced the electric fan to his friends in its new guise as a spinning jenny and now the game has spread all over town. The interest in it is heightened a good deal by having a blank blade, which when it stops at the winning wire constitutes a jack pot and necessitates the players putting up an extra stake, just as in poker. So from a one dollar ante in brokers' offices to whirling for coppers by district messengers the electric fan is being brought into requisition with general hilarity.

Didn't Know Her Customer.

Princess Christian is perhaps the best known of Queen Victoria's daughters, and is always actively engaged in philanthropic causes. At a recent bazaar she was seen going from stall to stall making purchases. Prince Christian good-naturedly stowing away the small parcels in his pockets. One article purchased, however, was of considerable size, so the attendant put the question: "Shall I send it for you, madam?" to which the princess made answer; "O, yes; send it to Buckingham palace, if you please." "To whom shall I address it?" was the next query, and her royal highness, who dearly loves a joke, gave the prince a comical warning look and said: "Address it to Mrs. Christian." The attendant was quite unsuspicious of the rank of her customers, and so the parcel was duly dispatched to "Mrs. Christian, Buckingham palace."

Locomotives Have to Be Trained.

It may not be generally known that locomotives intended for express trains require as much training, in their way, for fast running as do race horses. When an engine intended for express purposes is taken out of the shops to be placed on the line, instead of putting it to the work it is intended for at once, it is run for two or three weeks on some one of the local branches, in order to train it, so to speak, for fast running. By this means all the various bearings and delicate machinery connected with the running gear become settled to their work; for, should anything about the new machine not work harmoniously, there is ample time to adjust the defect. Usually the new engine proves troublesome on account of its propensity to make fast time, and at almost every station the train is found to be a little ahead of schedule time and must wait for from ten seconds to a minute.

BATS IN A CHURCH.

Frequent Fights with the Rats and Mice Upon Which They Prey.

In the unused basement of an old church in Riverdale there is a colony of bats that rarely go out, but find their subsistence among the rats and mice they catch there, says the New York Sun. They hang during the day head downward from the sides of the stone foundations by the aid of the peculiar hooks which are at the joints of their wings and when they are not sleeping they scurry around after food.

The janitor of the church whose duties frequently cause him to go into the basement has several times witnessed battles between the bats and the large black rats which infest the place. A dozen of them will watch patiently for hours for such small prey as a mouse and when one appears they swoop down upon him and after a lively struggle amid much squealing and flapping of wings against each other they generally subdue him. After that fight is over there is another among the bats themselves to see which shall get the biggest share of the prey. If in the conflict any of the bats is wounded or otherwise incapacitated from taking care of himself the other bats set upon him and eat him, too.

Last summer the church was entirely freed from them for a short time. This was brought about by the furnace tender, who left the window open till midnight and then when the bats had flown away on their nocturnal journeying he closed it. When the bats returned they flapped around the window trying to get in and finally had to seek another abode. Since that time the windows have been left open and the bats are just as much at home as ever.

Not Proud of His Work.

Napoleon was a great soldier, but he could not spell. His handwriting was also so bad as to give rise to the rumor that he used undecipherable characters to conceal the fact that he, the master of Europe, could not master French orthography.

In the early days of the empire a man of modest aspect presented himself before the emperor.

"Who are you?" asked the emperor. "Sire, I had the honor at Brieux for fifteen months to give writing lessons to your majesty."

"You turned out a nice pupil!" said the emperor, with vivacity. "I congratulate you on your success." Nevertheless, he conferred a pension upon his old master.

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.

"Not Crumbs of Comfort."—Jones—"Have you heard that Smith is trying to get a separation from his wife?" Brown—"No; on what grounds?" Jones—"Cruelty; he says that she eats crackers in bed."—Baltimore American.

—Miss Passee (aged 40).—"I wish to see a hat." French Milliner—"For yourself, miss?" Miss Passee—"Yes." French Milliner—"Marie, run downstairs and get me a hat for the ladies between 13 and 25 years."—Tit-Bits.

—Tailor—"When you delivered Mr. Slowboy's suit did you call attention to the fact that it was there when promised?" Boy—"Yes, sir." Tailor—"What did he say?" Boy—"He said he felt he could never repay you for what you had done for him."—N. Y. Sun.

Cancer Of the Face.

Mrs. Laura E. Mims, of Smithville, Ga., says: "A small pimple of a strawberry color appeared on my cheek; it soon began to grow rapidly, notwithstanding all efforts to check it. My eye became terribly inflamed, and was so swollen that for quite a while I could not see. The doctors said I had Cancer of the most malignant type, and after exhausting their efforts without doing me any good, they gave up the case as hopeless. When informed that my father had died from the same disease, they said I must die, as hereditary Cancer was incurable."

"At this crisis, I was advised to try S.S.S., and in a short while the Cancer began to discharge and continued to do so for three months, then it began to heal. I continued the medicine a while longer until the Cancer disappeared entirely. This was several years ago and there has been no return of the disease."

A Real Blood Remedy.

Cancer is a blood disease, and only a blood remedy will cure it. S.S.S. (guaranteed purely vegetable) is a real blood remedy, and never fails to permanently cure Cancer, Scrofula, Eczema, Rheumatism or any other disease of the blood. Send for our books on Cancer and Blood Diseases, mailed free to any address.

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is a LOCAL DISEASE and is the result of colds and sudden climatic changes. It can be cured by a pleasant remedy which is applied directly into the nostrils. Being quickly absorbed it gives relief at once.

Ely's Cream Balm is acknowledged to be the most thorough cure for Nasal Catarrh, Cold in Head and Hay Fever of all remedies. It opens and cleanses the nasal passages, allays pain and inflammation, heals the sores, protects the membrane from colds, restores the sense of taste and smell. Price 50c. at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 66 Warren Street, New York.

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THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without hesitating. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms.

Castoria allays Feverishness.

Castoria prevents vomiting Stomach.

Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic.

Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.

Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.

Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air. Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."

See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

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Chas. H. Pitcher

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