OUR COUNTY . . . Correspondents

Eagle Point Eaglets.

BY A. C. HOWLETT.

Robt. Wright was in our town last Friday.

Perry Foster, of Beagle, was in town the first of last week.

Adelbert Terrel was smiling on his friends here last Friday.

Miss Alice Morine is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Hoyt, of Big Butte.

Chas. Terrel, of Lake flats, was in town the latter part of last week.

Miss Ida Perkins, of Brownsboro, was the guest of Mrs. Geo. Morine last week.

J. M. Riddle has bought two lots of A. J. Daley and is erecting a house on one of them.

There was quite a rush of business in your correspondent's justice court last Monday—particulars later on.

D. J. S. Pierce and family, of Forrest creek, were over visiting his sister, Mrs. A. M. Thomas, the latter part of last week.

Messrs. Thomas E. Nichols, Henry French and A. J. Florey, appraisers of the Reese property, were appraising the land last week.

There was quite a run of fish in the creek last week and a number of fishermen from various parts of the country were trying their fortunes with varied success.

A. Pool, wife, son, Irwin and Emanuel Pool, A. Pool's brother, recently from Ohio, started for Eastern Oregon via Ashland and Klamath Falls and intend returning via Crater lake.

W. B. Officer made a trip to Medford Saturday on his wheel, and Sunday, in company with a number of Medfordites, went to the Sterling mines. He reports having had a very pleasant time.

Rev. J. W. Bryant, formerly of Medford, but now of Klamath county, who is traveling in the interest of the Congregational Sunday school, spent Monday night with your correspondent. Frank Morgan and wife were also here on a visit.

Mrs. Wm. Wiley, formerly of this place, had the misfortune of falling into the icy waters of Seven Mile creek while fishing there last week. The water was but about two feet deep, fortunately, and she was not long in getting out.

Prof. P. H. Daley and Nelson Nye, of Prospect, came down the first of last week and went to Medford, the former to secure the services of a teacher to finish his school in district No. 80, and the other to lay in supplies. Prof. D. secured the services of Miss Cora Koontz.

Prof. Daley commenced his school here Monday morning with thirty-nine pupils and a very good prospect for about twenty more. The directors have secured his services for eight months. There will be quite a number of young men in attendance this winter. Mrs. Daley, who remained in district No. 80 to teach her husband's school while he was looking for another teacher, joined her husband at Eagle Point last Saturday. They expect to go to house-keeping in the Geo. Daley house soon.

As an evidence of the extent of THE MAIL'S circulation and the necessity of keeping everything from the writer of this article, I wish to state that people in Nebraska, Nevada and the Dakotas are writing here concerning things that they see in the Eagle Point Eaglets, and away off in that far off land of Guatamala a woman writes to her aunt making fun of her for catching her finger instead of a fish on a fishhook. Men and women all over the country tell me that they can't get along without the MEDFORD MAIL as it contains more news than all the rest of the papers in the county. * * * Talking about papers—a few days ago I wanted the initials of a lawyer and real estate agent in one of our towns and, taking up a paper published there, found there was not a single advertisement of a lawyer or real estate agent in the paper. Then taking up THE MAIL I saw a long list of such ads—that is one reason that so many want THE MAIL. They find everything they want in it.

Central Point Items.

Wm. M. Holmes made Jacksonville a business trip last week.

Mrs. Robt. Ashworth is very ill and not expected to survive long.

L. Savage, of Woodville, spent a day with friends here last week.

Geo. W. Priddy and wife spent Sunday with friends of this place.

Misses Stella and Daisy Stidham are both very ill with typhoid fever.

Miss Churchman, of Medford, made friends of this city a visit on Monday.

John Harvey, of Gold Hill, spent a couple of days here the first of the week.

Mrs. Fred W. Hogg, of Ashland, is spending the week with friends of this city.

Mrs. R. A. Cook, of Foots creek, spent last week with her many friends here.

J. M Hays, of Rock Point, was in town on Saturday. He has leased his father's farm for a term of years.

James Kincaid, C. Magruder and their families have gone to Huckleberry mountain to spend a few weeks.

Our school will open Monday with Prof. L. L. Freeman, principal, and J. C. Barnard, Edna Gibson and Miss Tiffany as assistants.

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

Waranted, no cure, no pay. There are many imitations, to get the GENUINE ask for GROVE'S. Sold by Strang, the druggist.

OCTOGENARIAN'S HORSE STORY

The Age of the Author Commands Respect for the Tale.

"This is not a fish story," the story teller remarked. "It's a horse story with a schooner attached. I heard it coming in on a train from Connecticut, and as the man that told it was at least 80 years old and had no reason for telling anything except the truth at that time of life I suppose it is true. We happened to be seated together, and, after talking about one thing and another, something induced him to ask: 'Did you ever hear of horses almost capsizing a schooner?' Of course I never had heard anything like that, and I replied accordingly.

"'When I was a young man,' he continued, 'a schooner came to the town where I lived for a load of horses that had been picked up for the city. The skipper rigged up a lot of stalls on deck and at high tide the horses were driven on board. It was late in the afternoon before the last one was barred in, and, being about feeding time, the crew opened a bundle of hay and fed the horses, first on one side and then on the other. Then the strangest thing happened. The horses were hungry, and they were not long in sticking their heads into the feed. Those that had been fed first began to eat first, of course.

"'In a few minutes the schooner began to roll from side to side, and the crew ran about like wild men. They didn't know what to do, and the horses kept on eating. It was this way, you see: Every time the horses on one side of the vessel had their heads down for hay the horses on the other side, as it happened, held their heads up while munching, and vice versa. The center of gravity changed every time a horse moved, and as the horses were eating quickly the upward and downward motions affected the vessel so much that we thought she would capsize. Queer, wasn't it?' 'What did they do?' I was obliged to ask. 'I don't know,' the old gentleman replied. 'I had to leave then, but I heard they thought of taking away the feed.'"—N. Y. Times.

Degenerate Tendencies of a Hat.

"Did you know that a derby hat left on the shelves two or three years would assume a funnier shape than a fake baseball player?" said a Lisbon street hatter a few days ago. "Well, it's so. Here is a hat. It has been on the shelf three years. Look at it. Do you suppose I have bought such a bean-pot as that? No man ever designed it. Look at the brim. It isn't wider than the back of your jack-knife. The fact is that the hats are made under pressure and heat. Left to themselves they distort along the lines of pressure. Sometimes the brim crawls up into the crown and sometimes the crowns evaporate into the brims. I've seen an old-fashioned, flat-crowned, wide-rimmed hat so emphasize its peculiarity that in one year it became flatter than a pancake and so funny that it would break up a revival service."—Lewiston Journal.

Money Struck by Lightning.

Fragments of a two-dollar treasury note were presented at the subtreasury for redemption lately by a resident in one of the counties of Maryland, says the Baltimore Sun.

"This was struck by lightning," he said, as he exhibited the two pieces of the note. The note had apparently been burned lengthwise through the middle, leaving the top and bottom margins. The burned portion that was missing was from a half to one and a half inches wide. The edges of the remaining parts were charred. The man said his home in the country was recently struck by lightning, that the note was in a cupboard at the time, and that the lightning entered the cupboard, burning the note as described. The number and seal on the parts of the note were legible and genuine, and consequently the note was redeemed.

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

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Most Perfect Made.
40 Years the Standard.

A CUP OF TEA.

When Properly Served It Is Productive of Much Substantial Comfort.

There seems to be an occult quality in tea, to whose saving potency its devotees render homage. Who does not feel tears behind the recollection of the "supo'tay" that Mrs. McGurk bought for her old neighbor out of her legacy of a few shillings, and recognize the new life and refreshment the drink brings to the very old and the very poor? We have known tea leaves to be carried in old-fashioned silver snuff boxes, opened and offered that the guest might take a pinch and find solace and strength in the nibbling. But that was in countries where the hissing urn and teakettle and dainty china are not widely known, and tea is not the only fair godmother who turns Cinderella into the princess. For where does a woman look lovelier than at the head of her own tea table, where at high tea the heavier plats are served while the water boils in the old family urn or in the little kettle that swings before her, or in an iron tripod at her side? The play of a lovely arm and wrist and of long, white jeweled fingers, the smiles of interrogatory, the pretty trouble of pleasing, are all captivating. She is only more agreeable to the eye when making tea in the drawing-room in the picturesque neglige appropriate to the occasion, surrounded by whatever heightens beauty, with her guests arrayed for the love path in all their flowers and feathers, with the murmur about her of the soft frou-frou, of the sweet voices whose inflections say more than words in the dialogue as bright as "Dolly's." Sitting by the table that, not to give the room too much the look of a restaurant, has been made fantastic in shape or has been remanded to a corner, unless the butler himself brings in a big tray with all the paraphernalia, she lights her little lamp, lifts the cover from the biscuit jar, a witch never more bewitching than when she makes her brew. And to this one she sends the cream—which is a reminder that the Tartar boils his tea with tallow and with meal, and in the alkaline water of the steppes, which dissolves its remotest value, and so makes of it a nourishing bouillon—and to that one she offers the slice of lemon, a la Russe, and if to another cup she adds a dash of rum, it is no more than her grandmother did before her, or that that 'dame's grandmother did when she had to pay at the rate of $50 for the pound of tea that just filled her caddy. But to the true tea-lover she will serve the golden fluid clear, with only the one lump of sugar in the saucer—the saucer with which the Chinese tea-drinker keeps in and preserves the fragrant fire and half-guessed strength. And with this last guest, gossip failing, the tea itself is always a ready subject of conversation. Perhaps she has brewed the green tea, and wonders if it is intoxicating, and is assured that, owing to the escape of the volatile oil, only the new tea has such property, and no tea is exported till it is a year old. Or she tells, as an inventor details his processes, or as a discoverer dilates upon his open secret, the trials, with a pinch of this, and a pinch of that, and a suspicion of the other, that she has made before arriving at the perfect proportions of her blend of the pekoes with the tantalizing evanescence of its flavors. Or she confesses that as to her Ceylon she can neither add to nor take away from the subtle delicacy of perfume, the lingering pleasantness upon the palate, suave as the touch of a rose petal, and with a certain spirit and freshness which make one think that if sunshine itself could have an aroma it would be that.

Perhaps she is too enthusiastic; but then every woman, be she in palace or poorhouse, is apt to be an enthusiast about tea. She recognizes what a debt she owes it—recalls its cheery help in the cure of her megrims; the sovereign strength it lends her when her own strength fails, demanding no returns whatever of reaction; the blessing that it is in the way it has come to the front as chief friend and aid in her entertaining, stimulating companionship, creating friendship, and saving her the more serious labors of hospitality, together with its own personal and private cheer; and remembering all this, she cities more than ever the forlorn and dead and gone grandmothers who never knew the consolation or the pleasantness of a cup of tea.—Harper's Bazar.

Fashion Notes.

An afternoon reception dress has a skirt cut plainly and slashed up almost to the waistline at intervals of about 14 inches. These slashings are filled in with full length lace flounces over silk of a contrasting color. The open spaces are outlined with elaborate embroidery, passementerie or galloon. The body is princesse, and the front has a square section also embroidered and edged, and side pieces that extend up to the sleeves. The general effect is that of a high corselet, the sleeves are large puffs of the fabric, with cuffs cut apart and filled in with lace on the same general plan as the skirt. Ribbons are brought from the corselet front and back and tied in large bows on the shoulders. The collar is made of soft folds and has butterfly wings at either side and a large, old-fashioned brooch at the front. A flower bonnet with loops of Dresden ribbon is worn with the dress.—N. Y. Ledger.

Wren's Nest in His Cuffs.

Over in Montrose there is a foreman of a printing office who has a series of "pigeon holes" back of his desk. One day he pulled off his cuffs, rolled them up and placed them in the aforesaid pigeon holes. Soon a little wren flew through the window of the office and decided that inside the rolled cuffs would be a good nesting place. She was not disturbed and is now sitting on her little eggs, the little window being left open for her. No one is allowed to molest the bird or disturb its nest.-

Dandruff is due to an enfeebled state of the skin. Hall's Hair Renewer quickens the nutritive functions of the skin, healing and preventing the formation of dandruff.

CLAIRVOYANCE ASTOUNDING.

Revelations Which Made One Woman Believe in the Supernatural.

Two women with a bag of peanut candy and another with peanuts between sat opposite the writer in a street car the other day. One of them had just had a "wonderful experience" and was relating it to her companion in a voice loud enough to be heard by everyone in the car.

"I don't care how much mud folks want to fling at fortune-tellers an' clar'voyants. I know that some of 'em are genuine. I've just come from one an' the things she told me fairly took my breath away."

"Do tell me about it."

"An', mind you, she never laid eyes on me until to-day, an' she told me things no' livin' human could of told her!"

"What did she tell you?"

"Well, she first went off into a trance and she looked and groaned so awful I was scared at first, but she told me to be calm.' Then she said: 'You are married, aren't you?' Now, how'd she know I was married? But of course I told her I was. Then she says: 'You have children, haven't you?' Now, how did she know that?"

"It was wonderful."

"I should say so. Then she up an' says: 'Your husband is a laboring man, isn't he?' Now, how'd she know he wasn't a clerk or a doctor or mebbe a bank president? I told her Jim was a laboring man an' she says: 'He does not know that you have come here to-day; an' he doesn't know a thing about it, but how'd she know that?"

"Sure enough."

"Then she says: 'You have an enemy; a tall, dark-eyed woman;' and I know exactly whom she meant. 'And,' she says, 'your husband is a man who would rather be away from home than to home.' Now, how did she know that 'bout Jim? For he is always on the go somewhere. B'longs to six lodges an' all that, an' I jaw him good for it. But how did she know but he was a reg'lar home granny?"

"That's so."

"Then she says: 'You are fond of going to the theater an' readin' novels,' and I am. You give me a bag o' candy an' a good, excitin' novel an' let me go to see a real stirrin' drammy like 'The Two Orphans', an' I'm happy, but how did she know that? Then she told me to beware of a small, blue-eyed woman, an' I know exactly who she meant. She said I'd be married twice, an' my next husband would be rollin' in wealth, an' I'd drive my own carriage yet. It was just wonderful the things she told me."

"I should say so."

"I'll admit that I've been taken in once or twice by those sham clar'voyants, but I didn't begrudge this one a penny of the two dollars I paid her, for she was genuine. But, I'd make an awful fuss if he knew I'd spent two dollars that way, an' I wouldn't dare tell him about my second husband. He ain't what you might call one of the jealous kind, but I don't think he'd like it. It was a wonderful experience."—Detroit Free Press.

Pineapple Pudding.

Peel and grate pineapple enough to make three cupfuls. Place over the fire in a double boiler a pint of milk. Beat light the yolks of six eggs, and add to them one cupful of sugar, a pinch of salt and a gill of cold milk. When the milk is at the boiling point, stir in the pineapple and half a package of gelatine which has been soaked in cold milk for two hours, and lastly the egg mixture. Cook for two minutes, stirring all the while; remove from the fire, stand the boiler in a pan of cold water and stir continually till cool. Turn into a mold that has been rinsed in cold water and place in the refrigerator for three or four hours.—Good Housekeeping.

—"I'll bet," remarked Mr. Jason to his wife, as they sat in the family circle at the play, "I'll bet from the looks of it that the dress that there woman in the box is wearing is one of them elegant dresses one-half off we seed advertised yisterday in the papers."

Is there any reason for dodging and ignoring a great and vital fact simply because a few prejudiced, misguided people have antiquated ideas of what constitutes morality and modesty? Reason and honesty say *—certainly not.* Men and women are attracted to each other because they are men and women and because it is right and necessary that they should be so attracted. The things that make a man attractive are the characteristics caused by his inherent manliness—by the strength which makes him a perfect man. The same is true of woman. There is strong attractiveness in perfect health. There is fascination and magnetism in it. A woman cannot be entirely womanly—she cannot be a perfect woman—if she is not in perfect health. In just so much as her sickness affects the organs that make her a woman, in just so much she loses attractiveness. This is the vital part of her health. If anything is wrong there, it may result in all manner of ills all over the body. Careless, or too busy, physicians frequently treat the symptoms of this kind of disorder as separate and distinct ailments. The symptoms are many and varied, so much so that when a woman is sick in any way, the first thought should be given to the organs distinctly feminine. About 9 times in 10 the cause of the trouble will be found there. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures all disorders of this kind. There is no guesswork about it. There is no chance about it. It is a fact that has been demonstrated in 30 solid years of extensive practice.

Thousands of women have written grateful letters, who have wished the whole world of women to know the wonderful things the "Prescription" has done for them.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda -
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavor.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES – 35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— Chas. H. Fletcher. IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone 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.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. is on every wrapper.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land office at Roseburg, Oregon, August 21, 1896. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before W. S. Crowell, county judge of Jackson county, Oregon, at Jacksonville, Oregon, on October 17, 1896, viz:

AUGUSTUS L. WILLIAMS

On H. E. No. 662 for the s½ of the ne¼, and lots 3 of the sw¼, sec 29, tp 32 s, r 3 w.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

A. B. Beckley and H. L. Page, of Prospect, Oregon, and Benson Norberry and E. B. Williams, of Central Point, Oregon.

4-28-o 2 K. M. Veatch, Register.

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EDWIN S. MOORE

On H. E. No. 7618, for the e½ of the sw¼ and e½ of the nw¼, sec. 33, tp. 31 s., r. 2 w.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Benson Norberry and E. Pleasants, of Central Point, Oregon, and McDonald Pacific and Perry Ellis, of Prospect, Oregon.

4-28-o 2 K. M. Veatch, Register.

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

PILES ITCHING PILES SWAYNE'S OINTMENT
ABSOLUTELY CURES.
SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form and protrude, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops itching and bleeding, absorbs the tumors. Sold by druggists or by mail for 50 cts. Prepared by DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia.
The simple application of
SWAYNE'S OINTMENT
without any internal medicine, cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy.
Sold by druggists, or sent by mail for 50 cts. Address DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. Ask your druggist for it.

GROVES

TASTELESS CHILL TONIC
IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS.
WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.
GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1896.
Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.
Gentlemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVE'S 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,
ABNEY-CARR & CO.
Sold by Chas. Strang, druggist, Medford

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

W. I. VAWTER, Pres. WM. SLINGER, V-Pres.
J. E. ENYART, Cashier.
Jackson County Bank
... CAPITAL, $50,000 ...
MEDFORD, - - OREGON
Loan money on approved security, receive deposits subject to check and transact a general banking business. Your business solicited....
Correspondents:—Ladd & Bush, Salem, Anglo California Bank, San Francisco. Ladd & Tilton, Portland, Corbin Banking Co., N. Y.

Carpenter & Allison's Lime Is Exceled by None.
We give a guarantee that our Phoenix lime will lay as many brick or stone or cover as many lath as any lime on the Pacific coast.
We have lime at both our kilns—at Phoenix and on Kanes creek..

O. K. Barber Shop...
O. F. WILLIAMS, Proprietor.
First door south of Jackson County Bank....
All work strictly first-class and guaranted satisfactory.

TAYLER, ... THE Foot Fitter
All kinds of boot and shoe repairing at the old stand at the lowest rates for fine work and best material ....
See foot-prints on the sidewalk—7th street, Medford....

My Bread Rises to Explain....
That absolute cleanliness attends its every condition from the setting of the sponge to the wrapping for delivery. That is a point I insist upon; can you appreciate it? The same care—which after all is only honesty—is given to my
Pastries, Cake and Confections...
Resulting in purity and wholesomeness in all my productions. Special given to lunches for socials and parties
WILSON, THE BAKER...

Medford Cigar Factory
GEO. KURTZ, Prop'r
Wholesale and Retail ...
A new and fresh line of cigars, tobacco, etc., just received. A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited .....
7th street—opposite express office...

—Superior job printing, MAIL office.