

THE MEDFORD MAIL

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MAN WAS BORN TO HUSTLE.
He is of few days; but quite a plenty.

Entered in the Postoffice at Medford, Oregon as Second-Class Mail Matter.

THIS PAPER is kept on file at the Advertising Agency, 64 and 65 Merchants Exchange, San Francisco, California, where contracts for advertising can be made for it.

MEDFORD, FRIDAY, Nov. 13, 1896.

NEWS OF THE STATE

The net taxable property in Douglas county is \$4,676,219.

The Southern Pacific road bed in Douglas county was assessed this year at \$3216 per mile.

Second crops of strawberries are in bloom in Coos county, and are promising, though they may be nipped.

Sam Kee, a Chinese hop-raiser, near Butteville, has left about 18 tons of hops, from which he expects to realize a good profit, at present prices.

Two professional safe "crackers" broke into the safe of Allen & Lewis, wholesale grocers, in Portland, Sunday morning, but secured only \$40 for their trouble.

The placer mining season is rapidly drawing to a close. The output in Eastern Oregon has exceeded all expectations and indications point to an increased output next season.

The first shipment of cranberries from Coos county this year brought \$3.25 per case, but those shipped later are not bringing so good a price—eastern berries having supplied the markets.

The largest crop of squash harvested from one hill, that the North Yamhill Record has heard of this year, was raised on the farm of M. B. Martin, in Pike; being seven in number, weighing each, 38, 60, 77; 92, 70, 66 and 134 pounds.

Twenty tons of silica were shipped from the Mosier mines down on the Columbia, to Boston, last week. No one knows what is being received for it. The cost of mining it and delivering it f. o. b., at the Mosier depot is about \$12 per ton. The silica mines now give employment to eight or ten men.

The presence of the peach borer is reported in Douglas county. The grub not only attacks peach trees, but prune also, whether grafted on peach or plum stock. As high as ten grubs are sometimes found in a single prune. The remedy at this season of the year is to hunt for the enemy and dig him out of the trunk.

Geo. F. McConnel, the defaulting grand keeper of records and seals of the K. of P. grand lodge of Oregon, pleaded guilty to three indictments before Judge Sears of the circuit court at Portland last Saturday and was sentenced to one, two and three years in the penitentiary. It is thought he will be pardoned. His term of imprisonment virtually amounts to but three years.

Portland was visited by a high wind and rain storm Saturday night, which continued nearly all night. Umbrellas were turned inside out, beer kegs, boxes and awnings were scattered all parts of the city, women's mackintoshes were blown from their shoulders and—twas a howling wilderness outside and the storm was a crowning success as a reminder of what a "real" cyclone could be.

A Barbed-Wire Telephone Line.

The telephone line operated by the citizens of Heppner is probably without a counterpart in all the world. Twenty-five telephones are on the circuit. In putting in this service, it was convenient to use a barbed-wire that was on the fence in connecting with the soda factory, about a half-mile above town. To all appearances the barbed-wire transmitted the sound as perfectly as the copper wire, so it was decided to try a line to the home of James Hager, about three miles from town to whose place there was a barbed-wire almost the entire distance from Heppner. The result of this experiment was very satisfactory, it being said that one talking over the line can be heard more distinctly than over any line connected with the exchange.

This is a new idea, and may somewhat reduce the expense of constructing telephone lines. Nearly every ranch in the bunchgrass countries of Oregon could easily, and at a very small expense, secure telephone connections, as the wire fence is the only fence in such localities.

Largest Mule Deal Ever Made.

The biggest mule deal that ever took place in this country occurred at Salt Lake City in 1860, when at public auction Ben Holiday bought from Uncle Sam 4,500 head of big stout Iowa and Missouri mules. These fine hybrids had been taken to Utah in the famous expedition against the Mormons, which crossed the plains in 1847 under the command of Albert Sidney Johnson. When the expedition proved a fizzle and had to be recalled, the government found it had no use for so many mules and they were consequently condemned and ordered sold. They were put in lots of 50 and sold at prices ranging from \$50 to \$100 per head. Ben Holiday had the stuff to pay for the stub-tails and seeing a speculation in them he took the whole cavalcade at his own price. On the first day

in June the mules were started on a drive to California. They were driven in bands of 500 a week a part and only 500 were kept in Utah for sale there. The mules were readily sold in lots to suit purchasers at the average price of \$500 per head and Holiday cleared out more than \$1,000,000 on the dicker, which goes down in history as the biggest mule deal on record.

Was Compelled to Turn Back.

Henry de Windt, the well-known correspondent of the London Pall Mall Gazette, is back from the north, having failed in his attempt to go from New York to Paris by land, as commissioned by William Waldorf Astor. He says of his failure:

"I felt sure that when I got into Siberia I would be all right, for I am thoroughly acquainted with travel in Siberia. My only misgivings were about Alaska, but I got through Alaska all right, crossed Behring strait all right, landing in Siberia at a place called Oumwild-djik, near Marcus bay. There I was stuck two months, and had a rough time of it with the natives, with nothing to eat but bear meat. The only way to get inland on my journey was by dog trains and I found this could only be done during the month of April. The Chukchi Indians, who hold the territory in which I landed, are a remarkable race in some respects, though I suppose not different much from the other tribes in Behring sea. There is one thing to be said about them and about Russia—Russia has never been able to subdue them, and they have successfully resisted any attempt at it. They live in skin huts amid dirt and squalor, and are diseased and disagreeable. I was not sorry to get away, but I am sorry not to have been able to accomplish my journey.

California in Congress.

First district—Barham, Rep., 15,373; Cutler, Dem., 13,887; Monteith, P. P., 532.

Second district—Johnson, Rep., 16,782; De Vries, Dem., 21,819.

Third district—S. G. Hilborn, Rep., 19,430; Warren B. English, Dem., P. P., 15,293.

Fourth district—Maguire, Dem. P. P., 18,826; O'Brien, Rep., 10,839.

Fifth district—Lund, Rep., 18,518; Kelly, Dem., 10,373; Kinne, P. P., 8458.

Sixth district—McLaughlin, Rep., 18,301; Barlow, Dem. P. P., 17,247.

Seventh district—Bowers, Rep., 17,861; Castle, Dem. P. P., 17,088.

In the Sixth and Seventh district the complete returns may show the election of the Democratic and Populist candidates.

At Catford, England, Collier and Chinn have established a new tandem record for a quarter of a mile with a flying start. Their record was 24 3-5 seconds.

Mrs. Frank Mayo, the widow of the well known actor, died recently at Canton, Pa. Her death was caused from the effects of an operation for tumor.

All is not running smoothly in the settlement of the Italian claims against Brazil, and the Italian Commissioner de Matiano and the Brazilian foreign minister have had another conference.

Earthquake Observations.

Earthquake experts propose to establish a number of stations for seismological observations around the earth. Starting from Japan, where is the most complete system of studying earthquakes in the world, the stations will be at Shanghai, Hong Kong, Calcutta, Bombay, Ceylon, Tientsin, Mexico, Port Natal, Cape of Good Hope, Santiago in Chile, and Rio de Janeiro, all communicating with a central station at

Cripple

The iron grasp of scrofula has no mercy upon its victims. This demon of the blood is often not satisfied with causing dreadful sores, but racks the body with the pains of rheumatism until Hood's Sarsaparilla cures.

"Nearly four years ago I became afflicted with scrofula and rheumatism.

Made

Running sores broke out on my thighs. Pieces of bone came out and an operation was contemplated. I had rheumatism in my legs, drawn up out of shape. I lost appetite, could not sleep. I was a perfect wreck. I continued to grow worse and finally gave up the doctor's treatment to

Well

take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Soon appetite came back; the sores commenced to heal. My limbs straightened out and I threw away my crutches. I am now stout and hearty and am farming, whereas four years ago I was a cripple. I gladly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla." URBAN HAMMOND, Table Grove, Illinois.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

It cures liver ills, easy to take, easy to operate. 26c.

Thanksgiving Day Proclamation.

The president has issued the following Thanksgiving proclamation: "By the president of the United States:

"The people of the United States should never be unmindful of the gratitude they owe to the God of nations for his watchful cares, which has shielded them from disaster and pointed out to them the way of peace and happiness. Nor should they ever refuse to acknowledge with contrite hearts their proneness to turn away from God's teachings and to follow with sinful pride after their own devices.

To the end that these thoughts may be quickened, it is fitting that, on a day especially appointed, we should join together in approaching the throne of grace with praise and supplication.

"Therefore, I, Grover Cleveland, president of the United States, do hereby designate and set apart Thursday, the 26th day of the present month of November, to be kept and observed as a day of thanksgiving and prayer throughout our land. On that day let all our people forego their usual work and occupations and assemble in their accustomed places of worship; let them with one accord render thanks to the Ruler of the Universe for our preservation as a nation, and our deliverance from every threatening danger; for the peace that has dwelt within our boundaries; for our defense against disease and pestilence during the year that has passed; for the plentiful rewards that have followed the labors of our husbandmen; and for all other blessings that have been vouchsafed to us.

"And let us, through the mediation of him who has taught us how to pray, implore the forgiveness of our sins and a continuation of heavenly favor.

"Let us not forget on this day of thanksgiving the needy, and by deeds of charity let our offerings of praise be made more acceptable in the sight of the Lord.

HIS FUTURE OCCUPATION.

One Bad Boy Thought He Would Drive a Coach and Preach.

Ex-Attorney General Miller was born and spent his early life in a small New York village. At the little school-house where he first learned to read and play "hooker," says the Indianapolis Sentinel, there was a fellow pupil who, although about the same age as Mr. Miller, was noted throughout the village for his pure cussedness. That boy, according to Mr. Miller's statement, would sit up at night to concoct some scheme to make the people of the town miserable. He would chase the cows, stone the dogs and pigs, put ropes across the path at night, set pins on the seats at church and scare the wits out of all the old maids for a mile around. Whenever any devilment was done it was laid at the door of this one boy, and usually correctly. At school he was a terror to all. Stubborn and defiant, there was no restraining him, and the schoolmaster was in despair. One day he thought he would make a last effort to reform the boy by argument, and he called him up to the desk.

"Now, Tom," he began, "you are a bright fellow, but you are spoiling your future. Just think what you can make of yourself if you only believe yourself. Now, have you ever thought of what you will do when you grow up to be a man?"

The boy looked at him for a moment, and then, picking up a straw from the floor, he picked his teeth for a moment, as though in deep thought.

"Yes," said he, "I 'lowed I would drive a coach an' preach some."

TALK AS YOU EAT.

In This Instance Your Topics Are Chosen for You.

The latest fashionable fad is the conversation luncheon, which is not to be despised as an up-to-date mode of entertaining. Small tables are used, and at each guest's plate besides the name card is placed the menu, with a topic of conversation written beside each course. All conversation except that pertaining to the special subject is forbidden, and in many cases this restriction itself makes the luncheon a very jolly affair. At a recent conversation luncheon held at Newport the subjects chosen for conversation were as follows: With the iced bouillon the guests discussed the question: "Is the masculine idea of humor a sort of horse play?" The conversation with the fish treated entirely of "the new woman and the way in which she will clothe herself." The entree was eaten while bicycle tales were being told. With the salad was discussed the college-bred girl. Frozen fruits were eaten while the conversation turned toward the weather, and the coffee was sipped during the intervals of a heated discussion for and against woman suffrage.

A Wise Precaution.

The president of a large accident company tells this remarkable story and locates the occurrence in Brooklyn: "Some time ago a large policy holder in my company was run over by a trolley car and his right leg painfully crushed. He remained conscious after the shock for three minutes, during which time he pulled out his watch and called the attention of the crowd to the fact that it was just 15 minutes to 12 o'clock. His policy expired at noon, and his foresight was rewarded by the immediate payment of his weekly indemnity without controversy or litigation."

A FULL DAY'S WORK.

What a New England Farmer Accomplished.

Least some one should think an Aroostook farmer's life too free and easy, the Parkhurst correspondent of the Fort Fairfield Beacon gives this account of an average day's work during the potato-digging season: "I went to bed at 11 p. m. with the conviction that I must get up at 4 a. m. (local time). Awoke when the clock struck 2 and dared not go to sleep again for fear of sleeping over. Jumped out of bed at 4 o'clock, ran to the barn, dressed myself as I went, and fed and harnessed four horses; ran to the house and woke the old woman (for good reasons farmers' wives often sleep with the hired girl through potato digging); ran to the spring and back twice; greased the double wagon; mended a check rein; unloaded four barrels and a basket of potatoes and dumped 16 barrels; 5, woke up the crew; 5:30, breakfast; 5:33, ran to the barn again, got the horses on the wagon and started for the factory; 6, arrived at factory, horses steaming, two acres of teams ahead of me; everybody swearing; 6:30, lit my pipe; 7, gave some of the boys a lesson in careless language; 8, lit my pipe again; 9, went into the boarding house and tried to buzz the cook; 10, told a big yarn; 11, stole a bottle of whisky; 12:30, got unloaded, full as a starch factory, and ran the horses all the way home, arriving at 1; had a row with a Frenchman and forgot to eat dinner; 2, chased four Arab peddlers out of the field, then hauled potatoes to the cellar till 7; 8, had supper, unharnessed and cared for the horses, went to the spring twice more, shoveled potatoes in cellar till 9:30, got a chance to kiss the hired girl twice; 10, went to bed happy.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S BOSS.

She Had One in Mrs. Mussons, House-keeper at Balmoral.

Queen Victoria has just sustained a severe loss by the death of Mrs. Mussons, who, from time immemorial, had been her house-keeper at Balmoral, says the London News. Though unknown to the public at large, she was an important personage in the eyes of everybody connected with the court, as she was one of the few who had the courage to "talk up" to her majesty, and even on occasion to deliberately "boss" her august mistress. Once when the queen wanted a certain maid to whom she had taken a fancy detailed to the care of her own room, Mrs. Mussons remonstrated in the strongest fashion, telling her majesty that it was quite out of order, and she really must not spoil the servants by taking undue notice of them. The queen, as usual, gave away, and "dear Mrs. Mussons" won the day. She was a typical personage of her class, gowned always in black silk, lace-trimmed apron and white cap, with corkscrew curls. She and the queen were excellent friends, and her majesty used to delight in her conversation. She also stood high in the favor of the royal grandchildren, who used to seek her out as soon as they arrived at the castle. But to the world at large she was a holy terror, and with the servants and members of the household she was infinitely more exacting and imperious than the queen herself.

DID NOT KISS THE BRIDE.

Sooner Than Cause a Scene the Constable Compromised for a Small Fee.

A marriage took place in the office of a justice of the peace in Columbus, O., a few days ago, and, while a most impressive ceremony to the contracting parties, it had a very humorous side to the spectators. The couple were evidently from the rural districts, says the Troy Times, and were both seemingly covered with confusion at their having to stand up before the four or five present. After the form had been read, the blushing pair standing hand in hand, the magistrate announced in a serious tone that, as it was the custom of the constable to kiss the bride, she would prepare herself for the osculation. The constable stepped boldly out, and, being a good-looking young fellow, the young woman seemed not averse to being kissed. All doubts of the propriety of the act were soon set at rest, for the husky groom stepped before her with an air of determination upon his face that showed it was life and death with him. He gave his hands an imaginary washing and said: "Squire, this yer lady b'longs to me now, an' what she did afore I took her ain't my business, but if this constable is willin', I'll give him \$1.50 to call it off." The server of writs signified his assent, and the jealous countryman paid the amount, which found its way over the bar of the nearest saloon a few minutes after the newly-married pair departed.

THE SPOTS ON THE SUN.

What the Scientists Think About Their Influence on Our Weather.

The vexed question of the influence of sun-spots on the weather seems to be as far from settlement to-day as it was ten or twenty years ago, says the Youth's Companion. So great an authority as Lord Kelvin has recently expressed a doubt as to whether the coincidences noticed by students of this subject are not, after all, deceptive and misleading. Other investigators, however, continue to think that a real connection exists between the spottedness of the sun and the condition of the weather on the earth.

Among the latest contributions to our knowledge on the subject are those made by Mr. W. L. Dallas, who has investigated the weather records kept from 1856 to 1879 on board ships in the Bay of Bengal, and by Dr. P. Polis, who has reviewed the records of 64 years at Aix-la-Chapelle. Mr. Dallas concludes that, as far as the Bay of Bengal is concerned, the heat is greatest when sun-spots are most numerous. Dr. Polis, on the other hand, finds that at Aix-la-Chapelle the warmest seasons

formerly coincided with the smallest number of sun-spots, but that since 1878 a change has apparently occurred and now it is hottest when the sun is most spotted. Dr. Polis also finds that the number of thunder storms generally increases with a decrease of the sun-spots.

These facts and inferences are particularly interesting just now, because from this time on we are likely to see the sun-spots rapidly decreasing in size and number for several years to come.

TWO REASONS.

The Judge's Able Support of His Own Decision.

At a circuit court held some years ago in a western state an action of ejectment was tried "by the court without a jury." The decision rendered was couched in such a way that it caused considerable amusement.

The suit was brought, says the Youth's Companion, by a religious society to recover possession of a cemetery. The defendant was a physician in active practice, who, as one of a committee appointed by the church, had bought the ground for the use of the society.

Afterward he severed his connection with the society, and it was found that he had taken the title in his own name, and intended to appropriate the premises for his private use. The defendant insisted that he had bought the ground in his own right after his relations to the society had ceased.

The court, after hearing the evidence and arguments, proceeded to state the grounds for his decision, and ordered judgment for the plaintiff. Whereupon the defendant's counsel arose, and asked the court to state more fully the reasons for the decision.

"Certainly," said his honor, promptly "but as you have heard what I have said, I have only two additional reasons to give: One is that the church seems to need a cemetery, and the other that the doctor has failed to show that his practice is sufficiently large to make it necessary for him to keep a burying ground of his own."

CHARACTER OF ISABELLA.

The Beautiful Consort of Ferdinand Who Helped Columbus.

Isabella was a lady, she was a queen, and, above all she was an autocrat. Gracious and gentle in her manner, says R. Ulick Burke's "A History of Spain," she brooked no opposition from prince or peer, and she soon made it known and felt throughout Spain that, although she was the daughter of John II, and the sister of Henry IV, her will was law in Castile. Beautiful, virtuous, discreet, with that highest expression of proud dignity that is seen in a peculiar simplicity of manner, with a hard heart and a fair countenance, an inflexible will, and a mild manner—something of a formalist, more of a bigot—Isabella united much that was characteristic of old Castile with not a little that was characteristic of new Spain. And if her boldness was inherited from the old, her bigotry was bequeathed to Philip II.

No man can read the history of the times without being struck by the enormous personal influence of Isabella. An accomplished horsewoman, a tireless traveler, indefatigable in her attention to business of state, the queen with her court moved about from place to place, swift to punish crime and to encourage virtue, boldly composing the differences and compelling the submission of rival nobles, frowning upon the laxity of the clergy, denouncing the heresy of the people and laying a heavy hand upon enemies of every degree and evil-doers of every class. In Andalusia the unaccustomed and unexpected presence of the sovereign was everywhere productive of peace and order. Even in the remotest districts of Galicia the royal power was felt. Over fifty fortresses, the stronghold of highway robbers, were razed to the ground, and one thousand five hundred noble highwaymen were forced to fly the kingdom.



Knights of old—crusaders who went to conquer the world, could not hope to succeed unless they were in virile, hearty health. A man cannot face difficulties if his stomach isn't in good order. Disordered digestion will make a sluggish coward out of any man. It makes his mind stagnant, and he cannot think quickly enough to accomplish anything. It makes his movements slow, and takes all of the snap out of him. Every man in business in America has a fight on his hands just as much as ever had belted knight. It is a matter of life and death, just the same with him as it was with the crusader. Indigestion and all the ills that go with it, most frequently start in constipation. That keeps all sorts of impurities in the body, forces them into the blood, and so deranges the whole system. Constipation is one of the commonest ills, and to it are traceable most of the disorders that make people sick. Once it gets a firm hold on a man, it is most difficult to overcome it. Temporary relief can be obtained in a thousand ways. There are medicines on the market that will help as long as you take them. There is only one remedy that is a real remedy—that you don't have to keep on taking forever. That is Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. The "Pellets" are tiny, sugar-coated granules, mild and efficient in their action. They effect a permanent cure. You don't become a slave to their use, as with other pills.

If you will send, at one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only, we will send you FREE the most useful medical book extant. This is Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in plain English; a book of 1008 pages, profusely illustrated, the great expense of preparing which has been covered by the sale of 680,000 copies at the regular price, \$1.50 per copy. Address: World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Inventors send ideas they have to us. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.00 patent offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

THE LEADING PAPER OF THE SAN FRANCISCO PACIFIC COAST CHRONICLE

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NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon, October 23, 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 December 5, 1896, viz: BENSON NORBERY. On H. E. No. 866, for the NW 1/4 of the NW 1/4, and SW 1/4 of the NW 1/4, sec. 32, T. 31 S., R. 3 E. 2st. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: J. B. Williams, E. Pleasant, of Central Point, Ore., Edwin S. Moore and George Stockton, of Prospect, Oregon. 0-30-4 R. M. VEATCH, Register.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

In pursuance of a decree and order of sale rendered in the circuit court of the State of Oregon, for Jackson county, on the 24th day of September, 1896, in the case of George W. Bashford, plaintiff, versus Charles D. Walrath, defendant, I will expose for sale and will sell as the law directs, at the front door of the court house of said county, in the town of Jacksonville, State of Oregon, on Saturday, December 5, 1896, At the hour of two o'clock p. m., the real property described in said order of sale and decree, viz: Lots one, (1) two (2) and three, (3) in Block numbered seventeen, (17) in the town of Jacksonville, in Jackson county, State of Oregon. A. S. BARNES, Sheriff of Jackson county, State of Oregon. Dated at Jacksonville, Ore., November 2, 1896.

BUTLER JEWELER



Watch Repairing Opposite Hotel Nash