

OUR COUNTY . . . Correspondents

Jacksonville News.

Married—Nov. 12, by Ira Wakefield—Henry Bailey and Sarah Laphart.

Adam Schmidt has just recovered from a severe illness of two weeks duration.

Miss Lora Colton, of Ashland, is spending the week in town doing abstract work.

Married—At the U. S. hotel, Nov. 13, by R. S. Dunlap—W. H. Cloverdale and Ruthie Evans.

Miss Alice Klippel, of Medford, is making a copy of the assessment roll for Assessor Grieve.

A marriage license was issued November 14th to Henry W. Jackson and Anna A. Davidson.

Rev. A. C. Howlett and wife, of Eagle Point, were the guests of Mrs. Geo. M. Love one day this week.

Jones & Otten, the well known merchants of Woodville, made an assignment on Tuesday. Hon. T. Cameron was chosen assignee.

Evan Reames, who has been practicing law in Portland for several years past, will return to Jacksonville and practice in the courts with Wm. Colvig.

Miss Gertrude John, of Williams creek, who has been here several weeks soliciting subscriptions to the Ladies Home Journal, has gone to Medford on a like mission.

Mrs. W. D. Hanley, of Burns, is paying her sister, Mrs. C. W. Kaley, of Lincoln, Nebraska, a visit. She will visit relatives in Chicago and Iowa before she returns to Oregon.

John R. Stearns, who has been in the employ of Messrs. Jones & Otten for some time, was compelled to quit work because of ill health. Mr. Stearns is a brother of Mrs. P. P. Prim.

Bernard Loraine, one of the Frenchmen who owns a vineyard and a mine south of town, died suddenly on the 14th, at the DeRobean farm near town. The funeral took place Sunday at the Catholic church.

The remains of the late Mrs. Dan Colwell, of Klamath county, were reinterred in the Jacksonville cemetery Thursday. Services were held at the Catholic church by Rev. L. P. Desmarais. Mrs. Colwell was a sister of Dennis Dugan, of Sams Valley.

The band boys gave a party Wednesday night after the McKinley and Hobart ratification. The proceeds were turned in towards purchasing uniforms. The boys deserve much encouragement as they have made a marked improvement in their music in the last month.

The DeMoss family gave one of their pleasing entertainments in Jacksonville Monday evening. The receipts amounted to over \$52. The sum of \$20 was turned over to the M. E. church as a benefit. Much of the financial success is due Rev. M. A. Shults, who did some tall rustling to sell the tickets.

Central Point Items.

SALLY RATU.

O. C. Tiffany, of Ashland, was here this week.

The Postoffice-Telephone grocery store is enjoying a good trade.

David Peninger drove a fine lot of porkers to Medford, Saturday, which he disposed of to the pork packing company.

E. A. Ford has been appointed as one of the town trustees by the city council to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Martin Perkeypile.

There was a scarlet fever scare here last week and in consequence the schools were closed for a few days. School is in session this week again as usual.

Rev. L. E. Henderson, recently of Williams creek, Josephine county, has rented the John Smith farm, on Big Sticky, of Mr. Cochran, and will move thereon soon. He will

**The Woman,
The Man,
And The Pill.**

She was a good woman. He loved her. She was his wife. The pie was good; his wife made it; he ate it. But the pie disagreed with him, and he disagreed with his wife. Now he takes a pill after pie and is happy. So is his wife. The pill he takes is Ayer's.

Moral: Avoid dyspepsia by using

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

also preach here occasionally in the Baptist church.

Dr. Alexander Patterson's new residence, recently erected in the rear of his drug store, is a very neat and substantial structure. It isn't quite finished, but the doctor has moved therein.

A. A. Whiteman, who has been a very sick man for several months, writes from San Francisco—whither he went last week accompanied by Hon. J. W. Merritt for medical treatment—that Dr. Laae, after making a thorough examination, finds his trouble to be a tumor in the region of the kidneys. The doctor is not sure yet whether an operation will be necessary or not, but can determine as to that in a few days.

LOCKHART, TEXAS, OCT. 15, 1895

Messrs. Paris Medicines Co., Paris, Tenn.

Dear Sirs—Ship us as soon as possible 9 gross Grove's Tasteless Chili Tonic. My customers want Grove's Tasteless Chili Tonic and will not have any other. In our experience of 20 years in the drug business, we have never sold any medicine which gave such universal satisfaction.

Yours respectfully,
J. S. Broynne & Co.
Sold by Strang, the druggist, Medford.

A Speaking Register.

A Rutland (Vt.) man has invented a most remarkable invention in the form of an articulating attachment to be applied to key cash registers. Now when a key is pressed on a register six results are accomplished at the same time, viz: 1st, the indicators showing the last sale is dropped; 2d, indicators are raised showing the new sale; 3d, the cash register is unlocked, and 4th, thrown open; 5th, bell is rung; 6th, amount is added inside, but when the Rutland's invention is attached, it will speak out the amount of the purchase, so that it will be distinctly heard in all parts of the store. Then there will be seven things accomplished by pressing a key, or keys.

Timing Locations.

Mrs. Irene Eaton located Oct. 27, 30 acres of placer ground in Twp 37.

J. E. Kennedy located, Oct. 14, the King quartz claim in Wagner creek district.

E. A. Rowley located Nov. 12 the Bonanza Queen quartz claim, in Spencer district.

J. A. Gavitt and F. M. Granger located, Oct. 28, the Homestead mining claim, Ashland district.

In Probate Court.

Estate of U. Laborde: order confirming sale of real estate.

Estate and guardianship of Andrew Henry: petition of guardian to sell real property.

Estate of Giles Wells: first semi-annual report filed and approved.

Estate of Riley F. Smith: administrator's sale vacated and property ordered resold.

A New Thing

At the Racket in the shape of boots and shoes. They'll be here for Saturday's trade. Call and see them. New goods every week now for some time—at bed rock prices.

MEDFORD SHOE CO.

Good advice: Never leave home on a journey without a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea remedy. For sale by Geo. H. Haskins.

Wants to Trade for Grain.

Good heavy team of mares, wagon and harness to trade for grain. Apply at this office.

Doctor Danielson.

Office in Halley block over postoffice. Chronic diseases, and diseases of women and children a specialty.

A Corvallis merchant ordered some time ago \$4.80's worth of needles from a New York wholesaler—that is, he supposed this was the amount, but when the needles came there were 100,000 of them and the bill was \$120, and twelve good and true men at a jury trial said he had to pay the bill.

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 make, giving time.

—THE MAIL and Cincinnati Enquirer

one year for \$1.50 is one of our best clubbing propositions.

Columbian Half Dollars

Columbian centennial coins not heretofore circulated have been found frequently in change of late. They are the fifty-cent pieces of 1893, and the reason given for their appearance is that many coin collectors and others believed that immediately after the Columbian exposition they would have special value as rarities and so hoarded them for a premium. They were so held for the better part of two years, but no appreciation in value followed, and now they have been thrown upon the market and are freely circulated. They have a more attractive appearance than the regular fifty-cent pieces, but this superior attractiveness has not, to any visible extent, mitigated the regret which coin collectors had in parting with them.

Never Saw Himself Before.

The London Globe relates a story of an old Hampshire peasant farmer who came to town to buy a hat, and was requested to look in the glass to see if the hat suited his taste. The customer stood before the glass as though fascinated by his reflected image. Presently he slowly inquired: "Wull—is—that—me?" "Of course it is, gov'nor"—that was the shopman's reply. "Why, don't you know yourself?" "I be 60 years old," said the ancient, after another pause, "and I dunno as ever I see my face afore!" And when his purchase completed, he turned to depart, he walked up to the looking-glass again, saying: "I'll take just one more look at mesel', for I dunno as ever I shall ha' the chance again."

A FULL DAY'S WORK.

What a New England Farmer Accomplished.

Lest some one should think an Aroostook farmer's life too free and easy, the Parkfield 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 worked 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; hatched a check rein; unloaded four barrels and a basket of potatoes and dumped 16 barrels; 3, 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. Musser's Household at Balmoral.

Queen Victoria has just sustained a severe loss by the death of Mrs. Musser, 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. Musser 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. Musser" 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 occasion. The constable stepped boldly up, 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.

LOFTY MOUNTAINS IN THE SEA.

A Cable Detour Around a Range Seventy-Five Miles Long.

There exists in the great ocean between Australia and New Caledonia a range of mighty submarine mountains, whose limestone tops rise within three hundred fathoms of the surface. The discovery of these peaks, rising sheer seventy-five hundred feet from the bottom of the deep sea, was made by the men who have just finished laying the first section of the trans-Pacific cable. Sir Audley Coote, says the San Francisco Chronicle, who was at the head of the cable expedition, arrived here recently on the steamer Alameda from Sydney, New South Wales. He said: "The sea from Australia to New Caledonia has been surveyed by a British and by an American vessel. Some very bad work, but, as it happened, both this expedition and the other missed the strange feature of the ocean that I can describe. We had anticipated no great difficulty in laying the cable section, and did not find any until suddenly the bottom of the ocean began to rise. We were forced to cut the cable there in mid-ocean and to buoy up the

ends. It was then found that what had hindered us was a range of submarine mountains.

"There is nothing else like this in the world that I know of. The mountains rise in abrupt peaks, and are hard limestone and granite. By careful measurement we found that the peaks were more than seven thousand feet on the average, and the highest of them seven thousand five hundred feet from the bottom of the ocean. Less than three hundred fathoms from the surface of the water we found the tops of the highest mountains. The range extends for nearly seventy-five miles—that is, measuring from the extreme northerly to the extreme southerly point. To lay the cable around this range took forty-eight miles more of cable than we had counted on. We had to go around the peaks as a railroad would go around a mountain land."

HIS CAP WON HIM THE RACE.

Denver Jockey's Ingenious But Unsporting Trick.

At a trotting race recently in Brighton, Col., all the neighboring towns had a candidate entered, and feeling ran high. A Denver sport, who was jockey as well as owner, entered the best of his string, and bought up every pool on his steed.

When the Denver man got off in the lead, says the New York World, he cut across the track and took the rail before the other jockeys were fairly under way. He held his advantage around the turn and along the backstretch, but as he made the last turn and squared away for home, his two nearest competitors began to gain on him.

Down the long stretch the Denver man was still in the lead, but they were crowding him fast, and the daylight between the three was growing less and less every instant. There was only one chance left, and that a very slim one.

He remembered that as he was turning into the home-stretch a sudden gust of wind had nearly carried away his cap, leaving it barely hanging on the back of his head. Leaning back until he almost fell out of the sulky, he gave his head a shake.

It seemed an age before the cap fell off. The gaudy-colored bit of silk fell directly between the two horses behind. They shied slightly and then broke. Before their drivers could bring them to their feet again the Denver man was under the wire.

Take It Easy.

A French doctor's conclusion is that no one should ride a bicycle who has a tendency to excessive tension of the arterial system, for this tendency is a great cause of heart disease. Therefore, no one should take up the use of the wheel without the express authorization of a physician; and the doctor should make an examination not only before the patient begins to use the wheel, but after he has ridden it for a time. Moreover, the amateur should never ride at a high speed. If one's riding is regular and daily, one may go faster and further with safety; but if riding is interrupted even for a few days, one must take it up again with caution and deliberation. The temptation to go fast should be steadily resisted.

TRICKING TREE CRABS.

How the Natives of Africa Prevent Their Depredations.

In Africa there exists a certain member of the crab genus commonly known as the great tree crab. This peculiar shellfish, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch, has an offensive trick of crawling up the coconut trees, biting off the coconuts and then creeping down again backwards.

The theory is that the nuts are shattered by the fall, and the great tree crab is thus enabled to enjoy a hearty meal. Now, the natives who inhabit regions infested by this ill-conditioned crab are well aware that the lower portion of the crab's anatomy is soft and sensitive, and they believe that the "bivalve" was thus constructed in order that he might know when he had reached the ground, and when, consequently, he might with safety release his grasp of the trunk.

So what they do in order to stop his depredations, which often ruin the coconut crops, is this: While the crab is engaged in nipping off the coconuts they climb half way up the trees and there drive a row of low nails right around the tree, allowing an inch or so of the nails to project.

The crab has no knowledge of disaster, nor yet the fitness of things. As he descends, the sensitive part of his body suddenly touches the nails. Thinking he has reached the ground, he naturally lets go. Instantly he falls backwards, and cracks his own shell on the ground.

Two Queer Illinois Wells.

Near Augusta, Ill., there are two peculiar wells, each of which deserves special mention in a department devoted to accounts of things out of the ordinary. The first is a "bottomless well"—one which was sunk down until the immense running underground river was struck. The second is a well in which the water remains frozen winter and summer. These two wonders, each of which may properly be referred to as "combined natural and artificial curiosities," are located at a distance of about a mile and a half apart. The frozen well is only about ten feet in depth, that of the other not stated.

The Cases Similar.

Prompted by the feeling that it was his duty, the bishop remonstrated with one of his clergy for attending a local hunt. "Well, your lordship," replied the offender, "I really do not see there is any more harm in hunting than in going to a ball." "I presume," answered his lordship, "that you refer to having seen my name down among those who attended Lady Somerville's ball, but I assure you throughout the whole evening I was never once in the same room as the dancers." "That, my lord, is exactly how I stand—I was never in the same field as the hounds." Then the bishop sat down and silence reigned.

SETTLE WITH THE SWORD.

Students at Heidelberg Cling to the Duello to Vindicate Their Honor.

The duels at Heidelberg are very famous. There is, perhaps, no university in Germany at which dueling is not practiced, but here it is regarded almost as a religious duty. The sons of the rich congregation at Heidelberg and they are the people who are especially added to this form of student pastime in Germany. It is not an exaggeration to say that between 20 and 30 duels take place here every week during the semester, and these nearly all at the Heidelberg, a little town across the river from Heidelberg which is known and advertised everywhere as the place of resort for such encounters. It has served in this capacity for a great many years. The signboards point to it.

It is mentioned in the guide books and everyone knows of it except the university officials and the police. It is not a ten-minute walk from the center of the town, though it is outside the city jurisdiction. This, however, seems to be a matter of no moment, for some of the clubs for a period last year fought in the town itself, at a tavern directly in the shadow of the old castle. There are duels here some three or four mornings every week by the members of the various fighting clubs, of which Heidelberg has an enormous number. The most aristocratic of them all is the Saxe-Borussian. This club bears cartel relations with the Borussia of Bonn, to which the Hohenzollerns belong. Five or six duels between various combatants are usually fought on the same evening.

This is all a curious commentary of law and order as they are supposed to exist in Germany. Such machinery for the enforcement of law as is to be found here flourishes in no other land in the world, and yet, for one reason or another, the duel goes on unbidden. By the laws of the empire, without taking into account the penalties prescribed by the lower jurisdictions, there is the most severe punishment for dueling and the challenging to duel. In spite of various attempts to make other interpretations, the student duels have, by the supreme court of the empire, been decided to be duels in the sense of the law. Yet, publicly in the reichstag, no longer ago than last winter, an esteemed member of the kaiser's ministry declared himself and his government at issue not only with the laws and the supreme court, but with whatever moral feeling there may be in the land against this malevolent form of evil.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

One of Maine's Widows.

There is now living in Hartland, Me., at the ripe old age of 75 years, one of Maine's notable widows. This is Mrs. Ellen Phillips, relict of George, a brother of Wendell Phillips. Her husband was a graduate from Harvard college, a member of the famous class of '28, among his classmates and intimate friends being Dr. O. W. Holmes and James Freeman Clark. Mrs. Phillips has in her house several antique relics of great interest and historical value, among them being a marble top table and drawer which belonged to John Brown, of Harper's Ferry fame, and a copper ewer and sideboard, once the property of John Phillips, the first mayor of the city of Boston. She tells many an interesting reminiscence of Wendell Phillips, with whom she was intimately acquainted.

OBJECTED TO TWO OFFICES.

The Virginian Wouldn't Give Super and Visor to One Man.

One of the best men in Stafford county, Va., says the New York Sun, was running for supervisor of the county, and, as usual when a really good man runs for office, there was vigorous opposition to him. Some of it was expected, but when one ignorant but influential old fellow came out against the candidate, the friends of both parties were surprised, and one of the candidate's supporters immediately went to see the old man.

"Is it actually true that you are against our man for supervisor?" asked the friend when he had led up to the point.

"Of course I am," responded the old man, firmly.

"But he is one of the best men in the whole county," argued his friend.

"I ain't votin' that at all, only I can't vote for him."

"Why not?"

"Cause I won't vote fer no man under them circumstances."

"Under what circumstances?" inquired the friend in the greatest astonishment, for up to this time no "circumstances" had appeared in the campaign.

"Why, wantin' two offices at once, like he does," explained the kicker. "I'm willin' to vote fer him fer super, but I'll be derned ef I'm goin' to vote fer him fer visor, and you can tell him so ef you want to."

Thereupon the friend of the candidate organized an individual educational campaign, and by his delicate diplomacy brought the old man up to the trough in good shape.

Notice—Stock Assessment.

Medford, Oregon, October 26, 1895.

At a meeting of the board of directors of the Gold Hill Quartz Mining company was held an assessment of three dollars (\$3.00) per share, on the capital stock of the company, payable at once to the secretary at the office of the company, at Medford, Oregon. Any stock on which said assessment shall not be paid in thirty days from date of this notice shall be declared delinquent and will be sold at public auction at company office in Medford, Oregon, on Friday the 27th of November 1895, at 2 o'clock p. m.

M. I. RHINEHART, Secretary.

Administrator's Notice to Creditors.

In the matter of the estate of Nettie Drum, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given that the under signed has been appointed by the county court of Jackson county, Oregon, sitting in probate, administrator of the estate of Nettie Drum, deceased. All persons indebted to the said estate are requested to settle the same immediately; and those having claims against said estate will present them to me at the office of York & Jones, at Medford, Jackson county, Oregon, with the proper vouchers attached, within six months from the first publication of this notice. Dated this 14th day of November, A. D. 1895.

W. T. YORF,
Administrator of the estate of Nettie Drum, deceased.
W. I. Vawter, Attorney.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land office at Roseburg, Oregon, November 14, 1895.

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 January 2, 1897, viz:

AUGUSTUS L. WILLIAMS
On H. E. No. 625 for the SW 1/4 and NW 1/4 of the SW 1/4, sec 29, Twp 32 S., R. 3 E.

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

A. H. Boothby, and H. L. Peeg, of Prescott, Oregon, and E. E. Norberry, and J. B. Williams, of Central Point, Oregon.

A-30-d-35 R. M. VEAUGH, Register.

FRANK W. WAIT

Mable and Stone Works....

• Monument, Coping and Rustic Work

I have work in nearly every cemetery in the county. Special attention given to building trimmings—for specimens see Lindsey building. Estimates furnished on all work in my line. Yard on G street, Medford.

Medford Bottling Works ...

PARKER & HIGGINS, Prop'r's

There's been a little change in ownership, you see, but none in the quantity or quality of the goods we carry—they are the best in the market. Imported and domestic cigars, confectionery and all kinds of summer drinks always on hand. Remember the number

IF YOU WANT A COOK STOVE

Don't fail to call and see those which I have in stock, and get prices. A NEW LINE of Eastern stoves just received. Cook stoves from \$6 up. Old stoves taken in exchange for new ones.

JACK MORRIS, THE SECOND HAND MAN

..... MEDFORD, OREGON

THE MORTAR DRUG STORE,
G. H. HASKINS, Prop'r.

Has anything in the line of Pure Drugs, Patent Medicines, Books, Stationery.

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.