

OUR COUNTY . . .

Correspondents

Eagle Point Eaglets.

BY A. C. HOWLETT.

Mrs. Sinclair has gone to be the guests of Wm. Gregory for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gregory were visiting friends in Eagle Point last week.

Mr. Ormiston was the guest of Mr. Morine Wednesday night of last week.

August Myer and wife were in town Monday attending to some legal business.

There is considerable activity among the stockmen gathering their cattle to feed.

Mr. Van Dyke has moved his sheep on to the Reese creek range. Jas. Watkins has charge of them.

Tuesday of last week Doc Parker, of Upper Rogue river, passed through town on his way to the county seat.

On Monday of last week W. C. Daley, of Upper Little Butte, was smiling on his many friends in Eagle Point.

Mrs. Geo. Clift, living near Medford, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Van Hardenburg, on the Harbaugh place.

Walker Lewis informs me that Mr. Herriott, of Evans creek, intends to move his saw mill to the timber on the head of Elk creek in the spring.

George Hoyt, who has been buying cattle for a company in Oakland, Calif., took a band to Siskiyou county last week, returning Wednesday. He reports considerable snow on the mountains and lots of mud.

Last Sunday there was a game of foot ball between four young ladies and four young gentlemen on the Eagle Point ball ground. The boys had to throw up the sponge and admit that they came out second best.

There was considerable of a stir in town on Tuesday of last week on account of a law suit that was on docket, but the case was settled before coming to trial. John Obenchain, Ora Hayes, Wm. Chambers, Jr., Wm. Perry and H. L. Ish were in town on account of it as witnesses and plaintiff and defendant.

On Thursday of last week Mrs. Howlett gave a quilting, and of course a dinner. Those present on the occasion were, J. J. Fryer, wife and three daughters, Mesdames Sinclair, Thomas, Geo. Morine, and Martin, of Upper Little Butte. Those who could not quilt sewed carpet rags, and it is needless to say that we had a way up time.

Wednesday of last week there was a surprise party and candy pulling at J. J. Fryer's. About forty of the neighbors met and pulled candy, danced, etc., until after midnight. Those present report having had a jolly good time. And on Saturday night a crowd of our young folks met at the residence of Geo. Morine (this was a genuine surprise) and brought the sugar, musicians, etc., and you can guess the result. Candy, music, dancing, playing and in fact everything that goes to make life a pleasure.

J. P. Moomaw is digging a well on his place. His sons, Benj. and Joseph, have it down about twenty feet, most of which distance required blasting. Recently Benj. was at work at the bottom of the well when a rock came loose from the side and in falling struck him on the side of the head with such force as to render him unconscious. When he regained consciousness he called for help and was drawn to the surface where an examination revealed no broken bones. After the blood had been removed from his face he returned to his work at the well. A young man with the nerve and ambition of this one will never die in the poor house. [And not very easily any place else; eh, Uncle Dick?—Ed.]

Geo. W. Heckathorn and wife were the guests of your correspondent last Sunday, and as usual the subject of THE MAIL came up, and Mr. H. remarked that he did not take it because he could not shake off the county he had been taking,

Roasting Schilling's Best tea in San Francisco costs more than roasting other tea in China or Japan, but it makes tea better.

You don't have to pay the difference, though. It comes out of our profits.

We make money in giving up profits. Querer!

A Schilling & Company
San Francisco

although he had paid for it and ordered it discontinued more than once, and I read to him the law on the subject, see Hill's Code, page 1829, and the result is his family will read THE MAIL for the next year, and the wife went home happy for she says she would rather have THE MAIL than all the other papers in the county, because it has such a host of correspondents, in fact if people want to know anything they go to THE MAIL to look for it. To show the advantage of a little notice I put in the Eaglets that Geo. Hoyt had found a coat on the road. The paper was published on Friday and the next day I met a man and he asked where he could find the coat, and today I sent an ad of a farm to trade from J. P. Moomaw, and the result will be in a very short time the trade will be made.

Climax News.

Miss Mary Moore is reported very ill.

Harry Worlow made a flying trip to Ashland one day this week.

A. W. Clemens and H. Worlow have completed their log way and it works very successfully.

James Worlow and Jesse Bunnard, of this place, are now engaged in a wood contract in Medford.

The dance of last Friday night was a successful one. All who attended seemed to enjoy themselves.

A Thanksgiving dinner was given at Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Peil's, all who attended had a cracking good time.

Miss Marie and Geo. Cottrell, of Roxy Ann, were the guests of Mrs. M. E. Worlow and family this week. Miss Laura Turpin and Bertha Wyland were also the guests of Mrs. Worlow and family one day this week.

Griffin Creek Gatherings.

BY PHILOMELA.

F. R. Bellinger was visiting on Griffin creek Sunday.

Rev. Brozer will preach here Sunday, 13th, at 11 a. m.

Harry Lofland has returned home from a visit with relatives in Ashland.

J. Gordon, of Rogue river, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon here.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Guches, who has been seriously ill is greatly improved.

A bear recently passed through this vicinity, but as no one had lost any bear no one cared to hunt his fellowship.

Enterprise district has decided to have a Christmas tree at the school house and are already making preparations for a merry Christmas.

A magic lantern show was given at the Enterprise school house Tuesday evening. The school children were admitted free and all others were charged an admittance fee of ten cents. A good sized crowd was in attendance and all seemed well pleased.

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

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

Saxe Creek Items.

BY CAPT. JACK.

Paul N. Young, of Ashland, is visiting relatives here.

The Hillis placer mine is about ready for the season run.

James Wilford, of Central Point, was on the creek the other day on business.

E. S. Brooks has received 800 feet of eight-inch pipe from Sacramento, Calif.

R. P. Meney, of Fooths creek, was on the creek Wednesday with a view to locating here.

The recent rains hasten the miners in their preparations, as indications point to an early season.

A. C. Green, an old miner of this creek, who has been on the sick list for some time, died on the 1st, of consumption.

Chas. Morris, of Silverton, Marion county, is stopping at E. S. Brooks' where he expects to work in the mine this winter.

The out-put of dust in this district promises to exceed that of former years, judging from the many new preparations being made for mining.

P. T. Grenan and Louis Bontean, who have spent most of the summer in prospecting on the Siskiyou mountains, intend to stop here for the winter.

LOCKHART, TEXAS, OCT. 15, 1889
Messrs. Paris Medicine Co.,
Paris, Tenn.

Dear Sirs:—Ship us as soon as possible 2 gross Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. My customers want Grove's Tasteless Chill 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.

THE AUTOGRAPH CRAZE.

It Has Taken On the Semblance of a Malady.

Eagerness of Collectors to Constantly Keep Adding to Their Store of Famous Signatures—A Lesson for Hunters.

Among the many maladies of this generation is that of the autograph fiend, evinced in the hunting and persistent petitioning for detached signatures of all sorts of persons of more or less contemporary fame. In jealously guarded albums these zealous collectors will paste their names on moustache leaves for keepsakes. In this species, of course, not to be included the honest autograph gatherer, who, for literary or historical research, shelves autographical manuscripts of the celebrities of the past or present for the benefit of students. These have their peculiar intrinsic value of authenticity and biographical, historical and scientific importance. And what can there be more attractive or venerable than the yellow sheets, with their palmy characters of the handwriting of the great spirits of mankind, in which they willed to posterity their thoughts and feelings, their discoveries and theories, their joys and sorrows, their hopes and fears?

There has just been published in facsimile the testament of Ludwig van Beethoven. It is impossible to scan these pathetic and tremendously ponderous lines and letters of the great master without emotion or compassion. With the key to his oft-misunderstood life, they give us the key to his art, however much both may at the first sight appear to stand in inexplicable contrast. Under date of October 2, 1802, when he was only in his 32d year and about the time when he completed his cheering and melodious symphony in D major, while himself in despair over that incurable trouble which obscured his whole existence, the young composer made his will. He had closed with this life, but not with his art, which only fruited and ripened through the highest efforts of which music is capable during the succeeding 22 years that "envious fate" had still for him in store.

Most touching strains of harmonious resignation, won after the most gallant struggle of a noble soul, whose depths those near him never fathomed, echo from these melancholy and affectionate notes addressed to his brothers and heirs. From the first lines expressing his grief at the world's misconception of himself as being "morose, stubborn, and misanthropic," without its knowing the heart and the irreparable condition of the health of a man of "fiery and vivacious temperament and fond of the pleasures of society," as he writes, who by dire necessity in early life was forced "to spend his days in loneliness and to live as one banished from home," Beethoven continues the elegy of his last will to this concluding adagio patetico: "Come, then, death, whenever thou wilt! Boldly I go to meet thee. Farewell, brothers! Do not wholly forget me; that I have not deserved of you, for in life I ever thought of you and strove to make you happy; be it!" The most sentimental reader's eyes might moisten at the sight of these tear-stained notes of this great and yet so unhappy genius.

It is said that the old chancellor, Bismarck, would not get done signing his name, if he complied with all applications for it, by writing several hours a day, even if he should reach the age of six score, like the lawgiver, Moses, who, according to Deuteronomy 5:22, was the first autograph collector. A story from London, containing a lesson for both autograph hunters and autograph writers, is as follows:

"A well-known public man, who has an excellent opinion of himself, received not long since a well-merited rebuke. It had been stated that his celebrity knew how to make a most excellent cup of coffee. An epicurean gentleman wrote to him courteously asking him for the recipe. This request was granted, but at the end of the letter was the following unique manifestation of splendid self-conceit: 'I hope this is a genuine request and not a surreptitious method of securing my autograph.' To this the country gentleman replied: 'Accept my thanks for the recipe for making coffee. I wrote in good faith, and in order to convince you of the fact allow me to return what it is obvious you infinitely prize, but which is of no value to me—your autograph.'"

It is to be regretted that not only the well-applied rebuke to the "public man's" self-conceit, but also the good common sense of the English country squire may bear its fruits.—Baltimore Sun.

Mr. I. Ten Bosch writes from Rochelle park, N. J., to Garden and Forest, saying: "Whenever I see a tree in the embrace of a poison ivy, I take my knife and cut the vine. On the grounds of a few friends, and on my own, I have cut vines from one and a half to two and a half inches thick, sometimes at the root, and sometimes as far up as I could reach, and then tearing down the stems, have uprooted them with my hands. I have done this at all seasons. This spring I have already cut out two dozen vines, and have pulled up many others by the roots, when my hands were torn with blackberry thorns, but I never had a trace of poisoning. A friend to whom I mentioned my immunity said: 'Of course you are not poisoned because you are dark.' Since then I have been thinking that in the cases of poisoning which had come to my knowledge, the victims had been light-haired. A younger brother of mine, who is very fair, has been severely poisoned."

Malarial produces weakness, general debility biliousness, loss of appetite, indigestion and constipation. Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic removes the cause which produces these troubles. Try it and you will be delighted. 50 cents. To get the GENUINE ask for GROVE'S Sold by Strang, the druggist.

INGENIOUS BIRD.

Queer Performance of Feathered Resident of Somali Land.

The honey bird, of which we saw several during our travels in Somali Land, is well worthy of mention as a natural curiosity, says a writer in the Nineteenth Century. It is a little gray common-looking bird about the size of a thrush. It first forces itself upon the notice of the traveler by flying across his path uttering a shrill, unlovely cry. It will then sit on a neighboring tree, still calling and waiting for him to follow. By short, rapid flights the bird will lead its guest on and on, till after awhile the traveler notices that the bird has stopped its onward course and is hanging about among a certain half-dozen trees. These being visited one after another, and carefully examined, the search will be rewarded by finding a nest of bees in one of them. The probability is that there will be honey in it. I have never known the bird mistaken. It is a matter of honor with the natives to set aside a good portion of honey for the bird. Although this action of the honey bird is an established fact of natural history, it is none the less unaccountable, and it would be interesting to know whether he ever tries to entice quadrupeds also to assist him in obtaining his much-loved honey.

No cat in Maine probably had more need of her nine lives than did one in a Monmouth store recently. The large oat bin in the rear of the feed store, holding an even car load, had just been filled, when the cat, chasing a mouse, went down head first between the partitions of the bin, eight feet, to the floor beneath. There she remained on her head for 13 days, or until the oats having been removed, she was discovered. Tabby is now alive and well and just as eager for mice as ever.

Internal Cancers.

We have numerous inquiries in regard to S. S. S. in cases of internal cancers, such as cancer of the womb, stomach and bowels. When the disease attacks these organs, the doctors generally admit that it is incurable. We make no boast of what S. S. S. will do in such cases, as the following letters we feel are worth more than volumes of claims that we might make. Read them carefully:

NORWICH, CONN., Dec. 30, 1895.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Atlanta, Ga.

GENTLEMEN:—Will you kindly mail me your book on blood poison, skin diseases and cancer? My mother, 70 to 75 years of age, has a cancer in the rectum. Two of our best doctors here have given her up, and say the sooner she dies the better for herself, and if she lives long she will die in agony. While I do not know that they are wrong in their opinions, I am not satisfied with them, and believe your S. S. S., if it does not cure her, will at least relieve her so she will die peacefully. I got her started on your S. S. S. yesterday, and what I want of your book is points as to bathing or injecting. Will be pleased to hear from you soon.

Yours very truly,
G. L. CROSGROVE,
Box 154, Norwich, Conn.

NORWICH, CONN., Feb. 6, 1896.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Atlanta, Ga.

GENTLEMEN:—When I wrote you the latter part of December, my mother was, according to the honest belief of three physicians, on her death-bed; she could not retain either food or medicine on her stomach, and it did not seem reasonable to think there was anything but death to relieve her. The doctors informed us she had a cancer in the lower bowel and there was no cure for her. She showed such vitality for a person to be so near death; we thought there must be something to help her, and reading of others being saved by the use of your S. S. S., we thought it would do no harm, if not some good, to try it, so we informed her of her condition, just as the doctors had informed us, and left it with her to try your remedy or not, as she saw fit. She concluded to try it and from the first dose or two, she began to brighten up, and improve; she can now get up, dress and help herself, and can eat everything or anything she wants and no distress from it. We all feel quite hopeful that the cancer will pass away in due time by the use of your S. S. S., which she will now gladly take. You may make this letter as public as you choose, and the more so the better, as too much praise can not be given your valuable remedy.

Yours truly,
GEO. L. CROSGROVE.

The above is but a sample of the many letters we receive daily in regard to various deep-seated blood diseases which other remedies do not touch. Contagious Blood Poison, Scrofula, Eczema, Rheumatism, and Tetter, are obtainable blood diseases, and only a real blood remedy will have any effect whatever upon them. S. S. S. (guaranteed purely vegetable) is a real blood remedy and never fails to cure any disease having its origin in the blood, it matters not what other treatment has failed. Valuable books can be obtained by addressing The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

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

RATES FROM...
\$1 to \$2 PER DAY

I. L. HAMILTON
... PROPRIETOR ...

THE HOTEL NASH

Medford, Oregon

The Nash is one of the most popular hotels in Southern Oregon, and no pains are spared for the comfort and accommodation of guests. Everything about the house

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS ...

Free Sample Rooms FOR COMMERCIAL MEN ...

THE HOTEL BAR is always supplied with the very best brands of wines, liquors and cigars

THE VERY BEST OF BRICK AND MASON WORK.

S. CHILDERS, CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

I manufacture a splendid article of Brick—see samples everywhere about the city. Yard one block north of Brewery. Residence—north C street, Medford, Oregon.

L. M. LYON, CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

JOBGING OF ALL KINDS.

All work guaranteed first-class. Plans and estimates furnished or all kind of work either brick or wood.

Bills of LUMBER of all kinds filed on short notice. Sash, Doors and Mill work of all kinds—any thing in the shape of wood work can be had on short notice.

Medford, Oregon

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 ELKHORN CANDY STORE

A fine line of candies, cigars, tobacco, fruits and nuts always in stock. Drop in and see us—we will treat you right.

Remember the location—first door south of the bank. You can't miss it when going to and from the postoffice ...

O. L. DAVIS, Proprietor...

GROVES

MAKES CHILDREN AS FAT AS PIGS

TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

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

Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.
Gentlemen:—We sold last year 600 bottles of 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

THE NEW BRICK Livery Stable

I. A. MOUNCE, Prop'r

Front street, Medford, Oregon

My horses are good drivers and my rigs are new and first class. Horses boarded at reasonable rates....

Hotel Nash Barber Shop

Bates Bros., Props

First class work in all branches of the tonsorial art. Satisfaction guaranteed...

HOT AND COLD BATHS

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....

BUTLER JEWELER

Watch Repairing

Opposite Hotel Nash

—Legal blanks at THE MAIL office.