

OUR COUNTY

Correspondents

Eagle Point Eagles.

BY A. C. HOWLETT.

Frank Manning, of Leeds, was in town last week.

Miss Hattie Eaton is visiting Mrs. O. K. Simons at Eagle Point.

There is considerable business in the justice court in this district just now.

Charles Kingle, of Little Butte, was in town on Wednesday of last week.

The billiard saloon at this place seems to be running in full blast again.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Clift, living south of Medford, spent Saturday with his sister, Mrs. Geo. Morine.

Christmas day Boyd Tucker, living south of Ashland, arrived and is the guest of J. J. Fryer.

Miss Emma Perry arrived from Siskiyou county, Calif., Christmas to spend the holidays with her mother.

I understand that Merritt Brown had the misfortune to run a nail into his knee last Friday—and an ugly wound results therefrom.

John Young, our efficient road supervisor, has finished the road work for the season and has the name of having the best roads in the county, all things considered.

I see THE MAIL has had a merry Christmas and your correspondent from Eagle Point joins with the thousands of readers of THE MAIL in wishing you a happy and prosperous New Year.

Mrs. Argelee Green, nee Fryer, who has been visiting her parents for the past three months, says she has gained thirteen pounds since she came here. That speaks well for our climate.

On Monday of last week Miss Gladys Heckathorn went out on the stage on her way to Woodville to spend the holidays with her sisters, Mesdames Simpkins and Meagley, and Miss Elsie Nichols, of Lake Flats, went to Medford.

Sheriff Barnes was out last week and Dr. W. B. Officer accompanied him to the county seat, returning the next day. The time he came out before, mentioned in my Eaglelets, he has business with Dr. Officer and Homes, of Ashland, so your reporter was a little mistaken, as well as one of his deputies.

There seems to be a visitation of birds of a rare species here. The Arctic owl and the bald eagle. Last week Jake Riley killed an eagle that measured seven feet and six inches from tip to tip, and N. W. Lewis, brother of Constable Frank Lewis, who resides on Elk creek, reports having killed one that measured seven feet and eight inches.

During the last foggy spell Mr. Riddle was returning home with a load of hay, and while crossing the desert north of Eagle Point, lost the road. He got off his wagon to hunt it and while doing so he lost his team. While wandering around found a fence, which he followed and found D. Y. Gray's house. The two took a lantern, followed the wagon tracks and found the team about a quarter of a mile off the road headed for Mathew's fence. They got back as far as Gray's and stopped for the rest of the night.

THE MASQUERADE BALL.

There was one of the grandest times at Eagle Point, Christmas night, the occasion of the grand masque ball, that has ever been witnessed here—one of the largest crowds that has ever assembled here to attend a ball or anything else in that line. There were sixty-four masked persons and about 175 or 200 all told present. There were representatives of almost every family in the entire neighborhood besides parties from Medford and Central Point. By eight o'clock the dancing commenced and by 9:30 the characters were all in and then the fun was at its height, each vying with the other to see who could have the most fun. Parents looking for their children, children looking for parents, husbands and wives looking for each other; but of all the crowd, the most grotesque were Mrs. Argelee Green and Miss

Lol Nichols in their bloomer costumes made of burlap sacks and patched with every color of the rainbow. And among the sterner sex were S. E. Holmes—little girl in blue—and Frank Brown, the Indian chief. But if I should particularize I would occupy too much space, suffice to say that it was a time long to be remembered. The music rendered by Boyd Tucker, violinist, Miss Lelah Fryer, organist, and George Brown with his bass viol, was excellent. There were forty-one tickets sold and 130 persons took supper at the Eagle hotel. The supper was as fine as any one could wish. I secured the names and characters of the maskers at the supper table, which are as follows:

Benton Pool, Irish Biddy.
Mrs. Argelee Green, Topsy.
Miss Lou Nichols, Topsy.
Charley Terrel, Uncle Sam.
Miss Alice Morine, Snowflake.
Wilbert Asaph, Right Supporter.
George Hoyt, Sailor Boy.
Miss Mattie Taylor, Popcorn Girl.
Benj. Moomaw, Santa Claus.
W. A. Stewart, Japanese.
W. B. Officer, Left Supporter.
S. B. Holmes, Little Girl in Blue.
Miss Cora Brown, School Girl.
Mrs. S. B. Holmes, Lace Peddler.
Miss Lottie Brown, Burkey Chio.
W. Greaves, Soldier.
Miss Elsie Nichols, Merry Christmas.
Harry Carlton, Gold Standard.
John Nichols, Turkish Zouave.
Peter Garrett, Clown.
C. M. Phillips, Black Joe.
Miss Emma Perry, Oregon Poppy.
Jesse Safford, Right End.
Miss Lottie Perry, Red, White and Blue.
Fred Downing, Turkish Chief.
Clara White, Left End.
Miss Hattie Eaton, School Girl.
Miss Bessie Brown, Folly.
Mrs. A. Pool, Old Cook.
Miss Elsie Bradshaw, Morning and Night.
Mrs. George Morine, Winter.
T. E. Nichols, Cow Boy.
Geo. Garrett, African Chief.
Mrs. Kackel Kader, Old Maid.
Dee Bradshaw, Foot Ball Player.
Miss Elsie Bradshaw, School Girl in Blue.
John Sevedge, Grover Cleveland.
C. A. Edler, Mail Catcher.
Miss Maud Stickle, Little Girl in Blue.
Miss Henrietta Morine, Little Girl in Blue.
Mrs. Frank Brown, Darky Chio.
Vol Stickle, Crazy Patch Work.
Miss Gladys Fryer, Crazy Patch Work.
Nick Young, Cow Boy.
Miss Anna Seider, Flower Girl.
Dick Slinger, Captain Foot Ball.
A. D. McDowell, Assistant Clown.
Miss Anna McDowell, Grandma in Winter.
Thos. Farlow, Fireman.
Walter Wood, Chinaman.
Frank Brown, Indian Chief.
Miss Lottie Taylor, Little Red Riding Hood.
Miss Myrtle Burt, Flour Girl.
Marsh Garrett, Clown.
Miss Lucinda Nichols, Butter Fly.
Archie Fries, Clown.
Mrs. F. Wilmoth, Little Red Riding Hood.
Georgia Nichols, Sailor Boy.
Miss Elsie Nichols, Snow Flake.
Frank Nichols, Clown.
Charley Scofield, Umpire Ball Game.

Talent Whispers.

BY F. SHARP.

(Received too late for last week.)
Robt. Wilcox was winning notoriety as pilot for dry-land schooners and pleasure parties during those foggy days.

Born—in this village on Thursday night, Dec. 17, to Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Dyer, a son. All parties are convalescent—especially Benj.

The people of Talent were favored with a visit of a squad of Salvation Army people from Ashland Thursday and Friday evening of last week. They are a very zealous band of holy people and left a good impression here.

The miners of Wagner creek mining district have entered into an association to protect their rights under the United States laws. G. W. West is president and H. W. Gendar, secretary.

The Ross revival at Ashland closed Sunday night, the 30th. There was a total of 125 accessions to the various churches. Seventy-five to the M. E. church and it is estimated that there were seventy-five more undecided. It was a grand work for the kingdom of Christ. The whole city followed the evangelist and his helpmate to the depot Monday evening and as the train moved northward the crowd on the platform sang, "God Be With You 'Til We Meet Again."

The winter term of the Talent school closed on Friday Dec. 18th. Prof. W. B. Cornutt, principal, and Miss Etta Johnson, assistant. The school was only a three months' term, but was a success from start to finish. The pupils in attendance were:

TECHNICAL AND FOURTH GRADES.
Fannie Abbott, Frances Robinson, Minnie Robinson, Joseph Carille, Lena Netherland, Maud Purvis, Bertie Webster, Bertina Wilcox, Emma Shuck, Jay Terrill, Harvey Dunlap, Marion Briner, Vance Wolgemott, Walter Garvin, Nellie Purvis, Rena Carille, Lillie Abbott, Mary Hargrave, Katie Beeson, Viola Dunlap, Clara Painter, Daisy Majors, Mary Owen, Jane McCaughan, Arthur Shively, Lester Barclay.
FIFTH GRADE.
Della Abbott, Edith Coleman, Myra Harvey, May Case, Edna Collins, Edith Abbott, Maggie Wolgemott, Annie Majors, Laura Shuck, Eunice Webster, Frank Webster, Frank Dunlap, Wm. Stephens, Roy Purvis, Charlie Painter, Albert Painter, Arthur Case, Elmer Hanson, Fred Collins, Rose Painter, Willie Nessler, Archie Purvis, Albert Hanson, Carl Beeson, Walter Harvey, Aldric Barneburg, Emil Brophy, Harry Low.

Climax News.

(Received too late for last week.)
Arthur Edwards made a business trip to Brownsboro last Saturday.

Mrs. H. Wright and son, Manley, made a business trip to the valley recently.

Mrs. Rachel Rader has been the guest of Mrs. Bradshaw for the past two weeks.

Misses Elsie and Myrtle Nichols contemplate spending the holidays in Medford and Central Point.

A. F. Hunt, of Dead Indian, was through this part of the country last week looking for cattle.

Henry Ratree has moved his saw mill to the north fork where he

will soon be turning out first-class lumber.

M. F. Hanley and J. W. Slinger have secured employment at Ratree's saw mill. Slinger as book-keeper and Hanley, head sawyer.

F. Farlow made a business trip to Central Point last week. Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Hutchens accompanied him to that place, where they took the train for Yreka, Calif., their future home.

On Tuesday, the 8th, there was a surprise party at the home of G. W. Nichols. Quite a number of young people gathered in and music and dancing was indulged in until supper time when they gathered around the supper table and did ample justice to the repast spread before them. It is needless to say that every one enjoyed themselves as Mr. and Mrs. Nichols know how to entertain and make everyone feel at home by their generous hospitality.

Griffin Creek Gatherings.

BY PHILOMELA.

Mrs. J. T. True, who has been quite ill, has recovered.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Griffin spent Christmas with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Soliss.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Fraley, of Eden precinct, spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Wilson here.

Messrs. Geo. and Bert Griffin, of Josephine county, who were visiting relatives here, have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Bennett, of Eden, were visiting Mrs. B's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chapman, recently.

Chas. Guchas and family have moved down to their former residence near his father's to remain during the winter.

Mrs. J. Fry gave a quilting a short time ago and invited several of her friends, who came and spent the day very pleasantly quilting and conversing.

The Christmas tree entertainments at the school house Christmas eve was an unquestionable success. The house was crowded to overflowing. The tree looked splendid, with its load of presents of all descriptions, from the inevitable sack of candy and nuts to beautiful presents for old and young. The children enjoyed it all immensely. The music and singing was good as was also the other exercises, noticeable was a motion song by the infant class in Prof. Chase's school which showed careful training.

Mertie Lawton is establishing himself a name that will soon be classed among the leading names of the valley. Not long since a hawk was after his chickens when Mort seized his rifle and started in pursuit of the hawk. He saw it light on the ground about 150 yards distant, when bringing his gun to bear on it, he fired cutting a wing off close to the body, thus bagging his game. Several times he has been seen to walk out with his gun and bring down a hawk from a neighboring tree. Our crack rifleman will have to look closely after their laurels or we miss our guess.

Christmas at Asbestos.

BY RUBIE.

On Christmas eve the hills about Asbestos rang with the merry jingle of old Santa's bells as he made his annual visit to the various homes in this section.

He first visited the home of H. Mitchell. These good people believing, "The more the merrier," had invited Mr. and Mrs. Tompkins and the little folks over. Santa saw that a tree had been prettily arranged and after being satisfied that it was well filled with such things as delight the hearts of children and give pleasure to older ones as well, he hastened on until he came to a house where the sitting room was dark and vacant, the family having gathered around the dining table to enjoy games and reading. Thinking this a fine opportunity to leave a tree, he placed one in the center of the room and hung thereon numerous gifts for the household. An unusually loud jingle of the bells caused the family to start and Santa beat such a hasty retreat that he left his matches on a stand and the door ajar, all of which was detected by little Herman in his search for that "Good old man."

After leaving this place he found several homes where all was dark and quiet. Most of these he past without a stop, at one, however, he left a basket filled with the usual Christmas luxuries. After seeing so many closed houses it was a welcome sight which met his eyes when he reached J. Walker's place. The house was ablaze with light and resounding with sounds of merriment. "Ah, ha!" thought he, "I must surely call here," so he quietly stepped in and there he found assembled the families of Messrs. Walker, Griner, Carter,

Grinniger, Nichols, Mayfield and others, all viewing a tree heavily loaded with gifts for both old and young. With many a laugh provoking remark he proceeded to hand to each their token of remembrance. Mr. Florence Walker regretted that he was absent during this visit but found that he had not been forgotten. Long will the little ones remember the kindness of Mr. and Mrs. Walker in providing such a treat and the tree and Santa's visit in '96 will be a bright spot in their memory. Nor did the entertainment which this kind host and family had planned cease when the tree was over. The room was quickly cleared and violins brought forth. Several musicians were present and it was not long before all those who wished were keeping time to lively strains of music. At midnight the guests were invited to the dining room where a table laden with all the delicacies which accompany such an occasion had been spread. It is needless to say all did ample justice to the tempting viands. After supper dancing was resumed and continued until the early hour of morning.

Although no report of Santa visiting the home of D. Reynolds has been received this jolly little man and his family did not allow the happy day to pass without their share of pleasure. The children, grandchildren and invited friends met to spend the day in having the "Good time that comes but once a year." Your correspondent, having in days gone by tested the entertaining qualities of the host and hostess can assure you the "good time" was had.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Childers ate Christmas dinner with Frank Davis and family. The day was spent in social chat and games. A general good time is reported.

Thus has passed that day of all days.

Cancer Can be Cured.

It is very often that the most insignificant symptoms are forerunners of the most violent disease. There is not a more destructive disease than Cancer, and in a majority of cases it is first indicated by a very small pimple or sore, to which no attention is attracted, until it before long develops into the most alarming conditions.

Here is another case where the first symptoms of a most violent Cancer were too small to receive much notice until the disease had fully developed. Mrs. Laura E. Mims has resided at Smithville, Georgia, for years, and is well known throughout the adjoining country. In a recent letter she tells of a wonderful case.

She says: "A small pimple of a strawberry color appeared on my cheek; it soon changed to purple, and began to grow rapidly, notwithstanding all efforts to check it, until it was the size of a partridge egg. My eye became terribly inflamed, and was so swollen, that for quite a while I could not see. The doctors said I had Cancer of the most malignant type, and after exhausting their efforts without doing me any good, they gave up the case as hopeless. When informed that my father had died from the same disease, they said I must die, as hereditary Cancer was incurable. I was terribly reduced in health, and felt as if my life was wasting away."

"At this crisis, I was advised by a friend to try S. S. S., and in a short while the Cancer seemed more inflamed than before. I was informed that was favorable, however, as the medicine acts by forcing out the poison through the pores of the skin."

"Before long the Cancer began to discharge and continued to do so for three months; then it began to heal. I continued the medicine a while longer, until the Cancer disappeared entirely, and I enjoyed better health than ever before. This has been several years ago and there has not been a sign of a return of the disease."

Cancer is becoming alarmingly prevalent, and manifests itself in such a variety of forms, that any sore or scab, it matters not how small, which does not readily heal up and disappear may well be regarded with suspicion.

The fact that S. S. S. (guaranteed purely vegetable) cures hereditary Cancer, which is considered incurable, places it without an equal as a sure cure for all manner of real blood diseases, such as Scrofula, Eczema, Contagious Blood Poison, or any other form of bad blood. Our treatise on Cancer and Blood Diseases will be mailed free to any address by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

Sold by Chas. Strang, druggist, Medford.

Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Gentlemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVES' 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, ADNEY, CARR & CO.

Sold by Chas. Strang, druggist, Medford.

Hotel Nash Barber Shop



This is the very best Smoking Tobacco made.

Blackwell's Genuine BULL DURHAM

You will find one coupon inside each 2 ounce bag and two coupons inside each 4 ounce bag. Buy a bag, read the coupon and see how to get your share of \$250,000 in presents.

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 at all kind of work either brick or wood.

Bills of LUMBER of all kinds filled 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....

O. K. Barber Shop...

J. R. HARDEN, Proprietor

First door south of Jackson County Bank....

All work strictly first-class and guaranteed satisfactory.

W. I. VANTER, Pres. W. M. 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.

THE NEW BRICK

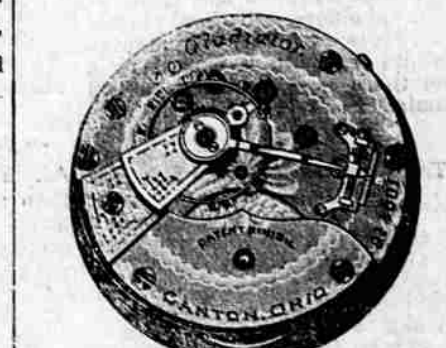
Livery Stable

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....

BUTLER JEWELER



Watch Repairing

—Superior job printing, MAIL office