

PURELY PERSONAL.

Attorney W. C. JENKINS will leave today for a business trip into California.

Miss EDNA GIBSON, of Central Point, has been visiting Medford friends this week.

Prof. DAY PARKER, of the Gold Hill public schools, is spending his vacation in Medford.

Capt. WHEELER, of the Josephine copper mines, spent several days in Medford this week.

Miss GERTIE WEEKS, of Oakland, is spending the holidays with her relatives at Phoenix and Medford.

Mrs. JAS. A. SLOVER, of Grants Pass, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Parker, of this place, last week.

Dr. HARTGRAVE, of Winnipeg, Manitoba, arrived here this week and is visiting his old friend, John Weeks, of Phoenix.

J. W. MARKSBURY and family arrived in Medford Monday to make their future home. They are heartily welcomed among us.

D. T. TATUM, a young gentleman student of Monmouth, is spending the holidays in Medford and Jacksonville, visiting acquaintances.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. EVERETTS, of Grants Pass, spent several days in Medford this week, visiting Mrs. Everetts' parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. N. Butler.

WALTER COFER, who has been spending his holidays in Medford returned to Ashland Wednesday to resume his studies in the Ashland normal school.

D. W. CROSBY and family left last evening for a couple of weeks' stay with relatives and friends at Riddle. Their many friends here are wishing them a pleasant visit.

WALTER LIPPINCOTT came up from Mt. Angel last week where he has been attending school and is spending his vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Lippincott, of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. DOBSON, lately of Eugene, arrived in Medford last week and will make this their future home. They have taken up their residence at the corner of A and Ninth streets.

AUGUST FEISCH, the erstwhile tailor of Medford, was in Medford last Saturday visiting friends and attending to business affairs. Mr. Feisch is establishing a good trade in the clothing and tailoring business at Grants Pass, where he is now located.

D. D. MREZ, of Quincy, Ill., arrived in Medford Monday evening and will remain permanently. He is an old friend of E. W. Calkins, proprietor of the Oyster Bay lunch room, and is authorized to take subscriptions and receive moneys therefor. He will also act as correspondent for this paper in that blooming little city.

MARK BAKER, the Gold Hill confectioner, was in Medford Tuesday upon business. While here he accepted the agency for THE MAIL for Gold Hill, and is authorized to take subscriptions and receive moneys therefor. He will also act as correspondent for this paper in that blooming little city.

C. C. CHITWOOD, the pharmacist, has accepted a position in a pharmaceutical institution at Eugene, and left this week to assume his duties. Mr. Chitwood is a druggist of much experience and ability and will doubtless fill any position of that kind credibly. His sister, Miss Irene, will probably join him later.

J. TRESSLER has returned from his work in the Applegate country. He reports a loud call being made by the miners for more water. Usually, upon about three days out of every seven during the winter, rain falls in considerable volume, but this year has been an exception and water is very scarce. Mr. Tressler expects to return to that country after a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Z. EARLE, lately of Guatemala, Central America, who have been stopping temporarily at Eagle Point, this week moved to Medford and will remain permanently. Mr. Earle has opened an office in Adkins' block, over the Racket store, and will engage in the real estate business and also do all kinds of civil engineering. His ad will appear in these columns next week.

Miss M. E. BANTZ, of Oakland, Calif., arrived in Medford last week and is spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Heard, of this city. Those of our citizens who read the San Francisco Call will probably have read some of the brilliantly penned articles in that journal written by "Olive Hayden," who is none other than Miss Bantz, who writes under the above nom de plume.

W. T. ANDERSON, of Phoenix, called upon THE MAIL on Monday and left the price of a year's renewal to this paper—thereby convincing us that he intends to begin the new year in quite the correct manner. He also invested, while in the city, in a whole lot of new articles necessary to a house keeping outfit for his son, who was married on Christmas, notice of which will be found in another column.

Mr. and Mrs. W. WILEY and son, JAMES, of Ashland, were in Medford spending Christmas with their nephew, J. W. Wiley, and family. They were also here in attendance at the funeral of the latter Mr. Wiley's little child, mention of whose death appears in another column. While here these good people, from the Granite city, were also pleasant callers at THE MAIL office—and our offer was enriched the price of two years' subscription by their coming.

For pain in the chest a piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on over the seat of the pain, and another on the back between the shoulders, will afford prompt relief. This is especially valuable in cases where the pain is caused by a cold and there is a tendency toward pneumonia. For sale by Geo. H. Haskins.

Fruit Trees and Ornamental Scrubs

L. B. Warner has just received a large invoice of fruit trees, ornamental scrubs and small fruits of all kinds. My stock this year is exceptionally fine. Those wanting good, clean stock will do well to call on me before placing orders. Delivery grounds at residence in Southwest Medford.

L. B. WARNER.

A LONG SWIM.

Incident in the Life of the Late Gov. Russell, of Massachusetts.

Wrecked Five Miles from Shore He and Some College Companions Have a Very Narrow Escape from Drowning.

Chief among the characteristics distinguishing William E. Russell in his early days was indomitable pluck that stamped him very early as a man likely to succeed in anything which he undertook. Examples of this combination of courage and perseverance were abundant in his athletic experiences at Harvard, and in one or two instances of his career, which made him very famous indeed throughout the university in his native city.

One of these was his conduct in a famous race of class crews in 1876. Russell's boat was beaten by half a length and he himself had to receive the attention of friends after the contest. He showed in this race an amount of determination and endurance which not even his most enthusiastic admirers had attributed to him. Another instance of courage and grit was furnished in an accident in which he came near losing his life.

In the summer of 1876 he went down to Nantucket to pass a few weeks on the water. He had three friends with him, and the four young men were to sail a sloop that had been floated for the first time that year.

On a squally morning the craft was overhauled and the young fellows decided to make a short trip in her. There were two strangers at Nantucket, young men of about the same age as those in the party of collegians, and they were invited to have a sail. The six went out accordingly.

The sea was high and the wind blew sharply, and about five miles from the shore the little sloop was capsized. The wind struck her so that she filled very rapidly and immediately sank.

The only thing that came to the surface was a long oar, and by the unanimous consent of the four students this was placed at the disposal of the two who had been invited out to sail.

The situation was rationally discussed, and it was decided that an attempt should be made to reach Coates shoals, a point that was farther away than the shore they had left, but toward which the tide was running and the wind blew. Russell and one of his college mates led the others off.

The swim before them was a long six miles, and with the heavy sea that was on, and the wind that was blowing, it meant at least three hours in the water.

On shore the fishermen and their families were sitting down to dinner when the accident occurred—all but one. This man's wife had been, delayed in the preparation of the noonday meal, and during the wait he sought to kill time by sweeping the sea with his glass.

Thus it was that he saw a white sail glisten in the sunlight and disappear. He didn't know what had happened, but he was convinced something was wrong.

He got into a dory and made for the spot where he had seen the sail, leaving word that others should follow him.

The two young men that held the oar kept afloat but for a few minutes, while the others were battling for the shore. It was evident that the oar would longer support only one, and the elder of the two sang out: "Well, good-by, old man; this oar won't hold us both, and you can have my chance." Then he sank and was drowned.

When the fishermen reached the vicinity of the accident he found the surviving young man in the water unconscious, with his arm wound tightly around the wooden sweep.

The fisherman saw some distance ahead, when he looked up, a white ball bobbing up and down. This was one of the collegians, and he was discovered by the white handkerchief that he wore about his head. When he pulled into the boat he gasped, faintly: "My brother," and sank in a dead faint to the bottom of the dory. These two words told the fishermen that there was at least another person ahead. So that when the boat of fishermen who had followed the first dory was seen behind they were signaled to go ahead as quickly as possible and look for more swimmers. This they did, and picked up the brother, who told them that Russell and his companion were still in the water. When Russell, who was yet a long way from land, turned about to catch sight of his companions who he supposed were following, he saw a sail coming down like a thing of life with the wind and tide, and he knew he and his friends were saved.

Russell had been swimming exactly an hour and twenty minutes.—Boston Globe.

Carelessness of Life in Africa.

Mpimbi is the beginning of the navigable water used by the administration at Fort Johnson. The water is full of crocodiles; people are constantly being taken by them. Hoare shot a big crocodile and found a pair of bracelets in its stomach. The natives foolishly risk the water every day. They walk in knee-deep to get water, and even swim across the streams. By making a small fence about the place where they get water many lives would be saved; but that means work, and every African thinks he will not be a victim.—From the Diary of the Late E. J. Glave, in Century.

An Appalling Plague.

The ravages of the rinderpest in South Africa are said to be more appalling than any cattle plague which has affected the region within living memory. As an instance of the devastation wrought in Bechuanaland, it is reported that Khama, the paramount chief, who, with Bathoen and Sebele, recently visited England, has lost from his private herds alone 8,000 head of cattle.—London Standard.

THE SPARROW.

His Number Kept Down in London by the Use of Cats.

If left to himself the London sparrow would probably multiply exceedingly, for there is enough waste from every human household to keep at least one pair of sparrows. That would give something like 1,500,000 sparrows to the area of greater London. But these figures do not represent actual facts. The sparrow population is rigorously kept down, not by want of fecundity, for, at the zoo, for instance, where food and shelter abound, the birds seem to breed at all seasons of the year, but the operations of the natural enemy, that great fact in all wild life, which even the progressive London sparrow cannot avoid. The natural enemy in this case is the London cat. If anyone will count up the number of houses in his or her knowledge which do not possess a cat, the number and ubiquity of the natural enemy will become apparent.

Poor people keep more cats than rich people, so the small houses abound with cats. Rich people's cats, which have large houses as a rule, catch the sparrows on their own estate; but poor cats have to poach at large, and their ravages among the young sparrows is prodigious. It has been observed that a sparrow-killing cat bags, on the average, two young birds a day. No amount of correction seems to prevent their indulgence in this form of sport. They know it is wrong, but it is too fascinating. One young cat of the writer's acquaintance went into a fit after a mild beating for killing young sparrows, and as soon as he recovered went off to catch another. A cat in the same house which was surprised with two naked nestlings in its mouth slipped them underneath a mat on the stairs when it saw its mistress coming. Nature is too strong for them, and the drawing-room pussy seems no more able to resist the taste for sport than the stable cat.—London Spectator.

First Impressions of the Vatican.

The ordinary tourist first sees the Vatican from the square as he approaches from the bridge of Sant' Angelo. But his attention is from the first drawn to the front of the church, and he but vaguely realizes that a lofty, unsymmetrical building rises on his right. He pauses, perhaps, and looks in that direction as he ascends the long, low steps of the basilica, and wonders in what part of the palace the pope's apartments may be, while the itinerant vender of photographs shakes yards of poor little views out of their gaudy red bindings, very much as Leporello unrolls the list of Don Giovanni's conquests. If the picture peddler sees that the stranger glances up at the Vatican, the forthwith points out the corner windows of the second story, and informs his victim that "Sua Santita" inhabits those rooms, and promptly offers photographs of any other part of the Vatican but that. The tourist looks up curiously, and finally gets rid of the vender by buying something that he does not want, with the charitable intention of giving it to some dear, but tiresome, relative at home. And ever afterward, perhaps, he associates with his first impression of the Vatican the eager, cunning, scapegrace features of the man who sold him the photographs. — F. Marion Crawford, in Century.

Waste of Gold and Silver.

Statistics from the royal mint show that the average cost of renewing the silver coinage averages £31,000. This represents six tons of silver, which are spread over the United Kingdom yearly. In other words, the daily unavoidable waste from the silver coinage is nearly £86. Gold is not so much used as silver, but its waste in this way is sufficiently lamentable. The mint issues, on an average, 4,645,521 sovereigns, and twice that number of half sovereigns yearly. The weight lost by fair wear and tear in the first is .0396 grains per annum, and in the second .0551 grains. Should anyone care to work out this sum, he will find that this wear, if it could be collected and coined, would give sufficient gold to make 16 sovereigns every day! Is it wonderful, therefore, that mud, taken from a part of London which has for centuries been the resort of moneyed men of business, should contain a certain quantity of the precious metals?—Chambers' Journal.

Vinegar as an Antidote to Carbolic Acid.

It is difficult for persons in good health to conceive why suicides should choose such a frightfully painful medium for their purpose as carbolic acid. It is not generally known that to this vicious acid vinegar is an excellent antidote. When applied to a cutaneous or mucous surface which has been burned by the acid, the characteristic whitish appearance produced by the caustic at once disappears, and subsequent searing is to a great extent prevented. Vinegar is an equally efficacious remedy when the acid has been taken into the stomach, and it is recommended that the patient should, as soon as possible, drink some vinegar mixed with an equal part of water, after which other measures may be taken to more fully counteract the poison.—St. Louis Republic.

X Rays for Eye Trouble.

One of the newest uses to which the Roentgen photography has been applied is the detection of glass splinters and other foreign bodies in the eye. The difficulty of photographing the eye is very great, because it is practically enclosed in a bony case and cannot be got at. Dr. H. Lewkowitzsch has, however, invented a contrivance which enables this operation to be successfully performed. The plate is so made that it can be inserted (under anaesthetics, of course) into the orbital cavity between the os lacrymale and the eyeball, and in this way a photograph can be taken which shows the position of objects quite beyond the reach of the ophthalmoscope. In fact, Helmholtz' wonderful instrument is useless, except where the foreign body is located in transparent tissue, and is free from extravasation of blood, conditions which do not apply to the Roentgen photograph at all.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Real Estate Transfers.

William J. Virgin to Arestia C. Virgin, lots 1 and 2, blk. 4, Ashland, \$700
J. J. Phipps to Mrs. A. B. Corum, 3 and 13-100 acres, sec. 19, tp. 37 s., r. 1 w., 80
J. R. Baltimore to Fred B. Martin, lot 15, blk. O, R. R. add to Ashland, 100
Hugh Sanders to A. W. Sanders, 1 acre, sec. 16, tp. 36 s., r. 3 w., 100
Sheriff of Jackson County J. E. Pelton to Walter E. Jacobs & W. J. Virgin, the Ashland planing mill property, ditches etc., 400
Ann E. Corum to William J. Prall, 1 acre sec. 6, tp. 37 s., r. 1 w., 600
J. C. Hall to J. M. Ray, 20 acres of mining ground in Whiskey gulch, Williamsburg district, 25
Abraham Crabtree to James F. Davis, 40 acres, sec. 21, tp. 36 s., r. 2 w., 300
Jennie Hardy to Maggie F. Drumhill, lot 10, blk. 1 Cottage add to Medford, 175
Heaton Fox to Mrs. Hattie Garretson, 20 acres sec. 3, tp. 38 s., r. 1 e., 478
Geo. B. Andrews to First Christian church of Medford trustees, lots 2 and 4, blk. 28 Medford, 20
C. B. Matney to Reams & White, 100 acres sec. 39, tp. 38 s., r. 3 w., 1173
B. F. Reiser to Geo. N. Anderson 7 1/2 acres, tp. 39 s., r. 1 e., also right to water ditch, 1
H. W. Shipley, executor to Jeremiah Nunan, 183 acres, sec. 24, tp. 35 s., r. 3 w., subject to a mortgage of \$700, 3295
Win H. Holt to Ben Shurston the Humboldt tract claim: Applegate district, 500

Flining Locations.

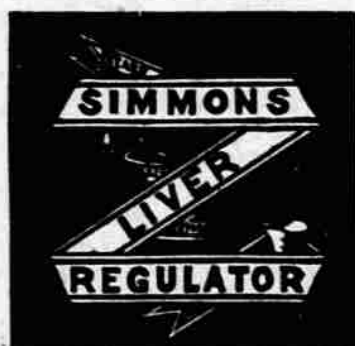
F. R. Van Fouts on Nov. 7 located a quartz claim in Fools Creek district, 44
J. H. Lane on December 5 located a quartz claim in Willow Springs district.

Gained His Point.

In the days when her majesty went down to Windsor by road she liked to be driven at a rapid pace—a little too fast to please her escort, especially the officers who rode their own horses. A gallant captain, afterward a renowned M. P., was one day in command and riding at the head of his troop. Just in front of him, with his back to the horses of the carriage, sat the Prince of Wales, then a small child. The captain, directly the party started, lifted his hand and shook his fist in the little prince's face. The prince roared with fright, and his royal mother, quite ignorant of the cause, took him on her lap to pacify him. When the prince was quiet and resumed his seat, the captain again shook his fist, and this was repeated all the way down to Windsor. At the end of the journey the queen learned exactly what had occurred and issued her command that the officer should never command her escort again. This was just what the captain hoped would happen.—St. James Gazette.

Hard on Mother-in-law.

In the islands of New Britain a man must not speak to his mother-in-law. Not only is speech forbidden to this relative, but she must be avoided, and if by any chance the lady is met the son-in-law must hide himself or cover his face. Suicide of both parties is the outcome if the rule is broken. One of the English missionaries tried to get the natives' ideas of an oath, and he found the most solemn asseveration among them was, "If I am not telling the truth, I hope I may touch the hand of my mother-in-law."—Pearson's Magazine.



The Favorite Home Remedy.

For all diseases caused by derangement of the Liver, Kidneys, and Stomach. Keep it always in the house and you will save time and Doctor's Bills, and have at hand an active, harmless and perfectly safe purgative, alternative and tonic.

If you feel dull, debilitated, have frequent headache, mouth tastes badly, poor appetite and tongue coated, you are suffering from torpid liver or biliousness, and SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR will cure you. If you have eaten anything hard to digest, or feel heavy after meals or sleepless at night, a dose of SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR will relieve you and bring pleasant sleep.

If at any time you feel your system needs cleansing and regulating without violent purging, take SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR.

J. H. ELLIOTT & Co., Philadelphia.

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And slake the appetite with the succulent bivalves fresh from Berneick Bay, served to suit the most fastidious....

OYSTER COCKTAILS
HOT BEEF TEA
TEMPERANCE DRINKS

Fine Candy and Cigars
a Specialty...

D. I. WALDROOP, Prop'r

Visibility of Lights at Night.

The results of the experiments in light visibility conducted by the international committee on behalf of the governments of the United States, Germany and the Netherlands have been handed in. The German section gave as the distance at which a light of 1 candle power became visible 1.40 miles for a dark, clear night, and 1 mile for a rainy night. The American experiments show that a light of one candle power is visible at 1 mile and one of three candle power is plainly visible at 2 miles. A 10 candle power light was seen with a binocular at 4 miles, one of 29 at 5 miles, though faintly, and one of 33 candles at the same distance without difficulty.

To be on the safe side the experiments were made with green light, as it has been conclusively proved that if a light of that color fills the required tests a red light of the same intensity will more than do so.

It was found that the candle power of green light which remained visible at 1, 2, 3 and 4 miles was 2, 15, 51 and 106 respectively. It was noticed, however, that great care had to be exercised in the selection of the shade of the color, so as to give the minimum interference with the intensity of the light. The shade adopted is a clear blue green. Yellow and grass green should not be employed. The tests may be of interest to railroad men and seamen.—Progressive Age.

An Exchange of Compliments.

He—You may be engaged, but I can never conceive of your being in love.
She—And you may be in love, but I can never conceive of your being engaged.—Detroit Free Press.

Oyster Bay Lunch Room

E. W. CALKINS, Prop'r...

Fresh oysters always on hand. Meals and lunches served at all hours—day or night. A fine line of cigars. South of Hotel Nash....

HERE WE ARE AGAIN

Having located in Medford we ask a share of the public patronage, and having had long experience we guarantee to give satisfaction....

A full stock of everything necessary to a well equipped blacksmith shop on hand. Hand made shoes and all kinds of horseshoeing a specialty....

H. ELLIOTT & CO.

CALL AT J. H. Miller's Shoe Store

And examine his excellent line of Buckingham & Heek's boots and shoes. There is positively not a better article on the market than the goods made by this firm.... While these goods are an exceptionally good value I am selling them no higher than other dealers ask for inferior goods. It's a little trouble to show goods—but I want you to trouble me. All goods warranted....

AT The Fair Store, Medford, Ore.

DON'T TAKE MUCH MONEY...

For Groceries here; that is, not so much as they cost in most other stores. My stock is complete, and besides I have anything you need in....

Holiday Delicacies...

Have you tried any of those Sultanis raisins?—they are the best that grow. Then I have orange and lemon peel, citron and nice, clean currants. Perhaps you haven't tried any of our baking powder—the kind you get a nice doll with at every purchase—you had better try it. My prices are at the bottom notch....

... G. L. DAVIS ...
MEDFORD, OREGON

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Oliver Chilled Plows,
Steel Frame Harrows,
Disc Harrows, Etc.

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