

A GRIST OF LOCAL HAPS AND MISHAPS.

There are two gentlemen in Medford who will not lay any plans for a trip to Alaska for several months, at least. They are R. H. Halley and Perry Stewart who returned last Saturday from Skagway. They have been away from Medford just about one month and during that time they saw quite enough of that country to convince them that it was either return or die in that northern clime which is so full of malaria and dead horses. These gentlemen were eleven days at Skagway and Dyea and during that time they learned a heap. The most prominent fact which was impressed upon their memories the hardest was that good health to them would be an unknown quantity if they tarried there— which they did not do, and which was most fortunate because that they have been sick pretty nearly all the time since their return. Mr. Stewart was sick when he arrived and Mr. Halley was taken sick a couple of days after their coming. They are now improving but are still sick. It requires more nerve than this shop carries in stock to interview sick men hence we did not learn very much of their trip, except that Mr. Stewart stated that there was a great amount of sickness in those two towns and that this could be accounted for from the fact that drinking water was decidedly impure—and could be nothing else considering that it comes down canyons—one into each town—in which, they were told, there were between 4000 and 5000 dead horses—about 3000 in each canyon. When the water is boiled it turns the color of coffee, so full of impurities. Some few weeks ago Skagway citizens raised some money and hired men to haul the dead animals from the stream up onto the banks or mountain sides where they were left. These are pack horses that have died on the trails over the mountains. The towns being so high have no sanitary laws and everything is decidedly on the shady side of a town that is fully one-half dancous and saloons. They saw John Dyer, J. M. Muller, Dr. Cole and Mr. Beckett. They were at Skagway but were going to lay on the Elder for Ft. Wrangell where the chances for a good town were pretty good, because of the probability of the Canadians building a railroad from that point into the mines. Dolph Naylor also came back to Ft. Wrangell. E. W. Gardner and R. P. Little (hot tomato) left Skagway for the interior the day before Mr. Halley and Mr. Stewart started this way. If there is anyone around here who is not quite sure whether he wants to go north or not he can be convinced in a very short time by either of these gentlemen. While it is true that there is a great number of people leaving these two towns over the trail it is as well true that at least five people arrive from the south to every one that pushes on. When spring opens up the crowd will be greatly reduced because that more can then reach the interior. Mr. Stewart tells that a story was told him at Skagway that a pack horse on one of the trails actually committed suicide, by jumping off of a high precipice.

What pleasure is there in life with a headache, constipation and biliousness? Thousands experience them who could become perfectly healthy by using DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. Strang, the druggist, Medford; Dr. J. Hinkle, Central Point.

Last Friday a telegram was received by Sheriff Barnes from the marshal at Roseburg containing the information that he had one and perhaps two of the murderers of Peter Nelson, which occurred in a box car just north of Medford last week. Mr. Barnes took the evening train for that place and on Sunday morning he returned to Medford with Frank Lawrence Smith and Geo. A. Stewart, who were placed under arrest for the crime, and another fellow, John Dunbar, was also brought here from Roseburg as a witness. These three were taken to Jacksonville and lodged in jail until Monday when a hearing was had before Justice Dunlap and the prisoners were held without bail to await the action of the grand jury in April. Dunbar was placed under \$1000 bonds to appear as a witness but he being a stranger of course cannot procure the bond and will be kept in jail. There seems to be but little doubt in the minds of those who heard the evidence that Smith was implicated in the murder. Stewart knew of it having been committed but probably was not an accomplice. Evidence brought out goes to show that the crime was committed by Smith and another fellow, known as "Blacky". Stewart does not seem to be a typical hobo, but Smith is said to have the cut of one, and he boastfully stated when telling his story that he had not worked for a number of years. The evidence went to show that Nelson, the murdered man—referred to by Smith as "the man with the pack"—Smith, "Blacky" and Stewart were traveling to some extent in one another's company, yet Smith and "Blacky" were the only acknowledged partners. At Ashland they were together and all left on the same train. Dunbar was in Medford when the coroner's inquest was being held and upon leaving here overtook Smith and Stewart at Wolf Creek, and traveled in their company to Roseburg during which time he heard enough from them to convince him that they were the murderers. At Roseburg he informed the marshal and they were arrested. Smith was seen to have considerable money and was very generous with it to his fellow travelers. Upon arriving at Roseburg both purchased new clothing and made a change. The cast off clothing was found and upon Smith's pants was discovered human blood while the inside of one pocket was besmeared with blood. Smith admitted to Dunbar that he was a party to the crime but that "Blacky" was the leader. A description of "Blacky" has been telegraphed north and he will undoubtedly be apprehended. Sheriff Barnes went to Roseburg Monday after another witness. The authorities at Roseburg report that they are nearly certain that they have the man "Blacky" arrested at Eugene. Sheriff Barnes has sent a full description of him and is now waiting to learn if he is the right party.

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They were from Louisville, Ky. They go to Dutch Harbor under contract with the Alaska Commercial Company to build four steamers to be taken to St. Michaels and there put on the Yukon river run to Dawson City.

Friday afternoon found the S. Y. J. B. O. girls with Miss Jessie Worden, who they all knew they would be royally entertained, and they were in no wise disappointed. It was a profitable meeting. Books were discussed and stories read, then an elegant luncheon was served and was enjoyed by the following of the club with several invited guests present: Mrs. Harris, Misses Workman, Cole, Rhinehart, Galloway, Pickel and Skoel.

"The Mysterious Twenty" is the name given a recently perfected organization in Medford. Its object will be more clearly made known when some member shall have forgotten his or her mysterious vow and divulged its secrets. At present all is cloaked in a mantle of oblivion—that is, to all save the chosen twenty and of course a few of their more intimate friends who are told, of course, not mention it. Their meeting night is Wednesday of each week.

C. Kleinsammer last week shipped to Tacoma a carload of apples, being the last of his crop which he sold to Page & Son last fall. This was in every respect the finest crop ever grown by Mr. K. if not the best all around lot of apples ever grown by any one grower in this valley. It is needless to say that great care was taken in spraying and cultivating. The result was a ready sale at a good price.

The MAIL can handle all the good wood which our farmer friends have a mind to bring in in payment for subscription. We can not take wood on our clubbing propositions.

Wm. Clark has an ad in THE MAIL this week for his standard bred stallion "Tybalt." This is one of the very best horses in Southern Oregon and as the horse market is looking up a few points in price and demand there is every reason why our farmers should look well to their stock. Good horses are pretty good property almost any time and it pays to breed for them. See Tybalt, at the Medford fair grounds.

Henry Kerby, of Wagon creek, fell into a prospect hole last week. The hole was fourteen feet deep and about five feet square. After it was found it took four men to get it out, which they succeeded in doing after a hard day's work. The horse was little the worse for the fall, except being somewhat bruised.

The many friends of Miss Mae Earhart will be pleased to learn that the lady has been appointed postmaster at Ft. Wrangell, Alaska. The office is at present fourth class but with the amount of business that is now pushing that way it will soon be advanced to the third class, or presidential, when it will be made a salaried office.

The firm of Williams & Cox, liverymen, has been dissolved. Mr. Williams is retiring. Mr. Cox will continue the business at the old stand. Mr. Williams is undecided as to what he will do but it is more than probable that he will get into business of some kind within a few days. He will not move to Central Point as reported.

Whooping cough is the most distressing malady, but its duration can be kept short by the use of One Minute Cough Cure which is also the best known remedy for croup and all lung and bronchial troubles. Strang, the druggist, Medford; Dr. J. Hinkle, Central Point.

As will be seen by notice published elsewhere John Schneider, proprietor of the Red Front saloon, has made an assignment for the benefit of his creditors. Zach Maxey has been named as assignee. Mr. Schneider has been ill the greater part of the winter and has been under heavy expense hence the necessity for assigning.

Don't annoy others by your coughing, and risk your life by neglecting a cold. One Minute Cough Cure cures coughs, colds, croup, grippe and all throat and lung troubles. Strang, the druggist, Medford; Dr. J. Hinkle, Central Point.

J. A. Whitman's men, four in number, with A. Chalk as foreman, will this week finish packing the apples which have been stored in his warehouse here. There will be about six carloads when they are all packed and they will be shipped to New York. Mr. Whitman is now in the east disposing of them.

Fourteen pairs of good, solid men's shoes, all sizes—at \$1 per pair; also fourteen pairs of a little better men's shoes at \$1.25—The Fair.

As J. O. Slagle was driving a young horse across the railroad track near the depot Wednesday morning, the animal became excited, reared and fell back, breaking the shafts of the cart. Mr. Slagle jumped from the cart and with the assistance of some bystanders soon had the horse loose and all right again.

There are some new "hickers" in town—at B. N. Butler's shop. They are the Seth Thomas clocks—best on earth.

The Eugene Guard says "Topsy" in Lew Johnson's Uncle Tom's Cabin Company, might have been more juvenile than she was. Oh, she's not so old either, only fifty-nine; but gee, what she was as light as a cork in a bucket of water—dance? Well, yes, she could do that all right.

Rev. J. F. Wallace will, this week, move his family to a tract of land which he has purchased of Mrs. Neil, a few miles above Ashland. The move is made for the benefit of his health being somewhat troubled with asthma. He will continue in charge of the church at this place.

The ladies of Medford and vicinity are asked to call upon me at my new location. Miss H. A. Medynski, milliner.

E. E. Thompson, formerly pastor of the M. E. Church in Medford, and later a merchant in our town, has now ventured into a new field of labor, that of publishing a monthly magazine at Oakland, Calif. The publication is called "Pith and Push." THE MAIL wishes it success.

All kinds of wood for sale. Long wood, short wood, hard wood, soft wood—and just plain wood. Bellinger, the drayman.

Jacob Sifers, who has made his home with M. Riggs, near Phoenix, for the past few years, died last Wednesday, of pneumonia. Funeral

THE RACKET HAS A JOB
Men's Clothing from Eagle Woolen Mills...
Regular \$9 Suits in Navy and Black, for \$7.50
We also have JUST RECEIVED the new spring samples of Leigh & Co., AND Reinach, Ullman & Co., of Chicago AND Salem Woolen Mills
If you want a nice spring suit, just call and examine. We can surely please you in patterns, prices, styles and fits. And don't forget the Racket is headquarters for a great many other bargains....
G. L. WEBB...

TYBALT 2:27 1-2
Sire of Juliet, 2:22, and Sire of Dam of Vola, 2:25.
TYBALT, sired by Altamont, 3600, the king of all trotting sires for speed and endurance; 1st dam, Nellie Kahler, 2:33, by Peniger Mike, 3408, sire of Barney, 2:25; and sire of the dams of several with records better than 2:28, also sire of Klamath, second dam of Mike; also sire of Playmail sire of the dam of Seymour Wilkes, 2:08 1/2, fastest son of Guy Wilkes. Peniger Mike by Vermont, register No. 3:22, sire of several in the 2:30 list including Ribbon Tybalt's second dam, Vermont; also sired Ella Lewis, 2:28, dam of Salican, 2:05 1/2, fastest son of Sulta, also fastest horse in Pennsylvania. Tybalt weighs about 1200 pounds; breeds large. If colts don't prove trotters they are large enough for corch or general purpose horses. Tybalt has been worked all winter and is in the pink of condition. Will make the season of 1898 at Medford Fair Grounds, Medford, Oregon. Season commences March 1, 1898 and ends July 1, 1898. Terms—season, \$15, payable end of season. To insure, \$20, payable when mare is known to be in foal. Any kind of farm produce taken same as cash.
W. M. CLARK Manager, Medford, Oregon.

evening of last week.
—York & Wortman, real estate dealers, are offering a new list of land bargains this week. Read them, on editorial page.
—Oscar Carpenter writes from Surprise Valley, stating that they will return to the Rogue river valley this spring.
—For Sale—One billiard table; one pool table. John Morris, the second hand man.
—Died, near Phoenix, Feb. 21st, Minnie Dell Howard, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Warren J. Howard, aged one month.
—I will exchange a good buggy for work at wood cutting—Wallace Woods.
—G. Nolan, of Griffin creek, loaded a car of hay Monday and the same was shipped to Grants Pass parties.
—Ira Phelps, formerly of Medford, has secured a position in an Albany job printing establishment.
—Dr. L. P. Mullinix will be at Hotel Nash on Sunday and Monday, February 27th and 28th.
—Mort Foster is assisting in the work of stock taking in the hardware store of D. H. Miller.
—Money to loan on approved security. O. W. Palm.
—W. D. Beidleman is reported quite ill—also George Faucett, the latter with lagrippe.
—Superior job printing, MAIL office.
—I. F. Williams will move into the place made vacant by the removal of Rev. Wallace.
—Mining location blanks for sale at this office.
—The W. O. T. U. is called to meet in the Halley block, today, Friday, for special work.
—Yours for honest goods—Walters, of course.
—Drayman J. H. Bellinger unloaded a car of sugar for Walters, the grocer, Monday.
—Cheap trees—Medford nursery.
Echos from the Street.
Capt. Nash:—"I returned Wednesday, Medford is all right. Yes, I think that building will be a go this summer. It is too early yet to compare as there is likely to be too much unfavorable weather for such work for awhile yet."
"Willie" Dunn:—"Say, here is an item of news: Draymen Wells was out with a new wagon this week—baby wagon. See? That is, did you see my newly fixed up black bear pelt? Came from Taxidermist Howard, at Salem, Wednesday. I purchased it from a party over at Brownsboro some few weeks ago and sent it to Salem to be dressed. The taxidermist says it is the finest skin he ever saw. I was offered \$35 for it but I wanted \$50."
R. H. Whitehead:—"I was down at our mine last week—came back Sunday. When I got down there I found lots of work to do and as Mr. Willeke was away, by dad, I just got in and went to work. We now have two giants set and can use eleven hundred inches of water. About a dozen immense stumps tumbled in the way and we packed a lot of wood and burned them. Yes, the prospects are good. That is some of the truck in that bottle and that's out under bit in left ear—5 months old self with cow; also one red heifer about two years old—left and under bit in left ear. Owner will please call for same and pay expenses.
C. R. HAINBROTH.
Closing Out.
Medford nursery will sell trees very cheap, to close out stock.

Hood's Pills
Cure all liver ills, biliousness, headache, sour stomach, indigestion, constipation. They act easily, without pain or griping. Sold by all druggists. 25 cents. The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.
To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Chamberlain's Candy Cathartic, 100 or 250. If U. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.