

MADE IN ONE NIGHT.

How the Harbor of Marshfield, Cape Cod Bay, Was Formed.

A Northeast Gale Piled Up the Sand and Created a Valuable Anchorage for the Coast Shipping.

Years ago Marshfield, situated on Cape Cod bay, about half way between Cohasset and Plymouth, was a bustling little coast town, and was in fact one of the shipbuilding towns of note in the country's earliest history. The famous trading brig Columbia, after which the Columbia river was named, was built here, as were also several vessels used as privateers in the war of 1812. If it had been allowed to work out its own destiny, Marshfield might even now be a thriving town like Essex, which is known for its honest and thorough ship-building wherever the fishermen of New England guide their restless keels. But nature intervened, and walled the town up in a prison, the like of which may be seen at many places on sandy Cape Cod.

Originally the mouth of the river was at a point nearly opposite the town, but gradually, as the soil washed down by the river and the sand worked up by the sea met, a bar formed extending from the north side of the river's mouth across it, thus stopping the swift, direct flow which had always kept the channel free and clear. Then the river turned south, and the sandbar followed it, growing in size as the flow of the river decreased, until it had become a good-sized promontory inside of which the river flowed, with an outlet far to the southward of the original one opposite the town. Being turned out of its regular channel in this way, the river also broadened and shallowed. The current slackened, and the deposits carried down by it were dropped inside, instead of outside, the mouth, while throughout the little roadstead inside the old mouth islets formed, so that there were few good places for a boat to lie, even if anything more than the shallow draught could have got in over the bars at the mouth.

So Marshfield remained behind its barrier of sand and peat until the night of November 26, when the big storm set in. All night long the fierce northeast gale piled the water up against the outside of the promontory, and on the following day, in conjunction with the gale, came one of the highest tides of the year. The water rose until at length it broke clear over a low place in the promontory, between what are known as third and fourth cliffs, and swept up into the river with all the power of the high tide and hurricane at its back. The river was filled until the water rose over the bridge and up into the street at Marshfield, and hundreds of acres of the big marshes lying to the southeast of the town, and from which it takes its name, were covered several feet with water.

When all this immense body of water started on its return to the sea with the falling tide, it was impossible for it to get out quickly enough by the shallow and devious way through the mouth of the river, so it went out in the way most of it had come in, by the break made by the sea over the promontory, and the scouring of this strong tide unaided in a single night the work of many years. When the Marshfield folk visited the place the next day they found, where there had been solid ground 48 hours before, a clean-cut channel, 250 feet wide and 13 feet deep for its full width, through which the tide ran like a millrace, while in the older mouth of the river there was hardly any movement. For a mile or more outside of the cut the water was discolored by the dirt and refuse which were being carried out by the current, and even then it was evident the bars and islets which had filled the harbor were being washed away.

The work that began then has been going steadily on ever since. Many of the little islets which had formed in the harbor have entirely disappeared, and others are growing smaller every day. There is a straight, free entrance to the sea, which is in a more direct line with the flow of the river than even the old mouth of years ago, and through which a good-sized vessel can enter at any stage of the tide. Inside of it is a harbor large enough for quite a fleet to anchor, with good holding ground and from 30 to 40 feet of water in most places, while the rush of the tide appears to be deepening both channel and roadstead.

If matters continue as favorably as they have begun, the harbor thus strangely created will be a very valuable one, not only to Marshfield itself, but to our coast shipping, and even more to our yachtsmen. Up to now there has not been a single good harbor on the south shore, as the outer harbor of Plymouth is not a safe anchorage for small craft, and the inner harbor can be gained only by a skilled pilot. Between Plymouth and Hull there are only Scituate and Cohasset. Both of these are shoal, and the latter is without sufficient protection from a north-easterly gale.—Boston Transcript.

Lard Sauce.

This is a delicious cold sauce to serve with hot puddings, notably apple puddings and tarts and all boiled suet puddings: One white of egg, four ounces fresh butter, two ounces powdered sugar, one-half teaspoonful of vanilla or four teaspoonfuls brandy. Beat the butter till it looks like whipped cream. It must be quite soft. Mix in the sugar and beat again. Whisk the white of egg till it is a stiff froth; add to the butter, and beat again till light and frothy. Add the vanilla or brandy gently. Heap up in a glass dish, grate a dust of nutmeg over the top and put in a cold place to harden.—Boston Globe.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

Bobbie (reading).—"Pa, what does a better half mean?" "Just what she says."—Life.

Enough to Kill Him.—"Do you think Flammer will get over his illness?" "I hardly think so. He has three doctors."—Town Talk.

She Couldn't Tell.—"Am I descended from a monkey, ma?" "I dare say, but I'm not sure, for I never met any of your father's people."—Truth.

Two Orphans.—"Conversation is only the art of talking back." "Not much; conversation is the art of getting somebody to listen to you."—Chicago Record.

"Pa, is a man's wife called his better half?" "Yes, my son. Then each of Mr. Robert's three wives would be a bet-sixth, wouldn't she?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Brown.—"Milman seems to know a good deal." Black.—"Yes; but of course it is impossible for a man to know as much as Milman appears to know."—Boston Transcript.

A Brutal Bachelor.—Aunt Jane—"It's so pleasant to have a baby in the house." Walker—"How can it be pleasant when there is a continual squall?"—Boston Transcript.

"Please excuse William from school to-day," wrote the boy's mother to the teacher, "as he sat up late last night studying his lessons and is too sleepy to come to-day."—North American.

Contingent Circumstances.—"Has Mr. Bilden a good memory?" "Well," replied the discreet friend; "I must say it depends somewhat on whether he's owing of collecting."—Washington Star.

Up in Fractions.—Mamma—"Bessie, how many sisters has your new playmate?" Bessie—"He has one, mamma. He tried to fool me by saying that he had two half sisters, but he didn't know that I've studied arithmetic."—Tacoma Ledger.

UNLUCKY CHINESE EDITORS.

The Tyrannical Empire Has Suppressed All Newspapers in the Empire.

Empress Tze Hai has suppressed all newspapers in China. There were 56, though of these those in foreign hands cannot be stopped. The imperial decree of October 9 was as follows: "As newspapers only serve to excite the masses to subvert the present order of things, and the editors concerned come from the dregs of the literary classes, no good can be served by the continuation of such dangerous instruments, and we hereby command the entire suppression and sealing up of all newspapers published within the empire, while the editors connected with them are to be arrested and punished with the utmost severity of the law."

Now, with four or five exceptions, these papers have been very well conducted, and certainly in some cases Chinese editors may take rank among "quite the best people in China." One, who was merely the editor of a local paper till then had been tutor to the children of Chang Chih Tung, the one incorruptible viceroy. Yet these men, and for no other offense than that of being newspaper editors, are to be punished with the utmost severity of the law, and this by the arbitrary will of a woman, hated throughout China, who has summarily deposed her adopted son, and made herself ruler in his place. Kang, the modern sage, who has only escaped beheading through the protection of an English man-of-war, begs the English people to take steps for the protection of the relatives of one of these editors, Liang, the editor of Chinese Progress. He has himself escaped into hiding somewhere or other, but by Chinese usage all the relations of a criminal are reckoned criminals, even to the ninth degree; and Mr. Liang's foster mother, aunt, uncle, brother and nephew have been seized by the officials. Mr. Kang's own whole family fled in the night from their home across the Pearl river, at Canton, before officials arrived to seize them; though how a whole clan can succeed in remaining hidden it is difficult to understand, unless under the protection of the British flag at Hong-Kong. His brother, of course, was among the first six leaders beheaded at Peking.—St. James' Gazette.

A Woman Highway Robber.

According to a recent report from Russia, there is a professional highway woman in that country, whose name is given as Barbara Damieria. She is said to be dashing and beautiful, and ride like a centaur. In describing her marksmanship the statement is made that she can scallop the edge of a tiny Russian coin with rifle bullets at any range within eight. She is also distinguished for her courtly manners, and, like all famous highwaymen, she robs only the rich, giving liberally to the poor. She avoids all possibility of the shedding of blood, and, although she wears men's clothes, her voice and beauty declare her to be a woman. The people in the neighborhood in which she carries on her trade are enthusiastic in their praise of this woman footpad.—N. Y. Tribune.

Getting Rid of Friction.

A novel invention has been exhibited before a large number of persons by J. M. Alves, a Russian civil engineer in St. Petersburg. With this invention he proposes to revolutionize wheel locomotion. By attaching it to the wheels of any vehicle friction is reduced to its lowest possible limit. To the amazement of the spectators, an ordinary horse easily drew a wagon loaded with 2 1/2 tons of goods. The mechanism of this device was kept secret, the wheels being covered with a wooden framework. This precaution on the part of the inventor, it was explained, was because he had just applied for a patent and did not wish his invention made public until it had been protected by the patent.—Chicago Chronicle.

Getting Next.

Miss Hubbleigh—I have always desired to live in an atmosphere of art and now at last my hopes are to be realized. Miss Windrig—Oh, indeed! I remember, now, I heard some one say the other day that you were going to move next door to a paint factory.—Chicago Evening News.

TO PLATE THE DEAD.

Scientists Propose to Cover Corpses with Metals.

In Which Condition They Will Keep Forever—The Process Said to Be Superior to the Present Method of Embalming.

Among the topics constantly agitating social and sanitary experts are the difficulties of urban sepulture. The largest cities no longer tolerate burial cemeteries within their limits. The expense and trouble that this prohibition involves have given rise to the alternative ideas of incineration and other similar methods for the disposition of the dead. So many details of the present way of conducting funerals have been developed by the progressive spirit of the times that it is no wonder that in this peculiar field also there should be an application of scientific elements.

Evidences found by delvers into the extant relics of the past of the proficiency the ancients attained in the process of embalming have encouraged modern attempts at the preservation of the dead. Some of these are mere temporary expedients to keep the body for a brief time before burial. Others attempt to make the preservation permanent. A qualified success in this direction has led to the assertion that the lost art of embalming has been rediscovered.

This is the age of electrical wonders. The area of human affairs into which the mysterious current does not run and revolutionize existing conditions is practically unknown. The domain of the "great majority" is its latest field of operation.

A scientist of most advanced electrical ideas, who recently returned from Europe, is the advocate of an application of electrical methods for the preservation of the dead. He holds that his experiments prove it not only entirely practical, but the genuine end of the age system of permanent embalming. He has been a laborious student of Egyptology, and is familiar with all the discoveries made in the disintegrating of the mummies from their ancient coverings.

During a stay in Rome he visited the famous cemetery of the Capuchins, under the church of that order, in the Piazza de Cappuccini. Here the vaults contain tombs with earth from Jerusalem. When new interments are to be made the bones longest undisturbed in these vaults are taken out. From these the most ghastly decorations for the walls and roofs have been fashioned. While looking at the crumbling remains of the 4,000 departed monks lined up against the wall it occurred to him that if bodies were only treated to the electrical process by which they could be incased in a metallic surface they would thus be preserved intact and lifelike for all time.

Experiments followed, which the scientist regards as highly satisfactory. To those unfamiliar with the process of electrotyping it may be said that to have a thin film of metal deposited on the entire surface it is first covered with plumbago—more familiar to unscientific men in stove polish. Then with an acid bath and the electric current the transfer is effected.

Ordinary metallic platings of tableware and other articles of familiar use are common enough, but experiments had to show that the idea was also applicable to other substances. Meats and vegetable fibers were so treated to his satisfaction, and then he advanced to his embalming theory.

In this the body is prepared for the ordinary embalming. The viscera are removed and the preservative liquid is injected into the veins. A coating of metal applied by the electroplating process then hermetically incases the whole frame and it is preserved intact forever.

In this outer shell gold, silver, copper or nickel could be used to suit the purse and fancy of those having the embalment done. With it coffins and caskets could be done away with. A man could perpetuate himself in enduring brass or more precious metals.

The Charles Surfaces of the future who have to raise money on their own "flesh and blood" could transmit to the Sir Oliviers securities that had intrinsic as well as artistic values.—Chicago Journal.

The De Lome Incident.

A letter from Senor Dupuy de Lome, dated December 25, 1897, and addressed to Senor Canalejas, has been stolen in Havana by some one in the Cuban interest, and sent to the Cuban junta in New York, which gave it to the press on February 9, 1898. This letter contained a coarse and vulgar attack upon President McKinley, which led to the immediate resignation and recall of the writer, who had served Spain well and unscrupulously. But far more important in its wider bearings than this disclosure of the character of Dupuy de Lome was the fact that the letter revealed the utter hollowness of all the Spanish professions, and showed that the negotiations in regard to autonomy and commercial relations were only intended to amuse and deceive the United States. The effect of this revelation was just beginning to make itself felt when the American people were stunned by an event which drove everything else from their minds.—Hon. Henry Cabot Lodge, in Harper's Magazine.

Germany bought her own home on Highland terrace, Massachusetts avenue, several years ago. It is a spacious, elegant mansion, thoroughly modern, and with no historical associations whatever. The Mexican government built its

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AMBASSADORS' HOMES

Palatial Quarters of Foreign Ministers in Washington.

Many of the Residences of the Representatives Are the Property of Their Home Governments.

The Italian government is seriously considering the advisability of becoming an owner of real estate in Washington. The representative of Italy has always maintained a very modest establishment at this capital. Since 1893, however, when the minister was raised to the rank of ambassador, it seems to be the sentiment that his entourage here should correspond with the high official dignity. The property now under consideration is the mansion of the late Anthony Pollok, corner of I and Seventeenth streets. This would establish Italy's headquarters in one of the most aristocratic residential centers. The house, a large one, is particularly well adapted for entertaining, the dining-room being the feature of the drawing-room floor.

The first nation to purchase its own home here was England. The English embassy was the first house of importance built out on Connecticut avenue, and Sir Edward and Lady Thornston the first to dispense its elegant hospitalities. Then Lord Sackville followed with his daughters, who were great belles here, although it was said they were not recognized abroad at their father's official stations. In the two instances where the withdrawal of British ministers has been requested by this government a curious coincidence of social history occurs. Sir John Crampton, whose recall was demanded because he endeavored to enlist recruits in this country for the British army in the Crimea, like Lord Sackville, took his wife from the stage. She was the star of an operatic troupe performing at St. Petersburg, where Sir John Crampton was the British minister. He became desperately infatuated with her, and a marriage followed. Her maiden name was Victoria Balfe, her father being the composer Balfe of "Bohemian Girl" celebrity, as well as the author of several other operas. Lord Sackville, as Sir Lionel Sackville West, married at the eleventh hour, and just shortly before her death, Pepita Durand, a dancer, who was the mother of the Misses West.

France has always fought shy of real estate investments here, preferring to rent. When M. Patenotre married Miss Elverson, of Philadelphia, the house No. 1710 H street became the French embassy. At the time of this distinguished international wedding, about 100 years had elapsed since M. Genet, the first French minister to this country, married Cornelia Tappan Clinton, daughter of the governor of New York. It seems a peculiar coincidence that the first French minister and the first ambassador should succumb to the charms of the American girl. The prominent part played by the present ambassador in the peace negotiations between this country and Spain will give the house No. 1710 H street still greater historical interest. The mansion was built by Richard Rush, of Philadelphia, and was occupied by his family during John Quincy Adams' administration, when Rush was secretary of the treasury. In 1816 he went to England as American minister, taking Benjamin Ogle Taylor, the original owner of the Octagon house, with him as secretary of legation. The Octagon house, however, was built years before the Rush mansion, the latter dating from about 1826. The quaintly picturesque architecture is very attractive, even at this day.

Germany bought her own home on Highland terrace, Massachusetts avenue, several years ago. It is a spacious, elegant mansion, thoroughly modern, and with no historical associations whatever. The Mexican government built its

own legation here about ten years ago. The house was planned with special view to entertainments of an official character. The ballroom, with its mirror walls, is a distinguishing feature. It has been the scene of many beautiful entertainments with the late lamented Mme. Romero as hostess.

Corea had established a legation here but a short time when it was decided to buy the property No. 1500 Thirteenth street, just off Iowa circle. This was the first home of the pioneer Korean ladies, who came here in 1889 and formed such an attractive and picturesque feature of social gatherings that season. They were the first oriental women to openly enter society, for, although we had had a Chinese minister here for years, his wife was never seen with the outer barbarian. Now all this is changed, and Mme. Wu not only receives visitors, but visits also.—Washington Post.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

There are 47 Chinese temples in the United States.

During the siege of Paris butter was sold at \$10 a pound.

Three thousand marriages are performed every day all over the world.

There are 673 known volcanoes in the world, of which 270 are active.

A speck of gold weighing less than one-millionth part of a grain can be seen with the naked eye.

The heart beats ten strokes a minute less when one is lying down than when in an upright posture.

Emperor Charles V. carried a watch in 1530 that weighed 27 pounds. In such a case it is proper to say only "carried," such a watch is never "worn."

Most Chinese mandarins pass the whole of their lives without taking a single yard of exercise. Under no circumstances whatever is a mandarin ever seen on foot in his own jurisdiction.

A woman without arms has been married at Christ church, New Zealand. The ring was placed upon the fourth toe of her left foot. A similar marriage to this was performed at St. James' church, Bury St. Edmund's, in 1832. The ring was placed on one of the bride's toes, between which she grasped a pen and signed the marriage register.

Queer Names for Women.

The wives of some of the Indian braves have names as odd and often as droll as their husbands. They seem to have cognomens of their own, too, and not to take those of their spouses only. Some of the actual names given in a census of the families of the scouts at one place include Mrs. Short Nose, who was before her marriage Miss Piping Woman; Mrs. Big Head, formerly Miss Short Face; Mrs. Nibbs, formerly Miss Young Bear; Mrs. White Crow, formerly Miss Crook Pipe; Mrs. Howling Water, formerly Miss Crow Woman; also Mrs. Sweet Water, Miss Walk High, daughter of Mr. White Calf, and Miss Oauge, daughter of Mr. Hard Case.

Utility of "Tabby."

The duchess of Northumberland owns a shawl which formerly belonged to Charles X. of France, and was manufactured from the fur of Persian cats. Many thousands of cats' skins were utilized, and the weaving occupied some years. The shawl measured eight yards square, but is so fine that it can be compressed into the space of a large coffee cup.

Durable Cloth of Old Egypt.

The cloth of the old Egyptians was so good that, though it has been used for thousands of years as wrappings for mummies, the Arabs of to-day can wear it. It is all of linen, the ancient Egyptians considering wool unclean.

You Try It.

If Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure, which is sold for the small price of 25 cts., 50 cts., and \$1.00, does not cure take the bottle back and we will refund your money. Sold for over fifty years on this guarantee. Price 25 cts. and 50 cts. Sold by Chas. Strang, druggist.

SOCIETIES OF MEDFORD.

I. O. O. F.—Lodge No. 88, meets in I. O. O. F. hall every Saturday at 8 p. m. Visiting brothers always welcome. FRANK AMANN, N. G. G. C. NOBLE, Rec. Sec.

I. O. U. F.—Hogch River Encampment, No. 30, meets in I. O. O. F. hall the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at 8 p. m. W. T. YORK, Sec. Myrtle Nicholson, N. G. Lillian Weaver, Rec. Sec.

A. F. & A. M.—Meets first Friday on or before full moon at 8 p. m. in Masonic hall. W. V. LIPPINCOTT, Rec. Sec.

K. of P.—Talisman Lodge, No. 31, meets Monday evening at 8 p. m. Visiting brothers always welcome. F. M. WILSON, C. C. R. F. COLE, K. of R. and S.

Knights of the Maccabees.—Triumph Tent No. 14, meets in regular hall on the 1st and 3rd Tuesdays of each month at 8 p. m. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend. L. L. WEBB, Commander. W. T. YORK, R. K.

A. O. U. W.—Degree of Honor.—Kathery Lodge, No. 66, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening of each month at A. O. U. W. hall. MRS. LAMAR M. CROUCH, C. of H. MRS. DEBRA DOUGLAS, Rec.

A. O. U. W.—Lodge No. 96, meets every first and third Wednesday in the month at 8 p. m. in their hall in the opera block. Visiting brothers invited to attend. W. L. LAWTON, M. W. N. L. NARRAGAN, Recorder.

Woodmen of the World—Camp No. 90, meets every Friday evening in Adkins-Devel block, Medford, Oregon. W. H. MEERER, C. C. JOE SHORE, Clerk.

Chrysanthemum Circle, No. 84, Women of Woodcraft.—Meets second and fourth Tuesdays of each month at 7:30 p. m. in Woodman's hall. Visiting sisters invited. HARRIE WEBB, G. M. ADA M. MILL, Clerk.

W. R. C.—Chester A. Arthur Corps No. 34 meets second and fourth Friday of each month at 8 p. m. in Woodman's hall. Visiting sisters invited. MRS. J. H. WHITMAN, Pres. MRS. N. H. BRADBURY, Sec.

G. A. R.—Chester A. Arthur Post No. 47 meets in Woodman's hall every second and fourth Saturday night in each month at 7:30. Visiting comrades cordially invited to attend. A. T. DRISKO, Com. M. H. DAMON, Adjutant.

W. O. T. U.—Meets every other Wednesday in the Halley Block. ADDIE HALLEY, Pres. MRS. MAY COX, Sec.

CHURCHES OF MEDFORD.

Saint Marks Episcopal, Sunday school meets at Episcopal Church every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Rev. Wm. Hart, Rector; S. S. PENTZ, Superintendent.

Methodist Episcopal Church—H. N. ROUNDS, pastor. Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. H. I. Gilkey, supt. Class meeting every Sabbath at close of service. Thursday evening at 8:30. G. Fawcett, pres. Regular weekly prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' sewing circle every week. Missionary society meets the first Friday in each month.

Presbyterian Church—Rev. A. Haberly, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. Y. P. S. C. K. 6:30 p. m. Junior Endeavor Society at 8:30 p. m. Sunday. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Baptist church—G. N. ANNES, pastor. Worship and preaching every Sunday morning and evening at usual hours for church services. Covenant meeting on Saturday at 2 o'clock preceding each first Sunday. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening. Baptist Young Peoples Union meets at 8:30 on Sunday evening. Sunday school at 10 a. m.

Christian church—Corner of Sixth and I streets. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 8 p. m. Y. P. S. C. K. at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening. Ladies' Missionary Auxiliary to C. W. H. E. first Thursday 7:30 p. m. each month. Choral Union every Friday at 7:30 p. m. The people welcome. O. J. Gist pastor. Resides at the church.

Methodist Episcopal Church South—Rev. E. P. Wilson, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. Epworth League, prayer and praise meeting each Sunday at 9 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Women's Home Mission Society meets first Thursday in each month at 2:30 p. m. Mrs. E. B. Pickel, president.

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