

OUR COUNTY
Correspondents

Jacksonville News.

Mrs. Mary Pryce, of Gold Hill, was in Jacksonville Tuesday on business.

Miss Genevieve Reames returned Wednesday from a short visit at Portland.

Marriage license was issued April 13th to Wayne P. Smith and Lucy Alanson.

E. V. Carter and F. D. Wagner, of Ashland, were here Tuesday on miscellaneous missions.

E. P. Thompson, the politician, has returned from a visit with friends at Oakland and Sacramento.

Married—At Yreka, Calif., April 11, W. B. Fairchild and Mrs. Mary Hatch, widow of the late Dr. Harry Hatch.

H. S. Evans and W. O. Donoghue, expert painters of Ashland, are painting Mrs. Mary Miller's residence.

E. J. Kaiser, of the Valley Record, was here Saturday listening to the closing arguments in the Edwards trial.

John S. Silsby has commenced suit for a divorce from Anna B. Silsby. Geo. W. Treforn is the attorney for the plaintiff.

Mr. Prescott, of Olympia, Washington, a brother of Mrs. Edwards, spent last week in Jacksonville attending the trial of his brother-in-law.

A petition was circulated this week by Rev. L. P. Desmarais asking the governor to commute the sentence of Frank Lawrence Smith to life imprisonment.

Circuit court adjourned Monday until May 8th. Judge Hanna, W. M. Colvig and Miss K. Lemberger left Monday for Grants Pass to attend the regular April term of court.

Sheriff Orme and Ed. Helms took Young Griffin to the penitentiary on the evening of the 13th. Griffin was convicted at the present term of court of burglary in Hotel Oregon bar room.

Mrs. Eugenia Atkinson, of Ashland, accompanied by her attorney, E. D. Briggs, was here Tuesday, having business in the probate court. Mrs. A. claims there is due her from the estate \$13,500 which was invested in land.

M. P. Ward, who represents a Portland company who are desirous of obtaining 5000 acres of land in the vicinity of Gold Hill, Kanes creek, etc., was here Tuesday in the interests of the company. The amount of land is almost secured and in a week or so the survey of the proposed big ditch proposition will commence.

Married—At Lathrop, California, April 9, 1899, Donald Russell and

Have You Heard Of It?

You may have heard about SCOTT'S EMULSION and have a vague notion that it is cod-liver oil with its bad taste and smell and all its other repulsive features. It is cod-liver oil, the purest and the best in the world, but made so palatable that almost everybody can take it. Nearly all children like it and ask for more.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

looks like cream; it nourishes the wasted body of the baby, child or adult better than cream or any other food in existence. It bears about the same relation to other emulsions that cream does to milk. If you have had any experience with other so-called "just as good" preparations, you will find that this is a fact.

The hypophosphites that are combined with the cod-liver oil give additional value to it because they tone up the nervous system and impart strength to the whole body.

Prepared and Bottled at all drug stores.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

Miss Josephine Nunan, of Jacksonville. Mr. Russell is a representative of Sloan's furniture store of San Francisco, while his bride is a native of Jacksonville and who has a multitude of friends who have many kind wishes for the happiness and prosperity of this worthy young couple.

The trial of Lon. Edwards for the killing of C. I. Evans at Wagner Gap, on March 8, commenced on Wednesday of last week and was concluded Sunday morning at 9:30 a. m. The arguments began Saturday morning, Colvig, Reames and Briggs appearing for Edwards and J. R. Nell and District Attorney Watson for the state. The case was submitted to the jury at 4:30 p. m. Saturday. The first ballot stood six for murder in the first degree and six for acquittal. One by one the mind of the jurors wavered until 9 o'clock Sunday morning when they sent for Judge Hanna for further reading of the instructions, after which every man voted for acquittal. Edwards was then set at liberty.

Ashland Items.

J. R. Casey returned Sunday from his trip to Salem.

Miss Maud Fuson returned to Ashland Monday from an extended stay in San Francisco.

W. J. Stanley left Monday for Woodville to remain some time and look after mining interests in that vicinity.

Mrs. Geo. S. Calhoun and son, Lester, who were visiting relatives in Ashland, returned to Grants Pass Saturday.

Miss Lillie Brown, who has been visiting with her sister in this city for some time past, left Friday for her home at McMinnville.

G. W. Crowson left for Portland Monday. He was a delegate to Great Tent of Oregon, K. O. T. M., from Granite Tent, of this city.

Miss Elsie Patterson and Mrs. Josephine Crocker have been elected delegates by Hope Rebekah lodge, No. 14, I. O. O. F., to the Rebekah Assembly, which meets in Salem next month.

Mrs. Wm. Holmes met with an accident last Sunday evening which came near proving very serious. She was helping her son out kindling when her left hand was caught under the ax and the third finger was almost severed. Dr. J. S. Parson was called and gave the necessary medical attention. The finger will not be lost.

A SUICIDE.

Henry E. Slocum, who has resided in Ashland for about sixteen years, hung himself Sunday evening in the woodshed on the premises where he resided with his family.

The deceased had returned home about 5 o'clock from his regular trip to the train where he was selling milk. He was attending to some chores about the house but was soon missed by his wife, who began a search. She found him hanging from a brace in the woodshed, to which the rope around his neck was fastened. Mrs. Slocum tried to get the body down but could not so called W. K. Smith, a neighbor, who cut the rope. Life was not entirely extinct in the body when found. Efforts were made to save his life but they were too late. Mr. Slocum had always seemed to be in very lively spirits but his health was failing him very fast. He leaves a wife, a son and a daughter. Coroner Chas. Hines was called from Jacksonville and held an inquest over the body Monday morning.

Griffin Creek Gatherings.

BY BRIDGET.

Dr. Pickel was out on Griffin creek last Sunday.

Little Myrel Lofland was unable to attend school a few days last week on account of a bad cold.

Mr. and Mrs. Lofland and little daughters visited their son, Charlie, and wife, last Saturday and Sunday.

Farmers are busy getting their ground ready for the large corn crops which will be put in in this section.

John Soliss, of Wheatland, Calif., was home on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Soliss, a few days since.

A. Hampton, of Eden, hauled several loads of sawdust last week which will be used as filling between the walls of a new milk house.

Mrs. May Smith, of Pendleton, Ore., is here visiting her cousin, Mrs. Frank True. Mrs. T.'s brother, Perry Randles, of Lake Creek, is also here.

Next Sunday the Gore brothers, of Medford, will attend Sunday school and church here and assist in singing. All should come and hear these good singers.

Prof. Gregory, of Medford, attended Sunday school here last Sunday and assisted in singing, which was very highly appreciated



An Excellent Combination.

The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinal laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleaning the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.

In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.
For sale by all Druggists.—Price 50c. per bottle.

by all. Come again Mr. Geogory.

Our Sunday school commenced last Sunday with quite a good attendance. The following officers were elected: Rev. Merley, superintendent; Rev. Adkins, assistant superintendent; Miss Bertha McPherson, secretary and treasurer.

I was reading an advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in the Worcester Enterprise recently, which leads me to write this. I can truthfully say I never used any remedy equal to it for colic and diarrhoea. I have never had to use more than one or two doses to cure the worst case with myself or children.—W. A. Stroud, Popomoke City, Md. For sale by Chas. Strang, druggist, Medford; Dr. J. Hinkle, Central Point.

Gold Hill Nuggets.

Manna Smith visited home folks in Ashland Saturday and Sunday.

W. Barton Carter and Fritz Hamersley left for California Wednesday.

Misses Nellie Ray and Katie Parker went to Medford Wednesday.

The Southern Pacific Company is excavating for the foundation of their new depot at this place.

J. Mitchell, superintendent of the Gold Key Syndicate mine, returned from a business trip to San Francisco Monday.

Carl Phelps, our popular postmaster, returned from Seattle, Wash., Tuesday, where he has been visiting relatives for the past week.

The Weber Dramatic Company played "Chick, the Mountain Waif," Monday night and "Ten Nights in the Bar Room" Tuesday night to large and awe stricken audiences. "The old man is not what he used to be."

Jas. W. Hays, Jr., had an exciting experience Monday. While driving in the rocky regions of Sardinia creek the horses became frightened and uncontrollable. Considerable damage was done to the harness and hack, but fortunately no one was injured beyond palpitation of the heart.

Rheumatism Cured.

My wife has used Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism with great relief, and I can recommend it as a splendid liniment for rheumatism and other household use for which we have found it valuable.—W. J. Cuyler, Red Creek, N. Y.

Mr. Cuyler is one of the leading merchants of this village and one of the most prominent men in this vicinity.—W. G. Phippin, Editor Red Creek Herald. For sale by Chas. Strang, druggist, Medford; Dr. J. Hinkle, Central Point.

"Bobbing" the Bullets.

The right of a man in uniform to dodge a shell if he has a chance is discussed by a writer in the St. James Budget in this wise: Ought one to bob when a bullet is presumably coming for one's head? As far as a non-combatant can judge, I should say that not to bob on certain occasions would be extreme folly. A cool man might bob on certain occasions, but I should not expect that he would "cut and run" any more than the man who had his head blown off by a bit of a shell for not bobbing, which sounds Irish. Gen. Gordon himself says in his journal: "For my part, I think judicious bobbing is not a fault, for I remember on two occasions seeing shells before my eyes which certainly, had I not bobbed, would have taken off my head." He says that in the Crimea it was considered mean to bob, and they used to try to avoid it. One of his fellow-officers used to say: "It is all well for you, but I'm a family man." And he used to bob at every report.

CALM ADVICE IN RAINSTORM.

The Tall Man Tells the Little One Who Runs Into Him to Hold His Head Up.

It was the day that it rained so hard and snowed a little to help out, the day that the big steamer foundered opposite the Auditorium and half a dozen other vessels were in distress along the lake shore. The wind and rain swept through the streets in blinding gusts and every pedestrian plowed along with head bent to escape the wind, umbrellas firmly clutched to avoid its destruction and deep disgust for everybody and everything written on his averted countenance, says the Chicago Chronicle.

One little man was wrestling with wind and weather in a desperate sort of way as he forced his course along Fifth avenue. His head was down so low that he could see nothing except the paving blocks, and still the shifting wind carried the rain into his face at times. At Washington street he essayed to cross the street, and in doing so ran directly into a tall man who was trying to get along with his head in the air. The tall man doubled up for an instant, but he did not get mad. Instead of saying harsh and profane things to the man who had thus buffeted him he said:

"Hold your head up." Then he strode on.

The man who received this piece of advice did not for a moment or two realize what had been said. He stood still, and when it dawned upon him that a perfect stranger had volunteered a rule of conduct to be followed on a stormy day he turned with a frown and a retort on his lips. But the tall man was far away and the little fellow bowed his head and once more plunged into the storm.

PUDDING MADE OF CEMENT.

The Mistake of an English Company Cook Deprived the Soldiers of Their Dessert.

Some time ago, writes a volunteer in the London Telegraph, I spent a week with a garrison battery in a south coast fort. On the last day the sergeants sat down to an exceptionally fine dinner, the crowning glory of which was a large plum pudding. I had made the pudding two days before, had it boiled, and now, reheated, it made its appearance, amid the welcome shouts of my brother warriors, and I naturally felt a bit proud of it, for I hadn't been a ship's cook for nothing.

"Seems mighty hard," remarked the sergeant major, as he vainly tried to stick his fork into it. "Have you boiled us a cannon ball, Browney?"

"Or the regimental football?" asked another.

"Where did you get the flour from?" questioned Sergt. Smith.

"Where from?" I retorted. "From store No. 5, of course."

"The deuce you did!" roared the quartermaster sergeant. "Then, hang you, you've made the pudding with Portland cement."

And so it proved. That pudding is now preserved in the battery museum.

Coal production in New Mexico for the fiscal year 1897 and 1898 was 858,583 tons, an increase in production of 125,044 tons.

A new scientific expedition to Central Asia is being furnished by the Imperial Russian Geographical society in Kanan. The conduct of the expedition is entrusted to Prof. Sorolin.

Have You Been Sick?

Perhaps you have had the gripe or a hard cold. You may be recovering from malaria or a slow fever; or possibly some of the children are just getting over the measles or whooping cough.

Are you recovering as fast as you should? Has not your old trouble left your blood full of impurities? And isn't this the reason you keep so poorly? Don't delay recovery longer but

Take



It will remove all impurities from your blood. It is also a tonic of immense value. Give nature a little help at this time. Aid her by removing all the products of disease from your blood.

If your bowels are not just right, Ayer's Pills will make them so. Send for our book on Diet in Constipation.

Write to our Doctors. We have the exclusive services of some of the most eminent physicians in the United States. Write freely and receive a prompt reply without cost.

Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

A GRAND CELEBRATION

In honor of Everybody's Birthday.

AT THE OPERA HOUSE, FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 21

Doors open at 7:30 p. m.

The celebration will be under the auspices of the Presbyterian Ladies' Aid—that is—they will take in the shekels, but the gentlemen will furnish the fun and the food.

Among the special attractions will be
..A PRELUDE..

"Has Any Old Fellow got Mixed with the Boys."

AN - ORIGINAL - POME

Written by himself—with a cheese knife, the Poet Laureate of Southern Oregon.....

...THE BARD OF ROXY ANN

A NORATION

By the Silver-Plated orator; the well-known and eloquent Spellbinder—Hon. Benj. Butler.

SOLO

By the renowned Bare Tone Solist of Medford
SENIOR CAMPANINI LORENZO de WARNER

Fans will be distributed to keep the audience cool in case the excitement runs too high during the singing.

AUTOMATIC WOBBLERS

Under the direction of the High Chief Automaton.

DEWETT..

By the Twin Brothers' Chorus.

... INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC ...

By Medford's ONLY String Band

GRAND CHORUS By the gentleman's Bedlamite Choir

Ladies are requested to furnish bouquets for the favorite performers. Don't forget to encore.

After the program, the gentlemen will serve refreshments of wonderful variety and marvelous filling qualities. No one allowed to partake until they are well filled. Doctors furnished, to attend any who may get sick, free of charge.

Admission, Adults, . . . 25 Cents
Children, 15 Cents
Any one who refuses refreshments, 10c extra

TICKETS NOW ON SALE AT WOLTERS & HOWARD'S

NORTHERN FUR COMPANIES.

They Were Founded Chiefly by Englishmen, But the Scotch Are in the Majority Now.

Latterly the employees of the Hudson Bay company were caught young; only lads born in the solitudes of the highlands could habituate themselves to the life of loneliness; only constitutions of iron, hardened under hereditary conditions, could endure so tremendous a strain. It was essential that the brain power of the factors should be unimpaired, and that their energies should rise superior to the depressing surroundings—in fact, that the man must be all there when a sudden call was made on his mental resources, says Blackwood's Magazine.

It may be assumed that the first adventurers consisted chiefly of Englishmen, although the Scottish invasion of England had seen with the accession of King James. But it is certain that afterward, both with the Hudson Bay company and its great Canadian rival the names of factors, traders and prominent partisans, with scarcely an exception, were Scottish. The story of trade and discovery in the northwest reads like a muster roll of the clans, and mainly of the northern clans of the second order. There are MacTavishes, MacGillivrays, McKays, McLellans, McDougalls, with Frasers and Stuarts and the French Frobiters. A McKenzie, a Fraser and a Thompson gave their names to as many mighty rivers. That came in the natural course of things. The company found its best recruiting grounds in the highlands, and enlisted the martial spirit of the mountaineers for a country where local feuds were forgotten.

THE ONLY WHEEL

Warranted for One Year!

'99 Phoenix Wheel.....\$40.00
'99 Golden Eagle..... 30.00
'99 Solar Gas Lamp..... 3.00

Bicycle supplies carried in stock.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE OF WHEELS AND LAMPS

MITCHELL, LEWIS & STAYER CO
D. T. Lawton, Mgr. Medford Branch.

