

THE MEDFORD MAIL

Published Every Friday Morning.

A. S. BLITON.

MAN WAS BORN TO HUSTLE.

He is of few days; but quite a plenty.

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.50 PER YEAR.

Entered in the Postoffice at Medford, Oregon as Second-Class Mail Matter.

MEDFORD, FRIDAY, AUGUST 4, 1899.

THIS PAPER is kept on file at the Advertising Agency, 21 and 23 Merchants Exchange, San Francisco, California, where contracts for advertising can be made for it.

Our Clubbing List.

The Mail and Weekly S. F. Call	\$2.00
" " Examiner	2.35
" " Chronicle	2.35
" " Oregonian	2.00
" " Cosmopolitan	2.00
" " Sunday Bulletin	2.00
" " N. Y. Tribune	1.65
" " Weekly Cincinnati Enquirer	1.75

OUR PREMIUM OFFER.

Next week THE MAIL will print a list of premiums which we propose giving away on January 1, 1900. We have several thousand dollars due us from subscribers and we want to get in a little of it—and we have decided to encourage its payment by offering these premiums. They will aggregate over \$800. The best premium will be a lumber wagon, the retail price of which is \$90; other premiums will be a sewing machine, a bicycle, a team harness, plow, shot gun, rifle, half a dozen deer bills on different merchants of this city, and other premiums of lesser value.

We will tell our subscribers how they can secure one of these premiums in our issue of August 11th. In the meantime we want you to figure on about how much money you can spare us on subscription account.

DEMOCRATIC leaders are losing a heap of time shying rocks at President McKinley because he did this or didn't do that with members of his cabinet. The disciples of made ever Jeffersonianism are having a desperate time finding a masthead for their 1900 ticket and the snarl and bark of their discontent must go up at someone.

ADMIRAL DEWEY has said repeatedly that he would not be a candidate for the presidency in 1900. He has said further that he hoped Mr. McKinley would be re-nominated and again elected. This ought to settle the matter so far as our naval hero is concerned, and when a man so eminently qualified to judge of a president's abilities as he is hopes for his re-election, there seems little ground left for us people, who know comparatively so little of the conditions of affairs, to stand on while we send up our vigorous and prolonged howl at the administration.

Below is a fine list of new subscribers which our agent, Mr. E. E. Van Antwerp, has sent us from Klamath County. There are just an even seventy of them, and as Mr. Van Antwerp says, all are good, honest, thrifty people and nearly all are farmers and stockmen:

Mrs A Hammond	David Copperfield
Geo Maxwell	A J Londerbaugh
A W Faithful	Garney Barkley
Oscar Miller	Homer Hutchison
Isaac Jackson	Thos Jefferson
Levi Walker	Isaac Most
Edwin Van Horn	Mathew Skeen
Ralph Jackson	Benj Butler
Wm Swift	Clark Chocktoot
James Nonso	Chas Brown
Joseph Baker	John Jackson
James Crabtree	Wm J Barkley
D W Venman	Chas Hutcheson
Scott Modoc	Edward Walker
McClellan Williams	Chas Fatties
L H Bielm	W M Logue
John Jones	Geo Modoc
John Miller	O A McCumberr
J L Roberts	Geo Smyth
Mrs Henry Wood	Henry Meier
Adam Schortgen	Samuel Dixon
J W Cox	A J Lovelady
F J Lyon	Mat Haynes
John B Campbell	J H Jardine
A D Carrick	W W Hazen
M S Patterson	Moore & O'Keefe
Mrs Jno Hunsaker	W E Clark
Mrs M Thompson	Richard White
CC Maltby	Wallace Baldwin
Mrs O Olopton & Co	Wm Lubka
H L Boggs	Dr B A Wright
Marion Hanks	J Wollisroft
John Koonz	Frank J Dean
M E Hutchison	T E Wallis
W E Poindexter	R B Hutton

The above list is the result of two weeks' work by our agent—and he is not through yet. He promises to send in another list again soon. He will remain there until every farm and stock ranch has been ad-

vassed. Of course, this work of our agent does not do our merchants any particular good but it is a fact which is noticeable and which is being commented upon, that the business men whose advertisements are in our columns are the men who are having the bulk of the Klamath County trade.

HERE is a little of the ripening fruit which grew from the entertainment which Medford furnished the Editorial Association. These bits of local mention scattered broadcast over the East cannot help but be of good to us. This is what the Refiner, published by J. W. Work at Florence, Colorado, has to say of Medford and the manner in which we treated the editorial party:

We overlooked a very important stop made on the tour through Southern Oregon. On the 10th the two special trains bearing the delegates halted at Medford at 11:35 a. m. A band was at the depot, and the city and country were out in holiday attire. A procession was formed, and after marching several blocks to a grove of oak trees at the edge of town, all were invited to sit down, and what do you think the "National Eaters" did? They ate again. Who could help it? The spread was equal to many enjoyed on the trip. Medford will long be remembered on account of the "flow of soul" which followed the lunch. Judge Crowell, as toastmaster, was most happy in his remarks in introducing the various speakers. A. S. Hammond made some brilliant hits sweeking on the topic "What went ye out to see?" and W. M. Colvig, responding to the toast, "Americans All," was very entertaining. A few of our party took a drive about the city after lunch, visiting neighboring orchards, in which the valley abounds. One of the speakers referred to Medford as the "Original Garden of Eden," and indeed the country around the town looks it.

THE MAIL publisher had a very pleasant talk with Editor Work when he was here, and he told us his party was surprised at what Oregon had and what she produced. Says Mr. Work: "We did not know Oregon at all as it is. We knew her as a bit of country on the Pacific coast just north of California and south of Washington, but now we know the state as it really is—peopled with the best of true, loyal American citizens, and a natural wonder of a productiveness. Why, you grow everything here. Truly this is indeed a Paradise land."

School Apportionment.

Under the new law the school fund is to be apportioned each quarter of the year beginning with January. The following is the apportionment for July, 1899, and amounts to fifty cents for each pupil reported. Two or three errors, made through mistakes in reporting number of pupils, have been corrected in this report. The apportionment of the state fund will be in October.

JULY APPORTIONMENT OF COUNTY SCHOOL FUNDS.

No. District	No. Pupils	Amount	No. District	No. Pupils	Amount
1	326	\$163.00	25	12.00	
2	87	43.50	26	34	17.00
3	55	27.50	27	51	25.50
4	157	78.50	28	14	7.00
5	881	440.50	29	13	6.50
6	245	122.50	30	16	8.00
7	73	36.50	31	11	5.50
8	48	24.00	32	11	5.50
9	88	44.00	33	13	6.50
10	47	23.50	34	14	7.00
11	23	11.50	35	12	6.00
12	26	13.00	36	11	5.50
13	30	15.00	37	18	9.00
14	61	30.50	38	11	5.50
15	57	28.50	39	13	6.50
16	53	26.50	40	12	6.00
17	50	25.00	41	13	6.50
18	47	23.50	42	10	5.00
19	41	20.50	43	8	4.00
20	28	14.00	44	22	11.00
21	22	11.00	45	22	11.00
22	63	31.50	46	22	11.00
23	12	6.00	47	11	5.50
24	25	12.50	48	11	5.50
25	53	26.50	49	18	9.00
26	37	18.50	50	20	10.00
27	26	13.00	51	22	11.00
28	9	4.50	52	22	11.00
29	22	11.00	53	23	11.50
30	17	8.50	54	23	11.50
31	10	5.00	55	40	20.00
32	40	20.00	56	12	6.00
33	14	7.00	57	12	6.00
34	20	10.00	58	9	4.50
35	74	37.00	59	9	4.50
36	29	14.50	60	11	5.50
37	13	6.50	61	15	7.50
38	27	13.50	62	4	2.00
39	40	20.00	63	11	5.50
40	47	23.50	64	18	9.00

Among the Churches.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.
During the month of August there will be no evening services at the Christian Church. However, the Sunday school and eleven o'clock preaching and communion will be held every Sunday.
O. J. GIBB, Pastor.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH.
Divine services at St. Marks Episcopal Church on Sunday next at 8 p. m. Sunday school at 3 p. m.
REV. CHAS. BOOTH, Rector.

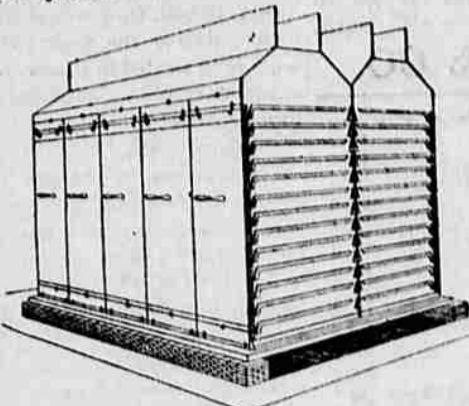
The first duty of a real man is to do his real duty first.—Kansas City Star.

FRUIT PAPER!

THE MAIL will have a carload of fruit paper on hand and for sale about the 10th of this month. This will comprise all sizes of wrapping paper and box lining. Have 4000 pounds of 8x8 peach paper now on hand.

THE POOR MAN'S FRUIT DRYER.

Mr. D. Brooks, of this city, has taken the agency for a patent fruit dryer that is unquestionably one of the most unique pieces of mechanism ever put on the market. We give below a cut of the dryer, but the construction and operation can hardly be told in type—it must be seen to be fully understood. It is a well-known fact that all successful, practical and thorough fruit dryers get the best results by placing their fruit in a low, soft temperature, and gradually bringing it down to a hotter and dryer air, thereby preventing loss from dripping, and making plumper and heavier fruit. The Poor Man's Dryer enables the operator



to do this easily, as the trays can be lowered by one stroke of the lever, WITHOUT HANDLING THE TRAYS, or removing them from the Dryer. Any tray can also be taken out or replaced at any place in the Dryer at will. It is the cheapest constructed Dryer and is without expensive or intricate machinery, and is the most simple and easily operated Dryer on the market. A sixteen compartment Dryer will dry 100 bushels of fruit every twenty-four hours. A small model Dryer is on exhibition at Mr. Brooks' tin shop, and parties interested should not fail to call and learn of its merits. Mr. Brooks is agent for the Dryer, and is prepared to sell rights to manufacture a Dryer of any size desired.

The Dryer is the invention of Messrs. Mitcham & Wade, of Oakville, Oregon.

MAY FIRES.

An Ancient Scotch Custom Which Once Involved Human Sacrifice.

Sir John Sinclair's "Statistical Account of Scotland" contains notices of many old customs, which still continued to be observed in the Highlands, though they were even then fast dying out. From the eleventh volume of that great work, which was published in 1791 and the succeeding years, we learn, on the authority of the minister of Callander, Perthshire, that the boys of the township assembled in a body upon the moors on May day, and proceeded to dig a circular trench, leaving the soil in the center undisturbed, so as to form a low table of green turf, sufficient in size to accommodate the whole party.

They lighted a fire and prepared a custard of milk and eggs, and a large oatmeal cake, which they baked upon a stone placed in the embers. When they had eaten the custard, they divided the cake into as many equal portions as there were persons in the assembly and daubed one of those pieces with charcoal until it was perfectly black. They then placed all the pieces of cake together in a bonnet, and each in turn drew one blindfolded, the holder of the bonnet being entitled to the last piece. The boy who drew the blackened portion was destined to be sacrificed and was compelled to leap three times through the flames.

Although the ceremony had degenerated into a mere pastime for boys, it is evident that it must once upon a time have involved the actual sacrifice of a human being, in order to render the coming summer fruitful.—Gentleman's Magazine.

A COMEDY OF BLUNDERS.

It Taught One Man More About Horses Than He Knew Before.

This Case avenue resident knows about as much of horses as he does of the technic of tiger hunting, but a few weeks ago he paid \$200 for a \$100 horse and since that has looked upon himself as an equine authority. Sunday afternoon he was in the bay window enjoying his morning paper and a cigar. Hearing a clikety-clikety-click on the asphalt, he looked out, glared, dropped his paper and eyeglasses and dashed out as though he were going to pull a fire alarm.

"Hi, there! Stop that team!" he shouted. "Halt!" And all the promeneers on the block obeyed, but the horse trotted along. "Ten dollars to the man who brings me that horse dead or alive!" whooped the citizen, now too much excited to be lucid. "That infernal liveryman has hired him out, and me paying the highest price for his keep. I'll show him! Ten dollars, dead or alive," in Richard III voice, "for that horse!"

A lusty bicyclist grasped the situation and two minutes later had caught the bit of the horse. The man in the buggy protested, swore and threatened, but the grinning wheelman trotted the whole outfit back to the excited citizen.

"Unhitch him!" he shouted. "Somebody will pay big money for this! Call a patrol wagon. What's your name?" Then the citizen turned pale and gasped:

"Three white feet! My horse has but two, and he's smaller. My mistake, gentlemen and ladies," for there was a crowd now. "Beg pardon." And he started for the house.

HER GOLDEN HAIR FELL OFF.

There is a Hot Time in Store for the Hairdresser.

All faith in the efficacy of the coiffeur's art for restoring the ravages of time on the person and features of the fair sex has been scattered in the mind of a certain lady, says the London Telegraph. The lady in question had reached that period in life when the nut-brown tresses of youth were liberally besprinkled with the silver of advancing age. A day or two ago she received an invitation to the wedding of a relation, and, as she had before her the prospect of meeting some who had known her when she was young and beautiful, the lady determined, in order to avoid any shock to their feelings, to pass half an hour in the hands of a coiffeur, so as to emerge rejuvenated and resplendent. She did so and when, later on in the day, she came forth with golden locks and wavy curls in the place of her hitherto striped coiffure, the good dame called down the blessings of Providence on the head of the skillful dresser.

But alas! a terrible catastrophe occurred. When, on the morrow, her maid proceeded to comb through the luxuriant tresses the whole came off in her hands, and all that remained to show that her mistress had been to the hairdresser's was the similarity between her own head and the barber's pole. As for the person who effected this deplorable metamorphosis, he may expect a lively time before long, when the threatened case comes into court.

Blackberries—20 Cents per Gallon.

I have an abundance of first class blackberries which I will deliver in any part of the valley, not more than three miles north of Medford, at 20 cents per gallon. Drop me a card at Ashland, telling how many you will want.

W. H. JACKS.

Ashland, Oregon.

He Wants to Buy Wheat.

I have arranged to be in Medford during the wheat marketing season and I want the farmers to consider me a bidder in the Cox warehouse for their wheat. I am prepared to pay the highest market price at any time the farmers are ready to sell.

R. P. NEIL.

For Sale.

NW 1/4, sec. 8, tp 35 south, range 4, west of W. M., 160 acres three miles from Wimer, Jackson County, Oregon. Five room house, new barn—30x40—wood shed, henery and hog pens, splendid well, walled up, twenty-five acres cleared, excellent wheat land and splendid hog or cattle ranch, spring water at good elevation. This is one of the best snags in Oregon. Price, \$45 per acre.

C. S. MUDG, Medford, Oregon.

Notice to Builders and Contractors.

To whom it may concern notice is hereby given that bids will be received by the board of directors of school district, No. 22, Jackson County, Oregon, until August 12, 1899, at 12 o'clock, noon, for the building of a school house in said district, according to plans and specifications to be furnished by the directors. Plans and specifications are open for inspection at the house of D. H. Hankum, at Talent. The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of board of directors, D. H. HANKUM, Chairman, D. F. BRITTON, Clerk.

Dated July 24, 1899.

M. S. BIDEN SHOEMAKER

Everything in boot and shoe work carefully and thoroughly executed. Repairing of all kinds done satisfactorily and at reasonable prices.

I am inviting your patronage and guaranteeing my work.

Shop in W. T. Kame's store—old stand of G. Noble. MEDFORD OREGON

FREE! FREE!

White & Jacobs

MEDFORD

OREGON



"A House Wife's Delight, A Nicely Arranged Table."

Buy Your Goods of Us

and get a set of this

HAND PAINTED CHINA FREE

Ask for Coupons.

Ladies will find our stock of spring and summer goods endless in variety and cheap as the cheapest. We exchange for all kinds of salable produce. Call and see us before purchasing elsewhere. Thankful for patronage, we are, respectfully,

White & Jacobs, Medford and Central Point

Klamath County People!

I want to quote you prices on Groceries. I do not expect you to buy of me if my prices are not as low, or lower, than you can get elsewhere, but I want a chance to talk with you.

G. L. DAVIS, THE MEDFORD GROCER.

4000 Pounds of TINWARE

Just unloaded at our store this week. Everything from A Drinking Cup to a Bath Tub

When you are getting, get a plenty—that's what we did. When the people buy, they want an assortment to select from.

Boyden & Nicholson

Medford, Oregon. The Hardware Men.

W. J. FREEMAN, CENTRAL POINT, OR.

BAIN WAGONS

Milwaukee Chain Mowers, Hodge Headers, Osborne Roller-Bearing Mowers, Oliver and Flying Dutchman Plows, Rakes, Extras, Small Tools and a full stock of Saddlery Goods and Imperial Bicycles.

Prices Lowest, Quality Considered!

Taylor, the Foot Fitter

Has just received a large shipment of Men's, Boys' and Youths' Fall and Winter Shoes Also some Very Up-to-Date Ladies' Footwear. All my tan and colored shoes will be sold at reduced prices. Several lines of boys' shoes at cost. Don't fail to secure a pair, as they are special bargains.—7th St., Medford.

New Faces

of the latest type, combined with a first-class line of stationery, is what we have to turn out

Good Work