

Mrs. A. N. Kitchen is quite ill with malarial fever.

H. D. Kubli and wife visited Jacksonville friends during holiday week.

Miss Lulu Jones is reported dangerously ill with neuralgia of the stomach.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Neil are rejoicing over the arrival on Friday last of a daughter.

Herbert Hanna returned to Oakland, Calif., Tuesday, after a ten days' visit with his parents.

Chris Ulrich, proprietor of the flouring mills, shipped two car loads of corn to Salem Saturday.

C. C. Taylor and wife, of Eden precinct, spent New Year's day with Mr. and Mrs. Gus Newbury.

Married, in Jacksonville, Dec. 27, 1899, by Rev. S. H. Jones, Charles E. Wikstrom and Miss Mary E. Wikstrom.

Lieut. J. E. Thornton, Corp. Otto Miller and H. S. Evans were down and took active parts in the Native Sons' ball.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Pendleton, of Table Rock, spent Monday and Tuesday in Jacksonville on business pertaining to the assessor's office.

Miss Frances L. Barnes returned to Sam's Valley Sunday evening from her trip to Los Angeles, having accompanied Mrs. Siemore on her sad journey home with the remains of the late Miss Hattie Siemore.

Mr. Price a prominent citizen of Helena, Mont., and a brother of Mrs. C. B. Houser, who resided here several years ago, was in the valley last week, looking for a location. He has not yet selected a definite location.

George E. Neuber left Tuesday for San Francisco, having received a message from Mrs. Neuber, stating that she had gone to a hospital for treatment. Mrs. Neuber's health has not been the best for some time, hence her decision to go to the hospital.

Marriage licenses not previously reported have been granted as follows: Dec. 26, to Chas. H. Hayden and Miss Letta Cottrell; to Wm. J. Storm, jr., and Miss Mattie L. Cottrell; Dec. 30, to Homer H. Harvey and Lillian E. Weaver; Jan. 2, to Jacob A. Hoff and Alice D. Moore; to J. M. Stephens and Miss Mary F. Williams.

VOYLE-APPLIGATE WEDDING.

Miss Daisy Appligate, eldest daughter of Recorder and Mrs. Peter Appligate, and Edgar W. Voyle, a prominent resident of Applegate, were married on New Year's day at 12 o'clock M., at the residence of the bride's parents by Rev. S. H. Jones, pastor of the Presbyterian church. Quite a number of the friends and relatives of the bride and groom were present.

The parlors of the residence were decorated with ferns, blooming and potted plants, and laurel berries. The bride was prettily attired in white albatross, and carried a bouquet of white chrysanthemums. After the ceremony and congratulations, the guests were ushered into the dining-room, where an elegant and bounteous dinner was served. Mr. and Mrs. Voyle were the recipients of a number of handsome and appropriate presents. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Peter Appligate, Mr. and Mrs. J. Voyle, Mrs. Adams and daughter Topasea, Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Jacobs, Mrs. M. Dox, Mrs. M. Peter, Mrs. A. M. Berry, Mrs. J. K. Reeve, Mrs. M. Hinkle, Miss Sylvia Hinkle, Kasper Hinkle, J. D. Fay, Miss Susie Appligate, Mark, Jessie and Clyde Appligate, Grant Orme and Frances Voyle. Mrs. Voyle is a prepossessing young lady and is well and favorably known to a large circle of friends throughout the county. Mr. Voyle is engaged in mining and farming, and has a host of friends. They left Wednesday for their home on Applegate.

NATIVE SONS' GRAND BALL.

The grand mask ball given by P. P. Prim's cabin No. 15, Native Sons of Oregon, which has been one of the leading topics with the dance-loving people for the past several weeks, is now an event of the past, but so pleasant an affair will not soon be forgotten by those who were in attendance—and they were many, the number being estimated at about five hundred. The walls were decorated with the national colors, and the floors placed in fine condition for dancing. Members of the cabin regaled with buttons symbolizing the order acted as floor directors and prompters and performed their duties in a manner with which the chivalrous of old could not have found fault, and of which the pioneers may justly feel proud, since the sons are so soon to fill their places. The number of maskers was not large—in fact, among the crowd they were almost conspicuous by their absence. Several well sustained characters and neat costumes were represented. At 9:30 o'clock Pain's orchestra struck up the music for the grand march of maskers, which was led by H. S. Evans and Miss Bertha Orme, and well carried out. The judges awarded the prizes as follows: Best sustained character, an Indian chief, C. C. Taylor; best gents' costume, a Roman soldier, H. S. Evans; best sustained ladies' character, Black Diamond, Miss Retha Wolfe; best ladies' costume, 1900, Miss Bertha Orme. The first and second prizes for the gentlemen were a fine hat and a box of cigars, while the ladies received a nice pair of shoes and a three piece linen set. An elaborate supper was served in the banquet room of the Odd Fellows hall and was pronounced to be the best ever served on a like occasion. The train made two round trips to Medford to accommodate those who came over to the ball. The net receipts were \$270. The dancing concluded at six o'clock Tuesday morning. During the evening a cake walk was one of the features. Those who took part were Henry Orth and Miss Genevieve Reames, H. S. Evans and Mrs. B. E. Haney, Adam Schmidt and Miss Mae Merriman. The judges awarded the prize—a two dollar order, to Miss Merriman and Mr. Schmidt received his prize from G. E. Neuber, of the Banquet.

Talent News Items.

S. G. Netherland, who has been on the sick list for some time, is improving.

Born—in Talent, Dec. 28, 1899, to Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Garvin, an eight pound daughter.

Jas. Helms and W. R. and Jos. Lamb have gone to Dry creek for the purpose of putting up a fence for Mr. Helms.

Miss Bertha Wilcox came home from Ashland the first of this week, where she was visiting her sister, Mrs. Watterman.

Quite a number of the young people of Talent went to the ball at Jacksonville Monday evening and report having had a good time.

The people of Talent can't very near having to set up with W. W. Estes New Years night because of his having received THE MAIL's Mitchell wagon.

Beagle Items.

B. F. Wade, a pioneer citizen of this neighborhood, is steadily on the decline, we are sorry to report.

A small bunch of horses are wintering on the top of the Upper Table Rock and are looking remarkably well.

Miss Janie Harris is convalescent, and also our much esteemed mail carrier's two children are much improved at this writing.

This constant rainy weather brings the farmer his long looked for vacation, for plowing and seeding is a future proposition.

The Beagle postoffice has been promoted as a distributing office for Asbestos and Spikenard offices of the Meadows country. Nothing like promotion from Uncle Sam.

FOOTS CREEK CHUNKS.

Little wads of malgum, Little pills of beer, Makes the merry Christmas And the glad New Year.

Elder Shroy has gone to Portland. John T. Denagan has returned to Foots creek for the winter.

Mr. Houghton has sold his mine to eastern parties for \$4,500.

The Cooks' are at work night and day and have moved considerable ground, "good ground."

Mr. Lance is again in possession of his old home and mines, and has several gangs of men at work.

Several pretty good mining propositions on the right hand fork, for divers reasons, are going to seed.

Walter McLeam has a lease of the big Black Gold Channel property, subject to a sale which is now about completed, for \$150,000 to an English company.

Messrs. Zimmerman & Dufur, who bought the Morat mine, have built a new house and otherwise improved the property. They have made a partial clean-up which was very satisfactory to them.

Messrs. Mead & Gilbertson, who bought the Bill Ludington diggings, have a pipe on and are doing well. Mr. Rucker has leased the Morris claim and has a pipe in full blast. Mr. Lamsen has a good claim but his health is poor and he will sell or trade for town property.

Asbestos Items.

BY RUBE.

(Received too late for last week.) George Reynolds is home for a few days' visit.

Fred Mitchell has gone to Yreka to stay during the winter.

Mr. Pomeroy and family joined Mr. Griner's family in Christmas merriment.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mitchell, of Spikenard, were up to their home place recently.

Miss Carrie Sackett is home from her school in Grove district for a week's vacation.

Mr. Scurlock has sold all his interests here and with his family is now located in Yreka.

Misses Alice Carter and Lila Sackett visited Medford recently. Although the roads are decidedly muddy, they did not find them impassable.

The change in the mail route and schedule is proving very unsatisfactory to all, and a petition is being circulated asking that it be canceled and the mail carried as heretofore.

The pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Carter was thrown open to a number of friends on Christmas day. The rooms were tastefully decorated with evergreens and mistletoe. The hours were spent in social converse enlivened with music, both instrumental and vocal. In the midst of the merriment dinner was announced and the guests passed into the dining room, where stood a table laden with all the good things of the season. The proverbial Christmas turkey was there, which for size and delicacy of preparation could not be surpassed. A jollier company than the one which surrounded this board would be difficult to find. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Carter, Mr. and Mrs. P. Hull, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Welch, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Davis, Misses Alice and Mattie Carter, Lillie Rogers, Carrie Carter, Ola Hull, E. C. and Willie Welch.

Woodville Items.

E. Stevens, of Woodville, made a trip to Jerome prairie last Tuesday.

Frank Coates has quit the section and M. Martin has taken his place.

Grant Matthews, deputy sheriff, was down visiting his family last week.

Chester Irwin, who is attending the normal, came home to spend the holidays.

Mr. Oldendorf was down from Ashland recently looking at the quartz mines.

Wm. Ruefy, who has been on an eastern trip, returned to Woodville recently.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Whipple are entertaining friends from the east at present.

Oscar Simpkins cleaned up \$21 at his mine on Evans creek in a three days' run last week.

Wm. Raymond and Jesse Neathamer made a flying trip to Jacksonville a few days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wright spent Christmas with the former's parents, at Central Point.

Everett Griffin and Thos. McCord have gone to Glendale to work for the railroad company.

Mrs. O. Nell, of Nell creek, above Ashland, spent last week in Woodville visiting her two sisters.

Grandma Phelps, who had a stroke of paralysis nearly two years ago, is still unable to get around.

Mrs. Grant Orme went to Jacksonville Monday to attend the grand ball given by the Native Sons.

Everett and Abbie Griffin, Wes Birdsey and Linnie Stevens attended the ball at Gold Hill Christmas night and report a splendid time.

Miss Ada Ketchum will soon go to Ashland to attend the normal. She will be accompanied by Miss Maud Merritt, of Grants Pass.

Mrs. M. Matthews, who lives with her daughters at Jerome prairie, came up Friday morning for a few days' visit with relatives and friends.

Farmers, as a general thing, have not been able to do much lately on account of the rain, in consequence of which but little grain has been sown yet.

Abbie Griffin and Linnie Stevens have returned from a several days' visit with Miss Madge Owings, on Slate creek. They report a very pleasant time.

Wm. Witt, who has been away at work for several months, returned to Woodville a few days ago. Jas. Cady and Ross Smidline have also returned from Preston Peak.

The miners are making the dirt fly now. We paid a visit to the Lance mine recently and there saw two giants at work on an old back channel, supposed to be very rich.

The dance at Wilcox hotel on December 22d was a grand affair and the supper was excellent. The turkey shoot during the day was well attended and the boys had lots of fun.

G. Wilcox went up on Pleasant creek Friday with a big load of goods for Mr. Wickstrom, who bought the Lister & Calvert mine. It keeps Mr. Wilcox busy waiting on his customers these days.

Mr. Merritt, our new merchant, is having sickness in his family at Gold Hill. His wife and little son have both been confined to their rooms for a week or more, but they are a little better at present.

Mr. Ketchum and family, of Woodville, have moved to Coyote creek, where Mr. K. has gone into the mining business. Their many friends here hope to see him make a big clean-up in the spring.

W. V. Jones, who formerly had charge of the store here, has moved into one of John Woods' buildings, where he is putting in a stock of groceries, candies, nuts, etc. He is still postmaster and express agent, and also station agent.

School closed at Woodville last Friday after a long term, and Misses Merritt and Lulu Newton have returned to their homes. These young ladies were very successful in their work and the patrons are paying them compliments on every hand.

Central Point Items.

Born—Jan. 1, 1900, to Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Ross, a son.

Miss Bertha Pankey visited friends at Gold Hill last week.

T. A. Newell, of Eagle Point, was in after supplies last Tuesday.

Dr. Hinkle made Applegate a business trip the first of the week.

Mrs. Wm. Gregory spent the holidays with friends at Ashland.

Joseph Howell left for Grants Pass Tuesday evening on business.

Mrs. Clara Huston, of Linn County, visited relatives here last week.

Frank Olwell spent several days last week with friends at Jacksonville.

Miss Daisy Stidham is lying very ill with lung fever at the family home.

L. C. Bolle, of Wellen precinct, was trading with our merchants on Tuesday.

J. H. Farleigh, who has been mining in Josephine County, spent last week at home.

Miss Itawilns left for Medford Tuesday to spend a few days with her many friends.

Mrs. Horr, of Tolo, who has been very ill with blood poison, is some better at this writing.

Miss Daisy Olwell, who is attending St. Mary's Academy at Jacksonville, spent Christmas at home.

Our young folks spent New Years at the neighboring towns as there were no amusements at this place.

Pleasant Party at Phoenix.

Last Saturday evening Misses Mae and Catherine O'Toole gave a party to a number of their friends, at their home in Phoenix.

The evening was spent in dancing, vocal and instrumental music. At 12 o'clock a delicious supper was announced, which every one enjoyed very much. The music for dancing was furnished by Messrs. Geo. Dunlap and E. W. Caryer, accompanied by the piano. Those present were Mrs. Lillian Carver, Misses Elsie Reames, Belle and Christina McFavish, Anna and Mollie Towne, Ida and Augusta Kleinhammer, Bertha Rose, Bertha Dunlap, Lettie Stancliff, Mattie Dunlap, Mae, Catherine and Frances O'Toole, Messrs. Walter Stancliff, Ed., Linn and Walter Hughes, Arthur Rose, Loyde and Lonie Colver, Harry Reames, Fred Norton, Fred and Gus. Moore, Arthur Kleinhammer, Albert Smith and Geo. Towne.

THE BUGLER WHO FORGOT.

He Saw an Opening in the Enemy's Line and Sounded a Charge.

It is not often that an enlisted man gets a chance to run a part of the fight to suit himself. That chance, however, says Leslie's Weekly, came to one bugler. Capt. Hannay, finding that company L was too far away to hear orders, in a recent engagement in the Philippines, sent his bugler after the company to sound the charge. At the first notes company L flew onward. It was right here that the bugler forgot, for the time being, that he was only the commanding officer's orderly. He saw another chance, he thought, not to be lost. He sounded once more and Lieut. Ross, imagining, of course, that the order came from Capt. Hannay, executed it. Not even yet was the bugler's thirst for forward action sated. He sounded again and again, as the heat of generalship made his blood flow thick and fast. By the time the bugler came to himself and relinquished the duties of fight director, the poor fellows of company L were troubled with shortness of breath. In this brisk affair, according to the official report, the dead reached a total of about 60, including some officers. It is the enemy's dead that is meant, of course. Twenty-one maulers and six remingtons were the spoils of the field.

LONDON TAILORS.

Their Garments Are Well Made and Show Good Workmanship But Do Not Fit.

"The best that can be said of the clothes imported by American men from London is that they are well made," said Nelson R. Huntington, of New York, who has spent years abroad in the study of the hospitals, to a Philadelphia North American man. "They never fit. Indeed, the art of misfit seems to be carefully studied. The garments of both men and women never set well, and even the actresses, who are supposed to be exacting, suffer from the inability or indisposition of the English tailors to fit the figure. The finish, however, shows fine and thorough workmanship. The French achieve better fits, but the work is atrocious, making the best garments look cheap and hurried. Not even important buttons are secure. American tailors and dressmakers surpass everything in Europe in making a fit, and the finish compares favorably with the English. The New Yorkers who import garments made by Poole and other fashionable London tailors had them refitted by American tailors until a year or two ago, when the latter refused to touch them at any price."

THE BOSTON WOMAN.

She Thoroughly Inculcates and Illustrates the True Principles of Freedom.

Boston does not develop its character through the medium of its aristocracy alone, writes Margaret Allston in Ladies' Home Journal. It is the most democratic city in America, if not in the world. It is both the cradle and nurse of independence. Evidences of these truths were set forth in the costumes of the feminine mass in evidence at the first symphony rehearsal I attended. All of fashionable Boston was present, and still the audience did not look fashionable from a metropolitan standpoint. There were so many women! If you could hear the plaint of that exclamation you would understand at once how oppressive in its preponderance is the femininity of Boston. "Woman" is stamped on every inch of Massachusetts ground. (There can be even too much of a good thing.) She is as inevitable as the seasons. She is more difficult to escape than the Mormon eye. She inculcates and illustrates the principles of freedom all the way from her emancipation creed to the shape of her waist and the length of her stride when she walks.

Exploration in Iceland.

Seventeen years ago a large part of Iceland was unexplored, and only 25 glaciers had been discovered. To-day 112 glaciers are known, and the whole island has been explored and the limits of eternal snow determined by the geologist, Dr. Thorodson.

GAVE HIM A STONE.

Because of Burst of Anger Father Disinherits Son.

Mistake Made at the Parent Whom He Was a Boy is Left to the Son as His Inheritance.

William C. Buhrman, chief personage of this story, was a very rich man at the time of his death about a year ago, near the village of Bayside, in Long Island. He had four sons, three of whom were given large fortunes by their father's will. To the fourth child he left only the stone thrown in his boyhood.

Mr. Buhrman was a man who believed in economy, for all his riches. Since the year 1825 the little general store, feed emporium and the grist mill beside it have flourished. They were left Mr. Buhrman by his father, himself a rich man. The son took up the thread of business life where his father left it and continued famously. He loaned money to the farmers and took mortgages on their farms. In those days farming on Long Island was a paying enterprise. The railroads had not then put western commodities into competition with those of the east, to the detriment of the latter.

Rich men went there to make their summer homes, and they are there today. Mr. Buhrman never became ambitious away from home. He worked—may, he slaved—at his business morning and night, and brought up his sons to do likewise. One of these, however, rebelled against the vigorous regime of life set by the father. There was a bitter quarrel between Mr. Buhrman and his son one day. In the heat of it the young man so far forgot himself as to pick up a big rock and heave it at the old gentleman's head. Then he went away.

The man of gray hairs said nothing. He simply picked up the rock he had skillfully dodged, tied it in a bandanna handkerchief and tucked it high in his safe among the bonds, deeds, railroad stock and mortgages. Once in awhile he would take it out and examine it, saying to himself: "I shall leave my three sons \$100,000 each. This son shall get what he intended for me — this chunk of granite." He kept his word.

In all the years that followed the father never forgot or forgave. The stone stayed with his riches and on his death was sent back to the son who had threatened him with it, the other children receiving about \$100,000 each. Nearly that amount was found in the old man's safe in ready cash. The remainder of the fortune was in lands, taken on foreclosed mortgages; railroad stocks bought at hundreds and now worth thousands; city and country real estate, two lots and granaries, bank stock and electric trolley shares—all of it was given to the three sons.

For a time the sons were apparently happy. They built beautiful summer homes near their poor old native dwelling and spent their winters gayly in New York. But remorse was gnawing at their hearts. They were not happy. Blood is thicker than water and the stone which the old man treasured in his just and righteous rage was nothing to them.

They sent for the erring brother. He did not come. Finally they went to him, finding him in poverty, but defiant and self-reliant still. He had served a very hard penance for the one rash deed of his life and the brothers realized it.

They offered to divide equally with him—to make him a colegate with themselves. Lawyers were brought into the matter and quietly, without any blowing of trumpets, the three big-hearted, manly fellows opened their purses and put their flesh and blood on his feet for life.

So the old man's vengeance came to an ineffective ending.—Chicago Chronicle.

JEWIS IN PALESTINE.

Turks Have Adopted Stringent Measures to Keep Them Out of the Country.

There is a new Turkish regulation requiring Jews arriving at Yafa to leave the country again in 30 or 90 days, if they come as visitors. There is no provision, however, as to how these people are to be made to return. As the Turks do not accept the word of the immigrants on landing, a system of money pledges has been resorted to. This may be called "fine," "tax," "deposit," "backhish," "bail" or "pledge." It is a money guarantee that the parties will carry out the requirement of the Turkish government. Unless they pay the guaranty the immigrants have great trouble in landing. In many cases the consul is appealed to, and rather than see them starve or sent back to the steamer, which would probably not receive them again, he gives his word as security that they will leave the country at the expiration of the time specified. Respectable American Jews, going there as bona fide travelers, encounter no more trouble than do Christian travelers. It is the immigrant class—Russian or Polish Jews—who are suspected by the authorities as likely to swell the ranks of the colonists.—St. Louis Republic.

Eggs, Likely.

Miss Stagestruck—Don't you feel inspired when you stand up before a large audience?

Hamaker—Yes, and I have stood up before some audiences when I felt other things besides inspiration.—Ohio State Journal.

Subject to Flattery.

"How can she go with a young man who is always in debt? He never pays anything."

"You're mistaken. He pays compliments."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

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.

See and buy all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

Good Blood!

Your heart beats over one hundred thousand times each day. One hundred thousand supplies of good or bad blood to your brain. Which is it?

If bad, impure blood, then your brain aches. You are troubled with drowsiness yet cannot sleep. You are as tired in the morning as at night. You have no nerve power. Your food does you but little good.

Stimulants, tonics, headache powders, cannot cure you; but

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

will. It makes the liver, kidneys, skin and bowels perform their proper work. It removes all impurities from the blood. And it makes the blood rich in its life-giving properties.

To Hasten Recovery.

You will be more rapidly cured if you will take a laxative dose of Ayer's pills each night. They arouse the sluggish liver and thus cure biliousness.

Write to our Dealers.

We have the exclusive services of some of the most eminent physicians in the United States. Write freely all the particulars in your case.

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