Bow It Originated Three Quarters of a Century Ago.

The Founder's First Honey Was Hade with an Oyster Beat - His Wife's Ald in Getting a Blart

On the high cliffs which skirt the Baritan river just below the canal out-It is the famous old Bellonia hotel, where Commodore Cornelius Vanderbilt made his start in life and laid the foundation of his great fortune. The sal trees had lost their leaves and building is dilapidated, but as solid as looked like ghosts, the grass had been in the early years of the nineteenth burned in all directions, and as the sun

century. The hotel was built in 1803 by the New York & New Brunawick Steam-boat company. With boatmen and ahlppers it became a favorite resort. and country residents who drove into town hardly felt satisfied till they had dined at the Bellonia. Twice a day the coaches of the Trenton line pulled up before the inn.

In 1823 the Bellonia passed into the hands of Cornelius Vanderbilt, who was unknown, except that every day or so he would sail up from Perth Amboy with a boat load of fish and oysters and

hawk them about the town. How did Vanderbilt get the money from fish peddling to buy the Bellonia? He didn's

Early in 1822 William Gibbons, a cap-Italiat, made a night drive from New York to Perth Amboy. It was imperstaliat. stive that he should cross Arthur Kill to Tottenville, S. I. The night was stormy. Gibbons besought the ferry-man to take him across, but he refused. He then wandered into an old ferry tavern where hardy boatmen were "Where's the man with the nerve to

"Where a the man with the nerve to ome old sait said: "Why cap'n, you're daft!" Gibbons cried: "Name your price;

I've got to go!" Just then the door swung open and

"Corny" Vanderbilt stalked in. Vanderbilt ordered a drink and swal lowed it in silence; then he responded: "Well cap'n, I'm your man; let's start!"

Buttoning up his coat, Corny got out his boat, with a pair of cars, an oilakin and a lantern. The capitalist climbed upon the rear seat and held the lantern. Perhaps an hour later the two men, after a perilous voyage, trod Staten Island, soaked to the skin.

Vanderbilt had just been married, and Gibbons could not persuade him to remain over night on the island. The rich man handed him a card, with some money, and told him to call at the steamboat company's office in Battery place when he visited New York. Some weeks later Vanderbilt did go,

and was cordially received. When he was about to leave Gibbons gave him a package and told him to go to a wharf, where he would find an oyster mack for his own use. With this boat Vanderbilt began to

make money. Not many months later he had saved \$200 and leased the Belionia hotel. Fortune seemed to have smiled upon him, for about the same time he was made captain of the first steamer between New York and New Brunswick, the Bellonia, through the aid of Gibbons.

Vanderbilt had plenty of competition Opposing lines were started and he had to hustle to maintain his preeminence. While he was on the water Mrs. Van-

derbilt cared for the guests who came to the Bellonia. She frequently took a hand in caring for their horses and divided the rest of her time in looking after the house and bar. She, one whose descendants was to be a duchess, washed and acrubbed to ac-cumulate a fortune. She had a good

sye for business. After awhile Mrs. Vanderbilt felt a desire to live more like the aristocrats about her, and moved her household into a house yet standing in Burnet

VANDERBILT WEALTH S THE LAME TIGER OF HULDUANL

A Storr Showing That It Is More Dan-gerous to He a Coward Than to He Brave.

It was in the middle of May, just before the beginning of the lesser rains, that Ram Deen and certain wayfarers sat round a handful of fire at Lal Kooah from mere force of habit, for the heat of the evening was great, and not a breath of air stirred in the jungle. The sal trees had lost their leaves and set in the copper sky it lit up a landscape that might have stood for the

"abomination of desolation." The dry chirping of the crickets, just beginning to tune their first uneasy strains, accorded with the unholy scene. Even the horses waiting for the mail cart were imbued with the depressing influence of the season and hung their heads with a sense of de spair.

No one spoke, and the hookah passed from hand to hand in a dreary silence. Buddenly the attention of those assembled was attracted by the curious ac tion of a bys (tailor) bird in a neigh boring mimosa tree. It was calling frantically and dropping lower from bough to bough, as though against its

"Nag!" exclaimed the bunnis, and, directed by his remark, all eyes were turned to the foot of the tree, where an enormous cobra, with expanded hood, was swaying its head from side to side and drawing the wretched bird to its doom through the fascination of

Ram Deen, whose sympathies were always with the weak and defenseless, rose to his feet and, throwing a dry clod of earth at the reptile, drove the creature from the tree, while the bird, released from its hypnotic influence,

flew away. "Brothers." said Ram Deen. "fear is the father of all sins and the cause of most calamittes. He who feareth not death is a king in his own right and dieth but once, but a coward— shabashi who can count his pangs?"

"Ho, ho!" chuckled the little bullock driver. "Ram Deen, the fearless, shall live to be a hundred years old."

"Nay, Goor Dutt?" said Ram Deen, gravely regarding the little man. "I, too, have known fear. No man may drive the mail to Kaladoongie with-

out looking on death." Ram Deen smoked awhile in silence, and when the expectation of his listeners was wrought to a proper pitch he went on, "Ye all knew Nandha, the hostler, who used to go with me last year from this stage to Kaladoongie?" "Aye, coach-wan ji," responded the carrier for the others. "'Tis a great telling, but not known to these honorable wayfarers who come from be yond Moradabad."

"Brothers, ye saw the plight of the bya bird but now; so was it with Nandha," said Ram Deen.

"One evening ere the mail arrived he called me to where he stood by the kikar tree yonder, looking down at the ground. In the dust of the road were large footprints. " "These be the spoor of a tiger lame

in its left hind foot,' I said to Nandha. 'See, here it crouched on its belly and wiped away the wheel tracks made by

wiped away the wheet datas made by the mail cart this morning.' "'Tis the lame tiger of Huldwani, coach-wan. He is old, and he hunteth man. Gunga send he is hunting else-where tonight,' replied Nandha. "When we came within a mile of the

Bore bridge that night, the horses stopped suddenly. They were wild with fear, and refused to move. The night was as dark as the inside of a gourd, and beyond the circle of light made by our lanterns we could discern in the middle of the road two balls of fire close to the ground.

Rag (

pursuit of us, and within 100 paces. 'Blow!' I commanded, handing the bugle to Nandha; but, though he took it from me, he appeared not to under-

stand what he was required to do. "'Blow!' said 1 once more, shaking him, but he took no heed of me, and was as a man who walks in his sleep. So I put my arm round him and lifted him on to the front seat beside me, and even as I pulled him to me his head was drawn over his shoulder by the spell of fear. There was a foam on his lips and on his beard, and he shook so that I feared he would fall off the mail cart.

"Be brave, Nandha!' I shouted to him. 'The beast is lame, and we shall soon leave it behind.' For answer, he turned his face to me for one instant, and his lips framed the word 'bag. but no sound came therefrom. "Suddenly he laughed like a child

that is pleased with a toy, babbling, and saying: 'How beautiful is my lord! Soft be the road to his feet! But look, my lord limpeth; belike he hath a thorn in his foot!" As he rose, I put an arm round him and forced him down again, and at that instant the tiger uttered another roar. The horses swerved and would have left the road in their fear had I not put forth the full strength of both my arms, and as soon as Nandha felt himself free he leaped to the ground and advanced to-ward the tiger. He walked joyously, as a loyal servant who goes to meet his lord.

"Looking over my shoulder (for now the horses were in the middle of the road, which here stretched straight shead of us), I beheld Nandha proceed toward the tiger, which now crouched in the road, waiting for him, its tall waving from side to side. When he was within five paces of the beast, he salaamed to the ground and as he stooped the tiger sprang on him with another roar and, throwing him over its shoulder, it bounded with him into the jungle."-Westminster Budget.

WALK ASHORE!

It all happened at one of those pleasant sea alde resorts, where life is comedy from day to day and tragedy has no place. She just atepped on the raft which she thought was moored, and in pure idleness of mood fell to rocking it from side to side. But the raft was not moored. Her rocking had slowly dislodged it from the sand, on which it was grounded, and when she turned around, she was afloat and the shore a rod behind her. She cried for help and was head by a lonely fisherman who sat at some distance on the beach mending his nets. How slowly he got up. How slowly he tramped across the sandy shore. And

1854

THE PHILIPPINES.

MANILA, January 21.-Mail advices from Negros bring particulars of the uprising last month in the southern part of the island, in which Lieutenant A. C. Ledyard, Sixth infantry, was killed. Instead of being an unimportant revolt of native police, as was at first report-

that Osman Digna, principal general of the late Khalifa, has been captured. It has been known that he was once in the neighborhood of Tokah six days ago and several expeditions were organized from Suakim, under Captain Burgess, with the result that Osman Digna was taken unhurt in the hills.

A beautiful gavel made out of a piece of oak taken from the battleship Oregon, and bound with bands of go'd from California mines, has been pre-

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court for the State of Oregon, in and for Jackson Courty, T. T. Qeer, Governör of Oregon, Frank I. Dunbar, Seerclary of State, Chas. 8. Moore, Treas-urer of Oregon, Constituting the Board of Coumissioners for the Sale of School and University Lands and for the Investment of Funds arising therefrom, Plaintiffs, Vs.

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, in and for Jackson County. and for Jackson County for the State i and for Jackson County. "T. Geer, Governor, F. I. Dun-bar, Secretary of State, Charles S. Moore, Treasurer, Constitut ing the Board of Commissioners for the Sale of School and University Lands and for the Investment of Fonds arising therefrom, Plaintiffs,

gon, and bound with bands of gold from California mines, has been presented to Speaker Henderson by the California delegation in congress and other of his friends in California.
B. H. Roberts elected to cougress from Utah has been doolared guilty of polygamy and will not be seated.
Martin Bergen, the catcher of the Boston baseball team of the National league, killed his wife and two children and committed sulcide at his home in North Brookfield, Mass. Mrs. Bergen and one child wore killed with an an stand then Bergen used a razor to cut the throat of his other child and his own. It is thought the gration was due to in samity. It has been suspected for some time the Bergen was a victim of mental derangement.
Representative Laccy of Iowa has reinformed and of the law.
Dredendant, C. E. Will on the state of the subiled in the crompilant. It will be also the subsect of the set of the subsect of the set of the subsect of the set of the set of the subsect of the set of the set of the subsect of the set of the set

SOCIETIES OF MEDFORD.

I. O. O. F.-Lodge No. 83, meets in I. O. O. F. ball every Saturday at at 8 p. m. Visiting brothers always welcome. G C. NOBLE, Hec. Bec.

 O. O. F. - Hogue River Ensampment, No.35, meets in 1. O. O. F. hall the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at 5 p. m. D. T. LAWTON, C. P. W. T. YORK, Seribe.

Olive Rebeksh Lodge No. 28, meets in I. O. O. F. hall first and third Tuesdays of each month. Visiting sile for invited to altend. MARTHA WRLIS, Rec. Soc.

A. F. & A. M.-Meets first Friday on or be fore full moon at 8 p. m. in Masonic hall. N. L. NAINBOAN, W. M. W. V. LIPPINCOTT, Rec. Bec.

K. of P. — Talisman lodge No. 31, meets Mon ay evening at 8 p. m. Visiting brothers al news welcome. F. M. Wilson, C. O. S. E. COLE, K. of R. and S.

Knights of the Maccauces. Triumph Tent No. 14, meets in resular review on the ist and d Tuesdays of each month in A. O. U. Mall at 7:30 p. m. Visiting Bir Knights cordina-y lavited to attend.

W. T. YORK, R. K.

A. O. U. W., Degree of Honor-Rather lodge No. 56, meta every second and fourth Tuesday overlag of each month, at A. O. U. W. hall. Mas. Calmir M. CROUCH, C. of H. Mas. Daria Dopon, Rec.

A. O. U. W.-Lodge No. 66, meets every firs and third Wednusday in the menth at \$ p. m a their hall in the opera block. Visiting shothers invited to attend. J. W. LAWTON, M. W. N. L. NARHEGAN, Recorder.

Woodmen of the World-Camp No. 90, mosts every Friday evening in Adkins-Deuel block, Medford, Oregon.

JOE SHONE, Clerk. W. H. MERKER, C. C.

Chrysanthemum Circle, No. 84. Women of Woodcraft — Meets second and fourth Tuesdays of each month at 7:20 p. m. in Woodmen hall. Visiting staters invited.

ADA M. MILLS, Clerk.

W. R. C.-Chester A. Arthur Corps No. 54 meets second and fourth Monday of each month at 9 o'clock p. m., 'n Woodman's hall. Visiting sisters invited. Mas. N. D. DRADBURY, Sec.

G. A. R.-Chester A. Arthur Post No. 47 meets in Woodman's hall every second and fourth Monday night in each month at 7:30. Visiting Comrades cordially invited to atland. C. A. BOANDWAW, Corn. M. S. DANON, Adjutant,

W. C. T. U .- Meets every other Wednesday n the Halley Block.

Mrs. MAY COX, Sec. ADDIE HALLEY, Pres.

CHURCHES OF MEDFORD.

Saint Marks Rpiscopal Sunday School meets at Episcopal Church every Sunday morning at 10 o'cleck. Rev. Chas. Booth, Rector.

10 octoor. Key Char, Boots, Rector. Methodist Episcopal Church-W. B. Moore, pastor. Preaching every Sabbalt at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. H. L. (ilkey, supt. Chars meeting every Sabbalt at close of sermon, Levi Paucett leader. Ep worth league every Nabbalt evening at 6:30. Faucett, prest. Hegular wockly prayer meet-ing every Thursday evening at 7:30. Ladlea-ewing circle every week. Missionary society meets the first Friday in each month.

Presbyterian Church-Rev. A. Haberly, pas-tor Preaching at 11a m. and 130 p.m. Sug-day school at 10 a.m. Y.P.S. C. K. 630 p.m. Junior Endeavor Society at 21m p.m. Sunde Prayer mreing on Wednesday evening at 710 o'clock

Baptist church-Rev. T. L. Crandall, pastor, Sabbath services: Preaching 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., Payer meeting Wadnesday at 7:30 p. m., program of the Wadnesday at 7:30 p. m.; covenant meeting at 7:30 p. m. on Saturday pre-ceding first sabbath. Strangers and friends at-ways welcome.

Christian church - Corner of Sixth and I streets. Preaching at 11 s. m. and 7. p. m. Sunday school at 10 s. m. Junoir Endeavor at 4 p. m. Y. H. S. C. E. at 630 p. m. Prayer meeting every Thuraday evening. Ladies Missionary Auxiliary to C. W. B. Kirst Thura-day 7:30 P. M. each month. Choral Union every Friday at 730 pm. The people welcome. O. J. Giat pastor. Resides at the church.

Methodist Episcopai Church South-Rev. E. F. Wilson, partor. Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. any marker. Preaching every Sunday at 20 pworth I. again m. Bunday school at 10 a. m.: Epworth I. again m. Brashd yraise meeting each Sunday at 6 p. m. Pressder Unsie evening at 7 o'clock; Womarn Heing Webson Society meets first Thursday in each ministon Society meets first Thursday in each month at 2:30 p. m. Mrs. E. B. Pickel, president.

ORTHERN

RU

Pullman

Flegant

N

Here it was that William H. Wanderbilt was born. Capt. Vanderbilt was promoted and wanted to give up the tavern, but his wife was not willing to kill the goose that laid the golden egg, and continued to welcome trav-elers. The good cheer of the hostelry was famous

Charles Spaulding kept an excellent rivate school at No. 370 George street in those days, and to this was young W H. Vanderbilt sent, having for schoolmates boys known later in life as Gov. Ludlow, Bishop Richard Goodrich, Col. Jacob J. Janeway, Judge Charles D. Deabler and other prominent Jerseymen.

In 1834 the steamer Bellonia was burned. Vanderbilt was immediately transferred to another boat, which he ran for several years. His shrewdness won the confidence of his employers, and when a vacancy occurred in the New York office "Commodore" Vanderbilt was made superintendent of the line. Upon the death of Mr. Gibbons line. Upon the death of Mr. Gibbons Mr. Vanderbilt became president of the company.

He moved to New York with his famand the Bellonia hotel passed into the hands of Col. Peter Cheney, who later served with the Jersey troops under McClellan in the civil war. I now a tenement.-Boaton Journal. It is

Crime in Paris,

It is stated that about one in eighteen of the population of Paris live on char-ity, with a tendency toward crime.

Eminent Statesman - "Put these memoranda into the form of an interview and send it to all the papers. If it is well received I will interview mythe public agree with me." Private Sec-retary-"But suppose it is not well re-

Sec. R.

climbed over into the back seat. 'We be dead men, Ram Deen.' "'Blow!' I commanded, giving him

the bugle, and he startled the jungle with a blast, I gathered up the reins, and, adding my voice to the terrors of Nandha's music, I urged the horses with whip and yell to a fury of speed, and the lighted lanterns showed the great beast leaping into the darkness to escape our onset. "Nandha ceased not from blowing

on the bugie till I took it from him by force at the door of the postoffice at Kaladoongle.

"They gave him bhang to smoke and arrack to drink ere he slept that night, for his great fear had deprived him of reason for awhile, and he looked round him as though he expected to see the tiger's eyes everywhere.

"The bag followed me to the hither side of the Bore bridge,' he said to me next morning as we prepared to return to Lal Koosh. But I laughed at his fears, to give him his courage. "'It is a devil,' he whispered, look

ing cautiously round him, and I saws that the light of his reason flickered. "When we came to the Bore bridge, Nandha leaped to the ground, and in the dim light of the morning I could see the tracks of a great beast on the ground, to which he pointed, and even as we looked there came the roar of a tiger. I could scarce hold the horses while Nandha, whose limbs were stiff with fear, scrambled into the back seat of the mail cart.

"When a tiger puts its mouth to the ground and gives voice, no man may it is well received I will interview my-self again, and say that I am glad to see staid not to see, if I might, where the danger lay, but gave the horses free rein.

ceived?" Eminent Stateman-"Then I will say that I haven't seen a reporter for six months."-Boston Transcript,

of his mouth and cried hoarsely, "Walk ashore"! That's all there was of it. She was still in shoal water. All she needed was tha timely word of instruction and advice. But suppose it had not come? Suppose she had not heeded it? Was there no danger? The open sea, a frail raft, and a frailer woman on the raft is a type of hun-dreds of thousands of her sex who are drifting into danger. Up to a definite day, they have been enjoying life in perfect security. Then, in a moment, a sense of impending danger comes. They are at the mercy of disease. Every day increases the danger. They are drifting, drift-ing. Then comes the cry for help. To thousands of appeals there has come the answer from Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief con-ulting howician to the Invalids' Hotel answer from Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief con-sulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.,

she was drifting, drifting, drifting ! "Save me"! she cried, "save me"! as the old man came to the water's edge. The griz-aled mariner raised his hand to the side of his mouth and cried hoarsely, "Walk sahors"!

WALK ASHORE ! WALK ASHORE !!

WALK ASHORE! WALK ASHORE!! You are still in the shallow waters of disease. You can still get back without more than inconvenience to the land of health behind you. All you need is just the right word of advice and common sense instruction in time, and the grip of a helping hand. That is just what Dr. Pierce offers to every one suffering from disease ; timely, health restoring, ile saving advice, practical help. It requires some confidence to take advice when your own senses are against it. The woman on the raft could not see the bottom of the rolly water, and the land looked so far away. So the woman in disease can't see how she can be cured, and recovery of health seems hopeless. And, perhaps, the very disease that has begin to threaten her is consumption, that dreadful disease regarded by millions as incurable. Her local doctors perhaps say, "we can make your suffering a little less, but there's no hope." Does Dr. Pierce claim to cure consump-tion? That question isn't worth arguing. Look at the record. Take a case in point.

Look at the record. Take a case in point. Here is a man (or woman) with a hacking gough, a hectic flush, light-sweats, great ema-ciation or wasting of flesh, splitting of blod, hortness of breath and all the other symptoms. After every remedy and every local physician Medical Discovery " and the cough vanishes, the check geta buck its matural color, sleep becomes sound and refreshing, the splitting of blod stops, flesh and muscles become firm, weight increases, and life goes along in quiet and com-fort to the full limit of the three score years and the substitution of the source for the substitution of the start of the source is another all y but was antickly the source it was something that was attacking the somethings " right and on prierce is curing such "somethings" right and with a record of over a quarter of a million cases, and not more than three per cent. of failures.

with a record of over a quarter of a million cate, and not more than three per cent. of One fact, at least, is well established. That the "Golden Medical Discovery" does that weak imugs, bleeding from lungs, obstitute, imgering coughs, laryngills, bronchitis, throat disease, and kindred affections of the air pas-sages, which, if neglected or badly trented, lead up to consumption, can no longer be doubted in view of the many thousands of well estab-lished circs of such cases reported by the most trustworthy citizens. Many of these cases have been protounced consumption — and incurable —by the best local physicians before the suffer-erred in their judgment in these numerous cases or not is not for us to decide.

ernment for damages growing out of an alleged violation of the treaty of 1855 by which 30,000,000 acres were taken from the Indians without compensation by the government. Fraud by govern-ment agents in subsequent treatles is also alleged.

John Barrett, the former minister to Siam, says it was the anti-expansion speech of Senator Hoar, cabled by way of Hongkong to Againaldo in Luzon, that precipitated the Filipino insurrec-It cost something over \$4000 cable tion. tolls to send Senator Hoar's message of sympathy and comfort to the rebellious Tagals. Andrew Carnegie paid the bill. Carnegie's connection with the sending of Senator Hour's speech to Aguinaldo has been known by President McKinley and his friends for some time. Until the whole question was opened by Barrott's address before the students at Lake Forest university, near Chicago recently, the administration had pre-served silence. Now, however, that no further reason appears why the truth should not be known the statement that Carnegie paid the cable tolls was made by one of President McKinley's closest friends, a member of congress who on other occasions has been prosumed to act as the administration's spokesman.

Buffet dining cars are to be intro-duced by street railways at Ohicago.

Mrs. P. E. Yates of Tabor, Ia., has been arrested for causing her daughter's death by nogleot of medicinal attendance. She is a Christian scientist and refused a physician's services for a "devino healer.

A large number of claims for pensions as a result of the Spanish war are being received by the pension department. more claims are being received from volunteers than regulars.

proper. This publication is made by order of Hon. H. K. Hanna, Judge of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Jackson County, which order was duly made and entered January 4, 1000. W. I. VAWTER, Attorney for Plaintins. Done at Chambers January 4, 1900. Tourists

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Prisoners in the penitentiary are about the only ones that live up to their convictions .- Kansas City Star.

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