

OUR COUNTY Correspondents

Eagle Point Eagles

BY A. C. HOWLETT.

We had the pleasure of the company of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Friend on Thursday of last week.

Mrs. Bradney and daughter, Miss Inez, were pleasant callers on your correspondent and family last Sunday.

Elder J. C. Cole is holding protracted meetings here. The attendance is good, but as yet there have been no conversions.

Miss Bonnie Brown returned from Central Point the first of last week, after a visit of about two weeks with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Holmes. Our daughter, Mrs. C. E. Hoyt, left Monday morning to join her husband at Parker's Station. She was accompanied by Mrs. R. L. Friend.

One room of our school will close this week—that of Prof. Jonas; but as Prof. Haselton lost four days on account of sickness, his room will not close until next week.

Our stock men are jubilant over the extremely mild winter. Some of them claim that cattle in the foothills would make good beef now, although they have not been fed at all during the winter.

Charlie Thomas came in recently from Klamath County, to visit his mother and aunt. He says the roads are in good condition for this time of the year, and that stock is doing well in that section of the country.

Our school board met some time ago and decided to levy a tax of eleven mills, to pay the balance due on the school house and to make some additional improvements. This added to the twenty-six mills for state and county tax, makes some of the taxpayers scratch their heads.

Last Saturday night Mr. and Mrs. George Brown gave their annual birthday party in honor of the birthdays of the following named persons: J. F. Merritt and Bessie Brown and Mattie and Earl Taylor. Those present were Mr and Mrs R G Brown, Mr and Mrs J F Brown, Mr and Mrs S B Holmes, Mr and Mrs A L Haselton and family, Mr and Mrs Wm Lewis, Mr and Mrs R L Friend, Mr and Mrs J W Grover, Mr and Mrs A C Howlett, Mrs C E Hoyt, Misses Mattie and Lottie Taylor, Bertha Wyland, Julia Ayres, Bessie Brown, Myrtle Daley, Tavia, Hattie and Agnes Howlett, Messrs Earl Taylor, Wilbert Ashpole, Irvin Pool, Ben, Joseph and John Moomaw, Frank Foster, Lee Bradshaw, Wm and Merritt Brown. At seven o'clock luncheon was served, after which tables were arranged so that those who desired could take part in a game of progressive pedro, while the rest of us spent the time in social conversation. As the players progressed in the game, the interest became more intense, and about eleven o'clock R. L. Friend and Mrs. C. E. Hoyt were declared the winners of the prizes, which were presented by Miss Bessie Brown, Mr. Friend receiving a handkerchief case and Mrs. Hoyt a dress pattern. Everybody seemed to enjoy themselves, and if they did not it was not the fault of Mr. and Mrs. Brown, for they know just how to make people enjoy such occasions. We will all look with interest to the time of the next annual birthday party.

Bismarck's Iron Nerve

Was the result of his splendid health. Indomitable will and tremendous energy are not found where stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels are out of order. If you want these qualities and the success they bring, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They develop every power of brain and body. Only 25 cts. at Chas. Strang's drug store.

Trail Creek Items

BY VIVACOR.

Mr. Edrton.—Seeing nothing in your valuable paper from our part of the moral vineyard, I beg a small space in which to chronicle some of the most interesting news in our midst.

Everybody is in high glee over the High Line Water Ditch, which will give employment to a goodly

number of our muscular young men.

Lee Black had an attack of rheumatism last week, but is now able to be about again.

Al Weaver, the producer of big tubers, is hauling his in goodly quantities from B. S. Baker's ranch.

The Proudfoot lumbering plant is preparing for a big run and will give employment to twenty-five or more working men.

Henry Gordon made a brief business trip to the Hub last week. He is making ready to sow more alfalfa on his fine stock ranch.

A. A. Hall has completed a contract for cutting wood for the government fish hatchery—and he is \$250 better off than he was three months ago.

George Lynch, our efficient road master, has done some substantial road work—for all of which we are all truly grateful. George is the right man in the right place.

There seems to be quite a rush for timber in the Elk creek and upper Rogue river country. Everybody seems anxious to get a chunk of our fine timber land—and there isn't any real good reason for them to regret their move. There is a good bit of valuable timber still left.

The fish hatchery, located now at the mouth of Elk creek, will be moved the coming summer to Joe Hannah's ranch, ten miles below the present site, and will be established on the east bank of Rogue river near John Black's place. This will give employment to twelve or fifteen men. Let the good work go on.

Farmers are busy preparing for putting in spring crops, and the merry whistle of the plow boys can be heard early and late. Comparatively speaking we have had no winter. Grass is growing fast and fine, and the cows come home in the evening, lay down, chew their cud and throw bouquets at themselves because that they are residents of Southern Oregon. And say, the cows are not the only "critters" that feel grateful to a Providence that cast their lot in this great and glorious country. For instance there's yourself—and myself.

An Editor's Life Saved by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

During the early part of October, 1896, I contracted a bad cold which settled on my lungs and was neglected until I feared that consumption had appeared in an incipient state. I was constantly coughing and trying to expel something which I could not. I became alarmed and after giving the local doctor a trial bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the result was immediate improvement, and after I had used three bottles my lungs were restored to their healthy state.—B. S. Edwards, publisher of The Review, Wyant, Ill. For sale by Chas. Strang, druggist.

Brownsboro Items

BY REBECCA.

Wm. Chambers, of Big Butte, was in town upon business Thursday.

Pete Stowell, of Rogue river, left Wednesday for Lake Flats, to feed cattle for T. E. Nichols.

Mrs. W. C. Daley, of Lake Creek, is in very poor health this winter, being confined to her bed much of the time.

T. E. Nichols left a few days since with a load of provisions and implements to do his farming on Lake Flats.

J. H. Tyrell and H. Tonn were in this section last Friday after cattle. R. Wright, of Big Butte, was also gathering cattle off of this range the same day.

Mrs. Elizabeth Bieberstedt, wife of Alvin Bieberstedt, after a short but very severe illness, died at the family residence Wednesday night, Jan. 31, 1900. Mrs. Bieberstedt was a native of Germany and leaves a husband, two daughters and one son to mourn her loss. Friends from Wellen, Eagle Point and Brownsboro followed the remains to the family cemetery near by. Rev. W. P. Moomaw, of Eagle Point, conducted the services. It was truly a sad funeral and all the friends join in the most heartfelt sympathy for the bereaved relatives. Mr. Bieberstedt wishes me to say that himself and family feel very grateful for much kindness and help which they received at the hands of kind friends and neighbors during their sad bereavement.

Talent News Items.

Mrs. Lena Helms expects to go to Redding, Calif., in a few days. James Helms has returned from his two weeks' stay at San Francisco.

Thos. R. Badger and family left Wednesday for Roseburg where they will reside.

Miss Josie Carlile, who has been quite ill with inflammatory rheumatism, is very much improved at this writing.

Mrs. W. J. Dean, of Wagner creek, has gone to Silverton to visit her daughter, who is attending the Secular Union school at that place.

F. P. Roper has taken a contract to furnish the Southern Pacific Company with fifteen hundred cords of wood at three dollars per cord, and he is sub-letting it in small lots.

We understand that Earl Cline, who was hurt by falling from the train at Ashland, is able to be up again. Thos. Cline met with quite a serious accident a few days ago by his horse falling on him.

One day last week there came near being a serious accident at the Richards saw mill, on the head of Wagner creek. In some way the set screw on the bevel gear came loose, causing the machinery to "run away." Then the engineer undertook to close the throttle and lost control by the wheel coming off of the valve stem and there was no way to stop the machinery until they could replace the wheel, which after great risk of life was accomplished without any serious damage, but it took a day and a half to get things in working order.

"I think I would go crazy with pain were it not for Chamberlain's Pain Balm," writes Mr. W. H. Stapleton, of Hermiston, Pa. "I have been afflicted with rheumatism for several years and have tried remedies without number, but Pain Balm is the best medicine I have got hold of." One application relieves the pain. For sale by Chas. Strang, druggist.

Real Estate Transfers.

- Geo H Curry to John H Pratt and Carol E Pratt, lots 9 and 10, R R addition, 100 100
Geo C Smith to Oregon State Land Board 150
Ashland Electric Power and Light Co to Chas Kibbe, 365 sq ft in Ashland 20
G W and M A Smith to Mrs S E Inlow, 160 acres, sec 25, tp 22, r 1 W 125
Mabel Carter to T W Brittain, land in sec 9 and 16, tp 29, r 1 E 100
Mahala Thomas to S McLean, lot 1, blk 25, Gold Hill 500
L L Love to Carrie F Counts, property in sec 20, tp 20, r 2 W 250
H C Knackstedt to Clara A Odgers, lots 10, 11, 12, 13 and 14, blk 45, Medford 10
Chas Swensen to Katie M Swensen, sec 36, tp 25, r 3 E 10
John H Pratt to Carol E Pratt, 1/2 interest to lots 9 and 10, blk M, R R addition to Ashland 100
Carol E Pratt to John H and R A Pratt, 1/2 interest to lots 9 and 10, blk M, R R addition to Ashland 100
F M Prim to Joseph D Wakeman, 40 acres, sec 3, tp 25, r 4 W 175
School district No 12 to W H Bradshaw, property in sec 13, tp 26, r 1 W 1
Ben Beall et al to Frank Amy, 183 acres 1/2 sec 25, r 2 W 3250
Isaac Constant to S H Gilase, 130 acres, sec 24, tp 25, r 2 W 1000
Alfred Gordon to Uriah Gordon, 30 acres, sec 1, tp 28, r 2 W 300
Alex Orme, sheriff, to G Taylor, lot 3, blk 4, Orchard Home tract 11
Same to same, lot 4, blk 4, same tract 11
Same to same, lot 5, blk 4, same tract 11
Same to same, lot 6, blk 4, same tract 11
Same to same, lot 7, blk 4, same tract 11
Same to same, lot 8, blk 4, same tract 11
Same to same, lot 9, blk 4, same tract 11
Same to same, lot 10, blk 4, same tract 11
Same to same, lot 11, blk 4, same tract 11
Same to same, lot 12, blk 4, same tract 11
Same to same, lot 13, blk 4, same tract 11
Same to same, lot 14, blk 4, same tract 11
Same to same, lot 15, blk 4, same tract 11
Same to same, lot 16, blk 4, same tract 11
Same to same, lot 17, blk 4, same tract 11
Same to same, lot 18, blk 4, same tract 11
Same to same, lot 19, blk 4, same tract 11
Same to same, lot 20, blk 4, same tract 11

No Right to Ugliness.

The woman who is lovely in face, form and temper will always have friends, but one who would be attractive must keep her health. If she is weak, sickly and all run down, she will be nervous and irritable. If she has constipation or kidney trouble, her impure blood will cause pimples, blotches, skin eruptions and a wretched complexion. Electric Bitters is the best medicine in the world to regulate stomach, liver and kidneys and to purify the blood. It gives strong nerves, bright eyes, smooth, velvety skin, rich complexion. It will make a good looking, charming woman of a run down invalid. Only 50 cents at Chas. Strang's drug store.

Mining Locations.

- H C McNeil and A J Mott located Jan 3, the Last Chance mine, Sardinia district.
J R Davidson located Jan 1, a claim in Missouri Pit district.
E O Welch located Jan 1, a claim in Wards creek district.
E N Prevost located Jan 24, a claim in Williamsburg district.
Ben Thurston and J B Scott located Jan 1, a claim in Humboldt district.

His Life Was Saved.

Mr. J. E. Lilly, a prominent citizen of Hannibal, Mo., lately had a wonderful deliverance from a frightful death. In telling of it he says: "I was taken with typhoid fever, that ran into pneumonia. My lungs became hardened. I was so weak I couldn't even sit up in bed. Nothing helped me. I expected to soon die of consumption, when I heard of Dr. King's New Discovery. One bottle gave great relief. I continued to use it, and now am well and strong. I can't say too much in its praise." This marvelous medicine is the surest and quickest cure in the world for all throat and lung trouble. Regular size 50 cents and 1.00. Trial bottles free at Chas. Strang's drug store; every bottle guaranteed.

—In matters of final proof THE MAIL will make out all papers necessary for the commencement of proof free of charge.

Mrs. Middlerib's Letter

Story of a Wife Who Exasperated Her Husband Unintentionally.

Mr. Middlerib paused with his coffee cup raised half way to his lips, as his wife took the letter from the servant. She turned it over once or twice, gazed earnestly at the address, and said:

"I wonder who it can be from?" She looked at the stamp.

"I can't make out the postmark," Mrs. Middlerib said, carefully studying that guide to the authorship of letters. "It isn't Perryville. It looks something like Tonawanda, but I don't know anybody in Tonawanda. I wonder if it isn't intended for York? Cousin Ann Jackson used to visit in York. Why don't they make the postmark plainer, I wonder? I believe it's Indianapolis, after all! Then it's from Eleanor McPherson, whose husband you met last summer in Canada. It isn't Indianapolis; it's Lacon. That's where Lillian Marshall lives. That isn't an L, either. No; it's New Philadelphia, Ills. I can make it out now. Don't you remember? Uncle Abner Beaxst went out there in the grindstone business. I wonder if anything has—oh, pahaw, it's—what is it? It's R—o—m—oh, now I see—R—o—m—e, Rome. Why, it must be from—oh, dear me, it isn't Rome, either. I can't make it out at all."

And she turned it over and looked mournfully at the receiving stamp on the back.

"It was received here at 7 o'clock this morning," she said finally. "Now, where would a letter have to come from to get here at 7 o'clock? If you knew that, we could tell where it came from."

"Let me look at it," said Mr. Middlerib, who was beginning to fidget with impatience.

"No," replied the wife, turning back to the postmark once more. "I can see what it is now. It's Spartansburg, Ky. Sarah Blanchard went there after she married. I expect she wants to— it isn't Spartansburg, either; it's Gridley. That's where Cousin Janie Baskirk lives. Her husband went out there and bought a grist mill. I wonder if she's coming on this summer? I hope, if she does, she won't bring the children. But it isn't from her, either. I think that it is Mount Pleasant—oh! it's from Aunt Harriet Murdoch, and I know they've all been killed in that dreadful cyclone. I can't open the letter, my hand trembles so. Do you know the last thing I said to her when she moved out west? I said— It isn't Mount Pleasant, either. There are only five letters in it I can't make anything out of."

"Perhaps," said Mr. Middlerib, with a slight tinge of sarcasm in his intonation—"perhaps we'd better send after the carrier who brought it. He may know."

"But it is so tantalizing," complained Mrs. Middlerib, "to receive a letter and then not be able to tell who or where it is from."

"Did you ever try opening a letter to ascertain these facts?" asked her husband.

The lady looked at him with an expression of speechless disdain upon her features and half whispered, "If that isn't like a man," as though any woman ever looked into a letter until she had guessed all round her circle of relatives and friends and clear through the United States postal guide to decide whence and from whom it came.

This particular postmark, however, was too "blind" for the most ingenious expert to decipher, and at last, with a deep sigh and a little gesture of despair, Mrs. Middlerib yielded to the inevitable and resignedly opened the letter, pausing once or twice in the act, however, to look longingly back at the tantalizing postmark.

"At last," groaned her husband, who by this time was burning up with curiosity. But she laid the envelope down and looked at it a little while before she turned to the unfolded letter in her hand.

Her husband by a desperate effort controlled his rising wrath, and in a voice hoarse and strained besought her to read the letter, as it was late, and he should have been down town half an hour ago.

She did not answer. She opened the letter, turned the first page to look for the end of it, went back to the first page, settled herself in an easy position and said:

"Well, I will declare! Then she read on in silence and Mr. Middlerib ground his teeth. Presently she said:

"H'm!" She read three or four more lines with eager eyes and noiseless lips, and suddenly exclaimed:

"I don't believe it!" Then she resumed her voiceless perusal of the document and a moment later astounded her husband by looking up at him and asking:

"I wonder if that is so?" Mr. Middlerib replied in mocking tones that "it must be so or the postmark wouldn't have said it" but her eyes were glued to the page once more and she made no response.

"Oh!" she fairly shrieked. "Did you ever?" The writhing man at the other end of the table said he never had, but he would if this intellectual entertainment lasted much longer.

"It's too bad," murmured Mrs. Middlerib, turning a page of the letter without raising her eyes.

"Well, what's too bad?" he broke out wrathfully. "Who is the letter from, and what is it all about? Either read aloud or make your comments as mentally as you mind."

"I've half a mind to go," she said, in firm, decided tones.

"Oh, have you?" he interjected with mild sarcasm. "Shall I go and pack your trunks while you finish that letter?"

Her Only Regret

Mrs. Peabody Had Passed Through the Most Trying Experience of Her Life Before She Found a Remedy for All Women's Ills.



Nobody who sees Mrs. Mary M. Peabody, of 42 Water Street, Haverhill, Mass., to-day will find it easy to believe that she has passed her 63d year and has endured more suffering than comes to the ordinary lot of women. How she regained health and happiness is best told in her own words. She says:

"Last winter and spring I had the grip which left my system all run down, I also suffered from female weakness and troubles peculiar to women. I had no strength and no ambition. My friends did not think that I would live and I was afraid that I was going into consumption."

"I recalled the benefit that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People had done me in a former illness, and last July I began taking them. They did not disappoint me. I used several boxes of them and from a total wreck I was made a healthy woman. My only regret is that I did not know of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People when I had the change of life. I am now enjoying the best of health, eat heartily and sleep soundly—all due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

"There are many facts about my case that I do not care to have published but I will gladly answer any woman who cares to write me about the subject."

Subscribed and sworn to before me this first day of September, 1899. THOMAS W. QUINCY, Justice of the Peace.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of the grip, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, and all forms of weakness either in male or female.

Look for this trade mark on every package. DR. WILLIAMS' MEDICINE COMPANY, Schenectady, N. Y.

Sold by all druggists, 50 cents per box; six boxes, \$2.50.

William's Kidney Pills. Has no equal in diseases of the Kidneys and Urinary Organs. Have you neglected your Kidneys? Have you overworked your nervous system and caused trouble with your Kidneys and Bladder? Have you pains in the loins, side, back, groin and bladder? Have you a flabby appearance of the face, especially under the eyes? Too frequent desire pass urine? William's Kidney Pills will impart new life to the diseased organs, tone up the system and make a new man of you. WILLIAMS' MED. CO., Proprs., Cleveland, O.

Ask your Druggist for a generous 10 CENT TRIAL SIZE. Ely's Cream Balm. Contains no creosote, mercury or any other injurious drug. It is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at once. It opens and cleanses the Nasal Passage. Alleviates Inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full Size 50c; Trial Size 10c; at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 54 Warren Street, New York.

Eureka Harness Oil. Eureka Harness Oil is the best preservative of new leather and the best restorer of old leather. It oils, softens, blackens and protects. Use it on your best harness, your old harness, and your carriage top, and they will not only look better but wear longer. Sold everywhere in cans—all sizes from half pint to five gallons. Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

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Table with columns for South and North routes, listing departure times for Portland, Medford, San Francisco, Ogden, Denver, Omaha, Chicago, Los Angeles, El Paso, Fort Worth, and New Orleans.

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