

PURELY PERSONAL.

Polk Hull was in from Spikenard Tuesday.

L. A. Murphy returned from Coles, Calif., Tuesday.

L. O. Coleman left Wednesday evening for San Francisco.

E. C. Pomeroy, of Spikenard, was among Medford's traders Tuesday.

J. D. Anderson, the Climax cabinet maker and farmer, was in the Hub city Tuesday.

Architect Arthur Weeks and family, of Oakland, Calif., are here for a visit with friends.

Mrs. Gover left Sunday for Cottage Grove, at which place her husband is engaged in mining.

Grant Finley, of Bly, was in Medford this week purchasing supplies for his Klamath County home.

Leila Payne left Sunday morning for Healdsburg, Calif., after a quite lengthy visit with her cousin, Mrs. C. R. Helmer.

Attorney S. S. Poutz has been at Central Point and Sams Valley this week, defending in the State vs Walker case.

Jeweler E. D. Elwood is up at his ranch on Elk creek this week, and Jeweler N. B. Butler is keeping him company.

Miss Ora Adkins returned last week from her quite extended visit at Redland, Calif. Her health is very much improved.

R. Rosenthal, a San Francisco traveling salesman, was in Medford yesterday upon a visit to his uncle, Merchant S. Rosenthal.

E. J. Pool and son came over from Olono last week and loaded back with farm machinery from Hubbard Bros. implement house.

Horace Mitchell was over from Klamath County this week and purchased a full wagon load of hardware and general merchandise.

Mrs. L. F. Willette, of Klamath Falls, returned to her home Tuesday morning, after a week's visit with her sister, Mrs. C. W. Walters.

Mrs. Adams and infant son, who have been visiting for several weeks at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hamlin, returned home to Portland Monday.

L. C. Ramey, one of the good thrifty farmers of Beagle, was in the city Wednesday negotiating the sale of a number of fat hogs and doing a goodly amount of trading.

Henry Bailey, of Red Oak, Iowa, arrived in the valley last week and is visiting his brother, John Bailey, at Gold Hill. The gentleman is an uncle of Fred Bailey, of this city.

Medames S. R. Reeves and J. F. White left Monday for Portland, where they attended, as delegates, a meeting of the Grand Chapter, Order Eastern Star—a high was in session Wednesday.

M. G. Wilkins, deputy grand master workman of the A. O. U. W., arrived in Medford Tuesday from Lakeview and will spend several days in this locality in advancing the interests of the order.

Spencer Childers left Monday for Lakeview, Oregon, where he goes with the expectation of doing a bit of contracting on the re-building of that town, which was but recently almost entirely destroyed by fire.

Attorney W. H. Parker returned to Medford Sunday from the northern part of the state, where he has been canvassing for the sale of his "Key to the Oregon Law"—for which he has had remarkable sales.

Jesse Gage, of Tunnel 9, and his daughter, Mrs. Rose Wood, of Sawyer Bar, Calif., arrived in Medford Tuesday morning and will visit for a few weeks with O. E. Wilkinson and family. Mrs. W. is a daughter of Mr. Gage.

Mrs. E. R. Reames, of Klamath Falls, stopped off in Medford over Sunday for a visit with Merchant J. F. White and family. The lady left Monday for Portland, where she went as delegate to a meeting of the Grand Chapter, Order Eastern Star.

E. J. Armstrong struck the trail Monday for Lakeview. Mr. Armstrong is a brick mason—and a good one—and he will do contracting in his line. There is said to be a great amount of work in Lakeview at present—as a result of the recent fire.

Merchant R. T. Newman, of the firm of Newman & Larson, was in Medford this week after a load of freight for their store. He reported that last Friday there was four feet of snow on the mountains, in the vicinity of Orator Lake, but said it was fast disappearing.

W. T. York went to Portland Tuesday evening, returning yesterday, accompanied by Mrs. M. Boyd, of Abenaki, North Dakota. Mrs. Boyd is mother of Mrs. York and Mrs. Bilton, and will remain here for a several months' visit. If the roses and fruits of Southern Oregon don't get her in the notion that this country is preferable to the blizzards and winds of North Dakota she will be very unlike the rest of us folks who have "done time" in that region.

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

GETTING AN ANTIQUE CHEAP.

How a Collector Secured an Old Mahogany Table at Very Small Cost.

When a man becomes a crank on the subject of antiques he will go to any extreme to gain possession of a coveted treasure, says the Boston Transcript. There is a physician up the northeast way who has the craze, and has it bad. He made a professional call on an old Irish woman the other day, and as her ailment was not of sufficient severity to keep her from her household duties, he found her in the kitchen washing dishes. His eyes glistened as he saw the table upon which this homely operation was being performed. It was an old decrepit affair on three legs, but it was solid mahogany, with quaint carvings.

"That's a queer sort of a table to be washing dishes on," ventured the doctor.

"Sure, it is that," replied its owner; "an' I wouldn't be bothered wid it at all, at all, if I could afford a new one." The doctor was all solicitude in a moment. "Why, that's too bad," he said. And then, as though seized with a sudden philanthropic inspiration, he added: "If you will allow me I'll buy you a new table, and I'll take the old one off your hands." Of course, the old woman was only too delighted. The doctor invested two dollars in a common kitchen table, in exchange for which he received the old mahogany one, which had been in the old woman's family for nearly a century.

AT THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

This Account Says the American Pavilion Is a Beautiful and Attractive Structure.

Our cocher has been ordered to turn into the Avenue de la Tour Marbourg, and suddenly I find that we have come out upon the Quai d'Orsay, and are at the entrance of the Pont des Invalides, says the New Lippincott. Here cabbies is ordered to halt, and looks on in surprise as we descend into the ankle-deep dust and proceed by means of our open sesame, to the place where four American flags at the corners of a large square indicate the inclosure chosen by our commissioner general for the American pavilion.

Here, on the rive gauche, in company with others of the Pavillons des Etrangers, will stand the American pavilion, a beautiful and attractive structure, whose broad steps lead down to the water. Here Americans may land, and at once receive that welcome and attention which the visitor soon discovers is second nature to the commissioner general and his staff; and here, more than anywhere else in Paris, will he find himself thoroughly at home.

It is to our commissioner general and his untiring industry that we are indebted for the great amount of space which is to contain the great American exhibit, and even my gloomy guide is tempted to break into a triumphant smile at this new proof of American skill and energy.

INTENSE COLD.

Shows the Senses and Progress in Some Cases Results Similar to Alcoholic Intoxication.

The usual results of exposure to extreme cold are loss of energy, both physical and mental, followed by drowsiness and disinclination to move; the mental faculties become torpid and the senses numbed, while the victim is seized with an irresistible desire to lie down and sleep. If this desire is yielded to the lethargy passes into stupor and death follows. Occasionally these symptoms are preceded by others which resemble those of intoxication, and are due to a peculiar condition of the blood, which at a very low temperature takes up an insufficient quantity of oxygen, and so has an injurious effect on the nervous system. It was observed during the retreat of the French from Moscow that those who were most severely affected by the cold often reeled about as if intoxicated; they also complained of giddiness and indistinctness of vision and sank gradually into a state of lethargic stupor from which it was impossible to arouse them. Other instances are recorded in which persons became delirious and died through a short exposure to intense cold.

When cattle arrive in Havana from South America, Mexico or Texas, they are first inspected in the yards, and then a large percentage of them are driven out to pastures for several weeks' grazing. When they arrive they are thin and rough looking.

St. Louis has no curfew law, but many of the owners of mills and factories have agreed to have their factory or mill whistles blown in the evening to warn the children that it is time to go home. The whistles will be blown at eight o'clock in the winter and at nine in the summer, and the plan will be continued for a year.

There is no known reason why working people who carry their lunch with them should be ashamed of it. They lug their food to the factories in big tin kettles, one on the right arm containing solids, another on the left loaded with, perhaps, tea. But stenographers, bank clerks and lawyers invariably do the act hypocritically, using green baize bags, music rolls or fake cameras.

**Easy to Take
Easy to Operate**
Because purely vegetable—yet thorough, prompt, healthful, satisfactory—
Hood's Pills

WILL MAKE WAR ON INSECTS.

Plans of Massachusetts Entomologists for the Coming Year to Abate Destruction.

The attacks of injurious insects probably cause the loss of several millions of dollars in Massachusetts alone each year, says the Boston Transcript. This has not always been the case, but insects are becoming more abundant and consequently more destructive. Much of this destruction, however, could be either in part or wholly prevented if the proper methods of treatment were made use of, and that this is not more frequently done is very unfortunate. It is probable that the reason for the apparent negligence in this regard is due to ignorance as to what the insect is in each particular case and what to do to prevent its ravages. It is this very uncertainty which results in nothing being done in most cases.

In order to provide this information for residents of the state the entomological division of the Hatch experiment station at Amherst offers its services without charge to all who may desire them. In order to obtain this assistance write to the entomologist, Hatch experiment station, at Amherst, Mass., describing the trouble, and also, if possible, send samples of the injury and insect causing it, and attention will at once be given to the matter.

As the Hatch experiment station of Massachusetts is supported in part by state appropriation, such a use of its facilities by the people of the state is not only justifiable but desirable, for it was established for just that purpose, and no one who incurs loss by insect ravages can excuse himself for that loss except on the ground of ignorance that such assistance could be obtained.

SOME OVERCOAT SIGNS.

In Which Will Be Seen the Part They Play in Determining a Man's Age.

"Thank you," said Senator Beveridge, of Indiana, to an attaché at the white house who offered to assist him in putting on his overcoat. "A young man never refuses to accept help in getting his overcoat on, but the older a man gets the more certain he is to refuse help and say: 'No, thank you, I can get it on all right.' It is a certain indication of old age when a man will not permit another to aid in getting on his overcoat."

Senator Elkins overheard the remark of the young senator from Indiana, says the Washington Star, and said: "Well, if what you say is true, Senator Hawley is one of the youngest men in the senate. He always accepts assistance in putting on his overcoat. But one day he said to me: 'Elkins, when you hear me say that I can get my overcoat on without anyone helping me you may be sure that I am getting old.'"

Next Jerry Smith soliloquized to himself. Jerry has been at every dinner and public and private reception at the white house for years, and his principal business during that time was to artistically aid in putting on overcoats and incidentally to receive in a Chesterfieldian manner whatever tips were given him. "I jes' tells yer," said Jerry to himself, "dere's lots of troof in what de senator said, but I jes' knows dat nobody can put on an overcoat like dis here nigger."

PAY DAY IN CHINA.

All Accounts Are Settled on New Year's Day—Presents in Red Paper.

New Year is the national pay day in China. All accounts must be squared up at that time, and the man who can't raise money enough to pay his debts has to go into bankruptcy, says the London Mail. The laws are such that the creditor can enter the debtor's house and take what he pleases if there is no settlement. To prevent such action families club together and make all sorts of compromises to keep up the business reputation of the clan. New Year is a great day for the pawnbrokers. Their shops are crowded with people who want to redeem their best clothes before the new year. There are crowds also who want to pawn other things in order to get money enough to pay their debts. Pawnbrokers receive high rates of interest, in which they are protected by the government.

The Chinese paint the whole country red on New Year's day in more senses than one. Red is the color which with them denotes good luck and prosperity, and all the New Year cards and invitations are on paper of that color. Every child gets its New Year present wrapped in red paper, and red inscriptions are pasted over the doors of the houses.

Where Goldfish Are Propagated. About three miles south of St. Joseph, on the King Hill road, is located one of the Missouri state fish hatcheries. Its chief interest lies in the fact that it is the only place in the state or in the country anywhere where goldfish are propagated and distributed. Here these little aquarium beauties may be obtained for a mere "thank you," and many are they who avail themselves of this privilege. From October until January four goldfish each are given to every citizen of the state until the supply is exhausted.

Fifteen Million Days Lost. The annual report of the English labor statistician for 1898, which has been recently issued, shows that during the year there were 711 strikes and lock-outs in the United Kingdom, and that the total number of working days lost from this cause was 15,298,478. Altogether 253,907 workmen were involved. Of the strikes settled, those in favor of the workmen involved 45,490 people, while those in favor of the employers involved 130,607.

THIS MAN SAW RED RATS.

The Awkward Position in Which Such a Sight Is Apt to Place a Man.

"It was a most peculiar dilemma," said the young man who told the story to a Times-Democrat reporter, "one of those situations in which a fellow can't explain himself for fear of being misunderstood."

"A couple of weeks ago I rented a suite of rooms in an old building not far from the Hotel Royal, one of those ramshackle barracks that were once handsome mansions, and precisely adapted to the picturesque semibohemian snuggery I had been longing for several years to establish on that side of town. Well, I moved in, and everything went all right until the afternoon of the second day, when I was smoking a corncob pipe in the rear room, which overlooks a very quaint brick courtyard, and happened to notice a red rat on top of the eistern—"

"A red rat!" exclaimed his listeners, in astonished chorus. "Did you say red rat or dead rat?"

"I said red rat and meant red rat," replied the narrator. "The rat I saw was abnormally large in size and bright vermilion in color. Naturally I was somewhat startled. In fact, I got such a move on me that I fell over backward, and when I picked myself up the rat was gone. I tried to argue that the thing was an optical illusion, probably some scrap of red paper which the wind had carried to the eistern top and blown off again, but it was no go. I remember the beast too distinctly. Three or four days had elapsed. I was beginning to think it was all a dream, when I again saw the red rat—this time with a companion equally large and equally red. The two creatures were sunning themselves at the end of my own back gallery, and I saw them through a window not 20 feet away. There was no earthly chance for a mistake, they were large, live rats, the exact shade of old-fashioned red flannel. I glared at them perhaps a minute, and then a door slammed somewhere and they both suddenly vanished down a drain pipe. That visitation determined me to solve the mystery or perish in the attempt, and I rushed bareheaded down to a little store on the same block. 'Excuse me,' I said to the proprietor, 'but did you ever see any red rats around here? I must have looked pretty wild; anyhow he burst out laughing. 'Only once,' he said. 'They were little tin caps and carried blue parasols.' 'Oh, but seriously!' I insisted. 'You'll find it serious,' said he, 'unless you quit drinking.'"

"That discouraged me. Do what I would, those infernal red rats galloped through my brain morning, noon and night. I went into a store to get a cigar and paralyzed the clerk by asking him for an imported red rat not too dry, and a correspondent wired to know what the dickens I meant by writing him that red rats were certain to drop five points before the close of Monday's trading.

"Finally I couldn't stand it any longer, and although I had seen nothing more of the rats, I decided to quit the rooms. That was last Thursday, and when I told the landlord I wanted to go he was astonished, and pressed me hard for a reason. 'Well, to tell you the truth,' I said at last, 'I don't like the color of the rats in that house. They don't match the furniture.' 'Oh, the red rats!' he said, laughing. 'Are there still some of them left?' 'Yes,' I fairly yelled, 'and for goodness sake tell me quick what you know about 'em.' 'Why, there were two German feather dyers on the third floor last spring,' he said, 'and just for fun they caught a lot of rats and dyed them red. It killed most of the lot, but three or four seemed to get fat on it, and I've seen 'em running around lots of times. Surely, they haven't scared you out, have they?' Then I lied abjectly, and told him no; that it was something else, and let him talk me into staying.

"The red rats don't bother me now. In fact, I find them rather decorative. Come down and take a look at them some time."—N. O. Times-Democrat.

Returned as Good as He Sent.

A former commodore captain of a famous trans-Atlantic line, while friendly and polite to his passengers when below, was very much the reverse if approached when on duty. As he happened to be on deck one fine afternoon, a lady, quite unaware of this peculiarity, accosting him with some trifling query as to the probable duration of the favorable weather, was both surprised and indignant to get curtly answered: "Don't know, ma'am—don't know. Better go and ask the cook."

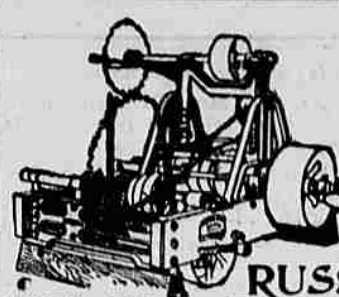
The lady, though taken somewhat aback, was quite equal to the occasion, and rejoined: "Oh, I beg a thousand pardons. Excuse me, pray. I thought I was addressing the cook!"—Collier's Weekly.

Whitening the Teeth.

The best preparation for whitening the teeth is a combination of good bristles and an ivory handle, with a little pure water added. Any chemical substance that will whiten the teeth will destroy them. Precipitated chalk is the only preparation that is needed to scour the teeth. If one eats only clean foods, after the teeth are once thoroughly polished they can easily be kept clean.—Good Housekeeping.

Chocolate Cream Mints.

Take one cupful of granulated sugar, one-quarter cupful of water, and two drops oil or essence of peppermint. Boil until it "hairs," then pour on a cold platter and beat until it "creams." Drop on buttered paper and it will form into little cakes. Melt one-quarter of a cake of chocolate, sweeten a little, and when the cream mints are cold and hard, dip into the melted chocolate.—Good Housekeeping.



**RUSSELL ENGINES
BOILERS
SAW MILLS High Grade
THRESHERS Machinery
STACKERS**
RUSSELL & CO.
PORTLAND, OREGON.

Cheap Wheat Makes Cheap Flour.

There is no flour made that's better than our "NEW PROCESS." We are selling it at

\$12 per 1000 lbs; 65 cents per sack.
Medford, Ore. **A. A. DAVIS & CO.**

LOOK HERE! Have you anything you want REPLATED in silver or gold? If so J. L. Downing, of Ashland, will do it for you in good style. No snide work, but regular electro plating. Knives and large spoons, \$1.25; tea knives, dessert spoons and forks, \$1.00; teaspoons, 75 cents per set of six. Samples can be seen and goods left at this office.

The Medford Shoe Co. Has Just what You Want.

If you are a Miner, wear our J. B. Lewis' WEAR RESISTERS. Try Buckingham & Hecht's goods for the Farmer. For the Ladies we have the "Pontiac" Shoe, for style and wear. Summer is coming, but we are here first, with a Good, Neat, Low Shoe.

CALL AND SEE US.

The Odd Foot

The owner of the "odd foot" has a hard time—harder than is necessary, very often. Don't suffer from the shoe that hurts the foot, or needs repairing—bring it to me; my experience and skill enable me to repair or alter the shoe that hurts, and in a manner that pleases.

M. S. BIDEN.

L. T. PIERCE, Contractor and Builder.

Will do all kinds of Repairing.
Estimates Given and Work Guaranteed.

THE PUBLIC PATRONAGE IS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

P. O. Box 93. Medford, Oregon

For Superior Photos

And best bargains, see H. C. Mackey—the leading photographer of Medford and the Rogue River valley. Am giving FREE with every dozen or half-dozen cabinets one 16x20 crayon portrait. I have extended the time on this proposition twenty days, to June 20th, to allow all to avail themselves of it. I take photos from a stamp size up to 11x14. Twenty-eight stamps for 50c; photo buttons 75c each; cards from 75c up.

Come to **H. C. MACKEY,**

The Red-Headed Photo Man, - Hamlin Block, Medford

Smoke the La Flor de Alfonso,

A new Cigar, long and slim, with Havana filler, Mr. Kurtz's own make. It is a gratifying smoke, and is proving a very popular 5c cigar.

Have You Ever Tried .. .

KURTZ'S BOUQUET,

The popular 10c cigar? It is hand made, with clear Havana filler.

LEADING BRANDS OF KEY WEST AND IMPORTED GOODS.

Stop at the PHIPPS BARN, and feed your horses. . .

FREE CAMPING GROUND Horses for Sale or Exchange.
FREE WOOD. change.

One horse to hay, 25c per day.

P. H. GRAY, Prop.

IT IS UNFAIR

To send out of town for articles that can be procured at home.

THE MERCHANT

expects all the people of a town to trade with him. And that is quite proper and right, because it is a fair business proposition.

IT IS JUST AS FAIR

for mill men to export merchandise and all builders to buy their Doors, Sash, Mouldings, Flooring, Rustic, and all Mill Products at home.

GRAY & BRADBURY'S PLANING MILL

Is a home institution. Why not patronize it?

The Mail Job Printing Office

Does the kind of Work you want—the kind you're willing to pay for. Try it.