

The Coss Piano House

Has a beautiful Weber piano to show you now in stock. And remember I am general agent for Jacob, Doll, Weber, Wheelock, Stuyvasant, United Makers, Marshall and other pianos. Also Burdett and Newman Bros. organs. Come in and see my stock. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed. All goods sold on easy terms. Music teacher in connection with the house.

THE COSS PIANO HOUSE...

CITY HAPPENINGS.

The balloon ascension, which was made in Medford last Saturday by Prof. Chris. Nelson, was the prettiest and most successful ascent the writer has ever witnessed—and he has seen several. The day was calm—scarcely enough wind blowing to turn a leaf on the trees. The balloon was inflated very quickly when the work of inflating had been commenced, and at 11 o'clock the twenty odd men who were holding it down were given the word to "let her go"—and the monstrous bag of gas was at once moving upwards with the balloonist hanging by his hands to the trapeze. Prof. Nelson let go his hands and caught by his feet in the trapeze and hung thus for a few seconds, then back to a standing position on the bar—the balloon in the meantime ascending at a rapid pace. When about two hundred feet from the earth it swung slightly to the north then gradually back to the south, but all the time going nearly straight up. When about 2200 feet high the parachute was out loose and for a few hundred feet the descent was rapid. The parachute then opened and the descent was slower and a very easy landing was made in J. H. Wilson's yard about a block south of the starting point. As soon as the parachute was out loose the balloon turned upside down and a great cloud of gas escaped from it and it came down with tremendous speed, landing in J. A. Perry's yard, about a block east of where the parachute came down. The whole affair was very pretty and the fact that no accidents resulted made it all the more pleasing. It was indeed too bad that the ascension could not have been made on the Fourth, as billed, but when the amount of fire required to inflate the balloon was known to the people it was readily understood why it could not have been inflated with the wind blowing as it did on the Fourth. Why, with no more wind than there was Saturday—and there was really none at all—the flames went ten feet high inside of the balloon when it was being inflated. There were probably 1500 or 2000 people on the grounds to witness the ascension Saturday. The main object which the committee had in sending the balloon up on Saturday, when it was known that the ascension could not be made on the Fourth, was to prove to the people that it was no fake—that the balloonist was here to make the ascension and would have done so had there not been a heavy wind blowing.

Remember

Our

Great Summer Discount Sale

Still Continues.

- Every article in the Store is Reduced from 10 to 40 per cent.
- Money Saved is Money Made. You can make money by buying from us.

J. G. VAN DYKE & CO.

... Seventh Street, Medford ...

The city council's trouble with the electric light plant still continues. It's been a long time since we had a glimmer of darkness dispeller from the electric wires, and while it is true that there's a good bit of complaining it is also true that the accident to the dynamo came along at a very opportune time—if it had come. The evenings are short and old Luna's pale face seems not so pale as usual these nights. All in all, the break-down is a saving directly to the users of lights, but indirectly—through city expense—it's no funny matter. The councilmen, however, are putting forth their best efforts to fix things, but they've quit making promises. It appears that some fool battering was carelessly done to one of the journals of the dynamo when it was in Portland recently being repaired, and it's this battered place that's doing the mischief and heating boxes. Later—We had lights for two and a half hours Wednesday night and the probabilities are that we'll get 'em regular hereafter.

Listen to this!—The Dowey washing machine will remove every particle of dirt from wrist bands of shirts. W. H. Hembree, of Medford, is agent for them. Let him prove to you the excellent qualities of the machine.

Manager Coss, of the Coss Piano House, has commenced to do business. In other words, he is now beginning to reap the harvest of his several weeks of hard work, and of waiting for the ebb tide to turn and flood a little business his way. During these weeks of waiting he hasn't been putting up any white flags as has been the custom with here-today-and-away-tomorrow piano men who have previously been here. He's just naturally been getting acquainted and showing his goods, but now he's doing pretty well, thank you; and he will do a good lot better when the people know more of his goods. Last week he sold a fine "United Makers" piano to A. M. Woodford; a Stuyvesant piano to Mrs. Anna Edwards, of Phoenix; and this week he closed a deal with Jap O'Harra, of Tolo, for an elegant Jacob Doll piano. Mr. Coss has three sales on at Gold Hill and two fairly well under way at Jacksonville.

Lost—In Medford, on Saturday last, between my place, on J street, and the Racket store or postoffice, a gold cuff bar. Initials, "J. E. M.," on under side bar. Mrs. L. T. Pierce. Leave at MAIL OFFICE.

Medford has been most fortunate in the matter of securing good postmasters. Now there was Judge Purdin—good postmaster at every spot in the road—and following right after him in the office was G. F. Merriman—just as good a man, and one who is filling the requirements squarely to the letter. He is accommodating and courteous to everybody. There are no favorites—all are treated alike, but treated with every consideration possible, and obey the postal laws. The morning mails are distributed and the office is open by seven o'clock—which is a big accommodation to many, particularly working people. The girl clerks in the office, Misses Mae Merriman and Letha Hardin, are obliging always, and attentive to patrons. Up one side and down the other there can be found little ground for registering a complaint against the Medford postoffice.

A. Stover, the drayman, get him to do your hauling. Household goods and heavy articles carefully and safely handled. Teams always handy and teamsters courteous.

Merchant H. G. Nicholson, who was so badly bruised in a runaway on the Fourth, is able to sit up and notice things. He was down town Tuesday and was able to move about just a little, with the aid of crutches. It was a mighty close call for the gentleman. Those who saw his mix-up are saying that he looked like thirty cents would have been a fluctuating price on his earthly interests. But that he came out of it all right is a source of much gratification to his friends. No man in Medford would be more missed than Horace. He's been a prominent feature and a star attraction on every advance sheet since the town was yearling.

The Boss has a soda fountain with soft drinks of various descriptions in connection, also nuts of all kinds, tropical fruits and cigars. When in Jacksonville, call.

D. E. Jones, of Central Point, was in the city Monday. Mr. Jones is falling all over himself with elation because of the several improvements he has been enabled to make about his farm home, among the latest being the conveying of water from a spring to his residence through pipes and for a distance of over 1000 feet. The improvement gives him an abundance of pure water for all purposes—and because of this there are just grounds for congratulations. R. B. Dow, the tinsmith, in the employ of D. Brooks, put in the pipe, and did a splendid job—and Mr. Jones is showering him with bouquets—as pay in part for his painstaking.

Messrs. Stewart & Chessmore, real estate dealers, have dissolved partnership, A. H. Chessmore retiring. The business, that of buying and selling real estate and conducting an employment agency, will be carried on by F. M. Stewart. Mr. Stewart reports a good business—with promises of a big increase.

New Ceylon tea in air-tight pound cans. Unquestionably the best tea in the market—at Warner & Wortman's.

Percy DeGroot is learning printing in THE MAIL shop. Nearly every boy who commences to learn a trade of any kind imagines himself ready for graduation bouquets about the third week of his apprenticeship, but after he has been at the business a couple or three years he finds there was a great many things that he didn't get a hundred score on when he was an apprentice. The fact that Percy wants to learn a trade is commendable—and if he stays by it it will be a safeguard against mischief, and kindred vices which germinate in idleness. Percy is a bright lad and will make a good newspaperman.

With the new facilities that B. N. Butler put in his shop, he turns out as good work in repairing watches and jewelry as any one in Southern Oregon.

T. H. Moore, the gentleman who owns the old Clarendon hotel block, is having lumber hauled on the ground with which to erect a 16x40 foot frame building, with corrugated covering, the same to be used for mercantile purposes. The title to this property is still unsettled and litigation is now on in the Jackson County courts. Which ever way the case is decided it is quite probable an appeal will be taken, and probably a year's time, perhaps more, will be required in getting the title straightened out. While this unsettled condition holds out no permanent structures will be erected thereon.

Here is an opportunity. The Coss piano house, Medford, wants a good driving team. You can trade one in on a high grade piano. Team to weigh about 1200.

The Sugar Pine Company shipped a couple of loads of their superior sugar pine lumber last week. Their road engine is again doing business between Butte creek and Medford—hauling lumber. They hope to have a couple or three months of uninterrupted hauling, and if such is to be their good fortune they will get in a great amount of lumber—and the country as well as the company, will be greatly benefitted thereby. They will soon have two crews on and will run their engine and wagons night and day, making a trip every thirty-six hours, and hauling at each trip 25000 feet of lumber.

Capital furnished to develop mines. Send average samples by express, prepaid, and full particulars. Dr. Ray, Gold Hill.

Southern Oregon is the home of big, red apples; rich, yellow grain fields; waving corn and blooming alfalfa—and yellow gold—and freaks. Yes, there are freaks—the most freakish freaks that ever froaked in any man's country. Why, say, listen to this! J. A. Lyon has a fool cow that don't know any better than to let a full grown hog milk her—and that's not all of it. This same hog is the mother of several pigs, and when it's feeding time the hog nurses the cow and the pigs nurse the hog—all at one time.

Almost all kinds of vehicles at Schermerhorn's second hand store—also new and second hand furniture. Household goods of all kinds.

E. S. Wolfer, of Hubbard, Oregon, has rented the D. Brooks tin shop and is now doing business at the bench. Mr. Wolfer is a gentleman of experience and promises to put up good work in every instance. He will also handle acetylene gas burners. Mr. Brooks is in poor health and will retire from business, for a time at least, and will go to the mountains in hopes of recuperating. Mr. Wolfer's locating here was brought about by the Stewart real estate agency.

Don't forget about those elegant dishes we are giving away. Every purchaser gets a coupon. W. H. Meeker & Co.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church will give a dime social at the residence of L. B. Warner on this, Friday, evening. There will be a literary and musical program and refreshments—and a gipsy camp, where your fortunes can get told—for a nickel. Everybody, together with their near and distant relatives, are invited to be in attendance and all are given a written guarantee that they'll have more than their money's worth of a good time.

G. W. Priddy and Chas. Boulware have been putting down cement walks this week in front of A. M. Helms' saloon and Capt. Nash's new store, and it's a little the best job of cement work that's been put down in the city. Mr. Boulware is a gentleman of years' experience in the business and there isn't anything about it he does not thoroughly understand; and Mr. Priddy is nothing slow in that line himself—and the two make a team hard to out pace.

American beauties wear F. C. corsets—money refunded after four weeks' trial if not satisfactory. W. H. Meeker & Co.

There was quite an exodus from Medford Tuesday morning for the Chautauqua grounds. Among those whom we noticed departing were Mrs. G. L. Webb and children, Mrs. Wallace Woods and children, Mrs. A. E. Woods, Miss Jennie Woodford, Miss Grace Faucett, Mrs. J. O. Johnson and children, John Richardson and family, Rev. W. B. Moore and family, and E. Denton and family.

Agricultural implements and garden tools—G. L. Schermerhorn's second hand store, Medford.

A news item a month or six weeks old is almost too aged and decrepit to

1900

GOOD CLOTHES

Help one along in life.

It is not what you pay for your clothes so much as what you get for your money.

To show our goods is a pleasure, and it is a real pleasure to show our New Suits.

MAY WE WAIT ON YOU?

W. H. MEEKER & CO.

MEDFORD, - OREGON.

1900

MANLY IDEAS..

A "BILED SHIRT" is a Nuisance these days—and a Stock Collar Means Misery to the Wearer.

Now, gentlemen, you must come to it—a Negligee Shirt brings comfort, ease and peace of mind and quickly dissipates that irritable feeling. Spend a few dollars here tomorrow and make life pleasant for the next three months. Doesn't take much money to rig you out—the way we are selling.

Negligee Golf Shirts—all grades, styles and prices. The finest assortment in Medford.

TAYLER the FOOTFITTER

Those long delayed Ladies French Heel Dress Lace Boot, Ideal and French Kid have arrived. They are perfect beauties and are going off very fast. Also those famous Phit-eest elastic-side Juliets, 3 widths—slim, medium and full.

Call soon so as to insure a perfect fit. TAYLER, the SHOE DOCTOR - Seventh Street, Medford, Oregon

Don't Hold Off

Any longer, waiting for Spring Styles—or for new goods in ...

WOOLEN TROUSERS

Ours are now here—a full, complete and handsome line of as pretty goods as you ever saw. Come in and examine them.

FRED SLAGLE, The Tailor

The gentleman is everlastingly doing business with his liniment. He guarantees it a sure cure for all sprains, cuts or bruises—and he has a bushel or more testimonials of cures from people we all know. Read his ad.

Kingsbury springs soda water at the Riato. This is unquestionably the best soda water that ever bubbled from Mother Earth. It's a whole medicine shop—a gushing spring of healthful ingredients—and Dr. Nature says take it—and it's pleasant to take—when you get it too cool—like the Riato serves it.

Bert Brown writes from St. Jo, Missouri, to the effect that he has gotten into harness on his new position and that he likes it hugely. He is salesman in the dry goods department of one of the largest establishments in the United States. An opportunity such as the one given Bert is not thrown in the pathway of every young man, and if he takes advantage of it—and we are all satisfied he will, it will make a business man of him of whom his friends will have good reasons to be proud.

For sale cheap—Two horse power engine and boiler. This is a second hand engine but its just about as good as new, having been overhauled and repaired throughout. M. M. Gault, machinist, South A street.

Wm. Clark and family have moved to the race track near Central Point, where Mr. Clark will break and drive a number of colts.

Window glass—full blue—at I. A. Webb's.

THIS is a SOX-HOSE ad!



"Black Cat" Hose and other Hose—best on Earth—and biggest assortment—for Ladies, Misses and Children.

SOX FOR MEN — All sizes and qualities —

G. L. WEBB, Raqueter.