

# The United States Government Report shows ROYAL Baking Powder to be stronger, purer and better than any other.

## OUR COUNTY Correspondents

Communications from our several correspondents must reach this office not later than Wednesday noon to insure publication.

### Eagle Point Eagles.

BY A. G. HOWLETT.

Rev. and Mrs. Moomaw went to Talent last Friday, returning Sunday.

Frank Lewis took his sister-in-law, Mrs. David Ball, to her home, near Woodville, last week.

Several of the friends of Mrs. A. M. Thomas met at her house last Saturday night and report having had a very enjoyable time.

Miss Clara Richardson was unable to teach for a few days last week on account of sickness, and Miss Donna Bell filled her place.

There is a movement on foot to have a box social during the holidays for the benefit of the suspension foot bridge here, which is very much in need of repair.

Quite a number of our citizens met at the Dunkard Church last week and made arrangements to celebrate the coming Christmas festivities in the usual way.

There is considerable talk of real estate in this section changing hands. Strangers pass through here every week inquiring the price and character of land and several offers have been made on different places.

Jas. Ringer, our painter and paper hanger, left Saturday for Central Point, where he has rented a house and expects to meet his children this week. He could not secure a house here, so was compelled to seek one elsewhere, but will return as soon as one can be obtained. He is talking of buying property here.

Miss Mattie Taylor came near meeting with a serious accident one day last week while out horseback riding. Her horse became frightened and threw her off in a deep mud hole and then started for home. She was considerably bruised and shaken, as well as thoroughly drenched with mud and water, but fortunately no serious damage was done.

A proposition has been made by J. Frank Brown to erect a town hall to be used for all social and religious purposes, free of cost. He says this can be done if the citizens will give a bonus of \$200, and the indications are that it will be raised as the people are all very anxious to secure a place where we can meet without the constant dread of a fate like the Silver Lake holocaust.

Last Friday morning the residence of Mr. Jack was burned to the ground. The family were all absent from home except Mr. and Mrs. Jack and the fire had such a headway when it was discovered that they could do nothing. Everything was lost including \$100 in money, except a few pieces of furniture, three bicycles and some dishes.

## Mysterious

# Pain Cure

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is the greatest absorbent in the world and does its work through the pores of the skin.

Don't Rub It In Simply wet the afflicted part freely with the remedy and in a few minutes the pain is gone.

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marriages have taken place the past three weeks, and still the wedding bells keep ringing.

Tom Sutton, of the Roaring Gint mine, was a Grants Pass visitor last week.

Miss Braden, of Indiana, arrived recently for a visit with her father, Dr. Jas. Braden.

Mrs. E. Rhoten, who has been quite ill, is no better at this writing, we are sorry to say.

Prof. Foster has organized a class in music and will undoubtedly prove to be an excellent instructor.

Robt. Swinden, who has been suffering with neuralgia, is improving and able to resume work in his mine.

The dance last Saturday night at the Kanes creek opera house was a grand affair. Owing to bad weather the hall will be closed until spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Welch, of Centralia, Wash., are here upon a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Roundtree and to look at the country. Mrs. Welch is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Roundtree.

Elmer Nichols wishes to announce that he will have a dance at his place Friday night, Dec. 27th. All are cordially invited and a good time is always insured those who attend Mr. Nichols' dances. Tickets including supper \$1.00.

### Saw Death Near.

"It often made my heart ache," writes L. C. Overstreet, of Elgin, Tenn., "to hear my wife cough until it seemed her weak and sore lungs would collapse. Good doctors said she was so far gone with Consumption that no medicine or earthly help could save her, but a friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery and persistent use of this excellent medicine saved her life." It is absolutely guaranteed for coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma and all Throat and Lung diseases. 50c and \$1.00 at Chas. Strang's drug store. Trial bottles free.

### Trail Creek Items.

Miss May Wilson is spending the winter with relatives in California.

J. C. Hannah has been rounding up his cattle for several days past.

Born—On November 30th, to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Morrison, a son.

Charlie Briscoe was visiting with Harvey Inlow Saturday and Sunday.

Fred Inlow made a trip to Medford last Thursday, returning home Saturday.

Mrs. Levi Dawson and daughter, Irene, were visiting Mrs. Jane Ragdale Sunday.

T. B. Dawson and son, Robert, are fencing in more land on their homestead this winter.

J. T. Fry, of Griffin creek, has moved up on Trail creek, having bought the Geo. Justus place.

Mr. Tarbell, recently from Michigan, has purchased land on upper Trail creek and has moved his family onto it.

Mrs. A. A. Hall, who has been suffering for the past six weeks with inflammatory rheumatism, is slowly improving.

Geo. Jackson, of Medford, stopped at the Trail house Thursday while on his way to the west branch of Trail creek, where he was taking a load of supplies for the King brothers.

Fall sown grain is looking fine. Nearly all of the farmers in this section got a good share of their grain in quite early, as we never had a more favorable season for fall sowing.

Thos. Martin, an enterprising young man of upper Trail creek, had the misfortune to have his house, together with all its contents, destroyed by fire one day last week. Mr. Martin was away from home at the time and it is not known how the fire started.

### Coughs And Colds In Children.

Recommendation of a Well Known Chicago Physician.

I use and prescribe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for almost all obstinate, protracted coughs, with direct results. I prescribe it to children of all ages. Am glad to recommend it to all in need and seeking relief from colds and coughs and bronchial affections. It is non-narcotic and safe in the hands of the most unpractical. A universal panacea for all mankind.—Mrs. Mary R. Melendy, M. D., Ph. D., Chicago, Ill. This remedy is for sale by Charles Strang, druggist.

### Timing Locations.

Carl Cifer located a placer claim in Sterling mining district November 26, 1901.

### Market Report.

The following are the prices paid by our merchants this week for farm produce. This list will be changed each week as the prices change:

Wheat	.....	45
Oats	.....	50
Flour	.....	\$1.70 per 100 lbs
Barley	.....	80c "
Mill Feed	.....	90c "
Potatoes	.....	\$1.25 "
Eggs	.....	30c per doz
Butter	.....	20c per lb
Beans, dry	.....	3 to 03 "
Bacon	.....	15 "
Hams	.....	15 "
Shoulders	.....	10 "
Lard	.....	12 "
Hogs live	.....	04 "

## GRAIN-O! GRAIN-O!

Remember that name when you want a delicious, appetizing, nourishing food drink to take the place of coffee. Sold by all grocers and liked by all who have used it. Grain-O is made of pure grain, it aids digestion and strengthens the nerves. It is not a stimulant but a health builder and the children as well as the adults can drink it with great benefit. Costs about 1 as much as coffee. 15c and 25c. per package. Ask your grocer for Grain-O.

### Kanes Creek Items.

BY SINE DIE.

Wm. Hignbotham, of Medford, was visiting relatives here recently.

Prof. and Mrs. Foster were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Swinden Sunday.

Joel Stover and Elmer Hignbotham were Medford visitors last week.

Cupid has been playing havoc with our young people lately. Three

## SOME ANECDOTES OF EARLY DAYS

BOISE, Idaho, Dec. 1, 1901.

EDITOR MEDFORD MAIL:—I was very much surprised to receive a copy of your paper from Jacksonville a few days ago, containing a tribute to the memory of my old friend, Henry Klippel. This admonishes me that many of the old timers, and those younger than I, too, are passing away.

Your article is well written and brings to mind many of the tragedies enacted in Southern Oregon from '51 to '66. It's a wonder I now retain any hair on top of my head, as it was at the disposal of the Umpqua, Grave Creek and Rogue River Indians at any and all times. I think they had more chances to have made me bald-headed than any other person in Southern Oregon.

Barney E. Simmons and I located the Grave creek ranch in December, '51, being the first to make a mark of civilization there. It was considered the worst point on the then mere trail between Oregon and California. In 1853 I stopped there by myself, when others traveling through could not be induced to camp for the night. A grave was made there for Miss Leland Crowley, an emigrant girl from Missouri, who died from consumption and was interred there in 1850. During the war of '55-'66 Grave creek was made the headquarters of Southern Battalion and called Fort Leland.

You say Mr. Klippel participated in the battle of Hungry Hill October 30th. I had forgotten the exact date but thought it was the fore part of November, for I well remember it was a pretty cold, frosty night when all the different companies left our place to tramp down the creek single file in the dark. I had been to Roseburg after supplies and got back just in time to see them start. There must have been three companies of volunteers from Jackson County, two from Douglas County, three or four from the Willamette and Capt. A. J. Smith's company of regulars from Fort Lane. There were perhaps eighty or ninety armed bucks. They had taken a snap shot at us a few days before on Cow creek, while we were on the wing. The bullets came whistling by and made beautiful music, only it was pitched on such a blood curdling, hair raising key that none of us seemed to enjoy it except Barney Simmons. He was footing it away back in the rear. I sung out to him—"You'll have to hurry, Barney, or get left." He said, "No, d— if any Injin could run him." About that time a bullet went—zip—through his shirt and burned his shoulder. He hunched, shrugged his shoulders, looked back to see where it came from and consented to take a dog-trot into camp. Well, the night the boys left our place all so cheery, they little knew what they would run into. I had quite a talk with one of Capt. Smith's lieutenants before they started, and he gave me their plans. He said scouts had been out and had located the Siwash camp. They were on an oak flat about eight miles down the creek. They were to start after dark so as not to raise the suspicion of the natives; would time themselves to reach the camp before daylight and surround them, and on first move of a redskin commence the slaughter. "Why," said I, "you won't kill squaws and all?" "Oh, yes, we will; don't propose to leave anything to breed." I had to smile. I had made "Injin" a special study and knew them as well as they knew themselves, and there was not an Indian on lower Rogue river, Grave creek, Cow creek or South Umpqua but what knew me, and I knew a number of them that did not know what fear was. They would face anything that wore hair. The Southern Battalion started down the creek that cold, frosty, moonlight night. It was a weird scene. All were on foot and each man had a pair of blankets, a pone

bread, a slice of bacon and a gun, all muzzle loaders of course. Result—They surrounded the camp all O. K., but as they closed in on it they found only the embers of thirty or forty campfires, and not a living thing. They then took the trail which led them directly into a death trap. The Indians had passed over the ridge and gone down into a deep canyon in a dense forest of fir trees and underbrush. They fought them there all day, slept on their arms that night, and were to charge them at the crack of day. There were about thirty killed and wounded. The Indians however, changed their program and the next morning at daybreak came to the top of the ridge, charged the whites and run them back to Fort Leland, the most dejected lot of men you ever saw. I asked the lieutenant for a scalp. He seemed well satisfied at saving his own.

I presume I have known Henry Klippel longer than any person in Jackson County. He came across the plains in 1851 with an ox train. They must have started about the first of April from the Missouri. We, Brother O. B. and I, left Chicago on the 10th of April, crossed the Missouri May 10th, and started with a horse train of thirty wagons, with Judge Denney, of Seattle, as captain; Henry G. Hadley, of Eugene, 1st Lieut.; Aaron Rose, 2d Lieut.; O. B. Twogood, secretary. We had a good trip; no sickness. All went well until we reached Salmon falls on Snake river. Here Mell Hadley was shot twelve miles from camp by an Indian that had stolen a horse. The bullet struck him just below the right nipple and came out close to his backbone. We laid by there five days for him to die, but he got through all right. We had to leave our light sutler wagon and harness at Grand Ronde valley to help a family through. (Never saw them again.) We, to accommodate, had to ride our horses through on blankets. We came to the Cascade mountains on the Barlow road. At the east end it was swampy, with big mudholes, and here we came across a stripling of a boy who had been left behind from an ox train. It seems that he was left behind to drive a big ox through that had given out. He had a sack over his shoulder containing a loaf of bread and a slice of fat pork, and seemed quite happy. Shortly after passing him we heard the report of a pistol, and we knew the ox had mired down and could not get out and that this ended his misery. The boy came on and camped with us that night. We made him a cup of coffee, loaned him a blanket, and he started on the next morning all right—and this was Henry Klippel—born in 1833, while I date back to '28.

J. H. TWOGOOD.

Dr. O. W. Bryant of Millville, Shasta county, Cal., endeavored, with a team of horses and buggy, to cross Dry creek at Bella Vista, but when he reached the center of the stream the current upset the buggy, throwing the doctor into the water. He grasped his medicine chest, and, with the handle of it in his teeth, swam to the bank. The horses were carried downstream and drowned and the buggy wrecked.

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## ECZEMA'S ITCH IS TORTURE.

Eczeema is caused by an acid humor in the blood coming in contact with the skin and producing great redness and inflammation; little pustular eruptions form and discharge a thin, sticky fluid, which dries and scales off; sometimes the skin is hard, dry and fissured. Eczeema in any form is a tormenting, stubborn disease, and the itching and burning at times are almost unbearable; the acid burning humor seems to ooze out and set the skin on fire. Salves, washes nor other external applications do any real good, for as long as the poison remains in the blood it will keep the skin irritated.

### BAD FORM OF TETTER.

"For three years I had Tetter on my hands, which caused them to swell to twice their natural size. Part of the time the disease was in the form of running sores, very painful, and causing me much discomfort. Four doctors said the Tetter had progressed too far to be cured, and they could do nothing for me. I took only three bottles of S. S. S. and was completely cured. This was fifteen years ago, and I have never since seen any sign of my old trouble."—Mrs. L. B. JACKSON, 1414 Moore St., Kansas City, Mo.

S. S. S. neutralizes this acid poison, cools the blood and restores it to a healthy, natural state, and the rough, unhealthy skin becomes soft, smooth and clear.

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Ar. San Francisco	7:45 p.m.	8:45 p.m.
Ogden	4:55 a.m.	7:00 a.m.
Denver	9:30 a.m.	9:35 a.m.
Kansas City	7:25 a.m.	7:25 p.m.
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Ar. El Paso	6:00 p.m.	6:30 p.m.
Ar. Fort Worth	6:30 a.m.	6:30 p.m.
Ar. City of Mexico	11:30 a.m.	11:30 p.m.
Ar. Houston	7:00 a.m.	7:00 p.m.
Ar. New Orleans	6:30 p.m.	6:30 p.m.
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Ar. New York	12:10 p.m.	12:10 p.m.

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