

THE MEDFORD MAIL

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A. S. BLITON.

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MAN WAS BORN TO HUSTLE.
He is of few days; but quite a plenty.

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.50 PER YEAR

Entered in the Postoffice at Medford, Oregon
as Second-Class Mail Matter.

CRIMES AND ACCIDENTS

Edward, alias "Old Man" Harvey, who was taken to Boston from Los Angeles recently to be tried for having taken a watch from the pocket of Police Captain Warren in 1899, was sentenced to four and a half years in state prison. Few pickpockets are better known than Harvey throughout the country.

Lester Hanover was fined \$1,000 by Judge Pollard at St. Louis on a charge of disturbing the peace of Mary Institute school girls. He was fined \$500 on each of two counts brought against him. This is the maximum penalty. He had accosted the girls several times at the corner of Beaumont and Locust streets. Hanover's attorney gave notice of appeal.

The double crime of robbery and arson was committed, about noon, at the residence of Mrs. L. Koppel, 54 North Fifth street, San Jose, when \$100 in coin and a necklace valued at \$100 were stolen. The fire is supposed to have been set to cover up the evidence of theft. Damage to the amount of \$400 was done by the flames. No trace has been found of the miscreants.

Four buildings, each four stories high, located in the heart of the wholesale district of Detroit, collapsed without any apparent cause, and all that now remains is a smoldering heap of ruins. The buildings were occupied by five concerns. Their stocks are a total loss, which is estimated at \$153,000, exclusive of the buildings, which amounts to \$50,400. There was no loss of life, as the wreck occurred on Sunday night, when there were no employees in the buildings.

A desperate battle 400 feet underground between ore thieves and officers and trusted employees occurred in the great Independence mine on Battle mountain, says a Victor (Colo.) dispatch. From 50 to 75 shots were exchanged between the opposing parties. One of the company's force was shot twice, but not seriously injured. The pirates finally gained the upper hand and forced the company men to retreat toward the big shaft, enabling the thieves to escape. The ore stolen from the mine has amounted to many thousands of dollars a month.

WASHINGTON NOTES

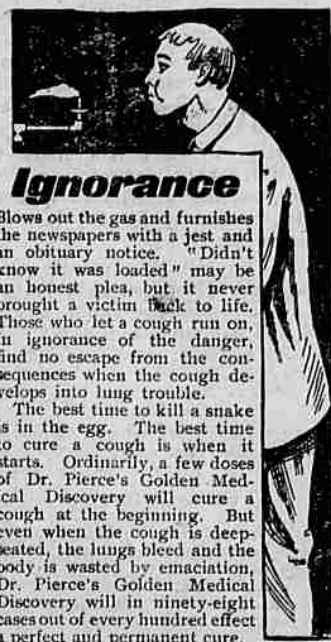
The isthmian canal commission has reported in favor of the Panama route, and recommended the acceptance of the \$40,000,000 offer of the Panama Canal company.

The sum of \$40,000 has been appropriated for the contingent expenses of the state department in connection with the entertainment of Prince Henry. He is expected to arrive in Washington on the morning of Feb. 24.

Secretary Root, in talking of his plan to abandon the government transport service, said there was not the slightest danger that the transports would make Seattle or any other port than San Francisco their terminus.

The agitation reported to have sprung up in Denmark in opposition to the transfer of the Danish West Indies to the United States has administered, in the opinion of the officials at Washington, a check to the proposition which will operate indefinitely.

—Superior job printing, MAIL office



Ignorance

Blows out the gas and furnishes the newspapers with a jest and an obituary notice. "Didn't know it was loaded" may be an honest plea, but it never brought a victim back to life. Those who let a cough run on, in ignorance of the danger, find no escape from the consequences when the cough develops into lung trouble.

The best time to kill a snake is in the egg. The best time to cure a cough is when it starts. Ordinarily, a few doses of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will cure a cough at the beginning. But even when the cough is deep-seated, the lungs bleed and the body is wasted by emaciation, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will in ninety-eight cases out of every hundred effect a perfect and permanent cure.

"My husband had been coughing for years and people frankly told me that he would go into consumption," writes Mrs. John Shreman, of No. 25 25th Place, Chicago, Ill. "He had such terrible coughing spells we not only grew much alarmed but looked for the bursting of a blood vessel or a hemorrhage at most any time. After three days' coughing he was too weak to cross the room. The doctor did him no good. I stated the case to a druggist, who handed me a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. My husband's recovery was remarkable. In three days after he began using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery he was up and around, and in two more days he went to work. Two bottles cured him."

The Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1008 pages, in paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

DARE TO TRY.

Dare to try! What thought a thousand critics wait To dwell at the things you do?
Have courage—gaze upon the great Names written high
And know that they had critics, too. Whose glory men acknowledge now—
Had Colon harbored in his breast—
Dread of the critic's scorn his brow—
Had he not been pointed to the west.

Dare to try! Not one immortal line or word—
Of Hamlet would enrich our tongue,
And no man ever would have heard
The bitter cry
From Lear's poor, bleeding bosom wrung
Had he that touched but to adorn
Sat down in dread of critics who
Forever wait to laugh to scorn
The things that other people do.
—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

BECAUSE OF A BOX OF TOOLS

BY JANE ELLIS JOY.

THE sign in the window, "Furniture Neatly Repaired," was all that distinguished Max Hombach's home and place of business from the other narrow-fronted tenement houses in the row.

While Mr. Hombach's shop on the ground floor was full of odds and ends suggesting his occupation, books, newspapers and certain of the magazines indicated that the man of the glue-pot and hammer was a man of some mental culture.

Evidently the magnetic influence of Mr. Hombach was considerable; many were the friends and admirers that called to see him in order to hear his "views" on the questions of the day.

In summer time the talk was carried on at the front door steps; but during the cold weather the little meetings took place in the work room, where Mr. Hombach's ringing voice not infrequently kept the tenants of the house, as well as those in the houses adjoining, awake until midnight.

Of course Mr. Hombach was a nuisance, but his neighbors bore with him on account of the little boy whom he had adopted. "Max must have a good heart," they reasoned, "to take in a strange child and be so kind to him."

Little Randolph Hombach was the waif of a steamboat disaster of some ten years ago. Max, then about 30 years of age, had been one of the passengers. In the panic a baby was handed to him to save. The mother never reached shore. Failing to find any relatives for the child, the man, who had no relatives of his own, concluded to keep it.

At present Mr. Hombach was at work mending a broken table. The fierce frown on his forehead indicated that he was also occupied with some mental problem. When, presently, he heard the sound of light footsteps in the hall, the frown disappeared.

The boy was coming home from school. He stopped a few moments to talk to a woman in the entry; then he came into the workroom with his customary, "Hello, father," adding: "Miss Elizabeth Bradley wants the loan of your chisel. May I take it up to her now?"

Mr. Hombach started as if he had been struck, his countenance changing with the quickness of lightning. Although generous to a fault, he had drawn the line of generosity and neighborliness at his tool box, the contents of which were almost sacred in his eyes.

"Lend my chisel—to a woman! A woman! As if a woman could touch a tool without spoiling it! My gracious, Randolph, do you think I am mad?"

"Haven't you an old chisel somewhere, father?" asked the boy. "I don't like to tell Miss Elizabeth that you won't lend her a tool because she's a woman. She can't help that."

Mr. Hombach threw back his bushy head, while a smile that he tried to hide shot out of his eyes. Nervous and tempestuous in manner himself, of all things he admired calmness in others. Randolph's quiet dignity quite delighted him.

"The boy is a diplomat," he thought to himself. "What a cool head! Ah, some day he will sit with the great men of the world. Well, I guess you may take that chisel to Miss Bradley," he said, presently, and began to work.

Miss Elizabeth Bradley, who was a dressmaker in a small way, lived in the back wing of the second floor of the house. She might have been 30 or 35. She did not look old, but was still not what would be called "a young lady." Randolph felt that he would not have liked her so well if that title had fitted her exactly.

"Thank you," she said, admitting the little Bismarck into her apartment. She was trying with some ill-assorted tools to make a cabinet out of a grocery box. The boy looked on the work with interest, and the two began chatting.

Perhaps few things in Miss Bradley's monotonous life gave her so much pleasure as listening to Randolph's talk about the discussions that were carried on nightly downstairs. He was still so small and childish-looking that the fluent phrases he repeated so glibly savored to her of "cuteness." She liked to "draw him out," as she said, and frequently asked what "pa" thought

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Pritchard*

about this or that.

"Well, I guess your pa's got lots of nice sensible ideas," she remarked as a rejoinder to Randolph's elucidation of what his father believed in regard to "territorial expansion."

Miss Elizabeth herself did not know what the term meant, but she had some excellent ideas about making gingerbread. She had a fragrant loaf of it on hand, and she stopped working to cut a large slice, which she brought to Randolph on one of her prettiest china plates.

The thought returned to the boy mind that Miss Elizabeth was very much nicer than any younger lady. One could be quite comfortable beside her; she had no "airs"; she wasn't "giddy"; she didn't tease and make fun of boys as young girls did. If fate had provided him with a mother instead of a father, he felt he would have liked a mother like Miss Elizabeth Bradley.

Here, however, the object of his thoughts interrupted.

"I doubt I'll have to trouble you again, Randolph," she said. "Please take the chisel back to your pa with my compliments, and bring me up a little saw. Mine is so big and clumsy that I can't manage it."

"Certainly, Miss Elizabeth, I'll—ask him," responded Randolph, with some misgivings as to what would be the outcome of this second appeal for the loan of a tool.

It did not promise well for the success of his errand that, going downstairs, he heard his father arguing vehemently with a man in the workshop. He waited outside until the man had gone. But Mr. Hombach, pursuing a habit he sometimes indulged in, continued to demolish the argument of his vanished opponent.

"You are wrong," he vociferated; "the present need of the country—"

"Father," interrupted a clear, be-seeing voice, "Miss Elizabeth Bradley—"

But Mr. Hombach was too deeply stirred to heed or even to notice the boy. "Your argument is based on an exploded theory! You don't know—"

Randolph was obliged to wait until the argument was concluded. Then he said, speaking very earnestly, in his clear, boyish tones:

"Miss Elizabeth thanks you for the chisel, father. Here it is. See, it isn't spoiled. She's a very nice, careful lady, Miss Elizabeth is. She needs a little saw very badly; hers is an old, rusty one, and it won't work."

"What! What's that!" exclaimed Mr. Hombach, raising his black brows with a fresh start of horror. "Does the woman want a saw now? I was a fool—a fool! I might have known I was only making trouble for myself! Bah!" His disgust turned to severe irony. "Maybe the woman would like the tool box!"

"Miss Elizabeth is going to give me a slip off her pink geranium," said Randolph.

Mr. Hombach granted unwillingly, and the frown deepened between his eyes.

"Will you not lend the saw, father?" pleaded the boy.

"No," said Mr. Hombach. The tool box stood on the work bench in sight of both. On top was just such a saw as Miss Bradley wanted. Randolph looked at the narrow, gleaming blade anxiously, then at his father. "How is Miss Elizabeth to finish her work?" he asked.

Mr. Hombach shook his bushy hair impatiently. "I cannot lend tools! No, no! The woman has no sense! My tools are my friends! Who ever heard of lending a friend?"

Randolph's countenance fell; but in a moment he brightened with a new thought.

"O, father," he gasped out with breathless eagerness to test the availability of his idea, "couldn't you take the saw upstairs yourself and do the work for Miss Elizabeth—for the sake of the saw, you know?"

Mr. Hombach's brows went up again, and he ran his fingers through his thick, upstanding hair as if the idea was difficult of comprehension.

"Sure enough, Randolph," he said in an altered tone, his combative spirit all gone. "How absurd of me not to have thought of that first. Yes, yes, of course, that is the only sensible thing to do, and it will take only a few moments."

To himself he continued as he went upstairs with his tool box: "That little Randolph of mine is no common boy. Whoever he is, there is the blood of a statesman in his veins. He'll make his mark in the world."

Miss Elizabeth Bradley did not ask for the loan of any more tools. As the weeks passed Randolph noticed that his father went upstairs to chat with her now and then, to the great disappointment of the men who called every evening to discuss politics, and to the relief of the neighbors who wanted to sleep.

"I guess there's something in the wind," gossiped Mrs. Marary of the second floor front to her neighbor of the hall room.

"O, it's all settled; she's makin' the wedding dress," came the reply; "and I'm right glad, it's so suitable all 'round. It ain't right for a man and a boy to be eatin' at a restaurant day in and day out. The only wonder is they didn't make a match of it long ago."—Boston Globe.

He Was Undoubtedly Guilty.
An old negro named Ephraim, having been sworn on the jury in a murder trial in one of the southern states, for some time stubbornly resisted a verdict of guilty for no other apparent reason than his aversion to capital punishment in general. Finally the foreman explained to him that it was a question either of hanging the prisoner or hanging the jury, and that it all depended on him. "Fo' Gawd, sah," replied Uncle Ephraim, "on dem reasonments de pris'nar am sho' guilty."—Chicago Chronicle.

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST FEW DAYS FROM ALL QUARTERS.

Compulsory Vaccination of Members of Chamber of Commerce—Opening of British Parliament—Fast Time Across the Atlantic.

The management of the Santa Fe, according to the Chicago Record-Herald, has decided to spend \$13,000,000 for equipment during the present year.

It has been decided that Prince Henry shall sail for the United States on the Kron Prinz Wilhelm of the North German Lloyd line Feb. 15. Elaborate preparations are being made for social entertainments on board the emperor's yacht Hohenzollern.

A new transatlantic steamship line, the New York and European Steamship company, promises to clip from 24 to 35 hours from the record time for crossing the Atlantic. The company will substitute in its new boats the turbine engine for that now in use to secure a speed of 30 knots an hour.

President Charles J. Pisk of the Plainfield (N. J.) board of health has ordered that all cats and dogs found about houses where contagious diseases have appeared shall be killed. Traps have been set about the small hospital for the purpose of catching rats before they spread disease.

General William J. Palmer has given 100 acres of land and \$50,000 to found a sanitarium for consumptives in Colorado Springs. As already planned, two buildings will cost \$200,000 and \$50,000 respectively. The first will accommodate 100 patients who are able to pay a fair price for treatment. Fifty poorer patients will be accommodated in the other building. The revenue from the larger building will mainly support the smaller one. The company will be incorporated. General Palmer, on retiring from the presidency of the Rio Grande Western road, gave \$1,000,000 to officers and employees.

Mrs. Hannah C. Sprinkle, residing near Paua, Ill., has been married twice, divorced twice and allowed alimony both times, to the extent of \$15,000, all inside of two years. Recently she was granted a divorce from Simon J. Sprinkle, a wealthy and retired farmer, and allowed \$5,000 alimony. Cruelty was charged. Two years ago she was divorced from Sprinkle and at that time she was awarded \$10,000 alimony. She alleged cruelty in her bill, but two months after she had been paid \$10,000 she married Mr. Sprinkle again. The \$10,000 she has in her name, and \$5,000 more will now be added.

King Edward opened parliament with great pomp and ceremony, and along the route of the procession the king and queen, looking remarkably well, were greeted enthusiastically. In his speech King Edward said Great Britain's relations with other powers continued to be most friendly, but regretted that the war in South Africa is not yet concluded. "I have concluded," said his majesty, "with the president of the United States a treaty, the provisions of which will facilitate the construction of an interoceanic canal under guarantee that its neutrality will be maintained, and that it will be open to the commerce and shipping of all nations."

A boat burglary occurred at the Hewitt residence in Riverside, Cal., the burglar making good his escape and taking with him a quantity of silverware. Mrs. Ethel Dennis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hewitt, heard a noise, and her husband, on going to investigate, was met in the hallway by the burglar. The burglar pointed a revolver at Dennis and ordered him to "go way back and sit down." Dennis went. The burglar then escaped through a window, in his haste dropping a roll of bonds he had taken from one of the rooms. The burglar, who had only one arm, was in his stocking feet. He made his way to where he had a horse and buggy hitched and drove away.



What this Boy's Mother Says

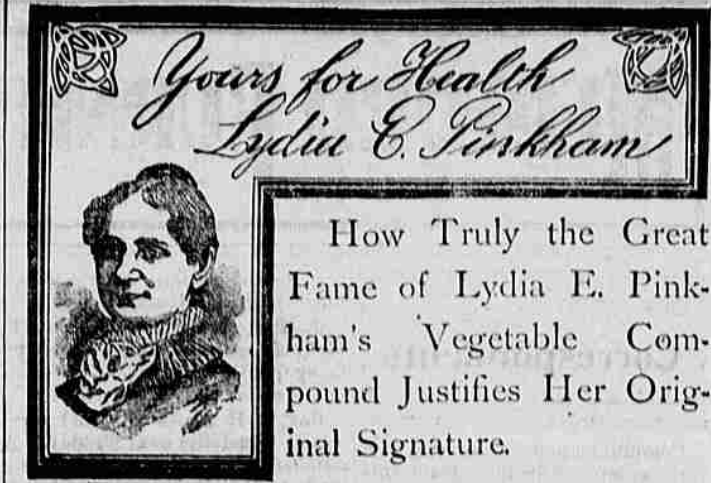
has been said by the mothers of many other boys and girls, regarding the wonderful curative and strengthening qualities of

Dr. Miles' Nervine

HASTING, NEB.
"Our little boy, Harry, had spasms for 3 years and we feared the disease would affect his mind. Though we doctored continually he grew worse and had ten spasms in one week. Our attention was directed to Dr. Miles' Nervine and we began its use. When he had taken the fourth bottle the spasms disappeared and he has not had one for five years. His health now is perfect."
—MRS. B. M. FINDALL.

Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists on guarantee to benefit or money refunded.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacement of the Womb, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the Change of Life.

It has cured more cases of Backache and Leucorrhoea than any other remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors.

Irregular, Suppressed or Painful Menstruation, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Flooding, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility quickly yields to it.

Womb troubles, causing pain, weight, and backache, instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system, and is as harmless as water.

It quickly removes that Bearing-down Feeling, extreme lassitude, "don't care" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, Dizziness, Faintness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy or the "blues," and backache. These are sure indications of Female Weakness, or some derangement of the Uterus, which this medicine always cures.

Kidney Complaints and Backache of either sex the Vegetable Compound always cures.

No other female medicine in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine has such a record of cures of female troubles.

Those women who refuse to accept anything else are rewarded a hundred thousand times, for they get what they want—a cure. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Refuse all substitutes.

MACHINE AND GENERAL REPAIR SHOP

Machine repairing a specialty
Hand Engines and Steam Pumps Bought and Sold
Bicycle Cones and Axles
Made to Order

M. M. GAULT,

Proprietor

"Some time ago my daughter caught a severe cold. She complained of pains in her chest and had a bad cough. I gave her Chamberlain's Cough Remedy according to directions and in two days she was well and able to go to school. I have used this remedy in my family for the past seven years and have never known it to fail," says James Prendergast, merchant, Annoto, Bay, Jamaica, West India Islands. The pains in the chest indicated an approaching attack of pneumonia, which in this instance was undoubtedly warded off by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It counteracts any tendency of a cold toward pneumonia. Sold by Charles Strang, druggist.

E. G. Carlson, night watchman of the West Seattle Grain Elevator company, was overpowered by three masked men at 3 o'clock in the morning and tied to a chair. The robbers then drilled the big safe in the office, placed a stick of dynamite, poured water in the coal stove to put out the fire, stacked sacks of wheat around the vareroom and set off the charge. The door of the safe was blown across the room and Carlson was knocked unconscious. The store was wrecked, the robbers' act of extinguishing the fire undoubtedly saving the building and Carlson's life. Carlson was afterwards found and liberated. Many valuables and papers were destroyed, but the robbers failed to gain anything, as nothing had been left in the safe the night before.

Thousands Sent into Exile.

Every year a large number of poor sufferers whose lungs are sore and racked with coughs are urged to go to another climate. But this is costly and not always sure. Don't be an exile when Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption will cure you at home. It's the most infallible medicine for coughs, colds and all throat and lung diseases on earth. The first dose brings relief. A touch of the cure results from persistent use. Trial bottles free at Charles Strang's drug store. Price 50c and \$1.00. Every bottle guaranteed.

The Mission Transportation and Refinery company filed a trust deed at Los Angeles to secure a bond issue of \$1,000,000. The purpose of this issue is to construct a fleet of vessels for the transportation of oil to San Francisco and the Hawaiian Islands. The Union Oil company is interested in the new corporation. A large refinery is being built at Bakersfield by the transportation company. Contracts for three ships have been let and others will be built. The deed is signed by W. F. Botsford, president, and W. A. Carney secretary.

WHAT DO THE CHILDREN DRINK?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called GRAIN-O? It is delicious and nourishing and takes the place of coffee. The more Grain-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. Grain-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee but costs about 1/2 as much. All grocers sell it. 15c and 25c

Marconi says it will shortly be possible to send many messages by wireless telegraph across the sea at the same time.

The entire traffic on the local narrow-gauge road in Alameda, Cal., was suspended for two hours while wood-choppers cut up a giant eucalyptus tree that had fallen across the tracks on the curve near Bay street and just beyond Morton station.

Owing to grave doctrinal differences, says a London dispatch, General Booth's son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Booth Clibborn, and Percy Clibborn have resigned from the Salvation Army and joined the church of John Alexander Dowie.

A Good Recommendation.

"I have noticed that the sale on Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets is almost invariably to those who have once used them," says Mr. J. H. Weber, a prominent druggist of Cascade, Iowa. "What better recommendation could any medicine have than for people to call for it when again in need of such a remedy? Try them when you feel dull after eating, when you have a bad taste in your mouth, feel bilious, have no appetite or when troubled with constipation, and you are certain to be delighted with the prompt relief which they afford." For sale by Chas. Strang, druggist.

A. E. Hespeler was booked at San Francisco on two charges of obtaining money under false pretenses by means of fraudulent checks. He is also wanted in Santa Monica on similar charges. His father, who is said to be a former speaker of the Canadian parliament, has declined to come to his rescue.

Blown To Atoms.

The old idea that the body sometimes needs a powerful, drastic purgative pill has been exploded; for Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are perfectly harmless, gently stimulate liver and bowels to expel poisonous matter, cleanse the system and absolutely cure constipation and sick headache. Only 25c at Charles Strang's drug store.

Harry L. Elliott, the Oxnard youth who shot and killed J. W. Sherman in a Market-street resort in San Jose last October was adjudged insane by a jury in the superior court and will be sent to Agnew. After his preliminary examination he became moody and silent. He was sleeping in his chair when the jury rendered its verdict.



ALLEN'S LUNG BALM
Cures Deep-seated Colds
Coughs - Croup - Bronchitis - LARGE BOTTLES 50c
MEDIUM 50c - TRIAL SIZE 25c