

Attending a Husband by Telephone.

Police Judge Marshall at New York sentenced Alice Myers to 60 days' imprisonment for attempting to alienate the affections of W. S. Wetmore, a builder, of Port Chester, by telephoning. Wetmore recently became acquainted with Miss Myers. She often rang up his house by telephone and asked him to meet her. When Mrs. Wetmore answered the phone Miss Myers told her that she was not wanted. She said she wanted to talk to Mr. Wetmore. One morning when the bell rang Mrs. Wetmore stood close to the instrument and heard Miss Myers say to her husband: "Don't be afraid, Will. What do you care for her? She can't do anything." After hearing this Mrs. Wetmore swore out a warrant for Miss Myers' arrest. Many of Mrs. Wetmore's women friends attended the trial and cheered Justice Marshall when he sentenced Miss Myers to jail.

Queen Wilhelmina is now convalescent, and is able to take an outing in the Castle Loo pa k.

An American scientist has reported that the island of St. Vincent may subside. There are clear indications, he says, that a considerable part of the leeward district will be under water.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WAS & TAYLOR, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDRON, KIRK & MARTIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A new hotel will be built at Pasadena, Cal., by Walter Raymond and associates, among whom are some of the wealthiest men of Boston and New York. The hotel, which will contain 800 rooms, will be built on the northwest corner of Loma drive and Sixth street, and will cost between half a million and a million dollars.

A. E. Prior, a resident of Lemoore, Cal., for many years, and until recently manager of the Lemoore Creamery, shot and fatally wounded his wife and then committed suicide by shooting himself through the heart. The tragedy is said to have been the outcome of a fit of temporary insanity. Prior was 45 years of age.

Spring Fever.

Spring fever is another name for biliousness. It is more serious than most people think. A torpid liver and inactive bowels mean a poisoned system. Neglected, serious illness may follow such symptoms. DeWitt's Little Early Risers remove all danger by stimulating the liver, opening the bowels and cleansing the system of impurities. Safe pills. Never gripe. "I have taken DeWitt's Little Early Risers for torpid liver every spring for years," writes R. M. Eberly, Mountville, W. Va. "They do me more good than anything I have ever tried." Chas. Strang.

The Sperry Flour company of Stockton, Cal., surprised the flour packers, truckers, wheat cleaners, barley rollers and draymen of the two big mills by informing them that their wages have been increased 20 per cent. These men have been receiving 35 cents an hour, the union rate, but hereafter they will receive 50 cents an hour. Manager Steinbeck says that the local business of the company has increased 25 per cent the past year, and the millowners wish to share some of the prosperity with the men. There will be about an \$8,000 annual increase in the payroll.

How to Avoid Trouble.

Now is the time to provide yourself and family with a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is almost certain to be needed before the summer is over, and if procured now may save you a trip to town in the night or in your busiest season. It is everywhere admitted to be the most successful medicine in use for bowel complaints, both for children and adults. No family can afford to be without it. For sale by Chas. Strang, druggist.

"The French Wine Extract Manufacturing company," which has offices in the Emma Spreckels building, San Francisco, has been sending circulars to wine-makers informing them how California wine may be made "while you wait." The circular states that one gallon of the wine extract which the company sells will make 100 gallons of wine. "We charge you \$10 a gallon," says the circular, "so in this way the blending wine will cost you only 10 cents a gallon." The concern will be investigated.

Filthy Temples in India.

Sacred cows often defile Indian temples, but worse yet is a body that is polluted by constipation. Don't permit it. Cleanse your system with Dr. King's New Life Pills and avoid untold misery. They give lively livers, active bowels, good digestion, fine appetite. Only 25c at Chas. Strang's drug store.

Some Reasons Why You Should Insist on Having

EUREKA HARNESS OIL

Unequaled by any other. Renders hard leather soft. Especially prepared. Keeps out water. A heavy bodied oil.

HARNESS

An excellent preservative. Reduces cost of your harness. Never cracks the leather; its efficiency is increased. Secures best service. Stitches kept from breaking.

OIL

Is sold in all Localities. Manufactured by Standard Oil Company.

EFFECTING A SETTLEMENT

By Frank S. Chiswick

Copyright, 1902, by the R. S. McClure Company

When Orrin Payton left the law school, he decided that he would confine himself to criminal cases as offering better pay and greater credit than the usual work which falls to the lot of the beginner. An ample fortune enabled him to decline cases which less fortunate young lawyers might have been glad to take up.

He had already figured in one or two trials of considerable importance, but his principal occupation consisted in wondering about the pretty girl in the office across the court. By a judicious expenditure of tips among the elevator boys, who in turn questioned the letter carrier, he finally discovered that her name was Maude Kingdon and that she was a stenographer for Massey & Keller, architects.

This information, while of interest, did not materially aid him in forming her acquaintance. He could think of no excuse for intruding on the architect, and Miss Kingdon was not the sort of girl one could get acquainted with in the elevator. Both dress and manner indicated an amount of refinement and acquaintance with social customs that necessitated a formal introduction.

Payton moved in good society, but he had acquired an intense dislike for the girls with whom he came in contact and whose god was Mammon, not Cupid. The little typewriter across the light shaft was of far greater interest to him, and her apparent inaccessibility made him the more eager to form her acquaintance. Once he met Massey in company with a business friend and exultingly told himself that this would at least afford him an entrance to the office. But even this hope was dashed to the ground when in saying goodby Massey expressed a desire to meet him on returning from a business trip that would occupy several months.

He had about given up all hope when one afternoon the young clerk who formed his entire office staff broke in on his solitude.

"There's a lady outside," he said, handing Payton a card, "who wants to see you about taking up a claim against the street car company."

"Tell her," said his employer, "that we don't take up damage suits." And then as the clerk turned to go he said:

"This is outrageous," said the girl, accidentally turned over the bit of pasteboard between his fingers and with a gasp caught his retreating assistant by the coat-tails. "Tell Miss Kingdon to come in," he commanded. "The case may be worth looking into."

A moment later Maude Kingdon was seated by his desk.

"They told me, Mr. Payton," she said quietly, "that you take up only criminal cases, but I work for Massey & Keller on the same floor, and I thought you might be—er—neighborly enough to consider my case."

Payton bit his lips. Her eyes had said so plainly. "And you don't seem to be very busy."

"Quite right of you to come over. I'll be very glad to look into the matter. I did start out with a sort of definite policy, and I can afford to wait for something good."

Something in his tone offended the girl and she rose.

"In that case I beg pardon for my intrusion," she said lightly. "I probably may suit would not appear to you."

"Quite the contrary," he cried, alarmed. "I am sure—er—that is to say, I assure you I wasn't referring to your case."

Half appressed, the girl sat down again.

"It is a comparatively simple matter. While my mother was alighting from a car last night the conductor alighted the motorman to go ahead, and she was thrown heavily to the street. She fractured two ribs and was severely bruised. I should like to make the street car company pay the expense of her illness, for, to be frank, we can hardly afford to let the matter pass."

Payton jumped up excitedly. "They ought to be made to pay punitive damages. We'll sue them for \$25,000."

Miss Kingdon did not share his enthusiasm. "I should prefer," she said quietly, "to compromise the matter without resorting to the courts."

It was finally agreed that Payton should see the claim agent and endeavor to rush the matter through as quickly as possible.

This afforded him an excuse for a daily visit to Miss Kingdon, and the more he saw of her the more he was satisfied that she was the one woman who could make him happy. The claim progressed slowly, as claims always do, but finally he secured from the company an offer of \$500, the maximum payment in cases settled out of court.

"This is outrageous," said the girl when he communicated the decision. "They know we need the money and that we will have to take this rather than wait several years until the case has been finally settled on appeal."

Something like a sob ended the sentence, and then she smiled bravely.

"You must not think me mercenary, Mr. Payton, but my salary is all we have, and mother has never been strong, and the hospital bills must be paid."

The office was empty, and Payton's sympathetic brown eyes looked straight into her own. She could stand anything just then save sympathy. Two great, round tears rolled down her cheeks.

Payton suppressed a wild inclination to kiss away the tears and took her hand gently in his.

"Believe me, Miss Kingdon, I have done my best. The greatest lawyer in New York could do no more. Six hundred and fifty is little enough to win from a corporation; but, whether you have guessed it or not, you have won something more—the heart of your attorney. If you'll marry me, you won't have to worry about the street car company."

She looked at him with brimming eyes. "You are very good, Mr. Payton," she said simply, "but I could never permit you to make such a sacrifice. You have done as much for us as any man could do. Don't think that because you failed to get more you must offer yourself in marriage."

"Sacrifice" he echoed. "If you argue along those lines, you'll be accusing me in a moment of marrying you for your money. Can't you realize that I've been interested in you more than a year and that I've loved you ever since you came into my office?"

She looked up, a smile breaking through the tears. "In that case," he retorted jocosely, "I think I'll take my fee."

Most of the men who went west in 1840 were from the north. There were, however, a few southerners, among them a Baltimore family who took along an old slave, Samuel Jefferson. Samuel was a patient traveler on the long journey across the plains, but very skeptical about the success of his master's expedition. It was not until his master became one of the gold kings of California that Samuel stopped shaking his head in silent protest.

Samuel lived to a good old age and after the war was the special attendant of his master's children. One day Hugh, the youngest son, was explaining to Samuel the spherical shape of the earth.

"If you should go straight ahead far enough, you'd come right around to where you started from."

"Now look here, chile, yo' cyan' mek me believe dat. I ain't helped yo' daddy tote his things all de way out heah 'em Baltimore' fr' nuffin. If what yo' tells me was true, we'd 'a' come back to Ma'ylan' about fo' times. I knows 'em 'sperience, honey, drivin' 'cross dem plains, dat de worl' am flat out—flat—'n' a hoeckee, clean till yo' bump inder de ocean."

A convict had broken bounds and the dogs were put on the trail, that was still warm. It was an exciting scene. No one was near except a few prison officials in charge of a hundred desperate felons, and I felt the exciting sense of a sentinel on a lonely outpost as the six bloodhounds bounded through tangled forest, baying madly at every leap. Eager was my desire to see the finish. It came soon. The negro's force was spent, and he took to a tree in his effort to save himself from the baying dogs. I could not help thinking of the scene when a possum is treed, but I doubt whether the simile occurred to the wretched felon. He had broken off a branch and was desperately lashing dynamite. One of the finest bloodhounds in the state, whose mouth was only a foot or two below him. Dynamite has been known to climb trees and to make a spring of ten feet in getting up to the first branches. Then the dogs were called off, and the negro, unharmed, was taken back in less than an hour after he began his run for liberty.

—Leslie's Magazine.

A Poet's Little Story.

"Magazine poetry," said a young Philadelphian who dabbles in verse, "is always a source of wonder to me. For a long time I have read it and tried to understand it, but many of the poems I couldn't make head or tail of. For five years I have sent verses of my own to one magazine and always got them back, usually with a printed rejection slip, but occasionally with a polite note from the editor explaining why the particular verse was not available. One day it occurred to me that obscurity was the open sesame to the pages of this magazine, and, more in jest than anything else, I scribbled off a sonnet that meant absolutely nothing. My only thought was to string together a lot of meaningless words that would rhyme. I couldn't help laughing to myself when I read it over. I called it 'Obscurity' and sent it off. After three months had gone by I got a check for it and a letter from the editor complimenting me upon having at length fathomed the depths of true poetry. What humbug it all is!"—Philadelphia Record.

"She Let Concealment

Like a Worm in the Bud Feed on Her Damask Cheek."

How aptly Shakespeare touches the dominant chord in a woman's nature. She suffers in silence; draws a curtain over her private sorrows, and endures until endurance ceases to be a virtue. This is especially the case with the modest minded women who suffer from diseases peculiar to the sex. They are miserable and unhappy, and yet, although they know that they need medical aid and assistance, they choose rather to bear the ills they know than to submit to the examination of some local physician.



For this reason many a woman lets disease fasten upon her. She conceals her condition and endures a daily martyrdom of pain because her mind revolts at the thought of submission to the treatment she knows the local practitioner will insist upon.

Very many women have written grateful letters to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., because they have found in his methods an escape from the offensive questions, the obnoxious examinations, and the disagreeable local treatments insisted on by so many home physicians.

These things are, as a rule, not necessary. Dr. Pierce's experience and success in treating hundreds of thousands of women, enables him at once to determine from the written statements of women the form of disease which it is necessary to treat. Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free.

All correspondence is sacredly confidential, and the same strict professional privacy guards the written confidences of women as is observed by Dr. Pierce and his staff in personal consultations with women at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

A WOMAN'S STATEMENT.

"I enjoy good health, thanks to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery,'" writes Mrs. J. J. Schneyer, of Pontiac, Livingston Co., Ill. "I have taken six bottles of each kind. I was taken sick last February and the doctors here called it 'Grip.' I lay for four weeks in bed, then when I got up I found I had 'Displacement.' Had such aches and pains in my back and limbs could not stand any length of time. I knew that our home doctor would insist the first thing on an examination, and that I would not submit, unless I was dangerously sick, and then it would be too late to do any good. My son had your book, Common

sense Medical Adviser, and I thought from reading it that Dr. Pierce's medicine would do me more good than all the home doctors—and so it has. If any one had told me it would do me so much good, I would have said, 'Oh, no, no, that much good.' I can truly say that I was surprised at the benefit I received. I can do all my washing and also tend my flower garden. In fact I am on my feet most all the time. An old friend of mine said to me, 'Why, what is the matter with you? You are getting young again.' I told her I had taken six bottles of Dr. Pierce's medicines, and if she would do likewise she would feel ten years younger, too."

However wonderful it may seem, that Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription is uniformly successful in curing diseases peculiar to women. It is not so wonderful as it appears. It is not wonderful to us, that a machine made to perform a certain task accomplishes it perfectly. We do not wonder at the engine which pulls the train of cars, although we know nothing of mechanics. We know the engine was made to do this thing. We do not wonder at a musical artist like Paderewski who sits at the instrument and produces perfect harmony. We know that constant practice enables his perfect command of the keyboard. Let an inexperienced player sit down to the piano, and the same keys, lately touched jar into discord. It is so with Dr. Pierce in his experience and practice of medicine. "Favorite Prescription" only does what it was made to do. Doctor Pierce knows the whole gamut of the female organism. Where a less experienced practitioner produces a discord, his experience and skill enables the production of perfect harmony. The difference between the success of Dr. Pierce and the ordinary practitioner in the treatment and cure of womanly ailments is the difference between skill and success on the one hand and a casual experience on the other.

GAINED TEN POUNDS.

"I took four bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and two of his 'Golden Medical Discovery,'" writes Mrs. D. Shearer, of Mount Hope, Lancaster Co., Pa. "I do not have those sick spells as formerly. Before I took your medicine I could hardly walk at times, when I had uterine trouble. I can truly say that after taking four bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and two of 'Golden Medical Discovery' I did not suffer any more. I gained ten pounds in weight. In June I commenced using the medicine and in July helped to harvest the wheat, so you may know that I did not feel very bad."

Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription establishes regularity, dries disagreeable drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. It tranquilizes the nerves, encourages the appetite, and induces refreshing sleep. As a tonic for weak, worn-out, run-down women it is unequalled. It makes weak women strong, sick women well.

Accept no substitute for "Favorite Prescription." The only motive for substitution is to enable the dealer to make the little more profit paid on the sale of less meritorious medicines.

GIVEN AWAY.

The Common Sense Medical Adviser referred to in Mrs. Schneyer's letter is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. This great medical work contains over a thousand large pages and more than seven hundred illustrations. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound volume, or only 21 stamps for the book in paper covers. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

And the Artificial Appendage Was the Cause of a Prolonged Law Suit.

A cow with a false tail figured the other day in a suit for damages before Alderman William A. Means, and because the tail was bogus the suit was withdrawn and the costs were paid by the prosecutor, reports the Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Charles Campbell, of Mohler street, entered suit against Henry Meller, of Wheeler street, for damages alleged to have been caused by the ravages in Campbell's garden by a cow, which was said by neighbors to belong to Meller. It was Campbell's own cow, but he did not recognize it without the tail. The case was to have come to a hearing one morning, but at the appointed hour Campbell appeared, withdrew the suit and paid the costs. He then explained the reason to Alderman Means.

Early in the week Campbell bought a cow from John McGuire, who, he said, lives in Frankstown road. He brought the cow home and turned her loose in his garden, but was astonished the other morning to find what appeared to be a strange cow in his patch. The animal had no tail. He was told by some neighbors that the animal belonged to Meller, and the same morning he entered suit before Alderman Means. He also chased the cow out. When he returned to figure up the extent of damage done in his garden he found a cow's tail with bits of rawhide sticking to it. This and other information convinced Campbell that the cow was the one he had bought and which had switched off her tail. For this reason he withdrew the suit.

Her Comment.

Dunlap—Did she say: "This is so sudden?"

Bertwhistle—You forget, she was a widow. She said: "You've been dead a long time!"—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Best Prescription for Malaria.

Chills and Fever is a bottle of Quinine Tablets. It is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No cure, no pay. Price 10 cents.

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SOCIETIES OF MEDFORD.

- I. O. O. F. Lodge No. 1, meets 1st, 3rd, 5th, 7th, 9th, 11th, 13th, 15th, 17th, 19th, 21st, 23rd, 25th, 27th, 29th, 31st of each month. Visiting brothers always welcome. A. D. NATION, Sec. 1st.
- L. O. G. F. (Orange River Knappshunt) No. 36, meets 1st, 3rd, 5th, 7th, 9th, 11th, 13th, 15th, 17th, 19th, 21st, 23rd, 25th, 27th, 29th, 31st of each month. Visiting brothers invited to attend. T. H. HANLEY, Sec. 1st.
- W. T. YORK, Sec. 1st.
- Olive Rebekah Lodge No. 28, meets 1st, 3rd, 5th, 7th, 9th, 11th, 13th, 15th, 17th, 19th, 21st, 23rd, 25th, 27th, 29th, 31st of each month. Visiting sisters invited to attend. T. H. HANLEY, Sec. 1st.
- A. F. & M. Meets 1st Friday of each month at 8 p. m. in Masonic Hall. W. V. LIPPINCOTT, Sec. 1st.
- K. of P. T. T. Meets 1st Friday of each month at 8 p. m. in Masonic Hall. W. V. LIPPINCOTT, Sec. 1st.
- Knights of the Maccabees—Triumph Tent No. 14, meets in regular review on the 1st and 3rd Friday of each month in A. O. U. W. Hall at 7:30 p. m. Visiting Knights cordially invited to attend. W. T. YORK, R. K.
- A. O. U. W. Degree of Honor—Honor Lodge No. 26, meets every 1st and 3rd Wednesday evening of each month at 8 p. m. in Masonic Hall. Visiting brothers invited to attend. ASHLEY HUBBARD, Sec. 1st.
- A. O. U. W. Lodge No. 28, meets every 1st and 3rd Wednesday in the month at 8 p. m. in their hall in the opera block. Visiting brothers invited to attend. ASHLEY HUBBARD, Sec. 1st.
- F. U. of A. Meets 1st Friday of each month at 8 p. m. in A. W. U. W. Hall. Visiting Fraternity invited to attend. J. A. JORDAN, Sec. 1st.
- Woodmen of the World—Camp No. 50, meets every Thursday evening to K. of P. Hall, Medford, Oregon. J. W. WILLY, C. C.
- HORACE MANN, Clerk.
- Chrysanthemum Circle No. 84, Women of Woodcraft, meets every Sabbath at 10 a. m. of each month at 7:30 p. m. in K. of P. Hall. Visiting sisters invited. T. H. HANLEY, Sec. 1st.
- KATHERINE WALKER, Sec. 1st.
- W. R. C. Chester A. Arthur Corps No. 24, meets 1st and 3rd Wednesday of each month at 8 o'clock p. m. in Woodman's hall. Visiting sisters invited. MARY E. HERVEY, Sec. 1st.
- G. A. R. Chester A. Arthur Post No. 47, meets in Woodman's hall at 8 p. m. 1st and 3rd Monday night in each month at 7:30. Visiting comrades cordially invited to attend. D. R. ANDRUS, Adjutant.
- W. C. T. U. Meets every other Thursday at Mrs. Austin's on North Street. MRS. J. MORGAN, President. MRS. AUSTIN, Secretary.
- Fraternity Brotherhood—Meets every Friday evening at 7:30 p. m. in their hall in the K. of P. building, Medford, Oregon. Visiting Sisters and Brothers cordially invited. W. L. ORR, Secretary.
- O. E. S. Reunites Chapter No. 66, meets second and fourth Thursday of each month at 8 p. m. in Masonic Hall, Medford, Oregon. Visiting sisters and brothers always welcome. MATTIE E. PICKER, Secretary.

CHURCHES OF MEDFORD.

- Methodist Episcopal Church—W. H. Moore, pastor. Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. G. Gilkey, supt. Class meeting every Sabbath at 10 a. m. of each month. Epworth League every Sabbath evening at 8:00 p. m. Ladies Aid Society every Thursday evening at 7:30 p. m. Ladies sewing circle every Tuesday evening at 7:30 p. m. Missionary society meets the first Friday in each month.
- Presbyterian Church—Rev. A. Haberly, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. David Day, supt. Christian Endeavor meeting every Sabbath evening at 8:00 p. m. Ladies Aid Society every Thursday afternoon. Mrs. E. C. Wait, Pres. Ladies' Missionary Society 24 Tuesday of each month at 2:30 p. m. Mrs. L. T. Pierce, Pres.
- Baptist Church—Rev. T. L. Crandall, pastor. Sabbath services: Preaching 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sabbath school 10 a. m. B. Y. Y. U. U. U. prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m. covenant meeting at 10:30 p. m. on Saturday preceding first Sabbath. Strangers and friends always welcome.
- Christian Church—Corner of Sixth and 1 streets. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 8 p. m. Y. P. S. C. U. at 8:30 p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 8:00 p. m. Missionary Auxiliary to C. W. B. E. at 7:30 p. m. each month. Choral Union every Friday at 8:30 p. m. The people welcome. O. J. Gist pastor. Resides at the church.
- Methodist Episcopal Church South—Rev. M. L. Parby, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and evening; Sunday school at 10 a. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 8:00 p. m. Woman's Home Mission Society meets first Thursday in each month at 2:30 p. m. Every one is cordially invited to all our services.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, Roseburg, Oregon, May 1, 1902.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1898, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the State of California," as amended by the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1894.

MORT W. FOSTER, Of Medford, county of Jackson, State of Oregon, has this day filed in my office his sworn statement No. 253, for the purchase of the SW 1/4 of Section No. 26, in Township No. 34 N., Range No. 1 E., 1st Meridian, containing 40 acres, more or less, which he claims to be entitled to purchase under said act.

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