DO YOU KNOW

That the photos you had made of yourself several years ago, on glassy gelatine papers, will, in a few years hence be so badly faded and discolored as to be worthless. Gelatine is organic matter, and deterioates with age. Collodion is an unoranic compound, and permanent. Recognizing the fact and acting accordingly

Beall's Portraits Are Permanent

The Wayside Studio

Two and one-half miles north of Medford

OUR COUNTY . . .

Correspondents

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

Jacksonville News.

Maud Prim leaves Sunday for San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs E. B. Haney have been at Ashland.

H. E. Ankeny has returned from Klamath county.

Circuit court has adjourned until Saturday Sept. 12th.

Bertha Lewis and Anna Keegan are at Tolman Springs.

Geo. H. Merritt visited Ashland friends one day last week.

Eugene Walrad, of Ashland, has been here serving as a juror.

J. A. McCall was in Jacksonville Friday on professional business.

Eugene Childers, of Medford, was in town last Friday evening.

Rev. S. H. Jones is enjoying a much needed rest in California.

Delia Reuter returned Sunday from a two months' stay at Portland.

Chas. Nunan left Thursday of last week for an outing as far as Pelican Bay.

Chester Kubli, of Applegate, is again a student at the Jacksonville public school.

Mrs. Moore, of Central Point, spent Pioneer day here with her many friends.

Prof. Mulkey, of the Ashland Normal, was one of our visitors on Pioneer day.

Mrs. L. Delmatter, of Gold Hill, was the guest of her mother, Mrs. M. Berry, recently.

Miss Josephine Donegan is teaching her first term of school in Uniontown precinct.

Father Murphy is the new priest who will have charge of the Catholic church in this city.

Mrs. M. L. Gillette, Mrs. P. Dunn and Mrs. J. H. Russell of Ashland attended the Pioneer Reunion here.

Geo. Birdsey, of Foots creek, arrived Sunday to begin his studies at the Jacksonville public schools.

Mr. Briggs of Gervais is in charge of the city drug store during the absence of Dr. Robinson in California.

M. F. Hanley, J. M. Nichols, A. E. Hildreth and N. D. Brophy were excused as jurors for Sept. term of circuit court.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Patrick, of Ashland, were at the county seat Tuesday on business at the recorder's office.

James O. Watson, who has been spending the summer in Jacksonville and vicinity, returned to Portland Sunday evening.

Sister Anna Marie, for several years an able and beloved instructor of St. Mary's Academy of this city, died at Portland Sept. 5, 1902.

Will Williams who has been visiting his mother, Mrs. R. Morat, has returned to San Francisco to resume his position as librarian of the Mercantile Library.

Prof. J. M. Horton, for some years principal of the Jacksonville public schools and later of the Cresent City schools, is now a solicitor for a prominent insurance company.

Mrs N. Fisher and daughter, Girtrude, of San Francisco, who have been spending the summer in Jacksonville and Klamath Falls, left for their home the first of the month.

The following marriage licenses have been issued: Sept. 3d—Carl Von der Hellen and Myrtle L. Daley, Chas. B Gay and Cora Bates; Sept 8th—Joseph A Bish and Anna A Peachey.

The Jackson County Lumber Co expects to have its new saw mill in operation within 30 days. The Bleecher place two miles south of Jacksonville will be the location of this new enterprise.

Mrs. Nan Washburn, of Los Angeles, was the guest of Mrs. M Obenchain Pi neer day. Mrs Washburn will probably remain in Medford with her sister, Mrs. H. Klippel, the coming winter.

Vincent Cook, of Portland, is visiting the Sterling mine on Applegate, of which he is one of the owners The annual cleanup is now in progress and it is rumored will exceed that of previous years.

Mr. and Mrs. James Thornton, W. W. Kentnor, E. M. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Andrews, Mrs. Wagner, Mrs. O Coolidge and Mrs. A. Kane were Ashland people who attended the Annual Pioneer Reunion on Thursday, Sept 4th.

Mrs. L. Pelton, Mrs. O. Ganiard, Mrs. M. E. Vining, Mrs. J. C. Whipp, Mrs. A. L. Kitchen and Mrs. A. DePeat, were Ashland people who attended the twenty-fifth annual reunion of the Southern Oregon Pioneer Society last Thursday.

FIRST M. E. CHURCH SERVICE, JACKSONVILLE.

The fourth and last quarterly conference for this year will be held next Saturday and Sunday, Sept. 13th and 14th. Quarterly conference Saturday at 2:30 p. m. All the official membership are urged to be present at the quarterly conference. Preaching Sunday at 11 a. m., by the Rev. D. T. Summerville, communion service to follow. The Rev. D. T. Summerville will also preach, the Lord willing, at the Enterprise school house at 3 p. m. All are cordially invited.

A. P. GILLETT, Pastor.

THE SURE WAY

to prevent Pneumonia and Consumption is to cure your cold when it first appears. **Acker's English Remedy** will stop the cough in a night, and drive the cold out of your system. Always a quick and sure cure for Asthma, Bronchitis, and all throat and lung troubles. If it does not satisfy you the druggist will refund your money. Write to us for free sample. W. H. HOOKER & CO, Buffalo, N. Y. Medford Drug Co., Druggists.

Woodville Items.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Witt visited relatives here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Moore visited their daughters here Sunday.

Mr and Mrs J. E. Cox visited relatives in Central Point, Sunday.

Mrs. G. L. Scott visited her son, George, in Grants Pass Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. J. Cox and daughter, Miss Bertha, returned from their trip to Crater Lake Wednesday.

Mr. Joseph Myerthong who has spent the summer here returned to Eastern Oregon Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Rogers, of Grants Pass, visited the home of Rev. A. Brown last Sunday.

School opened Monday for a four month's term, with Miss Badger of Ashland as teacher.

Our postmaster who has been suffering with dropsy, is much improved we are pleased to learn.

Misses Hattie VanOrder and Addie Jones were in Grants Pass, Tuesday, having dental work done.

Mr. Hacket, of Grants Pass, has purchased Mr. B. A. Lowell's prune crop and had moved here to dry the same.

Mrs. Mark Whipple and two sons arrived here Saturday from Eastern Oregon to make their future home.

Mr. and Mrs. Wickstrum, of the Evans creek mine, returned from Portland Tuesday, where they have been for the past week.

Work is again resumed on the new church and it is to be hoped will soon be completed which would of been by this time but for the burning of the lumber in the factory at Grants Pass.

INDIGESTION

is the cause of more discomfort than any other ailment. If you eat the things you want, and that are good for you, you are distressed. **Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets** will make your digestion perfect and prevent Dyspepsia and its attendant disagreeable symptoms. You can safely eat anything, at any time. If you take one of these Tablets afterward. Sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee. 25 cts. Money refunded if you are not satisfied. Send to us for a free sample. W. H. HOOKER & Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Medford Drug Co., Druggists.

Talent News Items.

Miss Bertha Dunlap is teaching the Patterson school.

Mrs. D. Vincent and Mrs. Walter, of Merrill, Klamath, county are stopping on Wagner creek putting up fruit.

Prof. G. R. Carlock and Miss Grey are teaching the Talent school. They have fifty five pupils in attendance.

Caswell Morris expects to start to Sacramento, Calif., on Friday of this week, to see his son, George, and perhaps he will spend the winter down there.

On Tuesday of this week, about 6 o'clock in the morning, a couple of men from Tule Lake were passing W. W. Estes' place and saw some turkeys. The temptation to shoot was so great that they could not resist, and fired three shots at them, killing one. Mr. Estes had gone to one of the neighbors, and when he was notified of the fact, he started for Ashland and swore out a warrant for the arrest of the parties. Constable Long followed them to Soda Springs, where he arrested them. They pled guilty and were fined $12.50

Lingering Summer Colds.

Don't let a cold run at this season. Summer colds are the hardest kind to cure and if neglected may linger along for months. A long siege like this will pull down the strongest constitution. One Minute Cough Cure will break up the attack at once. Safe, sure, acts at once. Cures coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, all throat and lung troubles. The children like it. Chas. Strang.

Table Rock Items.

The roads are crowded with teams this week hauling wood to the different towns of the valley.

Budd Martin, of Roseburg, is spending a pleasant week at Table Rock, the guest of Mrs. Jennings and family.

R R. Porter and W. R. Byrum are both completing their barns this week. They are good frame structures and add very much to the appearance of their respective farms.

Louis Warner, accompanied by Miss Kate Angle and Miss Lillian Barr were visitors at Table Rock Sunday. Miss B. remained and is now assisting with the work of making up the assessment roll.

Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Morine expect to start for their Elk creek place this week, to be gone for some time. This will afford them a splendid outing which many of us would enjoy, could we spare the time.

J. C. P.

You Know What You Are Taking

When you take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

Good Intentions.

"Don't trust too far to yoh good intentions," said Uncle Eben, "unless yoh has skill back of 'em. Good intentions satisfies de man what has 'em, but dey is de ruination of a heap of choir music."—Washington Star.

A Buttonless Coat.

"Is there any kind of coat that never has any buttons on it?" asked a mission teacher of a class of newsboys.

"Yes, sir—a coat of paint," was the instantaneous reply.

Patriotism is not the mere holding of a great flag unfurled, but making it the goodliest in the world.—W. J. Linton.

Keep Out the Wet

SAWYER'S

Excelsior Brand

OIL CLOTHING

The best waterproof garments in the world. Made from the best materials and warranted waterproof. Made to stand the roughest work and weather.

Look for the trade mark. If your dealer does not have them, write for catalogue to

N. Y. Belting and Packing Co., Agts., San Francisco, or H. M. SAWYER & SON, Sole Mfrs. East Cambridge, Mass.

MRS. DOLBY'S TALKS

SHE HAS A FEW WORDS TO SAY TO THE DEACON.

He Is Told That He Is Going to the Dogs at a Very Rapid Pace, but Has Nothing to Say In Defense of His Case.

[Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.]

MR. DOLBY had been down to the postoffice after supper, and upon returning he found Mrs. Dolby seated on the piazza with her spectacles on and a grim look around her mouth. He tender heartedly brushed a bug away that he might not crush it and sat down, with a sigh, and after a long look at him over her glasses Mrs. Dolby said:

"Zadok Dolby, I've got a few words to say to you, and you know I'm a woman who talks right out when she has

"STANDIN' IN FRONT OF A LOT OF CIRCUS PICTUR'S."

anything to say. You are a deacon in the church, but deacons want talkin' to now and then as well as other folks. Three or four mornin's ago you woke up and found a hog in the garden. You jumped for a club and ran him four times about the place, and just as he went through a hole in the fence you brought him a whack and said somethin' to yourself. What it was I dunno, but that hog turned around and looked at you in amazement, and I heard a boy laugh out and clap his hands. Zadok, I've got my suspicions—I've got my suspicions that after bein' a livin' example for forty years you are gettin' tired of your job and want to become wicked and go to hoss races and county conventions."

Mr. Dolby hitched about uneasily and pulled at the leaves of the Virginia creeper running up beside him, but did not defend himself. He waited to have three minutes to do it in, and then Mrs. Dolby set her foot to trotting and went on:

"One afternoon last week you was saunterin' about the back yard with your hands behind you and a contented look on your face. I was lookin' at you and thinkin' what a good man you was when you stepped on a blade of the hoe and the handle flew up and fetched you a whack on the head. You rubbed the spot, gave one look around and then you kicked in the head of the old vinegar barrel and said something as many as five times over. I couldn't catch the words, but my blood run cold for the next hour. Ever since then I've been askin' myself if I'm livin' with a man who may begin to chaw terbacker and bet on elections any mornin' in the year. Only last night I dreamed you had been churched for swearin' and that we was dividin' up the things and I was goin' home."

Mr. Dolby started to sigh, but saw two grasshoppers engaged in deadly combat on the ground and checked it to watch the struggle. He was mentally putting up a plunk that the cock eyed hopper would win over the old baldhead when Mrs. Dolby put on a more severe look and continued:

"I'm no hand to bring up things, Zadok, as you know, but I'm a truthful person and don't beat about the bush. You had never been to a circus when we got married, and you have never been to one since. You allus said that Satan and the circus was twin brothers. I know they have been postin' up bills for a circus that's comin' to town in two weeks, but I've been careful not to look at 'em. I've felt it my duty as your wife to turn my head away when I passed the pictur's, and if there had been any feelin' that I'd like to see the elephant I've come home and washed my mouth out with pepper sass. Yes, I've done all this, Zadok, but how is it with you? It wasn't three days ago that Mrs. Graham saw you standin' in front of a lot of circus pictur's, and you was so wrapped up in 'em that you didn't hear her speak to you. She said she'd bet you'd sneak off to the performance at night if you wasn't afraid everybody would see you. She didn't tell it to be mean, but she thought it was her duty. When a deacon begins to go down hill, his wife had better look out. He's liable to murder her any day. Zadok, if Satan has got hold of you I want to know it. I want to help you to wrassle with him. Have you a feelin' that you'd like to go to the circus?"

The grasshopper fight was ended by this time, with cockeye as victor, and Mr. Dolby had been asked a straight question. He didn't answer, however. There was a wistful look on his face, and the memory of those pictures rose up before him, but he sighed softly and wondered if the hen that was trying to crowd under the gate would accomplish the feat.

"And what did my brother Moses have to tell me three or four days ago?" asked Mrs. Dolby as a touch of pathos came to her tone. "Moses is no hand to tell things. When his cow died two years ago, he never said a word about it for weeks. He didn't tell this to me to make trouble between us, but he thought I ought to be ready if a calamity was comin'. He was goin' past the baseball grounds one day last week, and there was a game on. I don't say that baseball is as sinful as hoss racin', but I do know, and you have allus said so yourself, that it's one of the paths that lead down to perdition. The players yell and whoop and swear and drink beer, and sometimes the game ends in a fight. Moses didn't think of goin' in, especially as the price was two shillin's admittance, and he was turnin' away from temptation when he saw you. You was standin' up to the fence and lookin' through a knot hole, and he called your name seven times without your hearin' him.

"Moses almost cried when he told me of it. He said the next thing would be a hoss race unless you got hold of yourself, and the next after that would be a grand crash. You can't go on this way, Zadok—you can't do it. I ain't sayin' you've come to any great harm yet, though I notice you plck out the shortest chapters in the Bible for family prayers. Do you realize that Satan is after you?"

The hen had got under the gate and gone, but Mr. Dolby had become interested in two hogs in the street. Both wanted the same mudhole for a bed, and a fight was imminent to see which should have possession. Mr. Dolby's sympathies were with the spotted hog, and he took no heed of the woman behind him. She didn't seem to expect him to, but after a couple of minutes feelingly observed:

"There's one thing more, Zadok, and I'm bound to tell you of it. One evenin' last week when you was milkin' the cow and I was in the barn lookin' for eggs I heard somethin' go 'spat,' and I looked out to find you in a heap on the ground. The cow had kicked you over. You got up and grabbed a piece of fence rail, and you lambasted her nine times, and every time you lambasted you jumped out a word. I don't know what it was, as I had my ears stopped up, but I know it wasn't 'sugar.' You was still mad when you come into the house, and you kicked the cat and clicked your teeth together. Zadok Dolby, the time has come when I must know what you mean to do. Are you goin' to keep right on this way and bring up the fire and brimstone at last or are you goin' to stop where you are and become a livin' example of goodness again? I want a plain answer."

She didn't get it, however. The hog fight was on, and Mr. Dolby was mentally cheering the spotted one to victory, and he didn't even hear the question. The scrap lasted about three minutes, with victory perching on the banner of the better porker, and when it was concluded Mr. Dolby arose with a yawn, brushed a fly off his nose and sauntered out into the garden to see how the tomato plants were coming on.

M. QUAD.

If you are troubled with impure blood, indicated by sores, pimples, headache, etc., we would recommend **Acker's Blood Elixir**, which we sell under a positive guarantee. It will always cure Scrofulous or Syphilitic poisons and all blood diseases. 50 cts. and $1.00. Medford Drug Co., Druggists

His Plan.

City Man—Yes; we all need a rest once in awhile.

Farmer—So we do, young man. An' if some of you city folks 'd foller my plan an' take yer rest from 9 at night till 4 in the mornin' you'd be a deal better off.—Puck.

Ambiguous.

"What I am afraid of," said Miss Primly, shaking her head roguishly, "is the man I married would not love me when I am old."

"If he loved you when he married you," said Miss Candid, "he would."—Chicago Tribune.

Sick Headache absolutely and permanently cured by using **Moki Tea.** A pleasant herb drink. Cures Constipation and Indigestion, makes you eat, sleep, work and happy. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back. 25 cts. and 50 cts. Write to W. H. HOOKER & Co., Buffalo, N. Y. for a free sample. Medford Drug Co., Druggists.

Legal blanks at THE MAIL office.

MEDFORD GROCERY and FEED STORE

L. B. BROWN, Proprietor

GROCERIES,
FLOUR,
FEED,
SEEDS
AND LIME

Campers' Supplies a Specialty

East 7th St. MEDFORD, ORE.

WEST SIDE GROCERY

T. J. GOODWYN, Prop.

Fine Line of **FANCY** and **STAPLE FAMILY GROCERIES**

HAY and FEED **Goods Delivered Free**

Advertised Letter List.

Following is a list of letters remaining uncalled for at the Medford postoffice on Sept. 10, 1902.

Chambers, Mrs John	Monroe, Jack
Dooms, Mrs Mary	Tooze, Walter L
Ferry, A J	Taylor, James
Griffith, Mrs Dora	Wright, Mrs Leora
Harmon, C C	Wright, John
Jordon, Miss Frances	Wilson, Robert
Jones, W N	Young, William
Morehouse, Henry E	

A charge of one cent will be made upon delivery of each of the above letters.

Persons calling for any of the above letters will please say "Advertised."

G. F. MERRIMAN, Postmaster

LOS ANGELES COLLEGE OF LAW, U. S. C.

Thorough two years' course leads to degree of LL.B. Excellent facilities. Students have college and office work, thus combining theory and practice. George L. Sanders, Dean

For particulars address

FRANCIS M. PARKER,
Sec. L. A. College of Law, Los Angeles, Calif.

FRUIT CANS

By the Dozen, or by the Gross

NON-POISONOUS

Put together with rosin solder, no acid used to poison the fruit

WOLFER, the Tin-man

BLACKSMITHING and WAGON WORK

WEST SIDE SHOPS

H. N. MARCY, Prop.

All Work Promptly Executed and Fully Guaranteed

MEDFORD BAZAAR

MRS. O. GILBERT, Proprietor

Ladies' Goods a specialty—Laces Handkerchiefs, Embroidery silks and all materials for fancy work Notions, candles, nuts and stationery

One Door North of Postoffice

MEDFORD, OREGON

Mitchell & Boeck,

Blacksmiths

WHEEL WORK and TIRE-SETTING

a Specialty

Horseshoeing

Merriman's old stand, MEDFORD, OREGON

D. L. Day,

Painter and Decorator

Satisfaction guaranteed in both work and prices

MEDFORD, OREGON

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

Mother

"My mother was troubled with consumption for many years. At last she was given up to die. Then she tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was speedily cured."
D. P. Jolly, Avoca, N. Y.

No matter how hard your cough or how long you have had it, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the best thing you can take. It's too risky to wait until you have consumption. If you are coughing today, get a bottle of Cherry Pectoral at once.

Three sizes: 25c., enough for an ordinary cold; 50c., just right for bronchitis, hoarseness, hard colds, etc.; $1, most economical for chronic cases and to keep on hand.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.