

LADIES! LADIES!



THE NEW MONTE CARLO JACKETS

and Half-fitting Costs

Just arrived by express, a large shipment of the latest styles in Castor and Black Jackets. Our coats all have guaranteed satin linings.

We also wish to announce the arrival of our full line of fur collared coats and boas, in prices from \$1.75 to \$10.00.

Remember, we carry the best line of Silks and Satins. The latest additions to this department are 19-inch Black Taffeta, at 50c per yd.
36-inch " " " \$1.25 "
36-inch " Satin (very fine) at \$1.25 "
36-inch Moire Silk at \$1.25 "

Our Stock of Shoes is more complete than ever

J. G. Van Dyke & Co

MEDFORD, OREGON

J. H. Butler, Funeral Director, with Medford Furniture Co., House-furnishers and Undertakers. Phone 165.

CITY HAPPENINGS.

—Prof. P. H. Philbrick, who purchased the Crowell farm in July last, died on Friday evening, at the residence of S. W. Boyd on Griffin creek, of a complication of heart, liver and bowel troubles, in the sixty-third year of his age. Prof. Philbrick came here from Lake Charles, La., and had been for many years connected with prominent educational institutions in the south and east, but had retired from active work and settled down to pass the remainder of his life in peace and quiet, and had purchased the Crowell farm—one of the best in this part of the valley. He was taken suddenly ill a few days ago and soon succumbed to his malady. Prof. Philbrick was a man of scholarly attainments, a genial, polished, high-minded gentleman, and the friends he made in his short residence here realize fully the loss his death is to the community. His daughter, Dr. I. O. Philbrick, a prominent practicing physician of Lincoln, Nebraska, arrived in Medford Sunday, and on Monday evening the remains were shipped east to Iowa City, Iowa, where his son resides, there to be interred. Prof. Philbrick was an old soldier of the union, having served during the civil war in the 20th Wisconsin regiment.

—Wanted—Five or six girls to work in Palm-Whitman Co's. cigar factory.

—The apple harvest commenced this week in most of the local orchards. It is a little early for an estimate of the amount of the crop, but it is expected that it will be fully up to the average in quantity and sure to be so in quality. A good many apples are falling, from what reason is not known, unless it can be ascribed to the extremely hot summer weather we had this season and the long-continued stretch without rain. It is certain that the apples now falling are not affected in anyway with pests, but are apparently perfect fruit. In spite of this, orchardists expect to gather an average crop, even if they do not exceed it. There can't be a complete failure of the apple crop in Southern Oregon. We can lose enough fruit to make a fair crop in other sections and then have enough left to look like a big yield to an eastern orchardman.

Last year, there were close to 100 cars shipped from Medford, and this year, with the increased acreage in bearing, the shipment should be materially increased.

—Any one desirous of securing a good sawmill would do well to see George W. Daley at the mill on Roundtop, eleven miles east of Eagle Point. P. O. address Eagle Point, Oregon.

—One evening this week a stranger stepped into a Medford "drink dispensary" and ordered some "juice of the corn." He paid for and drank the beverage served him and then proceeded to chew up and swallow the glass which had contained it—whether he did this because the liquor didn't burn enough, or whether he thought ground glass would relieve the sensation caused by the whiskey, is not known. The proprietor of the place, however, not wishing his customers to acquire the habit of taking such "chasers," called in the police and had the man with the abnormal appetite taken to jail. In the morning he was brought before Recorder Snell, but the complainant declined to prosecute, so he was released, and went on his way rejoicing, to create havoc amidst the glassware of the saloons down the line. He avowed that anyone could eat glass if they so wished—but not all of us have boiler plated "insides" and probably but few will care to try the experiment.

—Here are a few of the good things to eat which you can get at Russell's lunch rooms and confectionery: Fresh oysters, put up in every style known to the best chefs of the land, sandwiches, hot coffee, hot chocolate, hot beef tea and hot tomato cocktails. Lunches of all description served in a clean, tidy and warm room and at tables that are models of cleanliness.

—Houses for rent are at a premium in Medford, as they are always at this time of year, and, indeed, desirable places are always in demand. Many people move into town in the fall in order to give their children the benefit of our schools, and many more would come if they could secure houses in which to live. Houses are always scarce, however, and good ones extremely so.

—When you want a real good lunch—one that's as good or better than your mother used to put up—you will have to go and get Campbell's, the Vienna bakery man, to fix it for you.

—Hazel Dean, the twelve-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Jones, who lives in the northern part of town, died on Saturday morning of typhoid fever. Mrs. Jones is also prostrated with the disease, and the family is in destitute circumstances. Mr. Jones is a honest, hard-working man, but is

himself physically unable to endure severe labor, and having a large family and considerable sickness to contend with, has been unable to get anything ahead in the way of this world's goods. As soon as these facts became known on Saturday, a subscription paper was circulated and enough money was collected in a short time to relieve the immediate necessities of the family and pay for the interment of the little girl.

—Butter and eggs wanted. Cash or trade. Medford Feed Store.

—I. A. Merriman—"You had an item of considerable length in your paper regarding the creamery business and the establishing of a creamery in this vicinity. In fact, you have had many such items. A more recent item bore upon the putting in of separators and of sending the cream to outside creameries. I understand several of our farmers have put in these separators and have profited by so doing. I put in a separator, furnished me by the Roseburg creamery, and since its installation I have sent the cream from my cows to that institution. I have only three cows, but in fifteen days' time the cream from their milk netted me \$11.20—and here is a draft in payment. Besides this I have had all the cream I needed for home use. The creamery pays me twenty-six cents a pound for butter fat delivered at the express office in Medford. They also pay return charges on the empty cans. The above price figures out twenty-five cents per day for each cow or \$91 per year. This season of the year, all dairy-men know, is not the best for producing milk, because of the fact that the feed for the cows has dried up materially. As a paying venture, I want to say that the creamery business is all right, and the wonder to me is that more have not engaged in it before this."

—Russell's confectionery is the most popular candy place in Medford—all of which is because of the fact that there you can get the best in candies that's made. A new stock has but recently been put in. This is superior to any stock in the city—both as to quality and assortment. Mr. Russell also has a big assortment of gum—twenty-four different varieties.

—W. W. Willits, of Persist, P. O., brought to Medford this week a section of a sugar pine log, which gives one some idea of the size to which these trees grow. The tree was not of the largest size, but, as Mr. Willits said: "It was about as big as my saw would work on." The cross-section was taken from the tree about eight feet from the stump, and from there to the first limb was over one hundred feet, making it about one hundred and fifteen feet from the ground to the first limb. At the point where the cut was made the tree was five feet, seven inches in diameter, and a little over seventeen feet in circumference. There were over fifteen thousand shakes, three feet long and six inches wide, made from this tree. The cross-section above spoken of will be shipped to Spokane, Wash.

—For work or goods in human hair go to Mrs. L. L. Reame, Medford, Ore.

—Last Saturday afternoon while Henry Hanson, who lives in the "Big Stick" section northeast of Medford, was loading some apple boxes at Page & Son's new warehouse, the team started to run. Hanson's twelve-year-old son, Carl, was in the wagon, but could not hold the horses. Near the old Davis warehouse, the wagon collided with a tree, throwing the boy out. The front wheel of the wagon passed over the small of his back and the hind wheel over his leg and foot. The injured lad was taken to Dr. Pickel's office, where his injuries were attended to. He was very severely bruised and sustained some internal injuries, but the latter fortunately not of a fatal nature. At last accounts, the boy was doing very well and will recover.

—I have 300 cords of oak wood and 600 tiers of various kinds of wood for sale. A. Slover, the drayman. Wood delivered promptly to any part of the city.

—I. A. Webb—"I received a letter from George the other day. He is now in Chicago, as you know. Among other things, he says: 'I took a stroll through the wholesale district recently and saw there an abundance of Medford apples and pears. In the retail houses I saw pears from the DuHart orchard. Medford is getting quite a name as a fruit town. There is also a good deal of California fruit, but the Oregon article brings the best price, and that price is a stiff one. The fruit business here is mostly in the hands of the Jews, which accounts in part for the high price.'"

—Embroidery lessons given at my residence, on West Fifth street, on Wednesday and Saturday afternoon of each week. Mrs. W. T. York.

—Real estate transactions in Medford and vicinity have been quite brisk of late. During the past few days F. Y. Allen sold to Mary Kelz 3 1/2 acres of land on the east side of Bear creek, near the McAndrews ford, for \$500; C. W. Palm sold a 1-acre tract in West Medford to Gerlie E. Greenland for \$125; August Puhl sold to Wilhelm Witte, a late arrival from Nebraska, 40 acres, north of Medford and adjoining the city, for \$1500; F. E. Bybee has sold to Chas. M. Duncan 22 acres at the forks of the Jacksonville road for \$2250. These sales were made through the Palm-York real estate agency.

—Cash paid for eggs, at Wilson's grocery store, South C street, Medford.

—Tuesday night about 12 o'clock,

Ed. Brown, a gentleman of color, who was beating his way south, attempted to board a southbound freight train at the Medford depot with disastrous results. Brown swung himself up between a box and a flat car, placing his feet on the bumpers to climb on up. At that moment the train started backward and caught his right foot between the coupling. The train backed the whole length of the warehouse platform before it could be stopped and the man released. During this time he had held on to the flat car, which saved him from being crushed beneath the wheels. His right foot was very badly crushed, the bones in his instep being a broken and splintered mass. He was taken to the county hospital, having, of course, no means of his own.

—At C. W. Skeel's West Side confectionery you will find always on hand a fresh stock of bread, pies and cakes.

—The concert given by Mrs. Susie Fennel Pipes and Miss Huggins, of Portland, at Wilson's Opera House last Friday evening, was not largely attended, yet many of the good music-loving people of Medford were present and enjoyed the rare entertainment. Mrs. Pipes is a violinist of rare attainments and puts much force into the rendition of her difficult numbers on the program. Miss Huggins, the pianist, was all that the crowd could desire in the execution of the selections assigned her. It is to be regretted that a larger audience was not out to greet these two accomplished ladies—their ability is surely worthy of better patronage.

—For fine and up to date photos come to the photo tent on C street.—H. C. Mackey.

—The false work supporting the spans of the Bear creek bridge was put up this week and the work of getting the steel frame into place is rapidly progressing. Contractor Ridinger will not be able to complete the structure within the time specified—that has already passed—but in view of the circumstances over which he had no control that have caused numerous delays the time will be extended to allow him to complete the work. The bridge, when completed, will be a substantial structure and one that will do service for many years to come.

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

—I. C. Kent, formerly of this county, but now of Central Point, Or., was in town today. About three months ago he sustained a severe fracture of the thigh and is still compelled to walk on crutches, his leg having been partially paralyzed by being too tightly bandaged during the early period of recovery. He is improving steadily now. W. W. Cardwell returned Saturday evening from Cape Nome, where he was looking after his mining interests. Ira Pilkington reached here Sunday morning.—Roseburg Review.

—All kinds of sash and doors and screen doors, at lowest market price. W. Woods.

—E. D. Elwood—"No, Enyart and I didn't carry off all the purses at the Roseburg shoot, though we managed to be along near the front row most of the time. Enyart captured one first money and I got third in another match. We were in pretty fast company, and I consider we did very well. We were treated fine and had a royal good time."

—600 good cedar posts wanted. M. Bellinger.

—The Reed place, adjoining Medford on the south, has been cut up into five and ten-acre tracts for the purpose of disposing of the same. This is an excellent tract of land and capable of producing fine fruit. It is in the hands of the Palm-York real estate agency.

—Good work horse for sale. Inquire at Coss Plano House.

—The Jackson County Lumber Co., which is establishing a sawmill on the Blecker place, south of Jacksonville, received a large boiler and engine this week, which was transported to the scene of operations on Tuesday.

—Chickens wanted at the Central market—highest market price paid.

—Mrs. J. T. C. Nash received telegraphic information on Tuesday of the death at her home in Denver, Indiana, of her mother, Mrs. Rebecca Brown. The cause of death was cancer of the stomach.

—My stock of groceries is complete. Come and get my prices. All kinds of feed. Medford Feed Store.

—F. W. Vaille, U. S. postal inspector,

Fall Millinery

We have just opened a line of Fall and Winter Styles in beautiful hats for

LADIES, MISSES and CHILDREN

that are far superior to anything of the kind ever before shown in Medford. We offer these goods at

LOWER PRICES

than you can get the same quality and workmanship for anywhere else. We invite you to call and examine our stock

SEARS & CORWIN

Men's Rubber Spraying Gloves

Ladies' Light House-work

Rubber Gloves

Hot Water Bottles

Fountain Syringes

Combination Hot

Water Bottle and

Fountain Syringe

Bulb Syringes

Rubber Sheeting

MEDFORD DRUG CO.

IVAN HUMASON, Manager

is investigating the affairs of the Ashland-Klamath Falls mail route, over which rival contractors have been quarrelling for some time past.

—C. W. Skeel, the West Side confectionery man, keeps in stock a full assortment of school tablets and pencils, also carries cigars, tobaccos, perfumes, toilet soaps. The best candies made and always fresh.

—The Medford fire boys have bills out announcing that they will give a grand ball in Wilson's Opera House on the evening of Friday, October 31st. Numerous prizes are offered, and it is expected there will be a large crowd in attendance. The tickets are \$1 each. It's just like this with the boys: The city council has agreed to appropriate a certain amount of money for the purchase of a new hose cart and for other "fixes," which are required to properly equip a good hose company. The boys are giving this dance to secure funds, which, when added to the appropriation the council has made, will give them all the aids and conveniences necessary for extinguishing fires. The object is a commendable one, and every citizen who can afford to ought to buy a ticket. If you do not feel that you can conscientiously purchase a ticket because that it is for a dance, why, you can "chip in" a dollar anyway—and not take a ticket. It's the money the boys want—and it's the money you want them to have—with which to buy fire extinguishing implements—to protect your property from the possible devastations of fire.

—I have a carload of cement which I am selling in any quantity desired, at reasonable prices. L. B. Brown, Medford Feed store.

—Surveyor J. S. Howard returned Monday evening to his work as engineer and superintendent of construction at the Ray works, near Tolo. He reports that on Saturday last an electric light plant was installed and is operating finely. There are twelve arc lights used and these are scattered about the works, making the place as light as day, thus enabling the night shift of workmen to accomplish as good results as those working in the daytime. Gasoline torches were formerly used. The sawmill at the works has also been started. The grade stakes have been driven for a wagon road directly across the hills from the works to Mr. Ray's Braden mine. Mr. Howard has been able to establish a grade the steepest part of which is only one foot of a rise in eleven. As soon as the fall rains come grading work will commence.

—B. F. Hemstreet, renter of the Mrs. Bradley place, gives notice elsewhere in these columns prohibiting shooting upon that place. Mr. Hemstreet has been annoyed considerably lately by having stock killed in his pastures by careless hunters, and he proposes to put a stop to it. The gentleman means business, and those who go shooting had better heed the warning he gives them.

—Mr. Geo. H. Jones and Miss Agnes G. Smith, of Tolo, were married at Grants Pass on Saturday, October 11, 1902. They will reside at Tolo. THE MAIL extends to this happy young couple its heartiest congratulations. They were visiting Medford friends Monday. The groom is a brother of Mrs. Emerson, of this city.

—Geo. W. Syron, recently from Lakeview, has purchased the L. W. Johnson ten-acre tract of land, on Bear creek, north of Medford, and has commenced the construction of a residence thereon. The price paid was \$1100 and the deal was made through the Palm-York agency.

—The family of Maurice Brown, who have been residents of Medford for the past several months, left Monday for their old home in Beloit, Kansas, to

Weeks & Baker

Undertakers and Embalmers

MEDFORD, OREGON

join Mr. Brown, who returned there several weeks ago.

—The northbound passenger due here at 4:21 Tuesday morning did not arrive until 3 o'clock that afternoon, having been delayed by the fire which destroyed the town of Klamath.

—Wells & Shearer have the best equipped outfit for draying and household moving in Medford. All kinds of wood for sale—full measure and prompt delivery.

—On Monday W. H. Gore and H. G. Wortman shipped a carload of fine porkers to the San Francisco markets. They will continue to make such shipments from time to time.

—Four hundred rolls of wall paper—the very latest patterns—and at prices that are within reach of all—received this week by Weeks & Baker, the West Side furniture dealers.

—Mrs. Darby O'Toole, wife of the S. P. section foreman at Phoenix, died on Thursday evening last. Her remains were taken to Portland for interment.

POKER WORK

This is one of the most fascinating and of late year, one of the most popular of the arts. Poker work is done by tracing with a hot point the design desired on wood, leather, ivory, glass, etc. We have just received and have in stock, the outfit for this work, as well as the wood novelties and leather on which it is done. Further, we have the pattern and designs for stamping. A glance at our window is sufficient to inform you as to the material and outfit or we will be pleased to explain all about this useful and ornamental work, which will, we predict, be one of the leading features in this year's Xmas presents.

MEDFORD BOOK STORE

The Yellow Front Mail Order House.

Another Fresh Shipment of

—FORCE—

Just arrived. As a breakfast Mush, it excels all others.

H. H. HOWARD & CO.

MEDFORD, OREGON