

Ladies' Dress and Walking Skirts

We have just received a new stock of the latest styles in Walking and Dress skirts in Oxford Gray and Black Melton and Cheviots, in the new slot seams and side pleats

\$7.50

Ladies' all wool Black Cheviot Dress Skirt, new slot seams, curduroy bound and lined with good quality of percale, at \$7.50

\$5.00

Ladies' Oxford Gray Walking Skirt of all wool Melton, new slot seams, seven gores, beautiful flare, \$5

\$7.50

New side pleated Dress skirt of all wool Cheviot, made with drop skirt. A beautiful skirt for the price, \$7.50

J. G. VAN DYKE & CO.,

New Idea Patterns

Store closes at 6 o'clock p. m.
Saturday at 9 o'clock

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

CITY HAPPENINGS.

—There is rarely ever a time when some of our townspeople are not annoyed by the carelessness of some of the more reckless element of the city. It is either an animal injured, a slingshot accident or a window perforated with bullets almost all the time. It was one day last week that a window in C. J. Clark's residence, in Northwest Medford, was perforated with a twenty-two bullet, but fortunately no one was in the room at the time, and no injuries to persons are reported. The bullet was nearly spent when it reached the house and after breaking the window only dented a stovepipe, which it struck inside the house. The presumption is that someone on the railroad track, an hundred yards away, had fired the shot, but no one was in sight immediately after the house was struck. There is a city ordinance prohibiting the firing of firearms within the city limits, but even if there was no such ordinance the fellow interest, which ought to exist among all our townspeople, ought to impel more caution in shooting, or prohibit it altogether in localities where there is a chance that injury might befall a fellow creature.

—Piedmont, West Virginia, coal for the same price you have been paying for an inferior grade, at Mitchell, Boeck & Caskey's.

—The escape of Ed. Lyons from Constable Cronemiller December 19th is believed by the residents of Rock Point to be the cause of their losses, which occurred that night. W. M. Downing, who is farming the H. L. White ranch, had a fine driving bridle and lines

stolen from his barn. W. M. Morris, who recently had the Rock Point-Draper mail route, had his two horses stolen, and the party or parties tried to get Ben Haymond's two horses from the corral, but failed to catch them. Near Woodville a saddle was stolen from a barn, and the same thing happened between Woodville and Grants Pass. Mr. Morris did not miss his horses until Sunday morning, thinking they were along the river, as they had been around as usual Friday. Mr. Downing mentioned the loss of his bridle, and Mr. Morris started to look for his horses and found they were not on their accustomed range. Further investigation proved that they had been taken, but whether north or south was not known. Mr. Morris notified the sheriff this week, but it is generally believed that Lyons, the alleged horse-thief, is responsible for their disappearance as well as the other property that is missing.

—If you want a good hotel property connected with 100 acres of valuable timber land, look up Stan Alken, Prospect, Ore.

—The day after Christmas was anything but a joyful one at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Woody, east of Medford. Upon retiring Christmas night their little two and a half month old boy baby was seemingly in its usual good health, but the next morning its little body was cold in death. The cause of death was thought most surely have been suffocation, as at 3 o'clock the child was given nourishment and at 6 it was dead. Funeral services were held at the residence Sunday. These young people have the sympathy of the entire community in their deep affliction.

—Wanted—Good ironers for plain work. American Laundry, Medford.

—A unique Christmas party was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. White on Christmas morning. A number of the young friends of their daughter, Miss Zeia, had been invited to

share her Christmas tree, between 6 and 7 o'clock. The tree was handsomely decorated, and when the candles were lighted the contrast between the dark leaves of the tree and the brilliant decorations made a beautiful scene, which recalled vividly one's childhood days, when it was no trouble at all to get up on Christmas morning to see what "Santa Claus" had brought in the night. The presents were numerous and appropriate, and each one present was remembered. Those present were: Hildreth Humason, Iona Flynn, Mary Trowbridge, Freda Hockenyoos, Gertrude Fay.

—Please visit Medford Business College—upper floor White & Thomas building.

—Medford was visited Monday afternoon by one of the smoothest fakirs that ever talked a dollar from a greenhorn's pocket, and in less than an hour he drove out of town with over two hundred dollars in coin and the curses of his victims following him. It was the same old game of leading people to believe they would double their money and get something for nothing. He represented a jewelry house. His goods would wear a lifetime. The rings cost three cents each, but he would sell them for \$2 each—so he told them. The first two or three were given back their \$2 and \$2 additional. Then business became too rapid to make the change so each man's initials were put down, the \$2 dropped into the hat of one of the victims who stood bareheaded in the cold and the rings passed out singly and in twos and threes. When the crowd had been thoroughly worked, he asked every man if he had bought the rings expecting to get something for nothing; for if they had he would not give them anything. Visions of dollars overshadowed the truth and his victims all certified to the fact (?) that they had bought the rings for the sake of the rings and nothing else. One old man from the country stuck up for the truth and said he expected to get \$4 but he didn't get it. Everyone who purchased a ring was presented with a watch chain of the same material and the encouraging statement that he knew he had made living, breathing advertisements out of every one of them. As he drove away smiling, the faces of his victims assumed the expression always found on the losing side of a horse race, the only difference being that they didn't get a run for their money.

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

—J. S. Howard:—"I wish THE MAIL would lend its influence to counteract the impression which the Grants Pass papers appear to be trying to create, that Jackson county is a precinct in Josephine county, or at best an outlying suburb of Grants Pass. Of late, papers of that town have frequently referred to the Broad & Reid mine, recently sold, as being located in Josephine county, when as a matter of fact it is within five miles of Jacksonville, the county-seat of this county. They also refer frequently to Crater Lake as being near Grants Pass. Now, I was in this country before there was any Grants Pass to speak of and I am quite positive that Jackson county is not a suburb of that town nor a precinct of Josephine county."

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

—Leo Williams, who has been working at the Ray dam, took a revolver from his bunk Saturday afternoon with the intention of cleaning it and in some manner the weapon was discharged. Chas. Akers, of Medford, also employed at the dam, was in range of the

bullet, which struck his left leg above the knee and passed through, glancing on the bone, and entered the palm of his left hand. The injured man was taken to Gold Hill, where Dr. Chisholm dressed the wounds. Young Akers was placed on the night train and brought to Medford. He is now resting easily at his home in East Medford. The wound in the leg is not considered serious, but his hand may always be affected from the bullet which is thought to be imbedded in the flesh. Had the shot not have struck Akers, there would no doubt have been a tragedy, for his younger brother was in direct line of the bullet and the shot would have entered his back at the base of the spine.

—Four thousand 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.

—After Fred Luy had stood the "joshing" of his friends about as long as human nature could bear it, and had answered the question, "When are you going to move, Fred," some "steen-million times, this week he transferred his barber shop to his new quarters in the Palm-Bodge building, and as a result his friends who have been posing as humorists on account of the delay in the movement are gazing with admiration on the fittings of the new place of business, and Fred wears a gratified smile, for he knows he is "even" now and has the "swellest" shop of its size between Portland and San Francisco. The latter statement is made on the authority of men who have been compelled to patronize barber shops all along the line between the two cities above named and is not a creation of the writer's imagination. There are three chairs in the shop, each of the latest patterns, with air cushion seats and backs, adjusted by hydraulic pressure—really the latest and best thing out in barber chairs. In front of the chairs, extending the full length of the shop, is a French plate-glass mirror, four feet wide, resting upon a marble shelf, underneath which are receptacles for the storing of towels and other implements of the profession. All the fixtures and furniture are finished in polished antique oak, and, although plain, are of handsome and pleasing design. On the opposite wall is a line of mirrors of smaller size, but also French plate. A new boot black stand occupies one corner of the room, having every convenience in that line. At the back of the shop are two bath rooms, fitted with porcelain tubs, hot and cold water and everything an up-to-date bath room should have. Still back of this is a room where the hot water tank, stove for heating, tank for furnishing compressed air, etc., is located. Everything in the shop is new and up-to-date, as Mr. Luy remarked to a MAIL representative: "The only things I brought from the old shop are my razors and other tools and the barbers. Not only has Medford one of the most complete barber shops in the state, but with such men as Fred Luy, Geo. Coffenberr, and Willis Hutson behind the chairs the work done there will be on a par with the appearance and fittings of the place—and coupled with the shops appointments is Jack Loar, who insists that there are no "shines" put out equal to his. The cost of the furniture and fittings amounts very close to \$2000.

—Wanted—Men to cut wood. Wallace Woods.

—The annual shoot of the Medford Rod and Gun Club held on Tuesday was a very successful one in spite of the fact that unfavorable weather and other insurmountable causes made the scores smaller than they otherwise

HONEY of White Pine and Tar Compound

This is the season when a cough neglected leads to serious trouble. This preparation is a sure cure for coughs and colds. Harmless and pleasant to take. 50 and 25c sizes

Cod Liver Oil Emulsion

Combined with the Hyphosphites of Lime and Soda

This elegant preparation contains 50 per cent of Cod Liver Oil, but in such a form that it is tasteless. The most delicate stomach can retain it. It is a panacea for Weak Lunge, General Debility, Etc.

These are Prepared only by

MEDFORD DRUG CO

Weeks & Baker

Undertakers and Embalmers

MEDFORD, OREGON

might have been. The shooting commenced about 9:30 and lasted until 2 o'clock, during which time seven events were shot off, including one live bird match. The prize for the best general average was won by O. O. Helman, of Ashland; J. E. Enyart, 2d; M. L. Alford, 3d; W. F. Isaacs, 4th; — Peyton, of Ashland, 5th. In the live bird shoot J. A. Whitman won; H. Rickey, 2d; — Peyton, 3d. Among the shooters present from neighboring towns were E. E. Redfield, Glendale; O. O. Helman, — Peyton, Al. Hildreth, Ashland; J. S. Orth, Jacksonville. F. M. Wilson, H. G. Nicholson and Dr. Bundy covered themselves with glory in retrieving the "get aways" in the live bird shoot, and allowed very few pigeons to escape.

—A very desirable farm for rent—all first-class land—one hundred and seventy acres, one hundred acres in young orchard. Terms liberal for a first class man—none others need apply. Also about three hundred bushels of corn for sale on the place. Apply to A. J. Weeks or J. H. Stewart.

—R. W. Gray, the architect and builder, has perfected plans for a magnificent farm residence, which is to be built by M. F. Hanley on land he owns near Jacksonville. The residence will be 34x65 feet in size and two and a half stories high. The architecture is to be modern in every particular, and, while it is not to be possessed of much "ginger bread fixins," it is to be a building of massive beauty. All the outside above the first story is to be shingled, there are to be porches plentiful, the two stories inside are to be finished in oil and the floors all polished. There are to be three fireplaces. The cost of the structure will be \$2600. Masons are now at the quarry getting out the rock for the foundation, the lumber has been ordered and Mr. Gray will commence construction work within the next month or six weeks.

—For Rent—The Brooks tin shop, together with all necessary tinmith tools. Address or call upon Mrs. D. Brooks, Medford.

—One of the nicest little bands of beef cattle shipped from Medford this season was brought in on Tuesday from the lower Applegate country by Jos. Russell and Wm. York, of Kubi, Oregon. It consisted of fifty-one head of prime steers which were sold to J. C. Mitchell, of Gazelle, Calif. This sale about winds up the beef cattle held in the western part of the county, with the exception of those owned by G. C. Culy, of Steamboat, who has about 150 head, which he will hold for awhile yet, having plenty of feed, and believing the price will be still higher. The cattle above mentioned brought four cents, which is a little better than has heretofore been paid.

—Lunches served at all hours at the Vienna bakery.

—Thomas Burnett and Miss Lillie Abbott, of Talent, were married at the home of Gus Edwards, in Ashland, Dec. 25, 1902, Rev. W. B. Moore officiating. After the ceremony a large company of relatives enjoyed a dinner, which was served in an hand-out manner and in good taste. The newly married couple will make their home near Talent, on the farm. We join their many relatives and friends in

wishing them a happy New Year and a prosperous life. The bride is the daughter of J. W. Abbott, one of the most highly esteemed citizens of the county. The young lady is the seventh married daughter in the family.

—We make a specialty of all kinds of plow work. Bring your plows to us. We guarantee you as good a job as you can get anywhere in the state. Merriman & Son.

—D. W. Crosby returned Saturday from Kiddle where he enjoyed a Christmas dinner with his family. Upon his return to Medford he was appointed by Landlord Ragsdale to the position of chief clerk in Hotel Nash, a position to which he is in every way suited. He is one of the cleverest and best hotel men in Oregon and Mr. Ragsdale has no mistake in placing him in this position and in giving him the latitude he has in the management of the hotel. Dave has installed a colored boy as helper about the office. The little ebony-hued gentleman has been christened "Rastus," but the hotel patrons persist in calling him "Little Dave," because of the fact that he listens not at all to commands issued by anyone other than Mr. Crosby.

—For Sale—Full set of store fixtures—counters and shelving. J. F. White.

—Medford lodge No. 421, F. U. of A., will install officers on Saturday evening, January 3, 1903. All members are requested to be present. The names of the officers will be printed after the installation.

—Sewing by the day. Inquire of Miss M. J. Powlson, at D. B. Solles' residence, West Sixth street.

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Successors to H. H. HOWARD & CO'Y

THE NEW CASH GROCERY AND FEED STORE

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN

OUR CANNED GOODS

THE STAPLE GROCERIES

OUR CROCKERY and GLASSWARE

must be seen to be appreciated. Come in and see it.

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LOOK OUT FOR THE TIDE.

LOOK IN FOR THE CAUSE.

so fine a line of Staple and Fancy Groceries as that which we carry

are of every description, the most complete line in town; but we have but one quality—THE BEST

we carry are fresh, pure and wholesome. TRY 'EM



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