

OUR COUNTY Correspondents

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

Jacksonville News.

BY S. N. E.

J. W. Opp was a Medford visitor on Monday.

Mrs. H. E. Ankeny has been visiting at Salem.

Mrs. M. Miller, of Oregon City, has returned home.

Rev. S. H. Jones has returned from a trip to Salem.

Mrs. Miles Cantrall has gone to Salem to join her husband.

County Clerk Orth has returned from a short trip to Eugene.

N. E. Graves, of Yreka, Calif., was in Jacksonville last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Fitch are now residents of New York City.

County Treasurer Miller, of Medford, was in Jacksonville one day last week.

Mrs. G. W. Isaacs, of Medford, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Day on Friday.

Mrs. S. R. Taylor and Mrs. H. Helms, who have been quite ill, are convalescent.

J. E. Enyart, of the Medford Bank, was a Jacksonville visitor one day last week.

H. D. Kubli, of Applegate, has been at Galls creek looking after his mining interests.

Iris Cook, of Medford, spent Sunday with her numerous young friends in Jacksonville.

M. M. Taylor has been appointed a director in the proposed Southern Oregon baseball league.

Mrs. Ada Plymale Jones is the postmistress of Byron Springs, Contra Costa County, Calif.

Miss Betty Olsen, who has been in Jacksonville for some time, has returned to Central Point.

John Crump, who is now a resident of Klamath County, was in Jacksonville one day last week.

Hon. Theo. Cameron attended the funeral of the late Thos. H. Tongue, which took place at Hillsboro, Or.

The new gas plant, owned by District Attorney Reames, is in operation and very much of a success.

Marriage licenses have been issued during the week to G. W. Carpenter and Maggie Wolcott and to John W. Weaver and Lillie Dungan.

The members of E. B. N. L. society were charmingly entertained by Misses Lelia and Bertha Prim at their home on Saturday evening, January 24th.

Thos. H. Gilson is undergoing treatment at the Waldick Hospital, San Francisco. A son of Mrs. Helen Rowe, of Willow Springs, is also at the same hospital.

The recent storm washed out a trestle on the line of the R. V. R. Y. and stopped the running of trains between Medford and Jacksonville until the necessary repairs could be made.

K. K. Kubli and his mother, who have been spending the past two months at Los Angeles for the benefit of the former's health, are expected home this week. We are pleased to state that K. K. is very much improved.

Jacksonville people were highly pleased with the Clara Mathes Co. playing at Wilson's opera house, Medford, during the past week, the special train which ran between Jacksonville and Medford taking down a crowd every evening.

Prof. J. M. Horton, who for several years was principal of the Jacksonville public schools, is here on business, being associated with a leading insurance company. Mr. Horton and family are now residents of Crescent City, Calif.

SCHOOL HOUSE BURNED.

The Jacksonville public school building was entirely destroyed by fire at an early hour Sunday morning.

When first discovered the entire building was enveloped in flames, making any effort to save the structure fruitless. No explanation of the origin of the fire save that of incendiarism can well be made, but the motive that prompted such a deed will perhaps never remain a mystery.

There had been no fires in the building since Friday. Saturday carpenters were at work on some necessary repairs in the various rooms, but no fire was kept, and due precaution was taken in leaving the premises.

The building was a large, two-story, frame structure, the main part having been built about forty-five years ago; later on, as more

room was required, a wing was added. The loss on the building, including the furniture and quite an extensive library, is estimated at \$6,000, the district carrying an insurance of \$3,000. The principal, E. E. Washburn, lost many valuable books and papers, and the pupils with but few exceptions losing all their school books, which in many cases will prove quite a hardship. More than the money loss and the inconvenience to the patrons of the school is felt by the people of Jacksonville; many are the expressions of regret. The public school building was a landmark of our town. Throughout the state and elsewhere are men, now prominent in life, whose school days were spent within its walls. The directors are busy making arrangements for the early resumption of school. The lower story of the N. S. O. premises and the different classrooms will be temporarily fitted up for the various departments of the school. An order has already been placed for desks, supplies, etc., and it is hoped all will be in running order in a very short time.

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.

Table Rock Items.

W. J. Nichols came over from Central Point via Gold Hill, Sunday, to look after the Merritt sheep on this side of the river, and on his return, Monday, was accompanied by Thos. Pankey.

The Pankey Pros. who have been trapping on Rogue river for some weeks, with only moderate success, left for Central Point yesterday; as their team was heavily loaded they will have a slow trip.

The petty thief, who has been annoying this neighborhood for a while, made a raid and captured a few sacks of wheat last week. The people are pretty wide awake now, gathering evidence and we look for a "surprise party" soon.

Mr. Palm, of Medford Cigar Manufacturer, was the first to notify us of the damage to the bridge. While on his return trip from Prospect, with two others in the party, they suddenly discovered that their only way home was by way of Gold Hill. They made their trip none too soon.

Although we have had mud, storm and high water, Table Rockers are not to be denied when there is a chance for fun. So when the young folks awoke Monday morning to find three inches of snow on the ground, they were not long getting their teams and sleighs (?) out, and not for many years have we seen young and old enter into the sports of snowballing and racing as they did—while the snow lasted.

Monday was Mrs. Frierson's seventy-fourth birthday and as the oldest person in the neighborhood, the young people made her the queen of the sleighing frolic, and no one enjoyed it better. In the evening she was tendered a genuine old fashioned surprise. The party announced their presence by a beautiful song. On being invited in it was told that another surprise was at the gate, investigations revealed the Porter organ seeking admission, which was speedily granted. The guests numbered twenty and a wonderfully enjoyable evening was spent; and how could it be otherwise when the invading party brought good cheer, good singers, good music, good cakes and good cider? It was a late hour when they departed, taking with them the appreciation of the whole family, and hoping to have Mrs. Frierson spared to them for many more such jolly meetings.

The south approach to the Bybee bridge has gone down. At time of writing, Tuesday morning, there has been no mail across the river since Thursday, though both the Trail and Table Rock carriers have made repeated efforts, we hope they may succeed today. Fencing next the river, from the bridge to the rock is all gone. In the storm Wednesday men worked all day to save the bulk head of the irrigating ditch, and in spite of the unprecedented high water since, it has stood. Bybee has over thirty head of cattle which run onto the bridge to escape the fast rising water, and before they knew that the bridge was not safe twelve head were crowded off into the raging torrent, but it is thought that most of them succeeded in reaching land. The balance were on the bridge two days and nights with out feed, though attempts were made to reach them. They were gotten off Monday. It was eped today that all the Bybee goats were gone but later the main part of them were found, and now the loss is reported as sixty-five. The shortest way to

explain the extent of the overflow, is to state, that the water did not get quite up to the Dickson buildings, and from there to the Davis place it extended from the river to the high ground, with only occasional high ridges showing above the swift moving flood, carrying great trees and masses of drift. At the old Morine place the water came nearly to the barn and house. On the north side of the road the damage was done by the tremendous pour of water from the rock, and breakers in the ditch bank, which could not carry all the water. The Merritt sheep at the Curry place and the Table Rock farm have fared well. This section has an abundance of hay and there is no fear of stock suffering. Have not heard, so far, of any serious damage to lands by washing.

J. C. P.

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.

Central Point Items.

A. J. Perkins, of Tolo, was in after supplies Tuesday.

Dr. J. H. Plassant made Eagle Point a professional visit Friday.

Mrs. Helling, of Merlin, is paying her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wright, a visit.

Mrs. Ann Thomas, of Eagle Point, is paying her sister, Mrs. Sinclair, of this place, a visit.

Marion Shields, who has been in California the past several months, returned home Monday.

Mr. Snudden and wife, of Grants Pass, came up Thursday to attend the funeral of the late John Kincaid.

The entertainment given for the benefit of the Roca Neighbors was much of a success despite the inclemency of the weather.

The many friends of Mrs. J. F. Ditsworth, of Big Butte will feel sorry to hear of the lady's death at the family home last Saturday.

She was a very estimable woman, and leaves a husband and large family, besides many friends, to mourn her loss.

The approach to Bear creek bridge washed away Saturday, so I. F. Williams took a team around by Medford bridge and keeps it at Mr. Beebe's farm and takes the mail for Eagle Point over the foot bridge, then from there by team.

John Kincaid, of Tolo, died at the family home January 21st, 1903, aged 73 years. Mr. Kincaid was seemingly enjoying good health but a short time prior to his death. He was stricken down while engaged in wheeling a wheel-

borrow, loaded with pork, from Mr. Pankey's place to his home. Friends came to his assistance and he was taken home. His symptoms were those of paralysis and he gradually grew weaker and died about six hours after being attacked. His wife died only last September. The sorrowing children and grandchildren have the sympathy of the entire community in this their second great affliction in so short a time.

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.

Ebony, the Wood of Kings.

While many of the hardwoods in use at the present day are of comparatively recent introduction, ebony was known and highly esteemed by a number of ancient races and used by them for various and other purposes. While the name ebony is given to the wood of several varieties of trees, all kinds are of great density and dark color, the heaviest varieties being, as a rule, also the darkest. There are three varieties of ebony well known in the trade. The ebony from the Gaboon coast of Africa is the darkest. The Madagascar ebony is the densest. The Macassar ebony furnishes the largest pieces. London is still the chief mart for this wood, and from there it is shipped to the various countries in which it is used for manufacturing purposes. — Popular Mechanics.

"The nicest and pleasantest medicine I have used for indigestion and constipation is Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets," says Melard F. Craig, of Middlegrove, N. Y. "They work like a charm and do not gripe or have any unpleasant effect." For sale by Chas. Strang.

Some British Lawmaking.

It may surprise some folks to learn that plenty of British laws have been drawn up so carelessly and written in such muddled language that they are quite useless for their intended purpose.

One of the acts passed in George III's reign, for instance, states that the proceeds of penalties were to be given half to the informer and half to the poor of the parish. The absurdity lies in the fact that the only penalty which could be inflicted was one of transportation for fourteen years.

In 1865 a well known Q. C. created a lot of amusement by proposing an amendment worded as follows: "Every dog found trespassing on enclosed land unaccompanied by the registered owner of such dog or other person, who shall on being asked for his true name and address may be then and there destroyed by such occupier or by his orders." This gem of meaningless was, however, not passed.—London Tit-Bits.

Smith's Dandruff Pomade

Stops itching scalp upon one application, three to six removes all dandruff and will stop falling hair. Price 50c., at all druggists. Sample free. Address Smith Bros., Fresno, Calif. For sale by Medford Drug Company.

The Deteriorating Turkish Lady. Eating sweets, smoking cigarettes, scolding the slaves and talking scandal are the chief diversions of the Turkish lady, with now and then a visit to a low class theater, and her physique, and with it that of the race, is rapidly deteriorating for want of fresh air and exercise. The much disputed question as to whether woman is the possessor of an immortal soul has left its mark on the female population. They have ceased to base any great hopes on such an uncertainty and live, feed and behave so like the "beasts that perish" that to the flippant modern Turk it seems that, if endowed with souls at all, they must be so small as to be scarcely worth the trouble of saving.—Chambers' Magazine.

The Card Table in Crimson Guleh. "Do you think it is polite," said the foolish stranger in Crimson Guleh, "for a man to sit in his shirt sleeves and play cards all day?"

"Yes, sir," answered Three Finger Sam, "and maybe it'll be for your own good to remind you that the fewer sleeves a man has on when he plays cards around here the less liable he is to fall under suspicion."—Washington Star.

An Old Hand. (To applicant for a job)—We want a good cutter. Have you had much experience in the tailoring line?

Applicant (with a confident smile)—I never had a suit of clothes ready when I said I would since I've been in the business.

Tailor—You'll do. You're an old hand. I see.

Satisfaction. Casey—Kelly called me a loyer, but O! got satisfaction out av him.

Rooney—Ye did?

Casey—O! did! He knocked out two av me teeth that boy bin troubling me fer months.—Puck.

The Middle Class. Society has been likened to a barrel of pork. The upper and lower layers are sometimes a little tainted, but what is between is always good.—Chicago Tribune.

Bridle your tongue and you saddle your temper.—New York Press.

If you are troubled with impure blood, indicated by sores, pimples, headache, etc., we would recommend Acker's Blood Elixir, which will cure you 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.

Beall's Portraits

Artistic Poses, Beautiful Lightings, Superior Chemicals, Effects, Swell Mounts

736 WAYSIDE STUDIO, 25 Miles North of Medford

THE TOP OF VESUVIUS.

A Visit to the Crater of the Seething Volcano.

There was no life on that bare, black, birdless cone, and as we climbed an icy wind began to blow, and the lava dust stung the face like hail. The crust was warm to the feet. I dipped my hand into an aperture. I slipped a nubby hole and withdrew it hot and wet. On every side the smoke eddied up from tiny craters, but all these things were details in face of that everlasting vomit of black smoke from the crater.

The wind raged above us as we drew near the crater, and the lava dust spat more viciously; the sulphurous smoke hid the world from our view. It was as if the lieutenants of that angry monarch strove to prevent mortals from gazing too closely at her infernal orgies. On hands and knees we crawled our way up the cone, coughing, blinded by the smoke, buffeted by the icy wind. We reached the verge of the crater and threw ourselves on our faces. I peered for one moment into that cauldron of fire and smoke. The guide clutched my arm and motioned me to follow him round the edge of the crater. I crawled after him, crying, "Enough!" But he did not hear. He could not have heard a foghorn in the roar of that wind.

"Enough!" I bawled, trying to grab him. "Enough!" I roared, clutching at his leg. He shrugged his shoulders, and, taking my arm, we plunged down through the lava. A few paces below he stopped. I bent toward him and through the screams of the wind heard him say, "Give me a little present to buy macaroni."—Academy.

Vitality of the Centipede.

The sight of a full grown centipede is said by travelers in tropical lands to be enough to affect the strongest nerves. Ten to eleven inches is the average length, although larger ones have been seen. Lafcadio Hearn in "Two Years in the French West Indies" says that the vitality of the centipede is amazing.

Mr. Hearn kept one in a bottle, without food or water, for a fortnight, at the end of which time it remained active and dangerous as ever. The centipede has one natural enemy able to cope with him—the hen.

The hen attacks him with delight and often swallows him, head first, without taking the trouble to kill him. The cat hunts him, but she is careful never to put her head near him. She has a trick of whirling him round and round upon the floor so quickly as to stupefy him; then, when she sees a good chance, she strikes him dead with her claws.

There are superstitions concerning the creature which have a good effect in diminishing his tribe. If you kill a centipede, you are sure to receive money soon, and even if you dream of killing one it is good luck.

An Unlucky Citizen.

"Yes, sir," said the town story teller, "he wuz the unluckiest feller that ever drawed the breath of life an' a week's wages."

"You don't say?"

"Fact. Clumb a pine tree once when he seen the sheriff comin' to levy on him, hurricane came along, blowed the tree down an' landed him in the only vacant seat in the sheriff's buggy; sheriff started to jail with him; met by lynchin' party, who mistook him fer 'nuther man, an' strung him up, an' he'd almost quit kickin' when some un cut him down an' hauled him home jest as his mother-in-law had finished writin' his obituary an' wuz standin' before the glass to see how well she looked in mournin'."—Atlanta Constitution.

The Dog.

Man is the best friend of the dog. Horses come next, but between the dog and all other farm animals, from the house cat to the cow and the beef steer, there seems to be a natural enmity. Dogs, however, are fond of sheep and goats—but as diet, not as living friends. Cows and sheep and goats should be kept as free from association with dogs as is possible, with the exception of the trained shepherd dog. A dog walking through a sheep pen will often cause a decrease in milk flow that amounts to more than the cash value of the dog. Many dogs are worth considerably less than \$0.00.—Farm and Ranch.

Singular Marriage Custom.

When two Negritos, a people of the Philippine Islands, are united, the whole tribe is assembled, and the affianced pair climb two trees growing near to each other. The elders then bend the branches until the heads of the couple meet. When the heads have thus come into contact, the marriage is legally accomplished, and great rejoicings take place, a fantastic dance completing the ceremony.

The Honorable Members.

"I suppose the arrival of new congressmen from time to time has a tendency to give variety to life in the Capital City?"

"Not a great deal," answered the man who is more or less cynical. "It merely means the introduction of new names into the same old anecdotes."—Washington Star.

In His Mind.

"Braggy says his grandfather lost his mind because of the loss of his fortune."

"He's just got the story twisted. He lost his fortune because of the loss of his mind. That's where he had his fortune."—Catholic Standard and Times.

DOCTORS IN CHINA.

They Feast Themselves Before They Physic Their Patients.

When a man in China becomes ill, his family sends for a doctor, and as no Chinese physician of established reputation will walk to a patient a carriage or a donkey must be sent to fetch him.

As soon as he reaches the house he is conducted into the best room and is entertained with tea, brandy and sweetmeats; or, if he has come a good distance, with a meal of several courses. No matter how ill his patient may be he will not approach him until he has thoroughly refreshed himself in this manner.

When at last he goes to his bedside, he first asks the patient if he is still able to eat, and he next examines his pulse. After the patient has bared his entire forearm the physician places his finger on the pulse and for several moments does not utter a word. Sometimes only one of his fingers and at other times all of them are employed at this work. When he breaks his silence, he describes minutely the disease from which the patient is suffering and writes a prescription.

Then the doctor takes his leave, promising to call again if necessary. He receives, as a rule, no fee for this service, but if he is a druggist he charges a large price for the medicine, or if he is not a druggist he receives a satisfactory commission from the one who prepares it. Moreover, the patient, if he recovers, generally gives him a handsome present.

If the Bible Perished?

If every complete copy of the Bible were destroyed, would it be possible of reproduction by ministers, theologians and others?

The probability is that it would, even if, as the question supposes, all the types kept up by the various printers of Bibles and Testaments and prayer books were also destroyed. In the first place, such a vast number of commentaries have been published in different languages on various portions of the Bible that it would almost be possible to reconstruct the Scriptures from them, and such deficiencies as existed would be supplied by ancient writings, mainly controversial works, which reproduce the text very fully. Sermons, homilies and kindred works would also be of great assistance, and such deficiencies as might still remain would certainly be supplied from the memories of the vast numbers of Biblical students who have studied the Scriptures in so many different languages.—London Answers.

Would Make Mummies.

No reason exists, says a foreign journal, why persons should not keep their beloved ones with them after death, since their bodies can very easily be mummified. The ancient Egyptians, it continues, were experts at this art, and a close study of some of their mummies shows how they did the work.

The body is placed in a boiler which contains chloride of calcium and which is heated to 125 degrees and after remaining there for a certain time is taken out and steeped for twenty-four hours in a cold solution of sulphate of soda. By that time it is transformed into a perfect mummy, and the mourning relatives or friends can safely take it home and install it in a place of honor.

Women in New Zealand.

A man with daughters need not feel ashamed in New Zealand. He's a political power, a big man in the district in which he resides. All women over twenty-one years of age can vote, so the man with many daughters often decides a closely contested election. Then, again, women are much sought after matrimonially, for they are outnumbered by the men two to one. There is no need for a woman becoming an old maid. The women are good dressers, and the styles are as nearly up to date as those of London and New York.

Sea Talk.

Bobby—You have always shown a predilection for sea tales, haven't you? I know you always used to be reading them when we were in college.

Dicky—Yes; and I still like them as much as ever. By the way, on that sea voyage I took last year I was much astonished to find how unfamiliar the sailors were with sea language. They didn't talk a bit like the sailor the books tell about.—Boston Transcript.

Plenty of Thought.

"Auntie," said the judge to the battered lady of color, "did your husband strike you with malice aforethought?"

"Deed he didn't, judge," was the indignant reply. "He didn't hit me wid that mallet afore he thought. He'd been figgerin' on dat er long time, judge; deed he had."—Baltimore News.

An Easy Problem.

The beggar had a notice up, "Deaf and Dumb," and the passing philanthropist stepped in front of him.

"I'd like to give this man something," he said to his companion, "but how am I to know that he is deaf and dumb?"

"Read the notice, sir," whispered the beggar cautiously.—Chums.

Rubbing It In.

He—If you refuse me, I shall put a bullet through my brain.

She—The ideal. How could you?

He—I suppose you think I'm talking like a crazy man?

She—Oh, no, like a sharpshooter.—Philadelphia Press.

WEEDS

Consumption is a human weed flourishing best in weak lungs. Like other weeds it's easily destroyed while young; when old, sometimes impossible.

Strengthen the lungs as you would weak land and the weeds will disappear.

The best lung fertilizer is Scott's Emulsion. Salt pork is good too, but it is very hard to digest.

The time to treat consumption is when you begin trying to hide it from yourself. Others see it, you won't.

Don't wait until you can't deceive yourself any longer. Begin with the first thought to take Scott's Emulsion. If it isn't really consumption so much the better; you will soon forget it and be better for the treatment. If it is consumption you can't expect to be cured at once, but if you will begin in time and will be rigidly regular in your treatment you will win.

Scott's Emulsion, fresh air, rest all you can, eat all you can, that's the treatment and that's the best treatment.



We will send you a little of the Emulsion free. Be sure that this picture in the form of a label on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT'S EMULSION, Chemists, 409 Pearl St., N. Y.