

OUR COUNTY... Correspondents

Communications from our several correspondents...

Jacksonville News.

District Attorney Reames has returned. Mrs. Gus Newbury spent Sunday at Phoenix. Bess Nickell was a Medford visitor Saturday.

Central Point Items.

Mrs. N. P. Thompson, spent last week with friends at Ashland. Otwell Brothers have quite a number of girls packing apples this week.

Woodville Items.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Beers made a trip to Grants Pass Wednesday. Born—On February 8, 1903, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Milton, a daughter.

Table Rock Items.

Miss Margaret Porter went to Jacksonville Tuesday to take the teachers examination. J. Williamson is out from Medford grubbing the oaks from a piece of land that J. C. Pendleton is

going to set to apples.

Tom Pankey come out from Central Point last week and will finish the pruning he is to do in this neighborhood, the last of this week.

Mrs. C. A. Dickson and her daughter, Miss Grace, came down on the train to Gold Hill, Sunday evening and out home Monday. They will remain until the small-pox scare is over.

Mr. Bybee has a force of men building fence, clearing away rubbish and cutting material for fencing. Many find the soil still too wet to go out with team to gather up fencing and drift.

We are glad to be able to state that work has commenced on the repairs on Bybee bridge, we understand that it is to be of a temporary nature, but any thing will be welcomed that will enable us to cross the river there once more.

W. R. Dickson and son sold the remainder of their stock cattle to Frank Bybee and delivered them at Gold Hill Friday. They also sold fifty tons of hay to J. W. Merritt, who is feeding his sheep here instead of driving to Central Point.

Saturday evening the neighbors rallied again, this time at the home of Mrs. M. S. Jennings. While the greeting song had a familiar tune, the words had been composed for the occasion, and was a complete surprise. A most enjoyable time was had in spite of the forbidding weather.

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.

Central Point Items.

Mrs. N. P. Thompson, spent last week with friends at Ashland.

Otwell Brothers have quite a number of girls packing apples this week.

Samuel Walker, of Spikenard, was in after supplies the first of the week.

The ford at Bear creek is safe now and teams are fording the creek every day.

Mrs. Dacy Stidham, of Ashland, visited relatives and friends here the first of the week.

I. C. Robnett, one of our leading merchants, is spending the week in the Willamette valley.

Mr. Colwell, a timberman of Toocoma, accompanied by a party of timber locators, spent Tuesday here.

Elder T. M. Jones and family are having a siege with the la grippe, but they are some better at this writing.

E. L. Moore, who is employed by the Hill Sugar Pine Co. of Colos, Calif., spent last week with relatives of this place.

S. W. McClendon, of Gold Hill, who has lately become interested in mining property at that place, spent a day here during the week.

There are several cases of some sort of contagious disease at Tolo, and some believe it is a mild form of smallpox, but there has been no severe cases.

Wm. F. Doran, who has been employed at the Iron Mountain mine, at Keswick, Calif., for the past several months is paying his sister, Mrs. L. E. Van Vleet of this precinct, a visit.

The famous De Mogs family gave one of their musicals here last week under the auspices of the Epworth League which was well attended and was highly spoken of by all who were in attendance.

The late Mrs. Elizabeth Ditsworth, who died at her home near Leeds on upper Rogue River on the 24th day of January last, was born in California on the 31st day of August, 1858, grew to womanhood at Austin Nev., where she was married to J. F. Ditsworth March 16, 1879, and removed with him to Jackson county in September, 1880, residing for two years near Eagle Point, and then removed to the home on Rogue River, where they have since resided. Her husband and eleven children, four sons and seven girls survive her, and cherish the memory of a devoted and loving wife and mother. For those estimable traits which characterize the highest type of pioneer women, deceased was particularly noted, and she was deserving of the high esteem and personal friendship in which she was held by all who knew her. She lived for her husband and children, her thoughts centering in home at all times, and sore indeed is her loss in the home circle. Owing to the great storm and high water prevailing at the time of her untimely death, it was impossible to bring the remains

FILIPINO FUNERALS.

Pictoreque For the Rich and Pa-thetic For the Poor.

One of the most striking things to be seen on the streets of Manila is a Filipino funeral. If the deceased was wealthy and had hosts of friends, the funeral will be headed by a band playing selections from comic opera. The body of the deceased follows in a hearse covered with black cloth arranged in a gawsome design and drawn by six black ponies, each decked with headgear of long black feathers. The hearse will be followed by men on foot wearing knickerbockers and cocked hats, and after them follow innumerable vehicles of every description. If the body is to be interred, the gravediggers will precede the band, with their tools over their shoulders.

Most Filipino funerals, however, are more pathetic. The father of a few weeks old baby will trot out to the cemetery entirely alone, with the little white coffin balanced well on his head, and if a man had not the price of a vehicle his remains will be carried out on bamboo poles by four Chinamen, and the coffin will be one that has seen service before.

The natives have different ways of burial. Some bodies are put into the ground, while the larger majority are placed in niches in the wall of the cemetery. A slab cemented into the opening of the niche contains a brief biography of the deceased.

Woodville Items.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Beers made a trip to Grants Pass Wednesday. Born—On February 8, 1903, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Milton, a daughter.

N. D. Young, of Sike's Creek, left on Friday evening's train for Salem upon business.

Little Joe Burkhardt, who recently had his leg broken, is improving slowly.

Joshua Naithamer is seriously ill with the Manila itch, which has settled in his eyes.

Walter Bucannon, of Cottage Grove, is here on a visit to his uncle, C. R. Bernhardt. Mr. Bucannon is an ex-soldier, lately from the Philippines.

Mrs. I. C. Dodge and daughter, Mrs. Blaine Klum, came down from Ashland Saturday, the former to join her husband, who has bought a farm near Woodville. They will make this their home. Mrs. Klum returned to her home in Ashland one day this week.

Died—At her home on Evans creek, February 2, 1903, Mrs. Wm. Hillis, nee Miss Emma Brooks, of Brooks, Or., aged twenty-six years. The remains were interred in Woodville cemetery. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Shields, and many relatives and friends were in attendance.

Died—At his home in Woodville, on Tuesday, Feb. 3, 1903, Amos K. Sanborn, aged sixty-four years, three months and four days. Mr. Sanborn was born near Montreal, Canada, Oct. 30, 1839. From there he moved to Wisconsin, and was there married to Miss Catherine Drake. They moved to Iowa in July, 1877, thence to South Dakota in 1880, and from there to Oregon in 1901. Deceased leaves a wife, two sons and one daughter to mourn his loss. During the short time he has been with us he has won many friends, who sympathize with the bereaved wife and children.

E. G. Borden came in Friday evening from the Hammersly mines. He reports six to eight feet of snow on upper Jump-off Joe and very cold, the thermometer registering ten to twelve degrees below zero. He has a crew of men doing prospect work on the mine. They have found the ledge four to six feet wide with ore that will mill \$50 to \$60 per ton free milling. Mr. Borden expects to have people of capital invest with him in the near future to open and develop this property. It will be remembered this property has been in litigation for several years past, which at one time was very rich and turned out \$30,000 to \$40,000 in less than two years development.

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 us for free sample. W. H. HOOKER & Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Medford Drug Co., Druggists.

PICKINGS FROM FICTION.

The fool's ear was made for the knave's tongue.—Ramaswami's "Indiar Fables."

Bad habits are leeches that would suck a Hercules to effluency.—"A Speckled Bird."

Money buys things, and love wins things; power takes things.—"Fame For a Woman."

Duty is what we think about when ill or are reminded of by creditors.—Davidson's "Dumas."

When a man ceases to make love to his wife, some other man begins.—"Fables For the Elite."

People whose lives are anything but a joke are usually content with the smallest jests.—"The Vultures."

Mothers personally circumstances to children. We are symbols to them of baffling, cramping fate.—"The Rescue."

A woman is like unto a volcano, which, even when inactive, is palpitating to spit forth its fire and which, when it does vent its fury, bursts the bounds of its late enforced suppression.—"The Weeping of Wistaria."

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Some Survivals of Fashion.

Man is unquestionably a highly rational being. Still, if you travel and observe, from the mouth of the Danube to the Golden Gate you will find most men wearing a coat with a useless collar marked with a useless Y shaped slash and decorated with two useless buttons at the small of the back and one or two more useless buttons at the cuffs. The collar, the slash and the buttons are there in answer to no rational need. It is not a common climate nor a common racial need of protection against climate that they represent, but a common civilization whose form and ritual they mutely conform. Over this entire area those who aspire to be of the Brahman caste deck their heads for wedding, funeral and feast with a black cylindrical covering, suited, so far as we can discern, neither to avert the weapon of the adversary or the dart of the rain nor to provide a seat whereon man may sit and rest himself. And as for the women contained within this same area we behold that the amplitude of the sleeve, the disposition of the belt and the outline of the skirt all obey the rise and fall of one resistless tide which neither moon nor seasons control.—Benjamin Ide Wheeler in Atlantic.

The Certainty of Fate.

The Mohammedans have a fable which they repeat to illustrate the certainty of fate. The Philadelphia Times quotes it as having been told by Mr. Robert Barr, the celebrated novelist.

A sultan was once asked by his favorite, the grand vizier, for permission to leave at once for Smyrna, although a brilliant court fete was then in progress. Upon being asked his reason for such haste the vizier replied:

"Because I just saw the angel of death yonder in the crowd. He looked at me so earnestly that I know he has come for me. I wish to escape him."

"Go! Go at once!" said the sultan.

PROFIT

The matter of feed is of tremendous importance to the farmer. Wrong feeding is loss. Right feeding is profit.

The up-to-date farmer knows what to feed his cows to get the most milk, his pigs to get the most pork, his hens to get the most eggs. Science.

But how about the children? Are they fed according to science, a bone food if bones are soft and undeveloped, a flesh and muscle food if they are thin and weak and a blood food if there is anemia?

Scott's Emulsion is a mixed food; the Cod Liver Oil in it makes flesh, blood and muscle, the Lime and Soda make bone and brain. It is the standard scientific food for delicate children.

Send for free sample. Be sure that this picture in the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

Scott & Bowne CHEMISTS, 409 Pearl St., N. Y. 50c. and \$1; all druggists.

Beall's Portraits. Artistic Poses, Beautiful Lightings, Superb Chemical Effects, Swell Mounts. 245 WAYSIDE STUDIO, 2 1/2 Miles North of Medford.

THE QUEEN OF SPICES

CINNAMON, DELICIOUS AND SUGARY, AROMATIC AND PUNGENT.

The Discovery of its Valuable Properties Antedates Recorded History. Something of its Uses and the Way in Which it is Produced.

Cinnamon is in itself unquestionably the most delicious of all spices, being sugary as well as aromatic and pungent. Many thousands of pounds are consumed annually in every civilized country, and it is also highly appreciated by even semi-civilized and barbarous nations where culinary art and medicine have as yet made little progress.

Its uses in sweet cookery are innumerable. There are very few fruits which are not improved in preserves, pickles and pastries by the addition of more or less of this delicate bark. It is an essential flavoring in all spice cakes and in many varieties of pies and puddings. In chocolate, confectionery, candies, cordials and liqueurs cinnamon contributes an incomparable flavor.

Its medicinal value is well known as an antispasmodic and carminative and tonic. Its use is recommended as a preventive and remedy for cholera, and in seasons when stomach troubles prevail cinnamon drops are recommended as the most wholesome form of candy for children.

The discovery of the valuable properties of cinnamon antedates recorded history, as it is mentioned in the Bible, in the book of Exodus, as one of the ingredients of the sacred oil with which the priests were anointed. So highly was the sweet bark esteemed by the ancients that even a small piece was considered a fit gift for a king. It is always mentioned as an especially choice substance by Greek writers previous to the Christian era. It is said that the Arab traders, who first brought it to Egypt and western Asia, surrounded its history and production with special tales of mystery and magic.

The cinnamon tree is a member of the laurel family, which in the tropics is represented by a large number of aromatic and medicinal trees and shrubs.

There are several closely allied cinnamon trees, but the finest bark is procured from a species native to the island of Ceylon, distinguished by botanists as Cinnamomum zeylanicum. In a state of nature this grows to be a tree from twenty to thirty feet in height, with rather large, oval, entire margined leaves and yellowish flowers succeeded by small, brown drupes resembling acorns in shape. The grayish brown bark is internally of an orange color, which changes upon drying to the characteristic brown which is the recognized name of a particular shade. Almost every part of the tree yields some choice substance and is especially rich in oil. The roots yield camphor and the leaves an oil resembling the oil of cloves and often substituted for it, while from the fruit a substance called cinnamon seed is manufactured, which is highly fragrant and from which in former times candies for the exclusive use of the king were made.

In the latter part of the eighteenth century, while England was for a time in possession of the spice islands, cinnamon plants were among the choice products that were imported into various other tropical regions, including the West Indies, where in Cuba and several other islands it has become a considerable article of commerce. Under cultivation it is not allowed to grow into a tree, as the richest bark is taken from shoots of from two to four years' growth. The young tree is, therefore, cut and shoots from the root are encouraged to grow. The majority of these are cut when about ten feet in height and the bark is detached in ten or twelve inch lengths. After lying in bundles for a few days the bark is scraped by hand, both outside and in, until reduced to a thin sheet. These sheets are then made up into composite "quills" by placing the narrower and shorter pieces inside and rolling tightly, forming firronds, which after further drying are made into bundles weighing about eighty pounds and wrapped for shipping. Grocers divide, assort and very neatly combine portions of these quills into small packets for the convenience of their customers.

The oil of cinnamon is made by grinding the coarser pieces of the bark and soaking them for two or three days in sea water, followed by the process of distilling. Two oils, one heavier and the other lighter than water, are the product, both possessing similar properties. The color varies from cherry red to pale yellow, the latter being preferred by most purchasers.

The work of distilling is light, and an oil equal to the best Ceylonese is now produced in Trinidad and various other localities in Cuba and other West India islands.

As cinnamon commands a good price and its uses are continually multiplying, there is every inducement for extending the area of its cultivation, both in the eastern and western hemispheres.—St. Louis Republic.

Feed Him.

If you want to win the gratitude of a dog, feed him. As to men, the material difference is the quality of the food.—Baltimore News.

Uncertain.

"Yes. Just now he was saying that nothing was certain in this world but the uncertainty of things, and you couldn't bank on that."—Detroit Free Press.

Justifiable.

"Johnson writes that he's just killed the hero in his new novel." "Well, he needn't worry over that; any jury will acquit him!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Cobweb Pills.

In New England cobweb pills are supposed to cure the ague, and in the south a certain knuckle bone in a pig's foot is a sure cure for rheumatism if it be carried in the pocket or worn suspended from a string around the neck. Tracing the spider web pill, it originated in China, where all species of insects have certain positive or negative values in medicine. In Peking it is customary to give two or three scorpions or spiders to a patient ill of fever. In Ireland the peasantry swallow small spiders alive to effect cures. From these the cobweb pill of the New England native was easy. In Flanders the live spider is fastened into the empty shell of a walnut and worn around the neck of the patient. As the creature dies the fever decreases until it is gone entirely.—Rochester Post-Express.

His Question.

"Sister—You've seen Mrs. Newpopp's baby, haven't you?" "Brother—Yes, but I'm afraid Mrs. Newpopp must think I don't take any interest in babies."

"Sister—Of course, if you don't ask questions about it she—"

"Brother—But I did ask a question: asked if it could sit up on its hind legs and beg yet, and she wouldn't answer."—Philadelphia Press.

The Wise Deacon.

"Deacon" began the old colored parson, "do you ebeeh say, 'Git behind me, Satan?'" "No, bruddah, Ah do not," said Deacon Green, "Ef' Ah told Satan to git behind me, he might stick me when Ah wa'n't lookin'. Ah keeps him right in front whah Ah kin see him."—Chicago News.

An Oghand Answer.

"Who can tell me the meaning of leisure?" asked the teacher. "It's a place where married people repent," replied the boy at the foot of the class.—Philadelphia Record.

A Witty Reply.

Whenever the United States supreme court, on hearing the argument of counsel for plaintiff in error, is entirely satisfied that he has no case, the chief justice is apt to say to counsel for defendant in error that the court does not care to hear further argument. At one time Hon. Matthew Carpenter from Wisconsin was counsel for plaintiff in error and opened the case. Before he was through the court was satisfied that there was nothing in it, and so when he had concluded and counsel for defendant in error arose Chief Justice Waite said, "The court does not care to hear any further argument."

Counsel was a little deaf and, although noticing that the chief justice spoke, did not hear what he had said and, turning to Mr. Carpenter, who sat beside him, asked what had been said.

"Oh, hang it!" replied Carpenter in tones audible to the bench. "The chief justice said he would rather give you the case than hear you talk."—Youth's Companion.

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If you want to win the gratitude of a dog, feed him. As to men, the material difference is the quality of the food.—Baltimore News.

A laugh is worth a hundred groans in any market.—Charles Lamb.