

SPECIAL After Stock Taking SALE OF BOYS' SHOES

After taking stock we find a number of broken lines of boys' and youths' shoes that we are going to close out at **Greatly Reduced** prices to make room for our new spring stock.

Below we are showing you the amount of reductions we are making. **WHEN YOU SEE IT IN OUR AD, IT'S SO.**

- Boys' Satin Calf lace shoe, good counter, sizes 2 1/2 to 5 1/2. Reduced to \$1.25, were \$1.50
- Youths', same shoe, sizes 13 to 2. Reduced to \$1.15, were \$1.35
- Boys' Kangaroo Grain, unlined, lace shoes, riveted, sizes 3 to 5. Reduced to \$1.25, were \$1.50
- Youths', same shoes, sizes 13 to 1. Reduced to \$1.15, were \$1.35
- Boys' Best Quality Satin Calf, lace shoe, good coin toe, sizes 2 1/2 to 5. Reduced to \$1.45, were \$2.00
- Youths', same shoes, sizes 13 to 2. Reduced to \$1.35, were \$1.75
- Little Gents' Chocolate Vici, good toe, low heel, sizes 9 to 13, now \$1.25, were \$1.65

J. G. VAN DYKE & CO.

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

CITY HAPPENINGS.

"Well, gentlemen," remarked one of a gathering of farmers and milkmen the other day, "I think I have one of the best cows in this great country of Southern Oregon. I get six gallons of milk per day from her and, besides, she is raising a calf." There was dead silence for a moment, when another member of the party took the floor. "My cow," he said, "gives every day two five-gallon cans full of milk and quite frequently gives two large buckets full, besides." It looked like it was "all off"—in street parlance—and the reporter started to put away his notebook, when a hitherto silent spectator cleared his throat and remarked: "That's nothing, a neighbor of mine has a cow from which he sells \$18 worth of milk monthly and still supplies milk and butter for a family of nine persons, besides having butter to sell occasionally." One after another of the people in the group looked sorrowfully at one another and at the last speaker, then quietly faded away down the street, musing on what a small chance the first man had in telling "facts" to a crowd like that.

Farmers Attention—Chickens and turkeys wanted at the Depot Hotel, Ashland, Or., A. H. Pracht, proprietor.

G. B. Van Riper, a pioneer of Oregon and also one of the first settlers of what is now Klamath County—at the time when Jackson County took in both Klamath and Lake Counties—died at his home in Ashland last Saturday, aged seventy-six years and nine months. Mr. Van Riper came to Oregon in 1850, and first settled near Oakland, Douglas County. In 1870 he moved to Klamath County, or what is now known as Klamath County. In 1874 he represented Jackson County in the legislature. He

saw the Klamath country from a waste of sage brush and alkali, peopled by hostile Indians, become a prosperous, progressive section, and, passing away in the fullness of years, his descendants are left the memory of a lifetime spent in building up a wild country, that future generations might reap the fruits of his labors and the labors of his compatriots. Never do one of those old pioneers pass away but the chronicler of the event is compelled to look backward to the time when this happy, prosperous country of ours was a wilderness, and the more often one writes of the passing of one of these doughty pioneers, the greater appears the almost insurmountable difficulties they encountered, and the grander seems the courage and perseverance that enabled them to survive their trials and establish on this coast—the edge of the world then—the banner we all love. They are passing away, these old men—many of them "unstoried and unsung"—but while the writer of these lines can wield a pencil or secure space for printing his writings, the pioneers of Southern Oregon will receive a tribute, not commensurate with their deserts it may be, but only bounded by the limitations of the scribe.

—Span of eight year old horses for sale; weigh about 1100 pounds. Inquire at W. P. Dodge.

—Friday morning last, a little after 7 o'clock, there was considerable excitement about the Southern Pacific depot. Agent Lippincott had stepped out for a few moments to go to the postoffice, leaving a lamp burning on his desk. The lamp apparently took this opportunity to explode, scattering blazing oil all over the front of the desk. Ransie Rouse was just in the act of opening A. M. Helms' saloon, just across the street, when the blaze attracted his attention. Taking a second look he discovered the flames leaping to the ceiling of the depot office and gave the alarm. A few buckets of water was sufficient to extinguish the blaze, although a few more minutes delay in giving the alarm might have resulted in a conflagration, which would have caused a loss of many thousand dollars. The baggage of the Weston & Herbert Vaudeville Company was

—Last Friday there occurred a pleasant informal gathering at the new residence of W. H. McGowan on Oakdale avenue, Southwest Medford. A number of the lady friends of Mr. and Mrs. McGowan called to pay their respects to Mrs. Margaret McKay, of Woodstock, Ontario, aunt of Mrs. McGowan, and her daughter, Miss Ada McKay. The gathering was informal, and while no preparations had been made for such an event, the participants enjoyed it thoroughly. Mrs. McKay and her daughter have been in Southern Oregon for several months, visiting the family of the late John Weeks, the elder lady being Mrs. Weeks' sister, and will shortly depart for their home in Canada. Those present at the gathering above mentioned, besides Mrs. McGowan and Mrs. and Miss McKay, were: Mesdames Hutchinson, H. U. Lumsden, Cranfill, J. A. Whitman, E. M. Lumsden and C. W. Palm.

—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.

—The Society of Christian Endeavor of the Christian Church held a business and social meeting at the residence of Mrs. Herman Crowell on Friday evening last. After the business of the meeting had been disposed of all the company joined in having a general good time. Music, both vocal and instrumental, together with games of various kinds served to enliven the evening. In connection a dainty lunch prepared by the ladies of the society was partaken of. It was unanimously voted one of the most enjoyable gatherings of the season.

—When in need of any thing in the furniture line, give us a call, our prices are right. Boyd & Conklin.

—J. H. Drake, of Griffin creek, and Polk Hull, of Meadows precinct, have swapped ranches. Mr. Drake gives 120 acres of land on Griffin creek—the old

on a truck standing underneath the depot awning, and Joseph Shere, a member of the company, undertook to remove it to a place of safety. In rounding the corner of the depot he ran off the walk with the truck, which careened sufficiently to send the pile of trunks tumbling off. Shere was caught underneath, and the bone of his right leg was cracked below the knee, but very fortunately the full weight of the load did not come upon him, or the consequences might have been more serious. The company went on north without him, and he was taken to San Francisco on Tuesday, the railroad company furnishing transportation.

—Van Dyke & Co. are showing some very pretty spring styles in ladies' wash goods.

—A. M. Helms had an experience Saturday night which will teach him to carry his gun in some other place than wrapped up in his overcoat. Al had gone to Jacksonville to take the second degree in the I. O. R. M., and it being earlier when the ceremony was completed than he had figured on concluded to walk back to Medford. When he had reached a point opposite where the Jacksonville school house formerly stood, he was met by a stranger, who, after asking him his destination, responded that he was also Medford bound. Then he asked Mr. Helms if he had any liquid refreshments with him, and receiving a reply in the negative asked for a dollar in order to get the necessary stimulant to make the trip. A refusal on Helms' part brought on the trouble. The stranger drew a knife and made several slashes at Helms, cutting him across the hand in two places. Then Al woke up and commenced to give his opponent all he could. He got the better of the footpad, and the latter fled in the darkness. All this time Helms had a revolver, but it was in his overcoat pocket, and he was carrying the coat under his arm. He never thought about the gun until after the fracas was over and he had returned to Jacksonville. Al says he'll wait for the train after this and take no more chances in moonlight walks.

—Van Dyke & Co. are making an early showing of new, 1903, wash goods. It is a good idea to buy these goods early and have them made up before the rush begins. They would be pleased to show them to you.

—Other newspaper men seem to have the same trouble that THE MAIL man is sometimes up against, that is the fashion some people have of spoiling what might have been good items, although lots of times we would rather they would not occur. The following from the Lakeview Examiner is a case in point: "By coming in just a day late Fred Fletcher, driver on the Lakeview-Plush stage line, spoiled a good story—a story that might have been sad, too. He was due from Plush Saturday evening, but failed to put in an appearance until the following evening. Two men were sent out Sunday morning from Lakeview in search of the missing driver, and when they reached Camas Prairie they found the snow six feet deep and could go no farther. They returned without having seen or heard of Fred. But Fred was all right and came in just a day late, having stayed out one night on the trip over to Plush."

—For Sale—Forty head of shoats. Wallace Wood.

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Lacy place—and \$2500 coin of the realm, for 320 acres owned by Mr. Hull in the Meadow country. Although the trade has been made the gentlemen will not take possession for some time yet, owing to the bad state of the roads; but each will put in the others' crops on the farms where they are now, consummating the trade by actual possession early in the spring. Mr. Hull by this trade secures one of the best farms in that region of good farms, the Griffin creek country, while Mr. Drake has a stock ranch unexcelled in the county and an outside range practically limitless.

—Carload of Portland cement—J. F. White.

—While resisting arrest by Special Policeman Eads, on Sunday afternoon, Tobe Brous suffered a fracture of the right leg below the knee. There are several reports as to how and why the trouble came about. One of the reports is that Tobe and Dave Gibson were in conversation on D street, in front of Helms' saloon, when Eads passed. Brous is said to have made a remark in effect that he was "living easy"—the rest of the sentence not having been supplied. Eads stepped up and said to him:—"You are my prisoner." Brous, it is said, demurred, asking the reason for his arrest, but the officer declined to enlighten him. Eads then tried to take his prisoner, but the latter caught hold of the bars across the window and the officer had to call help to get him loose. Eads then carried or dragged his prisoner to a point opposite the Hotel Nash sample rooms, where he struck his prisoner a blow in the face, knocking him partly through a window. He then jerked him back again and the two fell upon the sidewalk, and in the mix-up Brous' leg was broken. Another story is that Brous had been drinking and was making considerable noise; that he stepped out of Helms' saloon to the sidewalk, and that he was hallooing. Eads, it is said, stepped up to him and told him he must stop making so much noise, where upon Brous became defiant and applied epithets which were not complimentary to the officer, and the arrest followed. Brous became more abusive and refused to accompany the officer quietly. He caught hold of the window bars, and the officer asked assistance from bystanders in getting him loose, which assistance was not given. Eads then caught Brous under the arms and was half pushing, half carrying him down street, when Brous tripped the officer and both fell. When they arose Eads struck at Brous, but instead of hitting him, seized him by the shoulders and shoved him through the window, then pulled him out and both fell again. It was then that Brous announced that his leg was broken. Brous was taken to the Hotel Nash office and a physician was summoned. While waiting for the physician Brous, it is told, continued to abuse the officer. On the arrival of Drs. Jones and Shearer an examination was made and it was found that the leg was broken. Brous was at once taken to the residence of his brother-in-law, Dr. J. G. Gobie, and the fracture was then reduced.

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

—Messrs. Palm & York have moved their real estate office to the Palm-Bodge building. Their office is the corner room on the second floor—unquestionably the best office location in the city. The rooms are large and light and are so situated that a fine view of the city can be had, while an opportunity is given for advertising their business to new comers and people passing through on the train which cannot be excelled. The floor has been covered with linoleum, the office furniture furnished up and everything generally presents a delightfully pleasant office. They want their friends and their friend's friends to drop in and see how nicely they are fixed.

—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.

—Mrs. H. B. Mabon informs a MAIL reporter that she has found the business of keeping cows a profitable one. From the first of October to the first of February she made 307 pounds of butter, and all the milk that the family could use, raised two fine calves, and two pigs, weighing about seventy-five pounds each, from the skimmed milk. Up to the first of January three cows were milked, since then but two, and one of them a three-year-old heifer. At an average price of 22 1/2 cents per pound the butter made from these cows would amount to \$68.07, besides the value of the live stock above mentioned.

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

—Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Andrus have purchased the W. H. Barr orchard, adjoining the city of Medford, paying \$12,000 therefor. There are sixty-six acres of land in the chunk, forty-five of which is a bearing orchard. The purchase includes a gasoline engine, wagons, boxes and all articles used in caring for the orchard. This orchard two years ago produced \$7000 worth of fruit and last year a fairly good crop but not so large as two years ago. The trees are said to be in excellent con-

dition and there are good reasons for believing that the place will pay for itself within a very few years.

BILLIE ISAAGS' TOGGERY SHOP

Strictly First-Class and Down-to-Date Wearing Apparel for Men

The very Latest Styles and Fads in Men's Toggery

My Place of Business will be Open for Business on February 15th

BILLIE ISAAGS, THE TOGGERY MAN

Weeks & Baker

Undertakers and Embalmers

MEDFORD, OREGON

—The Medford Brewing & Ice Co. this week installed a sixty-horse-power steam boiler to enable the company to handle its summer business with more ease and promptness. At times, especially since the fruit business has been demanding so much ice during the warm weather, the ice making plant has been taxed to its full capacity—"and then some"—and it was found necessary to increase the steam making capacity of the plant in order to meet this extra demand.

—For Sale—Four dozen thoroughbred Plymouth Rock chickens. Apply at this office.

—C. A. Tyler, the gentleman who has been suffering from smallpox, is recovering nicely. At no time has he been confined to his bed, but, of course, has taken all precautions to keep the disease at bay. The prompt action of Dr. Pickel in establishing a quarantine and the taking of every necessary precaution to prevent the spread of the malady has confined it to its first starting point. So far none of the other members of the family have shown symptoms of being afflicted.

—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.

—L. W. Farwell:—"I am converted to the belief that if you have anything to sell, advertise it and you will find a purchaser. I had a cow for sale last week and inserted a notice in THE MAIL to that effect. The paper appeared on Friday, and I sold the cow Monday morning to a man from Central Point, who had seen the ad., and could have sold two or three more the same day, if I had had them to sell. Next time I have anything to sell, I'll know how to do it."

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

—James D. Burnett, one of the pioneers of Southern Oregon and a veteran of the Indian wars of 1855-56, died at the home of his son, Thos. Burnett, at Ruckles station, Douglas County, on February 4th. Mr. Burnett was a prominent figure in early day politics in Jackson and Douglas Counties and was a member of the legislature from the latter county in the early seventies.

—Seed time will soon be here. Brown & Owen have received a large shipment of bulk and package seeds—all fresh and new.

—Over six hundred pounds of pork in one chunk! That's pretty good for Oregon, but that was the size of the hog brought in from the R. V. Beall ranch, near Central Point, this week and sold to Pottenger & Cox. It was a monster porker, corn-fed and solid and tipped the beam at 604 pounds.

—Have you seen the fine display of iron bedsteads at Boyd & Conklin's.

—F. M. Stewart reports the sale of thirty acres of orchard and farming land, just south of Phoenix, from Ira

Wakefield to L. B. Goodpasture. It will be remembered that Mr. Goodpasture last week sold forty acres between Medford and Phoenix to Mr. Fisher, for \$4,000, now he puts \$2,000 more with that \$4,000 and buys some more Jackson county land.

—Please visit Medford Business College—upper floor White & Thomas building. 50-11

—A change has taken place in the personnel of the owners of the City Meat Market, Frank Lowry retiring and Claud Jones assuming his interest in the business in company with John Barneburg. Ed. Blinn, well known to the citizens of Medford as "knight of the cleaver," will preside at the block under the new management. Mr. Jones is a son of Hon. Carl T. Jones, of this city.

—Get all kinds of bulk and package seeds at Brown & Owen's.

—Snow fell at Bakersfield, Southern California, last Monday for the first time in nineteen years. The fall lasted fifteen minutes and was very heavy. Three inches fell a short distance south of that place and about fourteen inches on the summit of Tehachapi mountain.

—Apples for Sale—Two bits a box, at Owlwell Bros' orchards.

—At Yreka, Calif., last Thursday morning the thermometer registered four degrees below zero.

—Lunches served at all hours at the Vienna bakery.

Satisfied

That our Customers, many of whom are unable to get in Saturday night are disappointed and dissatisfied, because they are unable to get reading matter Sunday, we have decided to have the

Medford Book Store

Open Sunday from 8 a. m. to 12:30 noon and from 1 p. m. to 6 p. m., during which time anything we have to sell can be purchased or books rented. It is not our desire to spend our Sunday in the store but our trade demands it, and since the character of the store compels it to be open three times, at least, on Sunday it is necessary to make the change

SUNDAY, (NEXT.)

POULTRY

Wanted

CASH OR TRADE

Brown & Owen

Grocerymen

Medford—Oregon