

New Goods this Week

WE have, and are receiving daily, new Spring Wash and Woolen Goods. Our new things this week include:

Linen Batists
Fancy Grenadins,
Silk Dot Mouselene de Soies
Merceder Zephyrs,
 (plain and fancy colors)
New Stock Collars,
New Lace Collars,
New Turn Over Collars,
New Ribbons (Taffeta, Moire and Satin and Taffeta)

DON'T FORGET
The SPECIAL SALE
of Boys and Youths' Shoes.

WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY ON THESE GOODS

J. G. VAN DYKE & CO.

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

CITY HAPPENINGS.

A MAIL man picked up a pamphlet the other day in the Town Hall, bearing the imprint of THE MEDFORD MAIL; but published before the present owner of this sheet had come to the country. It was printed under the direction of the Medford Board of Trade—claimed by certain persons to be dead, but which in fact is very much alive—and bears at the conclusion the signatures of B. F. Adkins, as president; D. T. Lawton as secretary and M. S. Damon, as treasurer of that body. Among the statistics is the weather record for six years, kept by the late Rev. M. A. Williams, and in January, 1881, is recorded that 13.29 inches of rain fell during that month. In December of that year the thermometer registered 2 degrees below zero at one time and in January following it fell to 6 below. We have never had weather of that description since. In mentioning the price of land this book remarks that land on or near the line of the railroad and in the vicinity of Medford ranged in price—at that time—from \$10 to \$40 per acre for the best—it is quite different now—and that 10 or 20 miles away sold for \$8 per acre for common and \$20 for the best. You can't look at a piece of any kind of land for that price now. Medford, in those days, was a struggling little village, and considered of little importance. The fruit industry had not commenced to grow, and it makes a fellow realize the difference between then and now to read that little pamphlet and then look around over our thriving little city.

Good seed oats for sale at Perry's warehouse, Medford.

On the eleventh day of this month J. C. Brown, a nephew of N. S. Bennett, left Medford for his home in Bonaparte, Iowa. He had been a resident of southern Oregon for several months, and had, in his opinion, seen enough of our country to convince him that Iowa and the East generally was superior as a place of residence. Upon leaving

Medford he was given a bouquet of daisies, from Mr. Bennett's flower garden, in Eden precinct, and in all probability he has not been the recipient of bouquets from outdoor gardens since leaving here. If the postal cards, written to Mr. Bennett from various places along his route to Iowa, can be taken as evidence. The first card was written in Idaho and says: "Snow one foot deep, thermometer seven below zero;" the next is from Wyoming and the thermometer was forty four degrees below zero and the cold as cutting and rasping as a barber's neck razor; another one is from Cheyenne, Wyoming. Here the thermometer stood seventeen degrees below zero and the snow was four feet deep; at Paxton, Nebraska, there was considerable snow and the thermometer was seven below; at his home in Bonaparte, Iowa, there was considerable snow and the thermometer registered ten degrees below zero. THE MAIL is not a professional guesser, nor is it the seventh son of the seventh son of a professor in this line, but we are putting up a guess that way back in the recesses of the interior of that young man's anatomy there was a forbidding horror pictured to him and that he would have given all the marbles he possessed, and would have thrown in a jack-knife, kept for trading purposes, and a string of thread spools, if, when he took his first climatic reckonings, he had been headed west instead of east.

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.

Monday's Portland Oregonian had a story of how a man engaged in stealing watermelons was shot by the irate owner with a charge of ripe huckleberries, causing him to imagine that he was mortally wounded. The reading of the tale caused an employe of this office to resurrect an experience of his boyhood days, which had almost been forgotten in the lapse of years. The incident happened in the "vale of the Umpqua." Just across the river from where the relator was employed was a large melon patch, the vines of which were crowded with big juicy melons. On various and sundry nights it had been the custom of the boys to swim the river, select a suitable quantity of melons, make a raft of some of the

the rails forming the fence around the patch and then float their cargo across the river. On the night in question four of the boys had swam the river, climbed the opposite bank, and clad in "nature's own garb" were selecting the finest melons by the fitful light of the moon. Suddenly, one of them—our informant—found himself confronted by a tall, gaunt shape, holding a shotgun, the barrels of which looked as if they might belong to a 16-inch cannon. There was some of the fastest sprinting on record done right then in the effort of the frightened boy to reach the river before that awful gun was discharged. Just as he reached the bank, which in that place was about six feet high—the water being quite deep below it—the melon patch was lit up by the flash from the old shotgun, and the fleeing lad felt his back and limbs perforated by innumerable pellets. Falling into the river, his strength almost gone from the shock, he called to his companions to help him across the stream, believing that his last hour had come. The pain of his wounds were terrible and he had no doubt but that he had received mortal injury. Arriving on the other side, a fire was built and a hasty examination made of the sufferer, who seemed in "extremis mortis," but neither wounds nor trace of blood could be found. Finally one of the examiners found a small lump of something not quite buried beneath the skin. The point of a knife was sufficient to remove the substance, and it was found to be rock-salt. The owner of the melons had "salted" the boy from head to heels, and it was a long time before his companions ceased to ask him how it felt to be "shot through with buckshot."

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.

Through the kindness of Agent Lippincott, of the Southern Pacific Company, THE MAIL is enabled to give the following resume of the weather conditions of Medford for the six months beginning September 1st and ending February 28th. The total precipitation has been 15.16 inches. The smallest precipitation occurred in the months of September and February, being .19 inches in the former month and .14 in the latter. January holds the record for the largest amount of rain fall with 6.92 inches, 1.53 inches of which fell on the 25th. In November 3.73 inches and in December 3.78 inches of rain fell. Of snow, .16 of an inch fell on December 23th, 2 inches on January 26, 4 inches on the 28th, 2 inches on the 31st, and .55 of an inch on February 11th. The lowest temperature at 2 p. m., was on December 29 and January 13, being 28 degrees above zero. The coldest morning was that of February 13th, the thermometer showing 17 above, but by 2 o'clock it had risen to 44 degrees. Adding the rain fall and snow fall together we have a total of 20.37 inches precipitation, which is not quite up to the average for this section, about 26 inches being the usual amount of rain fall.

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

Attorney M. Purdin has secured a patent on a device which, while working a hardship in some instances on the printer, will be a profitable and convenient arrangement for the tradesman whose business requires the use of paper sacks. The device is so arranged that a supply of the different sizes of paper sacks used can be placed in separate compartments of a box-like receptacle and when a sack is needed it is drawn out and in so doing the merchant's name and his business is printed on the sacks by the means of a roller upon which, or into which, are the rubber type required in thus printing the merchant's card. The machine is always loaded, and there are wheels of rubber type for each sized sack. It's a great scheme, this patented device, and Mr. Purdin and his associate, Geo. H. Haskins, ought surely to make a good thing out of it. The same appliance is also applicable for use in single sheets of wrapping paper, but does not apply to the rolled wrapping paper, previously secured patents by other parties having covered this. The patent was secured through Louis Bragger & Co., patent agents, Washington.

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.

John R. Wilson and Miss Myrtle M. Nicholson were quietly married at the Baptist parsonage on the evening of February 19th, Rev. T. L. Crandall officiating. The bride and groom are well known in Medford and vicinity and have a long list of friends, who are offering the most hearty congratulations. Mr. Wilson is one of the solid men of the town, a member of the city council and the owner of the Wilson opera house. Mrs. Wilson is the daughter of A. Nicholson, and was for over six years a valued employe of this office—and we wish to state right here, that from our long acquaintance with her we are satisfied that she will make as good a wife as she was a "typo," which means considerable; and for that reason Mr. Wilson is subject to congratulations. In this connection it

might be well to state that THE MAIL office is acquiring something of a reputation in this matter of marrying off its girl printers. Four times during the past few years have girl employes of this shop quit us to assume the responsibilities of wedded life; and we expect to be deluged with applications for employment from now on. THE MAIL is right here taking this opportunity to extend its heartiest congratulations to this wedded couple, and our most earnest wish is that their married life may be filled with the happiness and prosperity which both deserve. During the bride's six years' association with this office, there never was a time when there was anything but the most faithful services rendered and never was there a time when one word of reproach was called for or given by the publisher. All this being true it cannot but be guessed that the groom raised sad havoc in this printery when he won the heart and hand of an employe so competent, loyal and faithful as was she who is now Mrs. Wilson.

How is it, Mr. Farmer? Got any chickens or eggs to sell? We want to buy all you have—for cash or trade. Brown & Owen, the grocers.

Two very hazardous and difficult operations were performed at the Medford hospital during the past week, but both patients are doing very well with the chances all in favor of their recovery. The first was the case of Clifford Smith, of Applegate, aged nine years, who was operated upon for the removal of diseased bone in the left leg, brought about by an injury some time ago. It was found necessary to remove about two-thirds of the large bone below the knee for a distance of about eight inches. This leaves him with all of one bone and one-third of the other, and gives the assurance that the leg will be saved. Dr. Gale, of Jacksonville, conducted the operation and was assisted by Drs. Cameron and Keene, of Medford. The other case was that of Miss Elma Trafts, of this city. Several years ago Miss Trafts sustained an injury to her knee, which gradually brought about a bone disease, resulting in the bone of the leg from ankle to hip becoming perfectly dead and the limb useless. The removal of the limb at the hip joint was found necessary and the operation was successfully and safely performed by Dr. Cameron, assisted by Drs. Gale, of Jacksonville, and Keene, of Medford. The above is a very hazardous operation, the percentage of loss being nearly 75 per cent; 50 per cent dying from shock at the time of the operation and the other 25 from further complications. Miss Trafts, however, came out of the operation without a sign of shock and, unless something unforeseen happens, will make a rapid recovery. Chas. E. Tull, who was taken to the hospital last week suffering from typhoid, is getting along finely and will soon be on the high road to recovery.

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

Miss Minnie Talent, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Talent, left Wednesday evening for Portland, where she was married Thursday morning to Mr. L. Ellis Bean, of Seattle, Wash. Mr. Bean is connected with the Shannon Grocery Co., one of the prominent wholesale and retail concerns of Seattle, and is well and favorably known in social and business circles there. The bride has so many friends scattered through the valley that it seems rather superfluous to undertake to tell any thing about her. Suffice it to say that she is a lady to her finger tips, charming and graceful in manner, and of such a pleasing disposition that she makes friends of all with whom she meets. For the past several months she has been an employe of this office, and both the boss and the employes thereof have nothing but praise of her work and herself. Mr. Bean has drawn a prize, and the best fortune we could wish him is that he prove worthy of the tender, womanly woman he has won. We tender our hearty congratulations, in which we are joined by every member of the force—from the "devil" to the "main guy," and also by host of friends the young lady has here.

Wanted—A good gentle horse to use in a small orchard. Will pay \$1 per month and furnish feed. Inquire at MAIL office.

Henry Ireland, the forest ranger, came in from Fort Klamath, on Friday last, on a short furlough. He came over the mountain by way of Pelican bay and Fish Lake. In company with J. O. McCully, C. J. Van Zelle and A. S. Ireland he has been engaged in establishing the boundary lines of the Cascade forest reserve in the Fort Klamath country, and making the lines so that they can be easily distinguished. Mr. Ireland will remain here until about March 1st, when he expects to go to Hazel Dell, Lane county, where he will continue the work, which he has recently been engaged in.

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

S. L. Bennett has discovered what he thinks is a new disease to which fruit trees are subject. The bark of the trees becomes dry and hard in spots and has the appearance of being dead. The disease seems to effect the main body of the tree and the larger limbs principally, not extending to the smaller limbs. None of the local fruit

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 March 1st

BILLIE ISAAGS, THE TOGGERY MAN

Weeks & Baker

Undertakers and Embalmers

MEDFORD, OREGON

growers seem to know what the disease is, or its cause, and Mr. Bennett has sent a branch of the tree affected to the State Agricultural College at Corvallis in order to get the opinion of experts on the subject. Simultaneously with the discovery of the disease Mr. Bennett thinks he has also a remedy. Last fall he washed his trees with coal oil in order to remove the scale and now he finds that the trees so treated are beginning to form new bark under the dead spots, while the bark of the trees not treated with coal oil is entirely dead and shows no signs of recuperation. The disease, if it is such, is likely to become a serious one, but prompt action will doubtless suppress it.

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

The basket ball teams of Protection Hose Co., No. 2, which have been practicing faithfully for the past few weeks, will give an exhibition game at Wilson's opera house Monday evening, March 24. The game is to be given for the purpose of raising funds with which to purchase further equipments for the company, and the boys should be substantially encouraged by the citizens of the town. Admission will be 25 cents for adults and 15 cents for children. Doors to be open at 7:30 p. m., game called at 8 o'clock. This will be the first exhibition of this game in Medford and should prove an interesting performance, as the game has become one of the most popular of indoor winter sports in the larger cities. Also, on March 17th, the boys propose giving a "St. Patrick's day" ball. You don't have to be Irish to attend—not at all; but the members of the company would feel pleased to see all their friends out on both occasions, so that they may be able to go ahead and secure the appliances and equipments necessary to good appearance and efficient work.

The Toggery is the place to get your furnishing goods—everything new, correct and up-to-date.

The Southern Oregon Baseball League will likely be organized shortly with Ashland, Medford and Jacksonville with teams of their own and a joint team from Central Point and Eagle Point. Grants Pass will not enter the league. The baseball experience of that town last year was rather expensive and they do not feel like repeating the dose. The Jackson county magnates are confident, however, that by careful management and a strict salary limit they will be able to give the public a very fair article of baseball and at the same time find themselves "even" financially at the end of the season. Rumors of crack players to appear in one or the other of the teams are rife, but the magnates so far decline to give out any information as to the identity of the imported players.

Highest cash price paid for poultry. Brown & Owen.

E. R. Armstrong, of Jacksonville, received Saturday a shipment of blooded fowls from Portland. The shipment consisted of nine dozen thoroughbred barred Plymouth Rock chickens, one dozen Mammoth Bronze turkeys—

one of which, a veritable Goliath of his kind, occupied a coop by himself and filled it very comfortably, too—and a few especially finely bred game chickens. These fowls Mr. Armstrong will take to the Laurel-Ash farm, two miles north of Jacksonville—which is owned by his brother, A. P. Armstrong, proprietor of the Portland Business College—where he will proceed to raise chickens on quite a large scale. The outfit for this chicken farm consists of the latest and best appliances in the way of incubators, bone and rock grinding machines, etc. Mr. Armstrong is an enthusiast on the subject of poultry and has had considerable practical experience in the raising and care of fowls. The farm lies on the hillside north of Jacksonville, has considerable southern exposure and is an ideal place for a chicken ranch.

West 11th St. B. P. yards. Eggs, \$1 for 15. A. POTTENGER, Medford.

Merchant F. L. Crandall was called to Eugene Saturday evening by a telegram announcing the death of his mother, Mrs. M. L. Crandall, which occurred in Eugene on that day. Mrs. Crandall was a highly respected lady and has been a resident of Eugene for many years. She was eighty-three years of age. Funeral services were held Monday and interment was made in the family burial lot at Albany.

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

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.)

FRESH

LIME,

FOR SPRAYING PURPOSES

Brown & Owen

Grocerymen

Medford Oregon