

THE MEDFORD MAIL

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A. S. BLITON.

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WAS BORN TO HUSTLE.
He is of few days; but quite a plenty.

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It's pretty near the season of the year when the annual crop of hunters, who are killed by being mistaken for deer by companions, is ripe. In a few weeks the first "mistake" is due.

THE toy pistol in the hands of the small boy is getting such a record that the idiot "who didn't know the gun was loaded" will have to commence doing something or he will soon be in second place.

THE Eugene and Roseburg papers are calling each other bad names over the defection of Somers, the base ball player, from Roseburg to Eugene. The effusions in papers of both towns remind one of the class of journalism of the early days, which was known far and wide as the "Oregon style."

THE Board of Trade, of Ashland, on the 26th resolved to divert the funds subscribed for a Fourth of July celebration to swell the relief fund of Heppner. The amount is something like \$220. Good for Ashland. That was a commendable move and cannot but meet the approval of every loyal, self-sacrificing citizen in that town. To relieve suffering with one's money is surely more ennobling than spending it by the usual Fourth of July methods.

A CAREFUL compilation from official records of shipments, and of the best obtainable data regarding stocks on hand June 30, 1903, shows a wheat yield in 1902 for Oregon, Washington and Idaho of 41,678,000 bushels. After a thorough canvass by counties last August, The Oregonian, on September 8, 1902, printed an estimate of the crop then being harvested, placing it at 41,685,000 bushels. The final outturn makes but a slight change necessary in the original estimate.

MAYOR JONES, of Toledo, Ohio, eats but two meals a day, one of them a very light one, and claims that he has been cured of various ills by sleeping outdoors. Along about ten years ago there were a lot of fellow citizens of Mayor Jones, eating sometimes once a day, some times not at all, and sleeping outdoors all the time; but the Mayor's experience is not likely to create an overwhelming desire among the people to go back to the conditions that prevailed then. Those were the times when Coxey and his army were doing business.

THE Interior department has issued for sale a wall map of the United States, prepared under the direction of the commissioner of the General Land-office. In addition to the usual map features on this are shown the several acquisitions of territory upon this continent by the Government of the United States, by clearly defined boundaries, as determined by the latest investigations, all military, naval, Indian, forest and timber reservations, private land claims, and the location of all United States Land Offices and offices of the United States Surveyors-General. Along its lower border are small maps of Cuba, Porto Rico, Pine Island, the Hawaiian Group, Guam, the Philippines and the Tutuila group of the Samoan Islands. This map is about 5 by 7 feet in size, mounted on muslin and attached to rollers ready for immediate use, and is sold for 80 cents per copy. Separate maps of the various states and territories, two by three feet in size, are also sold at twelve cents per sheet. Only one map will be sold to any one person, but schools and other institutions can purchase as many as are needed. Remittances

should be made to the financial clerk, department of the interior.

JOHN BARRETT, of Portland, ex-Minister to Siam, is to be appointed Minister to Argentina to succeed ex-Governor Lord, whose time expires October 16. Although Barrett's friends have known for some time that he was to get this position, they had been pledged to secrecy, and the announcement was to have been deferred until Barrett could close up his work with the St. Louis Exposition. Barrett, it is understood, is President Roosevelt's choice for the Argentine mission. The President greatly admires the Oregon man, and only last winter wanted to make him Minister to Japan. When the appointment was declined by Barrett, because of objections raised by the Japanese Government, the President looked about for another place for him, and it was not until he heard of the coming retirement of ex-Governor Lord that he decided upon Barrett's appointment. Barrett has the indorsement of the two Oregon Senators, who are on record in his behalf.

THE preliminary examination of Miss Marie Ware, formerly U. S. Commissioner at Eugene, and Horace G. McKinley, charged with conspiracy to defraud the government by falsifying land proofs, before J. A. Sladen, U. S. Commissioner, resulted in both the accused being held to answer before the United States grand jury, with bonds fixed at \$2000, which bonds were furnished. In delivering his opinion, Commissioner Sladen said: "Gentlemen: I am thoroughly convinced from the evidence before us that a crime has been committed against the Government in acquiring title to these lands. * * * I cannot but think from the evidence that Horace G. McKinley is connected with that fraud. The evidence of his connection with the deeds which have been put in evidence is of such a character as to convince me that he must have had guilty knowledge of the attempted fraud upon the Government in these land transactions, and I therefore feel that I must hold him to appear before the grand jury. I regret to say that I must also hold Miss Ware. Her youth and experience convince me, however, that she could not have originated the frauds in the case, which have been presented to the court. I feel satisfied myself that she was under the direction manifestly of those older in years and more experienced."

Burglar Captured.

Saturday evening, the men employed on the Plymale farm near Medford, now owned by Oliver Bursell, and the two sons of the latter left for the home place to stay over Sunday. One Gustaf Dieck, a tramp, had been in the vicinity for several hours, and as soon as the men were well on their way he effected an entrance to the house through a window and proceeded to make himself at home. I. A. Merriman's suspicions had been aroused by the action of the fellow and he kept an eye on him; saw him break in and immediately dispatched his son to bring the Bursell boys back, meanwhile keeping watch to see that the burglar did not escape. It was an hour or more before help came, but Dieck evidently thought he was perfectly safe and remained in the house for the whole time. He was captured without resistance and brought to Medford. On Monday he was arraigned before Justice Purdin and held to await the action of the circuit court. He now occupies quarters in the county jail at Jacksonville.

Resolutions of Respect.

Whereas: It has pleased the Supreme Ruler of the Universe to remove from our midst our esteemed brother, J. A. Braudenburg; therefore be it

RESOLVED: By Court Medford No. 8985, A. O. F., that we greatly deplore the loss of our Bro. Braudenburg and we hereby extend to the bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy in this great affliction; and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to his parents; also to the newspapers of our city and spread on the records of our Court.

J. W. LAWTON,
L. B. HASKINS,
A. H. WALKER,
Committee.

Pigs For Sale

I have for sale five thoroughbred Berkshire hogs, three months old. Inquire of H. H. Howard, Medford.

DROWNED WHILE FISHING

The Treacherous Waters of Rogue River Claim Another Victim—Many Citizens Join in the Search for the Body of John G. Van Dyke.

Sunday evening this community was shocked to hear of the drowning of J. G. Van Dyke in Rogue river while fishing.

J. E. Bodge, A. L. Eisenhart, Guy Childers and John Van Dyke had left Medford Sunday morning for a day's fishing on Rogue river. At about 3:30 they had arrived at the Curry riffle. The drowned man had waded down a sand bar (afterward described) to its extreme lower end and had been fishing in the current on the farther side. He had stopped fishing and taken in his line, preparatory to returning the way he had come. Whether he miscalculated his exact position regarding the deep water, or was over balanced by the current, is not known; but the first thing his horrified companions saw of the accident was when he was struggling in the treacherous current. He wore wading pants—water tight—which filled with water almost immediately, and this coupled with the fact that he was unable to swim, brought about his death. He came up twice after the first plunge. The first time he was on the surface nearly a minute; but seemed unable to help himself and his companions were too far away to render him any assistance. The last time he came barely to the surface and then sank, never to rise again alive.

The accident occurred at what is known as the "Curry riffle" on Geo. Givens' place, about fourteen miles from Medford. At this point the river current is very rapid and deep. At the foot of the riffle is a deep hole. A short distance above is an island near the southern bank. The current of the stream around the island strikes the main current at the head of the hole before mentioned, making a strong under current and eddy. From the point of the island, between the two currents, extends a sand bar, upon which the water is quite shallow, but at the lower end it drops off abruptly into at least ten feet of rapid water.

Word was immediately sent to Agate postoffice and telephoned to Medford. Within half an hour several parties were on the way to the scene with appliances for recovering the body, and by nine o'clock fully sixty people were there.

A seine was procured and three boats, and with grappling hooks and the seine the search was kept up until 2:30, when it was abandoned until daylight came. At about 11 o'clock Mr. Van Dyke's hat was found on the bank some 70 yards below where he was last seen.

At daylight the search was resumed. Soon after daylight his fishing rod was found in about eight feet of water and almost in a direct line with where the hat was found and the place of his disappearance. This encouraged the searchers, but as the hours wore on many of them were convinced that the body had gone on down the river and that the prospects of finding it were very small. Still everybody kept on working.

At about 12 o'clock the workers were electrified by the cry, "We've got him," from a raft on which were Horace Nicholson, James Stewart and Thos. Carney. The excitement was intense for a few seconds and directions were shouted on every hand. The crowd soon quieted down and watched with intense interest the movements of the rescuers. Slowly the body was raised toward the surface. Stewart and Carney were lying face downward on the raft, reaching into the water to grasp the body as soon as it came close enough. Suddenly a thrill of disappointment ran through the throng waiting on the shore. Nicholson staggered slightly and pulled the hook from the water—empty. His hold had slipped. In the meantime, coming to the spot down the river as fast as oars and current would send it, was the only boat left on the scene. Manned by Guy and Gene Childers and C. O. Ramsey it commenced circling back and forth over the spot where it was thought the body was. For fifteen long minutes the watchers waited. Then again came the words, "I've found him," from Ramsey. This time there was dead silence. As before the body was raised slowly and carefully. The Childers boys leaned over the side of the boat, caring not so that it almost dipped water. One reached down; Ramsey dropped his pole and plunged his arms into the water; Gene Childers grasped the oars and began to propel the boat toward the shore—and the long search was ended.

The remains were immediately placed in a hack and brought to Medford. They were first taken to the undertaking rooms of the Medford Furniture Co., and afterward to the residence on North C street, from whence the funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon. Rev. W. F. Shields conducted the services at the residence and the ceremony

at the grave was under the direction of Tallman Lodge, K. of P.

John Gilmore Van Dyke was the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Van Dyke and a native born citizen of Oregon. All of his life has been passed in the Rogue river valley and there was no one in the community who had more friends than John Van Dyke among those who knew him from boyhood.

No one but themselves know the awful sense of loss and the depth of sorrow which his young wife, his aged parents and his brothers and sisters must suffer in this tragic end to a promising and useful young life; but his friends can realize something of it from their own feelings.

In a business, social and fraternal way, the editor of this paper and the dead man have been the warmest of friends, and our heartfelt sympathy is extended to his bereft family.

The funeral was one of the most largely attended that ever occurred in Medford. After short services at the residence by Rev. Shields, the procession was formed. First came the High School Band, playing a funeral march, then the Uniform Rank, K. of P., followed by members of Tallman Lodge, K. of P., then the hearse, by the side of which marched an escort from the Uniform Rank, followed by relatives and friends in carriages. When the head of the procession was crossing the bridge, the last carriage was just leaving the residence on North C street. There were over eighty teams in the procession. Every business house and work shop in the city was closed during the funeral.

DEATH IN A COAL MINE

HANNA, Wyo., June 30.—At 10:30 a. m. today an explosion of fire damp in mine No. 1 of the Union Pacific Coal company snuffed out the lives of 236 men, injured scores of others, and caused the destruction of a vast amount of property. The mine was not fired, as stated in the early reports, but the explosion was terrific, and completely shattered the timbers of the main shaft and numerous entrances, filled the workings with debris, and those of the miners that were not killed outright by the explosion were buried alive.

The explosion was heard for many miles around and attracted people from the adjoining settlement. Huge timbers and railroad iron were hurled from the mouth of the shaft a distance of 200 and 300 feet.

Superintendent E. S. Brooks and a large force of men went to work with a will to remove the debris from the shaft and reach the entombed miners. Their progress into the mine was blocked by the foul gases, and several times they were forced to return to the surface.

All day the rescuing party worked, the force being increased from time to time by the arrival of ranchmen and others from near-by settlements, and by those of a relief train sent out from Rawlins, which arrived about 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

About 1 o'clock this afternoon four men were taken out alive, and half an hour later they were followed by 42 others. Many were unconscious and had to be carried from the workings. Some were injured, but none fatally. Several are in a critical condition, but it is believed all well recovered.

Two hundred and eighty two men went down in the mine at 7 o'clock this morning, and up until a late hour tonight only 48 have been accounted for. Of this number, 20 are dead. It was some time after the explosion occurred that the first man was brought to the surface. He was followed by others until 1 o'clock, when the last were brought out. The rescuers were unable to penetrate further into the mine until additional openings had been made to permit fresh air to reach the lower levels and clear away the foul gases.

Farm for Sale

I hereby offer for sale my stock ranch, containing 285 acres, all under fence, situated on Round Top. Good box house, barn 50x80 feet, land well watered. All for \$1500. Address,

A. J. DALEY, Eagle Point.

For Sale

I have six good geldings, weight from 1300 to 1600,—all broke horses—to sell. For prices and further information call on address,

S. G. VAN DYKE, Phoenix, Oregon.

Go to H. B. Nye & Co.

For Gents Furnishing goods and you will never regret it. We have just received a line of
Fancy Vests and Pants, Suits all prices, Shirts all kinds.
HATS and CAPS to please and fit Everybody

Come and see the

Khaki Suits, Fancy Ties and Hose, Overalls, Working Shirts, Suspenders, Bandana and Fancy Handkerchiefs

In fact everything in the Gents

Furnishing Line

You will find here

Now Just a Word to the Ladies.

If you want a good Wrapper for a small price, here is the place to get it. We have just received a line of
FANCY CIRCULAR SHAWLS.

H. B. NYE

JACK MORRIS, THE YANKEE TRADER

Will occupy the building opposite the postoffice for the Second-Hand business. Will be here in Medford every Friday to buy goods. Wait, and let me bid on your goods.

REMINISCENCES OF 1853

The Arrival of the Largest Emigrant Train in Jackson County—From the Diary of Welborn Beeson.

On the last day of August, in 1853, the largest emigrant train that had come to Rogue River valley at that time, finished the long journey across the plains and halted their wagons at Fort Wagner, the present site of the town of Talent.

In that train were families since then prominent in the affairs of the county and the state. Major Lupton, who was afterward killed in a battle with the Indians near Table Rock, was the leader of the train, and among those with him were John Beeson, Giles Wells, John Robinson, Asa Fordyce, John Herrin, H. B. Oatman, and many others whose descendants have perhaps heard the incidents of the journey told and retold by the fireside in the long winter evenings, when the memory of the old men harked back to the days of their youth, when the spirit of progress incited them to attempt the journey, the dangers and hardships of which, we of this later day, cannot realize.

This article is prepared from the diary of Welborn Beeson, Sr., son of John Beeson—then a lad of seventeen years—for the month of August. The diary, by the way, covers the whole journey from Ottawa, Lesalle Co., Iowa, to Jackson county.

On Wednesday, March 10, 1853, the company of which Mr. Beeson was a member, left home, accompanied for several miles on their journey by neighbors, many whom they would never see again. They camped at Grandville that night and the Grandville band played together for the last time, as some of their number went with the train to try their fortunes on the Pacific coast.

On July 22d Mr. Beeson records the fact that he was seventeen years of age and 2000 miles from the place of his birth, in the valley of the Humboldt. In order to get grass for their cattle they were compelled to take them across sloughs of the river to grassy islands. The ground was so miry that a strong guard went with the cattle, provided with ropes with which to drag them out when they sank in the mud.

On August 4th the train united with that of Giles Wells and Major Lupton, who were camped on the Humboldt, resting their cattle before crossing the desert. At that time there were 40 wagons in camp and about 100 people, and the night of August 4th they had a dance, the music for which was furnished by Mr. Tremble, who afterward became famous through Northern California and Southern Oregon as a violinist of note. Part of the wagons left the next day and on the 5th the train moved out, now consisting of ten wagons, since joined by Wells and Lupton, together with 400 head of cattle.

They crossed the desert with comparatively little loss and camped at Black Rock springs. These springs are boiling hot, but the water cools off after running a short distance. Here Mr. Beeson made a powder horn, boiling the horn in the spring until it was

quite soft and worked easily.

On the night of August 8th the Indians tried to stampede the cattle. The camp was aroused. Everybody turned out, some without taking time to dress, and the confusion was increased by demands from some as to the whereabouts of various articles of wearing apparel, while others were seeking the location of the cattle. The stock was all recovered.

At Mud lake, on the 13th, they were joined by Welsh's company and John Robinson. Welsh had lost seven horses that morning by Indians and the train laid by one day and tried to recover the stock without result.

The train was now composed of 30 wagons.

On the 16th they came to Goose lake valley and the next day arrived at Clear lake, where they found a company of U. S. cavalry stationed there to guard the emigrants. Here they learned first of the Rogue river Indian war, and its accompanying horrors. The soldiers accompanied them to Lost river. From thence they traveled through the Klamath basin, and across the Cascades on about the same route that the present Ashland-Klamath Falls road follows and finally on August, 29th camped where Wagner's Soda Springs now are. The next day they crossed the ridge and the first farm they had seen since they left home met their gaze. The present Barron place.

On the 30th the train proceeded on down the valley and camped at Fort Wagner, where Talent now is. The exact site being what is now known as the Andrews Weldner place, but then owned by the late Jacob Wagner. In coming down the valley they passed several farms, but they were all deserted, the owners having "fortified" up at Ft. Wagner on account of the Indians. At Fort Wagner the company separated some going one way some another. Several of them, among whom was the Beeson family, settled in and about Talent, where their descendants may be found today.

One incident not recorded in the diary was always vouched for by Mr. Beeson. At the camping place at Wagner Springs, it was decided to make a flag to be borne at the head of the train. In skimming for materials, nothing of a red color could be found. Young Beeson had a new pink shirt, which he sacrificed for the purpose and the flag was made. In return Young Beeson was given the post of honor and proudly drove the head wagon, which carried the flag.

In the possessions of the Beeson family yet remains one of the black walnut ox-yokes, with bickory bows used on the journey from Iowa.

It is unfortunate that no roster of the company is to be found. In the stirring events of those days names were a secondary consideration usually, and the members of the train are very likely scattered all over the Pacific Northwest.

It has been suggested by Welborn Beeson, son of the writer of the diary, that an appropriate observance of the occasion would be the celebration of the semi-centennial of the arrival of the emigrants in the Rogue River Valley on the historic spot where they separated after their long journey. Members of that company or descendant thereof, are invited to make themselves known and help to celebrate the semi-centennial.

For Sale.

A good brood sow and ten pigs.
J. D. ANDERSON.