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Medford Mail.

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MEDFORD, JACKSON COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1904

NO. 8.

THE MAIL...

-will make affidavit to-

2300

CIRCULATION

DEATH OF SENATOR HANNA.

Senator Marcus Alonzo Hanna died at 6:40 o'clock Monday night at the family apartments in the Arlington hotel at Washington, after an illness extending nearly two months, filled with apparent recoveries followed by relapses, and finally drifting into typhoid fever, which in his weakened condition he was unable to withstand.

The last sinking spell began at exactly 6:30 o'clock. Doctors Carter and Oleser were then in attendance. They did not conceal the fact that life was about to end, and all the members of the family were sent for. Mrs. McCormick, one of the Senator's daughters, and Miss Phelps were present when the end came. Mr. and Mrs. Dan Hanna were the first to arrive, and they immediately withdrew to the chamber of the Senator's wife to summon her to the bedside. It was while they were absent that the Senator breathed his last.

The last intelligible words spoken by Senator Hanna were pathetic in his attempt to maintain to the last the humor which was characteristic of his life. Sunday morning he moved his head slightly and his eyes a little. The nurse asked if he was looking for his handkerchief.

"I think my wife has my handkerchief," the Senator whispered.

Members of the family when told of the remark at once recognized it as one of his favorite rejoinders in good natured plugging in which Mr. and Mrs. Hanna often indulged. It was the Senator's custom when he missed any personal article, especially his handkerchief, to say "I expect my wife has it."

Senator Hanna was born in New Lisbon, Ohio, September 24, 1837. When fifteen years of age his father moved to Cleveland, where he went into the grocery business. After a few years in the public school and one in college, he entered the grocery store as clerk. When his father died in 1861 he reorganized the business, taking in as a partner D. P. Rhodes, whose daughter he afterwards married.

The new firm grew rapidly, and branching out, soon became owners of a fleet of vessels on the Great lakes then in iron mines, and finally owned its own shipbuilding plant.

Mr. Hanna always coped successfully with labor problems. He knew what a day's work was and insisted upon having it. He also was willing to pay for it. That was the secret of his success.

He was always interested in politics, but sprang into national fame, when in 1894, he began to pave the way for the campaign of 1896, which resulted in the election of Wm. McKinley.

In 1897 he was elected senator from Ohio, and in 1903 was elected for the second time.

In Trouble Again.

John Carlisle, who escaped a term in the penitentiary several years ago, because he proved that he was not a party to the crime of arson, in which his wife was convicted and is now serving a sentence for in the state prison, has gotten himself into trouble at Pendleton.

It appears that Carlisle, without the formality of securing a divorce, to which he was entitled under the statute, married a Pendleton woman, who afterward found out that he had never been divorced from his first wife, and she is now seeking evidence to convict Carlisle of the crime of bigamy.

A Heavy Storm.

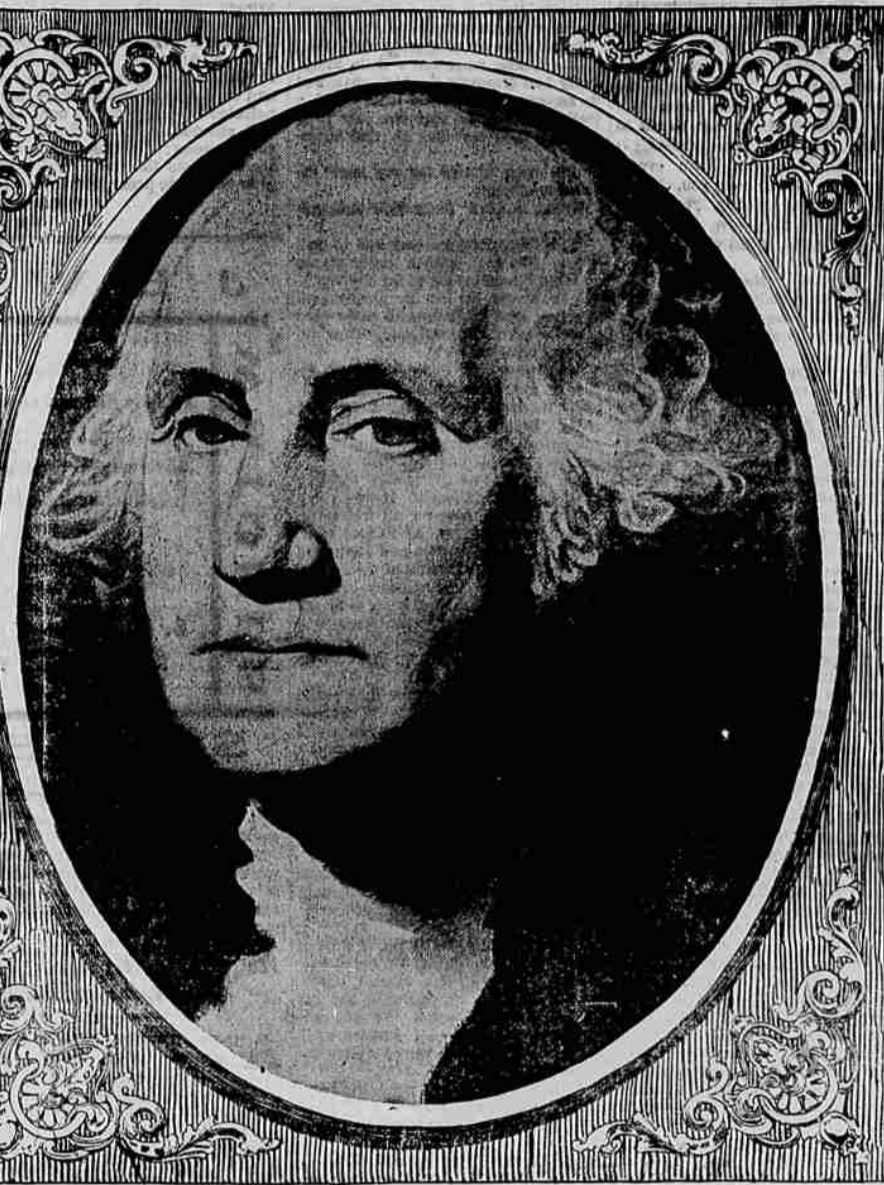
The heaviest storm of the season visited Southern Oregon on Sunday and Monday. For forty-eight hours rain fell almost incessantly. Bear creek became a rushing river, but so far as we have learned, did not do as much damage as last year.

The Central Point bridge was badly damaged by the flood.

The Southern Pacific southbound passenger was held up by a washout near Merlin and did not reach here until Tuesday morning. The northbound was blocked by slides in the Siskiyou at the same time and arrived here a short time before the southbound came in.

For Sale.

Three three-quarter bedsteads with springs, two mattresses, two children's. All in good condition. Will be sold very cheap. Enquire at THE MAIL office.



THE ATHENAEUM PORTRAIT OF WASHINGTON BY GILBERT STUART

A REMARKABLE DISCOVERY.

An Ashland Man Has a Divining Rod That Will Detect the Presence of Gold or Silver, No Matter How Deeply it is Buried.

D. T. Irwin, of Ashland, has been in town several days lately, demonstrating the capabilities of a divining rod in which he is interested. It is claimed that this appliance will indicate the presence of gold or silver, no matter what substance, or how much of it, intervenes.

Several years ago a watch was stolen from a roomer in one of Medford's lodging houses, and, owing to his being closely pursued, the robber dropped the timepiece into a vault back of the place where Helm's saloon now is. After several years the fellow was arrested on another charge and sent to the penitentiary. Among other things he confessed having committed the robbery above mentioned and told where the watch was. Mr. Irwin was induced to pass with his rod over the spot where this vault had been—it is now filled with earth and has been so for several years. As Mr. Irwin passed over the spot the rod dipped and he immediately said, "There is something here." Then he was told the story, and he declares that the watch can be found at that point.

A citizen standing near doubted the power of the rod and challenged Mr. Irwin to tell whether he had any gold or silver about him. The challenger wore an overcoat buttoned tightly. The divining rod was brought into play. It dipped toward the left side at first, but seemed to be more strongly attracted toward the right. Investigation showed that the subject carried a silver watch, while in his right hand trousers pocket was a purse containing several gold pieces. It is claimed that no other metal but silver or gold will affect this mechanism, and that it will infallibly detect the presence of these metals.

A Peculiar Accident.

Charles Meier, while working at his mine on Foothills creek, was the victim of a peculiar accident on Saturday, which might have cost him his life.

Meier had been in the habit of thawing giant powder in a can containing hot water, which is regarded as a reasonably safe way of handling the stuff. He had used the same can several times and on this occasion just as he poured the hot water into the partially empty can, the explosion came, blowing the can to pieces, and inflicting some painful injuries to Meier about the abdomen. There was no powder in the can, or near by and the supposition is that more or less nitro-glycerine had exuded from the powder heretofore thawed in the receptacle, and that the pouring of hot water upon it was sufficient to cause it to explode.

The injured man was brought to Medford and placed under the care of Dr. Carder, who reports that his patient is improving.

This is the third serious accident which has befallen Mr. Meier within the past three years. The first was a premature explosion of a blast, which filled various portions of Charlie's anatomy with particles of gravel, break his collar bone and otherwise bruising him up. The second time a revolver dropped from his pocket, and the charge lodged in his leg, and the third has just occurred.

Stockmen Meet.

The annual meeting of the Jackson County Stockmen's Association was held at Ashland on Saturday last, and was attended by about seventy-five members of the organization. Among the topics discussed was that of the brand book recently printed for the association, which it appears, was very unsatisfactory. A special meeting will be held in May to consider the printing of another book. Bids will be asked for and contract let for the printing at that time.

The annual election of officers resulted as follows: President, George Owens, re-elected; vice-president, Peter Barneburg; secretary, Fred Nell, re-elected; treasurer, Fort Hubbard, re-elected; executive committee, E. B. Barron, C. C. Taylor.

Hoyt's Tree Support.

There is no doubt but that the best and cheapest way to support your trees is in using the Hoyt Tree Support. They will last for years. The company will send samples free to orchardists. Notice their announcement in another column.

White corn wanted. Call at Ross Mill, Medford, Fridays or Saturdays. 21

STREET ECHOES.

Opinions of Some of Our Citizens—Serious and Otherwise

L. X. Swick, by letter from Monument, Oregon:—"Enclosed find etc., for subscription to THE MAIL. There are several parties here who have the Rogue river valley in view and I think they will be down there the coming summer."

R. B. Orr, by letter from Oakland, Calif.:—"Enclosed find subscription to THE MAIL. I have a good position now. Am head clerk in the grocery department in a very large department store here. The firm claims they have fifty departments under one roof." [Mr. Orr formerly resided in Medford.]

O. H. Price, by letter from Athena, Oregon:—"Friend Bliton, please find enclosed \$1.50 to pay for THE MAIL another year. I hope to be in Medford by the time my subscription expires. I am sorry I did not stay longer when I was there a few weeks ago, for it has been storming here ever since I returned—and I'm bound to get back to Medford again, not later than next fall. Regards to all the good people of Medford."

Mail Office Devil—"I'm lookin' for dat guy wot sent me dis Valentine, and der will be sumthin' doin' when I find him. Dont it fit? Dats de trouble, it fits too well. If de boss happens to see dat Valentine he'll take ter lookin' at my face an' hands once in a while, an' when it comes Saturday night my pay envelope will be full of bills for ink I've carried off on my countenance stead of de good old simlons dat makes de heart of my landlady glad."

C. C. Taylor:—"How's my silo experiment coming out? Well, the enallage is about all out and the silo has come down. No, I didn't tear it down, that big wind storm of last week did that for me. I had fed out most of the contents, and, the structure being pretty tall, it couldn't withstand the force of the wind. Will I rebuild it? I should say yes. I figure that it is the best and most economical way in the long run of putting up feed. Stock do fine on it. My cows have been giving their regular quota of milk all winter, and every hoof on the ranch is in good condition. The only trouble with my silo is there isn't enough of it. That's

the way the experiment came out, only it has quit being an experiment any more."

W. M. Colvig:—"Speaking about cold weather, I want to tell you that I experienced the limit while upon my recent trip to Detroit, Michigan. I remember the morning I went through Fargo, North Dakota, the thermometer was down to thirty degrees below zero. A Swede farmer who boarded the train there told me that three of his calves froze to death in his barn the night before. At Detroit the thermometer was twenty-five below. In front of the hotel at which I stopped in Detroit there stands a fountain from which the water is supposed to spurt from a large pipe fully twenty feet from the ground, but it didn't spurt when I was there. Instead of being water there was a huge column of ice, many feet in diameter. Scenes of that nature produced in me a longing for Southern Oregon. No, I fancy if I am to have much to do with an eastern winter I will insist upon taking it in homeopathic doses."

A. W. Sturgis:—"I was much interested in that story of big nuggets which appeared in THE MAIL a few weeks ago. Yes, I think you got about all the biggest ones. However, that article called to mind a circumstance which occurred in Josephine county in the early days, that apparently demonstrates the truth of the saying that 'gold is where you find it,' not where it should be. I was running a pack train from Brown town to Sailor Diggings in those days, and right at the summit of the Sucker creek divide there was a little flat, the soil of which was a peculiar red. No miner would ever have thought of prospecting such a place, but a couple of tenderfeet came along and sunk a hole in that flat. It was but a couple of feet to bedrock, and that bedrock was almost literally paved with gold. They took out I don't know how many thousand dollars from a piece of ground not more than thirty feet square, and then returned to the east. I stopped one day in going by there and watched them mine. They were ground sluicing and I could look down the sluice way and see the gold, not in flakes, but in great solid chunks. The peculiar part of it was that, although all the immediate vicinity was thoroughly prospected, not a color of gold could be found. How that gold got there, or where it came from has always been a mystery to me, and I have often thought about it."

Southern Oregon Mines.

The regular monthly clean up at the Opp mine near Jacksonville is reported to have been very satisfactory.

The sample of ore taken from the Grob drift in the Shorty Hope mine near Ashland for exhibit at the St. Louis Fair, has been assayed, giving results of \$35, \$44 and \$53 in round figures gold values of the ore per ton.

The famous Hammersly mine, in Jump-off-Joe district, is about to be reopened, after having lain idle for several years, pending settlement of litigation. Part of the equipment of the mine is said to be in good condition. The owners are now engaged in pumping the water out of the workings. F. H. Osgood, of Sattle, is at the head of the work.

Work has commenced on the famous Mountain Lion mine, and this great producer will soon be turning out its regular quota of gold. The mine is opened through seven tunnels and each one of them shows a rich body of ore averaging two feet wide and ranging in value from \$15 to \$500 per ton. Most of the work in the future will be done on the north end. The mine is well equipped with modern machinery for the reduction of the ore.

The Golden Drift Company, which is operating in the Dry Diggings district near Grants Pass, have been having a good run for the past few months. The ground worked carries considerable gold. By next season the company expects to have the dam across Rogue river completed and their pumping plant installed, when they will commence work in earnest. The "Dry Diggings" have long been known to be rich, but, as the name implies, lack of water has prevented extensive operations.

The Bagley Improvement Company, which is operating on Ward's creek, in the northern end of the county, is running two giants night and day, with a full force of men. The company has in contemplation the construction of a sawmill, with which to supply lumber for the various necessities of the mines. Also it is intended to construct a ditch leading from Evans creek over the divide to the head of Ward's creek, thus giving the company a pressure upon all parts of their holdings, which comprises almost all of Ward's creek, from its source to its mouth.

A sensational strike is reported from

the mountains of the Sixes region, an isolated, or comparatively isolated region on Sixes river, Curry county. A gravel bed or old channel has been uncovered by the Sixes Mining Company that is giving returns of from \$2 to \$4 a pan. It is believed that the whole bank, which lies at a depth of 20 feet on the bed rock, will pay \$20 a cubic yard. If this is true—in fact, if it gives but one-half or one-third this amount—it will far outweigh the richest diggings of the most fabulous Klondike bonanzas.

A new mining district has just been opened in Curry county, on the West Fork creek, thirty miles from Casson. A tunnel has been run a distance of 1200 feet on a quarter ledge by New York parties, under the supervision of O. C. Pollard, which shows high-grade gold ore. T. A. Pollard, who has been assistant on the property, came to Portland this week and to the Telegram said: "We opened a ledge of quartz from a few inches to two feet wide, which is worth \$40 to \$50 per ton. This ledge shows the entire length of the tunnel, and is very regular in its formation. The prospects for a good camp are very flattering."

OUR OBSERVER.

Various Views—Facts and Fancies—Ours and Others.

The world is not a bad world As some would like to make it; But whether good or whether bad Depends on how you take it.

A lady is a woman, but all women are not ladies.

The moon is like some men—it gets full on its last quarter.

Woman is a riddle; she keeps a man guessing, but he never gives her up.

Occasionally a man's religion and all his other property is in his wife's name.

No wonder some are tired of religion when they take it all in kangaroo jumps.

Amusements which you are undecided whether they are right or not had better be left alone.

I have recently seen it stated that although marriages may be made in Heaven, a lot of them are lived in hell and end in South Dakota.

Each evening at 6 the world hurries home, washes its face, combs its hair and sits down to eat. The rich man calls it his dinner; the poor man says it's supper.

It must be cold in New York state this winter. A woman left a lamp burning all night in the kitchen, and when she tried to blow it out in the morning found the flame frozen hard. She broke it off and threw it into the woodshed, where later it thawed out and set the shed on fire.

Recently one of our prominent farmers read an advertisement in a magazine that for \$1 a recipe would be mailed that would make hens lay, and after a few days this was what he received: "Tie a stout string around the hen's body, lay the bird on her side on a board, and fasten the string underneath. If it is thought desirable, a pillow may be placed under the hen's head."

A young man recently went to church with his best girl and he was happy. Both were quite good looking and modest. When the collection was taken the young man explored his pockets and whispered to his young lady: "I haven't a cent; I changed my pants." In the meantime the young lady had been searching her pockets and finding nothing, blushed a rosy red and stammered: "I'm in the same predicament."

Investigations growing out of the Chicago theater horror, disclose the fact that the so-called protection afforded by fire-proof curtains is mainly fraud. The asbestos curtain that hung in the Iroquois was consumed by the fire which caused the loss of nearly six hundred lives. Dealers testified that they sold three grades of curtains: "Fireproof asbestos," "real asbestos," and "asbestos." This recalls the story of the grocery keeper whose sign read as follows: "New-laid eggs, 50 cents; fresh eggs, 46 cents; good eggs, 42 cents; eggs, 40 cents."

Did you ever notice that a man will run as fast as he can to cross a track in front of a train? Then he will walk leisurely away. He seems to be all right, and probably is. A woman in a street car will open a satchel and take out a purse, take out a dime and close the purse, close the satchel and lock both ends. Then she will give the dime to the conductor, who will give her a nickel back. Then she will open the satchel and take out the purse, put in the nickel, close the purse, open the satchel and put in the purse, close the satchel and lock both ends. Then she will feel for the buckle at the back of her belt. That's a woman.

Once in a while a man shines out, a beacon light from an unexpected place, bright with a new thought, a new hope, a new discovery to lift men and brace them for the battle of life. Then the rushing world halts, and looking to this new star twinkling solitary in its narrow heaven, wonders. Then many say: "I know that chap. I used to play with him, I sat in school with him. He was a dull fellow." Funny world, is it not? Is the opinion of

THE OBSERVER.

Mass Convention.

A mass convention of the Socialist party of Jackson county will be held at Medford, on Saturday, February 27th, for the purpose of nominating a county ticket and transacting such other business as may properly come before the convention.

J. W. WILBY, chairman. E. P. HAMMOND, secretary.