

A LITTLE OF EVERYTHING

A shortage in the Maine spruce gum crop is reported. Otherwise the affairs of the nation seem to be going as smoothly as could be expected at this time.

You can't persuade the fireworks men that the \$15,000,000 which it is estimated was spent for fireworks for the celebration of Independence day was misapplied.

Modern transportation is the wonder of the world. The modern passenger engine, pulling a solid vestibule train weighing a million pounds at the rate of sixty miles an hour, is the height of achievement in land transportation. On the water, a passenger steamer seven hundred feet long and making nearly 25 miles an hour between New York and Liverpool, is an accomplished fact beyond the vision of a Jules Verne of fifty years ago.

Germany has a protective tariff on live stock to the extent that live beef on foot sells for 14 1/2 cents a pound and hogs 14 cents. As the average of cattle dress about one-half, beef in Germany must sell by the carcass at almost 30 cents a pound to merely even up the butcher that is, except for hides and offal values. Pork dressed about 60 per cent, therefore would have to sell about 22 1/2 cents a pound by the carcass, no profit being considered in either case. No wonder meat is considered a luxury in Germany.

According to the Pall Mall Gazette the Brazilian chamber of commerce has devoted the enormous sum of £400,000 as a prize to be given to the scientist who shall discover a really enduring method for the cure of cancer. An international committee is to be formed, consisting of two members of the medical academy in Rio Janeiro and of four eminent pathologists chosen from London, Paris and Rome. These six gentlemen will act as the jury in the case of awarding the prize.

The Westminster Gazette relates that an action was being tried before Lord Coleridge for damages for the death of a sheep dog, a winner of many prizes at bench shows and counsel for the defense was endeavoring to show that the dog was "bad his day" and that damages should be nominal. Lord Coleridge, however, was sweetly slumbering, and counsel felt the necessity for rousing him if possible. So, gradually raising his voice, he asked one of the plaintiff's witnesses, "Is it not your experience as an exhibitor that when an old dog has taken his place regularly on the bench for many years he gets sleepy and past his work?" The laughter that followed had the desired effect.

THE ORIGINAL.

Foley & Co., Chicago, originated Honey and Tar as a throat and lung remedy, and on account of the great merit and popularity of Foley's Honey and Tar many imitations are offered for the genuine. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar and refuse any substitute offered as no other preparation will give the same satisfaction. It is mildly laxative. It contains no opiates and is safest for children and delicate persons.

Klamath County News.

From Klamath Express.

The log boom at Akeley's mill broke loose during the high wind Sunday and 125,000 feet of logs floated down the river. They were recovered with the aid of the launch Ewanna, Monday.

The Carmody ranch, northeast of the Ankeny and Central ranch, that had escheated to the state, was sold by the sheriff Saturday. Frank Ankeny bought eighty acres at \$12.50 per acre and S. T. Summers 100 acres at \$7.00 per acre.

Nelson Dunn, a resident of Langell Valley, died on Wednesday last, of pneumonia, after a brief illness of thirty-two years. He leaves a wife and one child to mourn his loss. The funeral occurred at 3 o'clock on Friday, the burial being made in the Bonanza cemetery.

A forest fire is still raging in the pine woods northwest of Yonka valley, and much valuable timber is being sacrificed to the flames. A report has it that the fire was set out by a householder near the site of the old Cromackham mill, and it has already burned over some thousands of acres. It seems to be spreading in several directions.

Ed. Bloomingscamp, who went through here last week with a flock of 4500 mutton sheep, says the coyotes of this valley are the most familar ones he ever met. While the flock was kept over night on the hills near Dairy corral came within fifty feet of the camp and killed three sheep. When the herders awoke next morning the brutes were chewing away at the carcasses very unconcernedly. They were entirely too tame to suit him.

As near as we can find out \$10,000 has been invested by Klamath Falls and Klamath county people in the Mexican Rubber Company, whose agent was there here sometime ago, and who sold Dave Edler \$10,000 worth of Lakeview, taking the latter's note for that amount and disposing of the

note the following day for \$9,000. The scheme looks suspicious. How one of our bankers and one of our solid merchants could be induced to invest in rubber is more than we can figure out. As we said some time ago Klamath Falls, as she prospers, is going to be full of confidence and sure thing men, and it would be well for our suckers to "look a leetle out."

As the editor was sitting in his sanctum at 5:10 Friday afternoon he heard a shrill female voice cry "fire, fire!" Running out onto the street and in the direction of the alarm, he perceived the cloth awning on the side porch of the residence of Alex. Martin, Jr., on fire. The fire companies responded quickly but their services were not needed, as the fire was put out by Jack Kimball dashing a bucket of water on the burning cloth. Jerry, the ingenious son of Alex, had been experimenting with the electric wires in trying to make an arc light. He had fastened the two exposed ends of the wire close together when the "juice" came on, about 5 o'clock, the pieces were fused together and formed a short circuit, which caused the fire.

Klamath Falls Republic.

Wm. Penning, wife and child, of Medford, arrived in the city Tuesday evening and will visit Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Engle, of the Klamath Hotel.

Capt. O. C. Applegate, of the Grand Round Agency, arrived in the city Sunday evening. Mr. Applegate will remain in the county several weeks. His family is now living at Eugene.

Henry Sout last week sold to Mart Real and Frank Sutton, of Ashland, a Lost river ranch, consisting of 550 acres, also fifty head of cattle, six head of horses and all farming implements. The price paid was \$15,150.

Claud Kirkpatrick came in Tuesday from Pokokama with a new planer, stickler and other machinery for a saw and door factory, which Erickson & Son are erecting on the property recently purchased in the bluffs addition. The plant will be run by steam power.

Klamath county has another new town. The plan for the town of Clinton was filed and approved by the county commissioners at their adjourned meeting Saturday. The new town is located on the south bank of Lost river and directly opposite the town of Merrill, in the southern part of the county. In reality it is only an addition to Merrill, but on account of the streets not conforming to those in Merrill, according to one new law, it was found necessary to plat it as a separate town. The town consists of eleven blocks, one of which is not subdivided, and contains 72 lots 0x120 feet. The streets are 80 feet wide. The town was platted by Clinton D. Van Brimmer and his wife.

A petition is being circulated this week and is being generally signed by the business men of this city, which will be presented at the next regular meeting of the city council on the first Monday in next month. The petition asks that the franchise for a telephone company be granted by the council and that the original ordinance be passed without any change or amendment. It is a case of conjecture as to what effect this petition will have on the action of the city council in regard to the telephone franchise. At their last meeting the majority of the members expressed themselves opposed to the ordinance in its present form.

Consumptives Made Comfortable.

Incipient consumption is cured by Foley's Honey and Tar, but we do not hold out false hopes to consumptives by claiming that it will cure direct disease in the advanced stages; but if the lungs are not too far gone Foley's Honey and Tar will effect a cure, as it stops the racking cough and soothes the inflamed air passages giving them a chance to heal, and even in the advanced stages it affords great comfort and relief. A. A. Heron, of Finch, Ark., writes: "Foley's Honey and Tar is the best preparation for coughs and lung trouble. I know that it has cured consumption in the first stages." Sold by Medford Pharmacy.

An Unmarried Widow.

It would appear that the standard of happiness of at least one African widow in Manhattan had reached high water mark, judging by this advertisement published a few days ago:

Widow, colored, age 31, with high school training, vocalist, excellent cook, desires a husband same age or younger, who is extremely fair, clean, sober, moral and never been married. Address WIDOW.

The following personal, printed in a metropolitan newspaper the other day deserves a class by itself:

A European gentleman wishes to meet an American who is the typical daughter of all that is most admirable in our age. She should be of the bold frankness and understanding, the enthusiasm of expectation, the merry cheerfulness of sympathy, the perpetual and physical absence of those of tomorrow, the worldly independence of this optimist must be duplicated; view, matrimony.

—New York Press.

It makes no difference how long you have been sick, if you are troubled with indigestion, constipation, liver and kidney troubles, Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will make you well. 35 cents. Dr. Hinkle's drug store, Central Point.

Bowser Rents A Bungalow

He Decides to Take Possession of It After Interview With an Agent.

HAS PLEASANT DREAMS

Makes a Journey to the Spot Designated and There Meets a Disappointment.

(Copyright, 1906, by R. B. McClure.)

HERE was suppressed excitement in Mr. Bowser's look and gait as he reached home the other evening, and Mrs. Bowser had scarcely smiled a welcome when he exclaimed:

"By George, but I've struck it this time!"

"Do you mean that you've bought a new milk cow?"

"No, I don't mean anything of the kind! I mean that I've got a place on the seashore where we can put in four or five weeks this summer. You know, we were talking about it the other evening."

"But you said we'd stay home."

"Never mind what I said. I didn't know of this place then. Say, I've got a daisy of a place, and we'll put in the best vacation we ever had."

"Well, tell me all about it."

"We rode out fifteen miles on the steam cars and are then within half a mile of the beach and the bungalow—no malaria, no mosquitoes, no sun-



A BUNGALOW AT THEIR END OF THE LINE.

scorches of any sort. Two sides of the bungalow face the ocean, and the life giving ozone is whirling her up for us day and night. There are fishing, clamming and boating, and great big lobsters crawl up out of the water and beg to be chucked into a basket."

"But they are not ready to be!"

"If they are not we can soon boil them. There are oysters, too, whole lots of them, waiting for us. Think of oysters, clams, fish and lobsters right fresh from the water, instead of being carried all over the country for a month. Yum, yum—but I can hardly wait."

"And who told you of the place?" asked Mrs. Bowser.

"Followed dropped into the office today. The rentling is in his hands. You'll imagine, just as I did, that a place of the sort rents for about \$50 a month, but what do you suppose his price was to me. I paying a month in advance?"

"Ten dollars less, perhaps."

"Only \$20 a month. It's cheaper than a farmer's house. He's got some of them, waiting for us. Think of oysters, clams, fish and lobsters right fresh from the water, instead of being carried all over the country for a month. Yum, yum—but I can hardly wait."

"But what is a bungalow?"

"A bungalow? You don't know what a bungalow is? A bungalow, my dear, is a—a—"

"A what?"

"Well, it's a house of some kind, but just now I can't exactly describe it. He said it had all the modern conveniences and no fault could be found with it. It was occupied by a millionaire's family last year, and his wife gained over a hundred pounds of flesh. Why don't you swing your hat and cheer?"

"I think I'll wait until I have seen it."

"There you go. Always croaking like some old raven. Do you suppose the man would have come to me if the place hadn't been all right? Of course not. Men don't go around lying about bungalows. Besides, I am going out there in the morning and look the place over. He said that one or two window panes might have been broken during the gales of winter, but he'd pay for all repairs. By John, woman, I tell you we are in great luck. You wait till I get back and tell you all about it, and you'll fairly taste lobster salad!"

The subject was dropped at intervals during the evening, but never for long, and when bedtime came Mr. Bowser was so excited that it was two hours before he could sleep. Then he looked his fingers behind his neck and dreamed of crabbing and clamming and gathering in barrels of oysters, and still in his dreams he caught a whale in a bear trap and in getting him ashore fell out of bed with a crash that shook the house.

"If bungalows are going to affect you this way you'd better drop 'em," child Mrs. Bowser.

"Say," he replied, "I forgot to tell you that the fellow said a drove of whales came along the shore twice a day and that it was the easiest thing in the world to catch one and try out fifty barrels of oil. I wish I had thought to look at the market report and see what whale oil is selling at."

Mr. Bowser was up an hour earlier than usual, and by 3 o'clock he had finished breakfast and was ready to go. Mrs. Bowser expressed the hope that he wouldn't be disappointed in his bungalow and its surroundings, and he confidently replied:

"No fear of that. We have got a good thing and needn't doubt it. I'll take pencil and paper and jot down a few memoranda. If I find a telephone out there I may call you up."

With that he was off. On the way out in the cars he met an old farmer who looked as if he knew all about bungalows and seashores, and he was asked if he knew where Ocean Breeze Hill was.

"Yes, I've been there two or three times," was the answer.

"I've rented the Dancing Wave bungalow for the season," observed Mr. Bowser.

The old man gave Mr. Bowser a more careful looking over and then leaned back and laughed heartily.

"What the devil is the matter?"

"Nothing."

"Then what are you yawning like a jackass for?"

"I was thinkin' of sunthin' that happened about twenty years ago. No offense, stranger. Goin' to Ocean Breeze Hill, are you?"

"I said I was," suitably replied Mr. Bowser.

"Want you git off at the next stop and follow the highway. You won't have far to walk. Ha, ha, ha!"

"Yawning again, are you?" was shouted at him as he made for the car ahead, but he neither turned about nor answered.

When the station of Ocean Breeze was called out Mr. Bowser dropped off. The ocean breeze hit him fair between the eyes as he did so. Then it hit him in the back of his head as he stood and looked at the weather beaten and half completed station. Then it whistled about his ears as he took the road leading down to the beach. There was a landscape made up of stunted bushes and sand, and he looked in vain for bungalows. When he finally stood on a sand hill overlooking the sea the only building of any sort in sight was a tumble-down shanty which might have sheltered some dago workmen once upon a time. A farmer was gathering seaweed near it and piling the stuff on a wagon, and Mr. Bowser approached and asked:

"Can you tell me if this is the place called Ocean Breeze?"

"Yes, sir, this is the place."

"But where are all the bungalows?"

"The bungle what?"

"The bungalows. Didn't you ever hear of a bungalow?"

"I guess I have, but I've forgotten whether they live in the water or on land."

"A bungalow is a house—a sort of house—a seashore villa, if you will," was explained.

"Oh, I see. Well, that buildin' there is the only one for five miles along here. You may call it a bungalow if you want to, but we call it an old shed."

"But I rented a bungalow here for the summer."

"Then move in. I hain't preventin' you."

"But there is no bungalow here."

"Then you've been took in and made a fool of. As many as ten people come down here last summer lookin' for bungalows, but that one was all they found."

"I say I've been lied to and swindled!" shouted Mr. Bowser as he stamped around.

"Sort of an Uncle Remsen, eh? I thought they all lived out in the country."

Mr. Bowser looked the old man over and believed he could lick him in three minutes by the watch, but he couldn't figure that that would help him any. The farmer told him where a telephone was to be found, and when he had walked a mile and a half and got good and mad Mrs. Bowser, the cook and the cat heard a ring at their end of the line and then a voice saying:

"No Ocean Breeze, no bungalows, no clams, oysters and fish! Woman, your fine Italian hand is in this! Beware and trouble! When I come, a terrible revenge will be mine! Soiah."

—M. QUAD.

Full of Tragic Meaning.

are these lines from J. H. Simmons, of Cayce, Ia. Think what might have resulted from his terrible cough if he had not taken the medicine about which he writes: "I had a fearful cough, that disturbed my night's rest. I tried everything, but nothing would relieve it, until I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which completely cured me." Instantly relieves and permanently cures all throat and lung diseases; prevents grip and pneumonia. At Chas. Strang's drugstore; guaranteed; 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Young Arablan is Sentenced to Prison

Stockton, Cal., June 2.—Elmer St. Claire, an educated young Arablan, pleaded guilty to burglary in the second degree and was yesterday sentenced by Judge Smith to five years in San Quentin. He has relatives in New York and is well connected. Though a full-blooded Arablan, his English is perfect.

Don't Borrow Trouble.

It is a bad habit to borrow anything, but the worse thing you can possibly borrow is trouble. When sick, sore, heavy, weary and worn out by the pains and poisons of dyspepsia, biliousness, Bright's disease, and similar internal disorders, don't sit down and brood over your symptoms, but fly for relief to Electric Bitters. Here you will find sure and permanent relief. Forgetfulness of all your troubles, and your body will not be burdened by a load of debt disease. At Chas. Strang's drug store. Price 50c. Guaranteed.

Big Price for Seat on Stock Exchange.

New York, June 2.—All records of prices of stock exchange seats have been broken by the sale of a seat for \$33,000, which with one initiation fee, makes the price \$34,000. The seat is said to have been bought by Frank W. Graves, formerly a financial writer on a New York paper.

HOLLISTER'S Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets

A Bary Medicine for Bary People. Brings Golden Health and Newborn Vigor. A specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Pimples, Eczema, Impure Blood, Rheumatism, Headache, Backache, and all other ailments. It's Rocky Mountain Tea in tablet form. 35 cents a box. Genuine made by Hollister's Tea Company, Medford, Ore.

COLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLON PEOPLE

Dr. Hinkle, Central Point, Oregon

TIGER HUNTING.

Having the Fierce Animals by Limiting a Monkey.

To call a tiger the proceeding was as follows: The milk, having first ascertained that a tiger was in the neighborhood, would climb into a well branch, leafy tree situated near where he supposed the tiger to be, and after hiding himself among the branches as best he could would commence to imitate the chattering of a monkey and break and drop twice in the way that monkeys do.

Then he would let fall to the ground a bundle of rag weighted so that the third when it struck the ground would sound as if a baby monkey had tumbled down from the tree, and at the same time would imitate the supposed baby monkey cries. This would be the supreme moment, for if a tiger were near it would often spring out in the hope of snapping up such a dainty morsel as a young monkey, and then a bullet from the gun of the hidden milk might find its billet in the tiger's body.

By this means the milk was said to have killed a considerable number of tigers, and certainly the man's power of mimicry was wonderfully good.

The call for deer was of an entirely different nature, the sound imitated being the cry of a fawn, and as this cry sometimes attracted tigers, too, it had to be adopted with caution, because it was used only in open grass land, from which the caller would not have had much chance to escape were a tiger suddenly to put in an appearance.—London Field.

Market Report

The following are the prices paid by our merchants this week for farm products. This list will be changed each week as prices change:

Wheat	58c
Oats	40c
Barley	42c
Flour	\$2.00 per 100 lbs
Butter	30c
Eggs	\$2.00 per 100 lbs
Potatoes	\$1.00 per 100 lbs
Beans, white dry, per lb	4c
Beans, red dry, per lb	4c
Beans, per lb	11c
Ham, per lb	12c
Shoulders, per lb	9c
Lard, per lb	10c
Hogs, live, per lb	14 to 15c
Beef, live, per lb	2 to 2 1/2c
Mutton, per lb	30c

Ponderous Hand.

Handed was very large, weighing over 200 pounds. His figure was unwieldy and he rolled from side to side as he walked. His hands were so thick and ponderous that people wondered how he could play the harpsichord or organ at all. His face was red and coarse, with a long nose, thick lower lip and full chin with a dimple in it. His eyes were prominent and eyebrows very full. He was a monstrous eater and at times drank heavily. His conceit was stupendous, and he always entertained the idea that there was no music to be compared to his own. He was boorish in manner, quick in temper, and when irritated would sometimes give utterance to a robust oath in the German language. His contemporaries said he looked like a porter.

Orange Trees.

An orange grove in full bearing is one of the most delightful sights the eye can witness. The trees are a beautiful shape if left as nature made them. The limbs come nearly to the ground, so close that an orange picker goes under the tree flat on his back and often cuts 100 oranges from the tree before he comes out. Oranges are never picked, but are cut off with shears having a spring between the handles. An orange that has no stem on it is considered a "rill" and is not packed by a first-class packer.

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Sour Stomach

No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour risings, and catarrh of the stomach are all due to indigestion. Kodol cures indigestion. This new discovery represents the natural juices of digestion as they exist in a healthy stomach, combined with the greatest known tonic and reconstructive properties. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure does not only cure indigestion and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy cures all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membranes lining the stomach.

Mr. S. S. Ball, of Ravenswood, W. Va., says: "I was troubled with sour stomach for twenty years. Kodol cured me and we are now using it in our family."

Kodol Digests What You Eat.

Bottles only \$1.00. Size holding 2 1/2 times the size, which sells for 50 cents.

Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., CHICAGO

For Sale by Chas. Strang

Add That's a Fact.

"George, dear," said the fair maid who was new to the game, "when the man with the wire toilet mask says 'Play ball' what does he mean?"

"When certain terms are engaged in the contest," answered George, "it means that he is somewhat sarcastic."

A True Genius.

"Failed, did he?"

"Yes. Liabilities were half a million."

"Goodness! What are his assets?"

"Not a cent."

"And yet you denied that he possessed true financial genius?"—Cleveland Leader.

Not a Consistent Yearner.

"Billings says that he yearns to be a barefoot boy again."

"So do I," said Mr. Dustin Stax.

"But only for a minute, so that I could enjoy the satisfaction of writing a check for all the shoes I wanted."—Washington Star.

The Fool and His Money.

Joseph—Do you believe all this, Art? That about men buying wives?

Arthur—Oh, I expect so. Some men will buy anything.—Tatler.

Must Make the Dough.

The principles of baking may be to him like Greek. At making pastries he's no doubt. Excelled by woman, woe betide. The mysteries of pie crust. Of bread and cake and rolls To him may be unfathomed. As are those of the poles. And yet, despite this fact, 'tis true, As all the world must know, In every walk of life it takes A man to make the "dough."

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H. E. MORRISON, M. D., MEDFORD, OREGON.

Office—Room 8, Palm-Neidermeyer Block. Residence—Corner South C and Ninth streets.

A. S. BLTON, U. S. COMMISSIONER, DISTRICT OF OREGON.

Homestead and Timber Land claims and proofs made. Testimony taken in and out of court cases.

Office with Medford Mail Medford, Oregon.

I. D. PHIPPS, D. D. S., DENTIST.

Office in Adkins Block, adjoining Haskins Drug Store Medford, Oregon.

G. W. STEPHENSON, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND OPTICIAN.

Office—Room 6, Adkins block. Calls promptly attended day or night. Phone 661. Medford, Oregon.

J. T. JONES, COUNTY SURVEYOR.

Any or all kinds of Surveying promptly done. The County Surveyor can give you the only legal work Medford, Oregon.

B. PICKEL, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office—11 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 3 p. m. X-Ray Laboratory—Examinations \$2.50 to \$5.00. Office Haskins Block, Medford, Oregon.

C. E. TULL, VETERINARY SURGEON.

Veterinary Dentistry a Specialty. All orders promptly filled day or night. OFFICE at Union Station, Medford, Or.

H. E. ANKNEY, J. E. ENYART, U. L. DAVIS, W. B. JACKSON, Cashier, Asst. Cashier.

The Medford Bank, Medford, Oregon.

Capital and Surplus, \$550,000.

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES TO RENT.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court for the County of Jackson, State of Oregon.

Zelma Goodell, Plaintiff.

VS.

Evart Goodell, Defendant.

To Evart Goodell, the above named defendant in the case of THE STATE OF OREGON vs. Zelma Goodell, et al., in and to the above