BEQUESTS OF HEARTS.

The Dying Wish of Bruce and the Fate of Douglas.

Bequests of hearts have been by no means uncommon. Richard Coeur de Lion bequeathed his heart to the canons of Rouen cathedral, and in July, 1838, this remarkable relic was once again brought to light after the lapse of six centuries. The heart, which is said to have been surprisingly large, was inclosed in boxes of lead and silver and withered, as it was described, to the semblance of a fated leaf.

Bruce's heart was by his dying wish intrusted to Douglas to fulfill a vow which he had been unable to execute in person of visiting the sepulcher of Christ. Douglas, "tender and true," promised to fulfill his sovereign's last request and after Bruce's death, having received the heart inclosed in a casket of gold, set forth upon his mission. Proceeding to Spain, however, he fell in the thick of a fight with the Moors, having previous to his final charge cast the heart of Bruce from his breast, when he carried it into the ranks of the infidels, crying, "Onward as thou wert wont; Douglas will follow thee!" Bruce's heart was afterward recovered by Sir Simon Lockhart, by whom it was brought to Scotland and buried along with the bones of Douglas in the abbey of Melrose. When the remains of Bruce were disinterred at Dunfermline in 1819 the breastbone was found sawed through so as to permit of the removal of the heart.

DIED WITH HIS CHUM.

A Deed of Heroism That Stirred an Entire Army.

In the reminiscences of General Sir Evelyn Wood, himself a brave English soldier, a touching instance of courage and self sacrifice is given. One June day in 1885 a detachment of English marines was crossing the Woronzow road under fire from the Russian batteries. All of the men reached shelter in the trenches except a seaman, John Blewitt. As he was running a terrific roar was heard. His mates knew the voice of a huge cannon, the terror of the army, and yelled:

"Look out! It is Whistling Dick!"

But at the moment Blewitt was struck by the enormous mass of iron on the knees and thrown to the ground. He called to his special chum:

"Oh, Welch, save me!"

The fuse was hissing, but Stephen Welch ran out of the trenches and, seizing the great shell, tried to roll it off his comrade.

It exploded with such terrific force that not an atom of the bodies of Blewitt and Welch was found. Even in that time when each hour had its excitement this deed of heroism stirred the whole English army. One of the officers searched out Welch's old mother in her poor home and undertook her support while she lived, and the story of his death helped his comrades to nobler conceptions of a soldier's duty.

The Lavish Jenkins.

In October, 1880, a religiously minded Buckinghamshire farmer named Jenkins brought his firstborn to the parish church to be christened, and this was to be the name: Abel Benjamin Caleb Daniel Ezra Felix Gabriel Haggai Isaac Jacob Kish Levi Manoah Nehemiah Obdiah Peter Quartus Rechab Samuel Tobiah Uzziel Vaniah Word Xystus Zechariah. It will be observed that the names are all arranged in alphabetical order and are as far as possible selected from Scripture. It was only with the very greatest difficulty that the clergyman dissuaded Mr. Jenkins from doing the lasting wrong to his child that he had unwittingly devised, but eventually it was decided to christen the boy simply Abel.—Chambers' Journal.

Handy Feat.

Mr. Nolan's description of an acrobatic performance was clear enough to any listener, although his excitement over it led his tongue, as usual, into unfrequented mazes of speech.

"He was a wonderful man, that man was," said Mr. Nolan to his audience. "You'd see him go up a ladder wid the end of it up in the air and the bottom of it resting on a kind of a sofa pillier, an' you'd say, 'There's a man going to his death.'

"But was he? Not a bit of it! Anny man that can get such a foothold on the air wid his hands and be as handy wid his feet as a monkey there's no fear for him!"—Youth's Companion.

The Ameni of marriage is always a baby. Without it, wedlock is a summer field that never blooms, a flower that never buds, a night without stars, a sermon without a benediction, a prayer without an Amen. There never was a husband worthy of the name, who did not aspire to be the father and the grandfather of healthy, capable children, to hand down his name and the fortune accumulated by the sweat of his brow, from generation to generation. There never was a wife fit to bear that noble title, who did not wish to wear womanhood's most glorious crown, the sceptre of motherhood. Thousands of wedded couples, otherwise happy, fall short of wedlock's greatest happiness because they are childless. In the majority of cases, this is because the wife, through ignorance or neglect, suffers from weakness and disease of the organs distinctly feminine. For women who suffer in this way there is one great medicine that does not fail to accomplish its purpose. It is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It acts directly on the delicate organs concerned and makes them strong, healthy, vigorous and virile. It allays inflammation, heals ulceration, soothes pain and tones the shattered nerves. It fits for wifehood and motherhood. It quickens and vitalizes the distinctly feminine organism. It banishes the maladies of the expectant months and makes baby's introduction to the world easy and almost painless. It insures the little new-comer's health and nourishment in plenty. It is the best supportive tonic for nursing mothers.

Mrs. Jennie Parks, of Marshall, Spokane Co., Wash., writes: "I am glad to tell of the good results of your great medicine—Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It gives me strength. I have no tired feeling and my baby is the picture of health. I feel better than I have in ten years."

In cases of constipation Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets should be used as an adjunct to "Favorite Prescription." They are extremely simple, perfectly natural and insure prompt and permanent relief.

Subscribe for THE MAIL.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

Novelty is a delusion and a snare that often results in evasion and a swear.

With the passing of every dimple there comes a new wrinkle.

There is some difference between saying what you think and thinking what you say.

As a general thing a salary is something that one man is trying to keep down, another is trying to get raised, and a woman is having no difficulty in spending.

A shopkeeper never inquires into the pedigree of the money that comes around trying to break into his cash register.

Memory is the fag end of things that have happened to you.

Eggs are beginning to take on a cold and distant air.

The most remarkable thing about some visitors is their staying qualities.

It is impossible to keep a good man down, even though the elevator is not running.

Some people expect a tramp to buy a house and lot and start himself in business with an ordinary sized nickel.

Some people strive to adapt themselves to circumstances to such a degree that they cease to have any backbone at all.

Musicians are not necessarily affected people because they have a lot of airs.

Where Is He?

The poets have sung of the fat pumpkin pie
That tickles their palates keen;
They have sung of the joys that in angling lie;
They have sung of the summer serene;
They have sung of the beauty of wind kissed hills,
Of the river that winds away,
Of the rapture that pulses and throbs and thrills
When they sail, on a summer's day.

They have sung the song of the country girl,
With her strong and wholesome face,
With her eyes aglow and her hair awhirl
In a madcap merry race,
And eke the girl of the boulevard
For their songs have been a theme,
For she is declared by each moonstruck bard
To be a most beautiful dream.

They have sung the song of their meerschaum pipes;
They have sung of their cigarettes;
They have mournfully sung of the convict's stripes;
They have sung of their heavy debts;
They have sung of their many hopes and dreams;
They have sung of their landlord's ire;
They have sung the song of the wondrous schemes
They have schemed by their dying fire.

They have sung of the charms of their sweethearts dear;
They have sung of their mothers and wives;
They have sung of the boyhood vision clear
That in their hearts survives.
But where is the poet with humor keen,
With courage without a flaw,
Who has ever come out and with voice serene
E'er has sung of his mother-in-law?

By Way of Caution.

"Don't be a knocker, Willie. I suppose you know what people who live in glass houses shouldn't do."

"No, but I know what they should do."

"What they should do?"

"Yes; pull down the blinds."

Rubbing It In.

"I hear Miss Bonds has rejected him."

"Yes; she turned him down cold."

"Did he feel bad about it?"

"No, he didn't mind it so much, but he was sore when her father sent him a bill for gas."

New Simile.

Now when a friend is down in luck
We'll say to him, "Old pal,
You got it where the Isthmus
Will soon get the canal."

What He Couldn't Have.

"I didn't know he was struck on May."

"He wasn't until he found she was engaged to another fellow."

Self Heating.

"He can't read his own writing when it gets cold."

"But he only writes love letters, and they never get cold."

Not So Warm.

He hadn't any overcoat.
His new one wasn't bought
Because he hadn't any funds,
So he was wrapped in thought.

A Grim Tragedy.

is daily enacted in thousands of homes, as Death claims, in each one, another victim of Consuption or Pneumoia. But when Coughs and Colds are properly treated, the tradegy is averted. F. G. Huntley, of Oaklandon, Ind., writes: "My wife had the consumption and three doctors gave her up. Finally she took Dr. Knig's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which cured her, and today she is well and strong." It kills the germs of all diseases. One dose relieves. Guaranteed at 50c and $1.00 by Chas. Strang, druggist. Trial bottle free.

MAN EATERS IN INDIA.

The Sort of Tigers That Hunt Po Human Game.

The "man eater" is the jungle night mare of India, and numerous are the theories to account for its abnormal appetite. Commonly it is said to be an old tiger which has found game too difficult to bring down, or a sickly tiger which has resorted to man killing in its weakness as the easier method. The consensus of opinion among experienced hunters and observers is however, that a man eater is an ex cattle killer which in conflict with herdsmen, who are often quite brave in defense of their cattle, has discovered how much less work it is to kill a man than cattle, for the cattle killer is usually fat and lazy. Nothing has been found, so far as I have discovered, to suggest appetite for human flesh as the impelling motive, or that man eaters reject all flesh not human, or that the cubs of a man killing tigress inherit the man killing propensity. Rather is it a case of contempt for man bred of familiarity, and more often the lust lays hold of the tigress, very likely because in foraging for her cubs (as she does until they begin to hunt for themselves at seven months) and in their defense she has come more frequently in contact with man, or it may be because the female is more numerous than the male or because by nature the slyer and more vicious.—Exchange.

WILD DOGS OF ASIA.

Fierce Animals That Pursue and Kill Bears and Tigers.

The quality of courage possessed by hunting dogs of Asia appears in a marked difference of habit from that noticeable in all other carnivorous beasts. As a rule, each ferocious animal has its natural and favorite prey, which may vary in different localities, but is in each case the easiest and most profitable victim. Tigers, for instance, are cattle slayers or deer killers, just as cattle or deer happen to be most abundant in their district.

Leopards prey on goats, sheep and, when they can get them, on tame dogs; wolves on sheep and cattle, stoats or rabbits and hares, and weasels on rats and mice. But, though the jungles which they visit abound in defenseless animals, the wild dog does not limit his attacks to these. The packs deliberately pursue and destroy the black and Himalayan bears and the tigers, affording perhaps the only instance in which one carnivorous species deliberately sets itself to hunt down and destroy another. From their rarity, the uninhabited nature of the jungles which they haunt and their habit of hunting at night—which a probable suggestion makes the basis of the early legends of the demon hunter and "holloquin" at a time when the "red dogs" still remained in Europe—observations of their habits are rare.—London Spectator.

GETTING OUT OF BED.

Take Your Time About It and Don't Shock Your System.

Don't jump up the first thing your eyes are open. Remember that while you sleep the vital organs are at rest. The vitality is lowered and the circulation not so strong. A sudden spring out of bed is a shock to these organs, especially to the heart, as it starts to pumping blood suddenly.

Take your time in getting up. Yawn and stretch; wake up slowly; give the vital organs a chance to resume their work gradually.

Notice how a baby wakes up. It stretches its arms and legs, rubs its eyes and yawns and wakes up slowly. Watch a kitten wake up. First it stretches out one leg, then another, rubs its face, rolls over and stretches the whole body. The birds do not wake up and fly as soon as their eyes are open. They shake out their wings and stretch their legs, waking up slowly. This is the natural way to wake up. Don't jump up suddenly, don't be in such a hurry, but stretch and yawn and yawn and stretch. Stretch the arms and the legs; stretch the whole body. A good yawn and stretch is better even than a cold bath. It will get you thoroughly awake, and then you will enjoy the bath all the more.—Medical Talk.

Collar as a Verb.

The verb "collar" has long been used transitively, meaning to "seize or take hold of a person by the collar; more loosely, to capture." The verb was thus employed early in the seventeenth century. Steele, in the Guardian, No. 84, wrote, "If you advised him not to collar any man." Other instances are: Gentleman's Magazine, 1762, "His lordship collared the footman who threw it," and Marryat's sentence in "Peter Simple," "He was collared by two French soldiers."

The Laughless Englishman.

The English seem to recognize and enjoy their reputation for stolidity and taciturnity. The London Globe quotes an American asking a waiter in a restaurant:

"Doesn't any one ever laugh here?"

"Yes, sir," replied the waiter. "Sometimes we have complaints about it."

An Eternal Puzzle.

"Is my hat on straight?" she asked him.

He looked at her headgear in dumb amazement.

"I dunno," he answered. "When it's straight it looks crooked, and when it's crooked it looks straight."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Agony.

The Duties—Hand heavy night at the hour of midnight the ghost happears and groans and wrings its hands. Tourist—Ah, must have died in the cucumber season.—London Tit-Bits.

Sickening, Shivering Fits.

of Ague and Maria, can be relieved and cured with Electric Bitters. This is a pure, tonic medicine; of especial benefit in marlaria, for its exerts a true curative influence on the diseases driving it entirely out of the system It is much to be preferred to Quinine having none of this drug's bad after effects. E. S. Munday, of Henrietta, Tex., writes "My brother was very low with malarial fever and jaundice, till he took Electric Bitters, which saved his life. At Chas. Strang's drug store; price 50c, guaranteed.

WHAT'S THE USE?

As adown the world we travel,
Walking on the grass or gravel,
Trying problems to unravel
That are knotty and abstruse,
Oft we pause to sigh and wonder
Why in Halifax or thunder
We must bump along and blunder,
And we murmur, "What's the use?"

Schemes that seemed like easy money,
Full of peaches, cream and honey,
Work out backwards, wrong or funny,
Leaving us to hold the sack.
Girls who set our heads a-spinning,
Pleasures ere they play the inning,
Dollars that were hard of winning,
Go away and don't come back.

Call of the Crops.

Some people might not be able to see the relation between good crops and a scarcity of teachers, but it is there, and it is the marriage relation.

It is when the crops are good that the young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love if he is in the country and the schoolma'am is great on reciprocity. So they talk it over with the old folks, and it is decided that the farm would look much more finished if there was a snug little house on the west eighty, and that is all there is to it except paying the preacher and shooting salt into a few of the misguided neighbors who haven't outgrown the charivari habit.

When the pathetic faces of the little children who are needing an education appeal to the schoolma'am she hears the call of duty, but the call of the young man is much more appealing when the crops are good.

Too Strong For Him.

"I took three bottles of your medicine, and I feel like a new woman," read the patent medicine testimonial.

"John," she said in a shrill, piping voice, "I think this is exactly what I need. I have been feeling bad for quite a spell back, and the lady was symptomated just exactly as I feel. I believe I will try three bottles and see if it will make a new woman out of me."

"Not much, Maria," said John, with tremendous earnestness. "Not if I know it. I don't mind spending $3

on you if you feel bad, but I ain't a-goin' to have you made into any of these here new women, gaddin' about the city to women's clubs and savin' the country that don't need savin'. You jest mix up some sulphur and molasses and take it, and you will feel better, but don't let me hear no more of this new woman nonsense."

Peculiar.

He couldn't bear a cat, although
It may have been a whim
Or just his way, for, strange to say,
The kittie suited him.

Not Wicked, but Expensive.

"I understand he is supporting two families."

"Shocking! I didn't think that of him."

"Yes; his own and the repair man's. He has just bought a new auto."

Her Idea.

"They say she is kind to her husband."

"She is. Half her time she spends in Europe and the other half at the seashore."

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

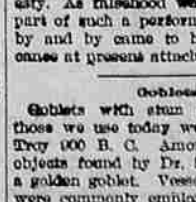
It takes all kinds of people to make a world. That explains why some of the people you know are permitted to live.

Americans are going to wrest its secret from the Sphynx. They must think it is some formulae for a patent medicine.

Some married men do not repent at their leisure because they never have any leisure.

Women know that money was made to be spent if men don't.

Easy money is the kind you never get.



Necessity used to be the mother of invention before Edison was born.

It is dead easy to be good when you are dead.

A football player may not live long, but he lives while he is at it.

Nature provides for every emergency. All men are liars, and all women can see through them.

A kiss in time wins nine.

Some men are always around trying to do everybody and everything but their duty.

If you are in any sense of the word nice people, you never like a phonograph with a bad record.

Prosperity is relative—that is, your relatives have it.

Prevaricator.

The word prevaricator is from the Latin and orignally meant a straddler with distorted or misshapen legs. In the Roman courts of law the expression was applied to one who in a suit was discovered to be in collusion with his opponent to compass some dishonesty. As falsehood was the necessary part of such a performance, the word by and by came to have the significance at present attached to it.

Goblets.

Goblets with stem and stand like those we use today were employed in Troy 1000 B. C. Among the valuable objects found by Dr. Schliemann was a golden goblet. Vessels of this metal were commonly employed in the service of the temples.

THE GRAND CANYON.

Its Bewildering Tumult of Form and Riot of Color.

An artist who loved the wilderness took his bride to the head of the Bright Angel trail. It was night when they came to their journey's end, and the man persuaded the woman not to look upon the grand canyon until morning. When the sun was high he blindfolded her and led her out of the log hotel that stood upon the brink of the precipice to a point of rock that overhangs the abyss. For two days and nights they had been riding through the desert, flat and gray, with blue mountains flicking in and out of the horizon, with a few jarring crevasses and buttes and bluffs to emphasize the tranquillity of the scene. The desert, with its somber serenity, had charmed her soul and left it in a fine repose. As she stood blindfolded she could think of nothing but the great level stretches of sand and sage and cactus. The man had told the woman little of the canyon, and when he took the bandage from her eyes he held her very tightly as she looked out across the miles and miles of tumult of form and riot of color that seemed to swirl thousands of feet below her and around her. As from the clouds, she looked down into an illimitable red tinged, ash colored hell, abandoned and turned to stone eons and eons ago. She stared, amazed at the awful thing, for a long minute, and then, as the tears of inexplicable emotion dimmed her eyes, she turned and cried vehemently at her artist husband:

"If you ever try to paint that, I'll leave you!"—William Allen White in McClure's.

DUN OF THE OLDEN TIME.

A Style of Courtesy Not Cultivated In These Days.

It is often remarked that with the forefathers courtesy was a studied art that recent generations do not have time to cultivate. This is illustrated in the following letter:

White's Town, June 14, 1783.

Honored Sir—A few months ago you did me the honor to become my debtor for the purchase of goods at my store amounting to 12 dollars and 18 pence. I have no doubt that a small transaction of this nature may have slipped your mind, and I trust you will pardon and excuse me for mentioning it to you upon this occasion. If you could find it convenient to forward it by safe hands the same would be greatly appreciated, for I am in expectation of the receipt of some nine barrels of extra fine rum for which I shall owe the consignor a part of the purchase price, and which I desire to pay at the earliest convenience. If you should not find it convenient to forward the same, take no thought of what I have written until you might chance to come this way, when you may quit the indebtedness in your own time.

I should be pleased at any occasion to receive a visit from you, and should you be in need of rum, axes, log chains or some very heavy boots for self or servants, I should be pleased to sell them to you. F'r ob't servant,

WM. GREEN.

Mr. Green had a small supply depot near Oriskany creek, and his polite and apologetic dunning letter (so different from the "Please remit at once" of the present day) was sent to a man named Doxtader, who resided down the Mohawk valley somewhere near Fort Plain.

The Dog's Sleep.

Dogs, which are at once the drowsiest and most wakeful of domestic animals, according to their state of mind and circumstances, seem to sleep lightly or heavily at will. Nothing can be more slow, reluctant and leisurely than the enforced waking of a petted dog when it does not wish to be disturbed. It will remain deaf to a cat, twitch its feet if tickled, but not unclose its eyes, and finally stretch and yawn like a sleepy child. But mention something interesting to the same dog when sleeping, such as the word "walk," or click the lock of a gun, and it is on its feet in an instant and ready for enterprise.—London Spectator.

Chinese Made the First Paper.

Like a good many other modern industries, that of paper making had its origin with the Chinese. The papyrus of the Greeks and Romans was not paper at all, but simply the piths of the stem of a plant cut into strips, placed side by side and across each other and pressed into a sheet, to which the natural gum of the plant gave a homogeneous character. But the Chinese in very early times made as genuine paper, in its general characteristics, as that produced by the perfected methods and machinery of today.—William R. Stewart in Technical World Magazine.

The Flower Man in Japan.

In Japan when you furnish your house you send for the flower man, who comes and decorates your home with plants. This is always done as a matter of health. The flower man brings his palms, his quince trees, his flowering shrubs and his great spreading oriental flowers and bestows them about the house. If any one is ill he selects the flowers carefully, taking care to get a certain kind of scent, for there are people to whom scents act as a quieter.

Revenge.

Wool—How do you like your new lodging?

Van Pelt—All right, except that the man across the hall is learning to play the flute.

Wool—You ought to get an accordion.

Van Pelt—I did; that's why he got the flute.

One on Him—and Her.

Mrs. Bleachblond—I found this black hair on your coat. What does it mean? Mr. Bleachblond—Why, that is my last season's coat. Your hair was black then, you know.—Smart Set.

Fame to the ambitious is like salt water to the thirsty—the more one gets the more one wants.—Ebers.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Wrinkles.

If our forehead is rigid with wrinkles before forty, what will it be at seventy? There is one consoling thought about these marks of time and trouble—the death angel almost always erases them. Even the extremely aged in death often wear a smooth and peaceful brow, thus leaving our last memory of them calm and tranquil. But our business is with life. Scowling is a silent kind of scolding. It shows that our souls need sweetening. For pity's sake let us take a sad-iron or a glad iron or a smoothing tool of some sort and straighten the creases out of our faces before they become indelibly engraved upon our faces.

Kindly Fruits.

The expression in the prayer book, "Kindly fruits of the earth," has for most persons no definite meaning on account of the difference in significance now attached to the word kindly from that used when the expression was first written. The word kindly in that connection meant as nearly as possible "of its kind," and the expression "kindly fruits of the earth" meant "the fruits of the earth each after its kind."

His Last Resource.

Doctor—I really don't understand. There is no reason why you should go in for a reduction of corpulency. Patient—Still I want you to put me through a course of antifat treatment. My Eulalia shall see with her own eyes how I pine away for love of her.—From the German.

Serious Case.

"There was a serious love affair on between Jinx and the Minx girl when I was here last."

"Yes, and it ended seriously too."

"You astonish me! I was sure they would get married."

"They did."—Houston Post.

There is no beautifier of complexion or form or behavior like the wish to scatter joy and not pain around us.—Anon.

Wasted Heroism.

To jump in the Atlantic
And save a lady's life
Is really quite romantic,
And if you want a wife
It is a very certain plan
Unless the lady has a man.

The Stingless Bee.

Our benign and cunning agricultural department has imported from the Caucasus a busy bee that doeth not improve each shining hour by stinging the human race.

This bee carries a stinger, but only as an evidence of good faith and to prove that it is a bee and not for shooting purposes.

This is only in line with progress. We have the wireless telegraph, the horseless carriage, the spineless statesman and a few others. Why not the stingless bee?

With the introduction of this gentle and well broken honey maker the small boy will not have to bid goodby to his parents as he goes to play in the woods. But, after all, will that be any way to raise children?

It has always been regarded as a part of the development of the youth of the land for them to get stung in early childhood and the left ear.

The struggle for existence is getting too easy. Somebody will be coming along with a self feeding brand of soup next.

The Heart an Inner Garden.

He who would have beautiful roses in his garden must have beautiful roses in his heart. It is the inner garden. He must love them well and always. To win he must woo, as Jacob wooed Laban's daughter, though drought and frost consume. He must have not only the glowing imagination, the enthusiasm and the passion, but the tenderness, the thoughtfulness, the reverence of love.—Dean Hole.

Mary, Queen of Scots.

Mary, queen of Scots, was tall and slender, but very graceful in all her actions. Her face does not seem to have been especially beautiful, for she had rather irregular features, but her fascination of manner was irresistible She had a way of cocking her head a little to one side and of looking sideways at the person with whom she was talking that gave a strong impression of coquetry. She had very small hands and feet and was fond of showing both, often having her gowns shortened in order that her feet might be seen. She always had her own hair cut close and wore a wig to save the time and trouble of hairdressing.

An Inference.

Jones—I knew that man when he hadn't a dollar in his pocket. Smith—Why, did he ask you to lend him one? Jones—No. I asked him to lend me one.

Masculine Perversity.

Men are funny creatures to cater for. A woman will buy the things she wants, but a man will only buy the things he needs.—Tailor and Cutter.

An unjust acquisition is like a barbed arrow, which must be drawn backward with horrible anguish or else will be your destruction.—Jeremy Taylor.

A Recommendation.

Prospective Guest—Do you set a good table here? Hotel Clerk—Well, rather. Why, folks come here perfectly healthy and go away with the gout and dyspepsia.—Life.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN Hair Renewer
Why not stop this falling of your hair? At this rate you will soon be without any hair! Just remember that Hall's Hair Renewer stops falling hair, and makes hair grow.

Societies of Medford

I. O. O. F.—Lodge No. 83, meets in I. O. O. F hall every Saturday at 8 p. m. Visiting brothers always welcome.
MARK BAKER, N. G.
J. L. DEMMER, Rec. Sec.

I. O. O. F.—Rogue River Encampment, No. 50, meets in I. O. O. F. hall the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at 8 p. m.
J. L. DEMMER, C. P.
H. H. HARVEY, Scribe.

Redmen—Medford Wentonka No. 30, meets every Thursday in Redmen's Hall, Angle blk.
LEE JACOBS, Chief of Records.
C. C. RAGSDALE, Sachem.

Modern Woodmen — Meets first and third Fridays of every month, Garnett Committeeman, Duncan Secretery. Meets in Redmen's hall.

Olive Rebekah Lodge No. 28, meets in I. O. O. F. hall first and third Tuesdays of each month. Visiting sisters invited to attend
FANNIE HASKINS, N. G.
BIRDIE HALL Rec. Sec.

A. F. and A. M.—Meets first Friday on or before full moon at 8 p. m., in Masonic hall.
M. PURDIN, W. M
J. W. LAWTON, Rec. Sec.

K. of P—Talisman lodge No. 31. meets Monday evening at 8 p. m. Visiting brothers always welcome.
FRED LUY, C. C
MAHLON PURDIN, K. of R. and S.

Knights of the Maccabees.—Triumph Tent No. 14, meets in regular review on the 1st and 3d Fridays of each month in A. O. U. W Hall a 7:30 p. m. Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited to attend. A. B. ELLISON, Commander.
W. T. YORK, R. K.

A. O. U. W.—Lodge No. 95, meets every first and third Wendesday in the month at 8 p. m. in their hall in the Opera block. Visiting brothers invited to attend.
LOREN DAMON, M. W.
ASHAEL HUBBARD, Recorder.

F. of A.—Medford Lodge No. 421, meets the second and fourth Tuesday evenings in each month in the Redmens hall. Visiting Fraters invited to attend.
FRANCIS JORDAN, F. M.
L. A. JORDAN, Sec.

Woodmen of the World—Camp No. 90, meets every Thursday evening in K. of P. hall, Medford Oregon.
H G. SHEARER C. C.
W. B. JACKSON, Clerk.

Chrysanthemum Circle No. 84, Women of Woodcraft—Meets second and fourth Tuesday of each month at 7:30 p. m. in K. of P. hall. Visiting sisters invited.
MRS. ADA MILLS, G. N.
PRUE ANGLE, Clerk.

W. R. C.—Chester A. Arthur corps No. 34, meets first and third Wednesday of each month at 2 o'clock p. m., in Woodman's hall. Visiting sisters invited.
MRS. IVAN HUMASON, Pres.
MRS. HESTER HARTZELL, Sec.

G. A. R.—Chester A. Arthur Post No. 47, meets in Woodman's hall every first and third Wednesday night in each month at 7:30 Visiting Comrades cordially invited to attend.
GEO. WEDENHAMMER, Com.
F. M. STEWART, Adjutant.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every other Thursday at the Presbyterian church.
MRS. BUCK, President.
MRS. J. MORGAN, Secretary.

Fraternal Brotherhood—Meets first and third Friday evenings at 7:00 p. m., in their hall in K. of P. building, Medford, Oregon. Visiting Sisters and Brothers cordially invited.
O. W. MURPHY Pres.
W J. HOCKENYOS Secretary.

O. E. S.—Reames Chapter, No. 66, meets second and fourth Wednesday of each month at Masonic Hall, Medford, Oregon. Visiting Sisters and Brothers always welcome.
MATTIE HUTCHISON, W. M.
HATTIE WHITE, Secretary.

Uniform Rank, K. of P.—Meet at the call of the captain in K. of P. hall.
H. H. HOWARD, Captain.
E. L. ELWOOD, Recorder.

A. O. F.—Court Medford, No. 8955, meets every Monday night at 7:30 p. m. in A. O. U. W Hall, Angle block, Medford, Oregon. Visiting Foresters cordially welcomed.
L. E. HOOVER, C. R.
FRANK H. HULL Rec. Sec.

CHURCHES OF MEDFORD.

Methodist Episcopal Church—Chas. T. McPherson pastor. Preaching every Sabbath 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m., D. T. Lawton, supt. Class meeting follows preaching service Sunday morning. Julius Meeker, leader. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m., May Phipps, president. Regular prayer meetings every Thursday evening at 7:30 p. m. Ladies Aid Society every Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 Mrs. D. T. Lawton, president. W. F. M. S. meets first Friday in each month. Mrs. Mary Fielder, president.

Presbyterian Church—Rev. W. F. Shields pastor. Preaching every Sabbath 11 a. m and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m., Jas. Martin, Supt. Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m. Junior Christian Endeavor, 3 p. m. Every Thursday prayer meeting, 8 p. m. First Tuesday evening of every month church social. Second Tuesday every month, 2:30 p. m., Mission society. First and third Tuesdays every month, 2:30 p. m., Aid society. Rev. W. F. Shields, Pastor; Miss Beulah Warner, Supt. S. S.; Miss Edith Van Dyke Superintendent Y. C. E.; David M. Day, Pres. S. C. E.; Mrs. J. G. Van Dyke, Pres. Aid society; Mrs. J W. Cox, Pres. Mission Society.

Christian church—Corner of Sixth and I streets. Services on the first and third Sundays of each month. Sunday school and Christian Endeavor at usual hours every Sunday. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening The people welcome. Rev. Jones, Pastor.

Methodist Episcopal Church South—H. S. Yaccubi, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m.; Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30 p. m., Woman's Home Mission Society meets first Wednesday in each month at 2:30 p. m. Every one is cordially invited to all our services

Christian Science services are held every Sunday morning at eleven o'clock at the residence of E. H. Dunham, of Talent. All are welcome.

CITATION.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Jackson

In the matter of the guardianship of the incompetent heirs of H. H. Magruder, deceased; order to show cause.

It appearing to the court from the petition this day presented and filed by James H. Gay, the guardian of the estate of Addie and Jennie Magruder, incompetents, praying for an order of sale of certain real estate belonging to the estate of said incompetents that it will be for the best interests of said incompetents that such real estate be sold.

It is hereby ordered that the next of kin of said wards and all persons interested in said estate, appear before this court on Monday the 22d day of January, A. D. 1906, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day at the court room of this court, at the town of Jacksonville, in the county of Jackson, state of Oregon, then and there to show cause why an order should not be granted for the sale of such real estate, described in said petition as follows:

Beginning at the south-west corner of the Thomas Hopwood donation land claim No. 55, in Township 37 South, Range, 2 West, W. M., and running thence East 8.50 chains; thence South 3.13 chains; thence West 8.50 chains; thence North 3.13 chains to the place of beginning, containing an area of 2.66 acres.

And it is further orderad that a copy of this order be served upon said incompetents in the manner provided by law and that a copy be served upon all others interested by publishing the same in the MEDFORD MAIL, a newspaper published regularly once a week in Jackson County, Oregon, for the period of at least four successive weeks prior to the date of the hearing herein.

Dated December 11, 1905.

GEO. W. DUNN, County Judge.

To the Unfortunate.

Dr. Gibbon

This old reliable and the most successful Specialist in San Francisco, still continues to cure all Sexual and Seminal Diseases, such as Gonorrhœa, Gleet Stricture, Syphilis in all its forms, Skin Diseases, Nervous Debility, Impotency, Seminal Weakness and Loss of Manhood, the consequence of self abuse and excesses, evidencing the following symptoms: sallow complexion, dark spots under the eyes, pain in the back, ringing in the ears, loss of confidence, timidness in approaching strangers, palpitation of the heart, weakness of the limbs and back, loss of memory, pimples on the face, coughs, consumption. Dr. Gibbon has practiced in San Francisco 35 years and these troubled should not fail to consult him and receive the benefit of his great skill and experience. The doctor cures when others fail. Charges reasonable. Call or write. Office hours 9 to 8 daily. Address DR. GIBBON, 739 Kearny St., San Francisco.