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Raise Fruit,
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THE MAIL tells about it

The Medford Mail.

VOL. XVIII.

MEDFORD, JACKSON COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1906

NO. 38

OREGON is the Best
part of the United States.
ROGUE RIVER VALLEY
is the best part of Oregon
MEDFORD is in the center of the
valley and THE MAIL the best paper.

FILLING UP VERY RAPIDLY

The exhibit building is beginning to look like a display of Jackson county products more than ever. The people have been very generous with their contributions, and as a consequence the display is especially good.

L. B. Kent sent in some very fine silver prunes this week.

Oatman & Hupp, of Talent, contribute some Yellow Newtowns that are hard to beat.

Mrs. Walden, of Medford, has some extra fine Spitzbergen on exhibition.

Wm. Atkin, of Ashland, shows some soft shell almonds. His crop went four bushels to the tree this year.

Eagle Point comes to the front with a variety of products. There are some Red Roman's apples from the orchards of S. B. Holmes and A. L. Haselton. Some Chili pepper plants, full of "fruit," which is of extraordinary size and corresponding tenderness, grown by Mrs. Della Lewis. Some Prize Taker, Australian Brown and White Southport Globe onions from A. L. Haselton, the boss onion grower. Mr. Haselton has been growing onions each season for several years on the same piece of ground, and in order to give it a rest will not plant it next year, but has leased two acres of well fertilized soil from a neighbor upon which to grow onions next year. As evidence of the fact that there is money in the fragrant esculent Mr. Haselton pays a rental of \$150 for the two acres for one year.

Some Portugal onions, grown by Frank Lewis, of Eagle Point, are attracting much attention. They are a new variety here. Last year George Taylor, of Taylor, Young & Co., of Portland, was much impressed by the Jackson county onions at the Lewis & Clark fair. At his own expense he imported seed of the best variety of onions from Portugal and sent the seed here by F. H. Hopkins, to be distributed among the growers, and they are all well pleased with the result. The onions are large, very nicely flavored and not strong, and are said to be excellent keepers. They mature very quickly. The seed from which grew the onions shown by Mr. Lewis was planted on March 8th, and matured much quicker than other varieties transplanted from hot beds. A. L. Haselton has also some of the finest yellow Belleflowers ever grown.

The fourteen-inch sunflower mentioned last week is overshadowed this week by an eighteen-inch blossom of the Russian variety grown by A. L. Jones.

The boss musk melon this season was grown by P. L. Simpkins, of Central Point. The seed for this melon, called the Hanford, was sent to him from California in a letter and from those seeds he has grown a wagonload of melons. This particular specimen weighs twenty-seven pounds.

The Comice pears, grown by G. A. Hoyer, are topnotchers.

One of the most interesting and unique exhibits is that of R. E. Peyton, of Peyton, Oregon, which deserves and receives a special article.

Some Wealthy, Yellow Newtown and Spitzbergen apples and Lemon Cling peaches come from J. S. Barrett's Up-to-date nursery. The Newtowns are especially fine.

S. G. Simon, who last year purchased the Hartley forty-acre orchard, west of Medford, shows some of the finest Buero Rose and Comice pears of the season.

Those Jonathan apples from the Lewis orchards, in size, coloring and general all around excellence, are hard to beat. It's a close race between them and the ones from S. M. Nealon's Table Rock orchard.

Some Petite prunes of fine quality are shown by Jake Huger.

Mrs. G. W. Heckathorn, of Eagle Point, sent in some specimens of table beets, of a size that would do credit to Mangel Wurtzels.

Some very fine Howell pears come from the foothill farm of George Andrews, on Griffin creek.

The Latest.

The Glendale News is responsible for the following fish story. Bro. Homme will please go to the head of the class:

"Fishermen in other towns will have to go a-bunch to beat the Glendale man who went trout fishing last week, using grasshoppers for bait and was doing pretty well, having about a basketful, when in making a specially long cast the sun got in his eyes and the line went up in the top of a fallen tree. He didn't have time to cast before he got the awful 'stike' you can imagine, and a big grouse flew out directly over his head. It had swallowed the grasshopper and was well hooked. He played that bird in the air fully five minutes before he reeled it in. It put him wise to a new line of sport and he kept on up Cow creek for two miles, casting in the trees on the bank and only got four more grouse and a chipmunk."

—Lost—Either at the Ray dam or between the dam and Medford, on Sunday, September 18th, a light cravat, etc. overcoat. Finder address Herbert Hartzell, box 138, Medford, Oregon, or leave at the Mail office and receive reward.

OVER A HUNDRED NEW MEMBERS

One of the greatest events in the history of the Improved Order of Redmen in Oregon was that of last Saturday night when ninety-two "pale-faces" were made to "run the gauntlet" to be finally adopted as members of the order.

The affair was under the management of Westouka Tribe No. 30, of Medford, and the work was carried on by the degree team of Westouka Tribe. All the new members but six are enrolled on this tribe's roster. Of the six, five were from Grants Pass and one from Roseburg, and were included by request of their respective tribes in the big class.

It was in July that the chiefs of Westouka Tribe resolved to go on the warpath and vowed that the tomahawk would not be buried until the scalp of an hundred palefaces hung in the wigwams of the tribe, and well did they keep their word. One hundred and twelve applications for membership were secured.

Saturday evening at 7:30 o'clock the procession formed at the bridge, headed by the Medford band, and marched along Seventh street to the school house and returned. The procession was witnessed by a large crowd of people. In line were the degree teams of Ashland, Grants Pass, Jacksonville and Medford, with the principal chiefs on horse back, while buckskin clad figures passing between the lines of red fire along the line of march, with here and there the light reflecting from the shining blade of knife or tomahawk or a sparkling jewel in the dress of the marchers, making a scene at once beautiful and impressive. Ahead of the teams were the captured palefaces nearly one hundred strong and guarded by the scouts and runners. Members of the four tribes brought up the rear and completed the longest procession ever turned out by any fraternal order in this part of the state. There were over three hundred Redmen in line.

After the procession the initiation of the candidates was performed, requiring several hours of hard work on the part of the initiating team.

After the work of the evening was over a bounteous banquet was spread and thoroughly enjoyed by the hungry "Indians."

When the inner man had been satisfied the company assembled in the lodge room and listened to short talks by several members.

J. H. Fitzgerald, leader of the team, and acting sachem, spoke in an enthusiastic manner upon Redmanism and then called upon L. L. Jacobs, great sachem of Oregon, who spoke feelingly of the work of the members of the tribe and of his ambition to increase the number of Redmen in the state at least 1000 during his administration. Adam Schmitt, of Jacksonville, a Redman of thirty years' standing, complimented Westouka Tribe upon its energy and the degree team upon the work.

Other short "was-was" were made by several brothers.

It was four in the morning when the last ember of the council fire went out and the tired Redmen sought the seclusion of their own teepees, glad that they had participated in this big celebration.

The new accessions bring the total membership of Westouka Tribe to the neighborhood of two hundred and sixty, making it one of the strongest tribes of the order in the state.

A matter of interest to Redmen, but which was not realized by all, was the presence of the first great sachem of the order in Oregon as well as the latest elected one. The former was David Cronmiller, of Oregonian-Poahontas Tribe No. 1, of Jacksonville, who helped kindle the first council fire in Oregon over thirty years ago and was elected the first great sachem of Oregon.

Death of Mrs. Denison.

Mrs. Esther Miranda Denison, one of Medford's most respected ladies, died at her home on North B street, on Thursday, September 13th; aged seventy-eight years, one month and twenty-five days.

Mrs. Denison was born in Verona county, New York, and came to Medford twenty-two years ago and has since made this place her home.

She was a sister of T. F. West and Mrs. R. T. Lawton, and aunt of Mrs. G. H. Haskins and D. T. and J. W. Lawton.

The remains were taken to Edgerton, Wisconsin, and interred in the family vault. D. T. Lawton, her nephew, accompanied the body.

Mrs. Denison was a woman of pleasant, amiable disposition, a helpful neighbor and friend, and always ready to assist the needy and distressed. She will be missed by a large number of friends as well as by her sorrowing relatives.

For Sale.

Clean seed rye.
S. M. NEALON,
Table Rock, Oregon.

THE BIG SHOOT COMMENCES.

Shooters who wished to participate in the big shooting tournament given by the Medford Gun Club and to enjoy Southern Oregon hospitality began to arrive in Medford early in the week, in order to spend a few days hunting and fishing before the shoot. Tuesday morning Fred Gilbert, T. A. Marshall, W. F. Crosby, R. O. Holkes, Walter Huff, H. C. Hirschey and W. A. Hills, all famous shots, arrived and spent the next two days in viewing the country and doing a little shooting and fishing. In the evening another large delegation arrived, and the shooters kept dropping in every day, in parties of two and three or more.

This event is proving even a greater success than that of last year, and is one of the best advertising cards Medford ever had. It isn't every city of the 3000 or even of many more inhabitants that can secure the presence of the champion shots of the world for a shooting tournament, and their willingness, in fact eagerness, to come here sprays volumes for the reputation Medford has for showing guests a good time.

Was It a Tragedy?

Prospectors and miners often make curious finds, but one of the most remarkable of these was unearthed by Ira Dunlap, a veteran pocket-hunter, on the mountain side between Lane creek and Willow springs a short time ago.

Dunlap had discovered a trace on Lane creek and followed it up. For the benefit of those not familiar with the methods of gold hunters in looking for veins bearing gold an explanation is necessary. A "trace" is a tiny string of fine gold dust leading from the vein or ledge down the slope of the ridge, and may be heavy or light, according to the richness of the ledge or the distance from it. This trace is not on top of the ground, but is at varying depths, according to the nature of the ground. In following a trace the prospector sinks a series of holes across the face of the slope taking from the bottom of each a handful of dirt. This he washes carefully. If in one of the lots he finds colors he goes a little higher up the slope above the hole from whence the gold came and sinks another hole or a series, as may be necessary. This operation is repeated until the gold falls to appear, then he knows that he is above the source of the trace, and he is certain that the sought-for ledge, pocket or whatever it is, lies between the two last lines of holes.

The rest is a mere matter of digging. It's all easy except finding the trace.

Dunlap had found his trace and followed it up in the manner above mentioned, but he was puzzled all the time, both by the character of the gold—some of it being similar to placers, while he was expecting something different—and a peculiar stain of iron rust on the gold. He couldn't account for it. Finally the end of the search came. There was no gold in the last hole sunk. Then Dunlap began digging and just below the surface found the reason for the things which had puzzled him, and, perhaps, the mute evidence of a tragedy of early days. The first thing he unearthed was the barrel and other iron work of an old-fashioned, single-barrel pistol. That accounted for the rust stains. Then came to light several pieces of glass, evidently part of a bottle, and careful washing of the dirt brought forth quite a quantity of gold. The varying character of the metal found on the "trace" was explained.

Evidently the gold had once been contained in the bottle and bottle and pistol were carried by some miner. After the bottle had been broken the tiny stream of gold had gradually been washed by succeeding winter storms down the hillside to the creek, where the prospector took up the trace and followed it to its source.

But what became of the original owner? No trace of him, nor anything else, was to be seen except the gold and the glass. Was the original owner the victim of the Indians, he was killed in revenge or for purposes of robbery, or had he become lost in what was at that time an unknown land and perished in the mountains? Each solution is possible, or it might be that the articles had been dropped by a careless owner and never recovered, or thrown from the back of some bucking pack horse, to lie untraced for the many years which must have elapsed since their loss, to be finally unearthed.

No Trespassing.

Notice is hereby given that all persons are forbidden from trespassing upon the premises of the undersigned, or the premises which he has under lease—being the Ben Haymond portion and the L. J. Phlips land, lying west of the Phillips Bros. orchard.

D. E. PHILIPS.

—For Sale—Oldsmobile, model 1905, will carry four persons; in good condition. Will demonstrate. Reason for selling—have ordered light Runabout. Apply to Dr. E. B. Pickei.

A VAST ORCHARD ENTERPRISE

Many Medford people are unaware that one of the largest orchards on the Pacific coast is being planted almost within sight of the city, but such is the fact.

We refer to the Western Oregon Orchard Co., of which Fred Lundahl is manager. A little over a year ago this company, having acquired a tract of between 1200 and 1500 acres of land, lying east of Medford, proceeded to put it in shape for planting trees. A great deal of work was necessary in order to accomplish this object, as much of the land had to be cleared.

Now there are 335 acres cleared and set to orchard. The company has ordered 30,000 fruit trees and enough grape vines to plant thirty-five acres. These will be planted during the fall and winter, and for the next several months at least fifty men will be employed all the time.

It is the intention of the company to ultimately plant and operate 1000 acres of orchard, and five to seven years from now, when the orchard comes into bearing, the Western Orchard Co. will become a very important factor in the fruit growing business of Southern Oregon, and will wield a big influence upon the markets.

The orchard will be principally apples and pears, but considerable attention will be given to grape culture. Mr. Lundahl's specialty is grapes, and it is believed that a good market can be worked up for this product. That the grape will grow to perfection here has already been demonstrated.

A short time ago the company received an inquiry from a prominent commission firm of Stockholm, Sweden, regarding the possibility of buying Oregon fruit for that market direct from the producer instead of through English middlemen, as is now the custom. The Western Oregon Orchard Co., not as yet having fruit for sale, brought the matter to the attention of people in position to handle the question, and it is very likely that a new and remunerative market will be opened up for our fruit. Selling direct should prove beneficial to both producer and consumer, as it would eliminate the profits of the middlemen.

No better indication that the Western Oregon Orchard Co. means business could be desired than the fact that they have done so much work and so quietly. They are not going about preceded by a brass band or any fireworks, but are just simply planting trees and clearing land.

A Record Breaker.

At the opening of the Federal court, last Thursday morning, a verdict of guilty in the Blue mountain forest reserve case was read. State Senator Franklin P. Mays, ex-Representative Willard N. Jones and George Sorenson, guilty of conspiracy to defraud the government out of its public lands, as charged in the indictment. There was no recommendation for mercy. In the absence of W. D. Fenton, attorney for Defendant Mays, who left on the early train for Seattle, M. L. Pipes, counsel for Defendant Jones, obtained a stay of sentence in the case of all the defendants until the necessary proceedings on appeal can be perfected, and the matter of pronouncing sentence was continued for the term.

The trial of the case occupied a greater period of time by long odds than any of its predecessors. It began August 20th and was concluded September 13th, twenty-five days from its initiation. The Pater case lasted from November 21, 1904, to December 8th of that year, or a total of sixteen days, while it is interesting to know that the case involving Senator Mitchell, which was productive of national interest, lasted only from June 20, 1905, to July 3d, before the trial court, or exactly a fortnight. The Williamson case consumed fourteen days also, from September 16, 1905, to September 27th.

Members of the hoodoo fraternity look upon the Blue mountain case as carrying out all their pet theories. The indictment against the defendants was returned by the Federal grand jury February 13, 1905; a conviction was obtained on September 13, 1906, while George Sorenson is No. 23 on the list of those convicted through Special Assistant Attorney-General Henry's efforts.

Appeal Allowed.

The last official act performed by Judge Hunt previous to his departure for Montana, was to allow the appeal in the case of Charles Nickell, of Medford, who was convicted July 27th on a charge of conspiracy to suborn perjury and sentenced to thirteen months in the government prison on McNeill's Island. Judge O'Day, his attorney, obtained a writ of error in the case, returnable before the circuit court of appeals, and Nickell furnished a new bond on appeal in the sum of \$5000, with David H. Miller, Isiah L. Hariton and William I. Vawter as sureties.

DEVELOPING ARID LANDS

Should the operations projected and now being carried on by the Agate Orchard Co., of which C. D. Vincent is president, W. L. Vawter secretary and A. D. Helms manager, be carried to a successful conclusion—and you can't convince them that it will not—the corporation will be entitled to more credit than he who makes "two blades of grass grow where but one grew before," because they will make whole lots of apples grow where none grew before.

This season the company purposes setting out 200 acres of fruit trees, principally Newtowns, on desert land owned by the Jackson County Improvement Company. The orchard will eventually be an apple orchard entirely, but at first peach trees will be planted between the rows. Several crops of peaches are expected to be gathered before the apple trees come into bearing and then the peach trees will be removed.

It has been satisfactorily demonstrated that this desert land will produce good crops with irrigation, and as the Agate Orchard company's land is all covered by the Fish lake ditch there can be but one result, and that a big success.

A Universally Good Crop.

Hon. John D. Olwell, who returned last week from a trip through the Hood river, White Salmon and Yakima fruit growing section, gave a Mail reporter some information regarding the conditions he found in Northern Oregon and Southern Washington.

"There is no question," said Mr. Olwell, "but that they have a great crop of very fine fruit in Hood river valley. It is above the average in both quality and quantity, and those people are making the most of it. They are boomers there and no mistake. They never miss an opportunity to show their finest products; not do they ever stop talking about it. That is something Rogue River Valley will have to do, if the fruit growers expect to reach the position which the really superior quality of the products entitles them to. Jackson county has never made an adequate showing of her fruit. All the reputation she has gained by the fruit she marketed. That counts, of course, and counts big in selling and in prices, but it doesn't attract the attention of so many people and classes as does a big showing in competition with other sections. Look what we did at the state fair. Jackson county went down there half prepared, you might say. There wasn't a time to gather a good exhibit, and a misunderstanding prevented a whole lot of stuff from being placed on exhibition. Yet we took third prize. We could have taken first."

"In the White Salmon and Yakima countries I found a splendid crop. In Yakima there was an especially good crop of Newtowns and Spitzbergen, and I contracted for several cars. As soon as the fruit matures a little more here I will be in the field buying apples, especially Newtowns and Spitzbergen."

"About that exhibit matter. In January the State Horticultural Society holds its annual fruit fair in Portland. Jackson county has never made an exhibit there and other sections of the state have had it all their own way. I propose that this year the fruit growers of Rogue River Valley enter the competition and see if they can't carry away a few of the gold medals, ribbons, etc., the Hood river fellows have been decorating themselves with for the past several years. It can be done, because we have the stuff to do it with. Every grower who has some extra fine apples, pears or other fruit of whatever variety should save a box or more for exhibition purposes. This fruit should not be packed as for market, but should be carefully wrapped in paper and there should be only a few put in a box, packed in excelsior or something similar to prevent bruising. In this way the fruit will be kept in fine condition and will make a good showing. If the growers will just get together we can easily arrange for the gathering of an exhibit that will make every fruit growing section in Oregon dig up their best stuff to beat us."

Died Very Suddenly.

Mrs. L. M. Wilson Gaunyaw died very suddenly at the residence of John France, where she has been employed as nurse, Thursday morning. Mrs. Gaunyaw seemed to be in her usual health on retiring the evening before, but when found in the morning life was nearly extinct.

She was born in Monroe county, Iowa, September 29, 1851, and lacked but eleven days of being fifty-five years of age.

Mrs. Gaunyaw leaves a husband, two daughters and two sons, as well as a host of friends, to mourn her loss.

—Housekeeping and lodging rooms to rent on D and 10th streets. Mrs. N. McCain.

STREET ECHOES

Opinions of Some of Our Citizens—Serious and Otherwise.

L. L. Jacobs:—"Did I have a good time while in the mountains? Well, I should say I did; but I'm not just certain whether Pentz enjoyed the trip as much as I did, because he was the chef and I developed such an appetite that he was kept pretty busy cooking. I feel fifty per cent better than before I went out, and I don't propose to let any summer go by hereafter without spending a portion of it among the big mountains and tall timber."

Stan Aiken:—"I've a good case, I think, against President Roosevelt, for infringement or plagiarism, I'm not certain just which. It's this way. This card was printed for me by The Mail eleven years ago and you will notice that my motto at that time was 'a square deal all round.' Mr. Roosevelt has adopted the same motto and I think continuous use for all these years should give me a copyright. But I don't object to our president using it in the least. Quite the contrary, because he not only has the motto, but the ability and willingness to live up to it."

Sheriff Jackson:—"I wish you would say something good for the work which Mr. J. E. Watt did for Jackson county at the state fair. He certainly did himself and the county credit. I believe the Jackson county exhibit was the best arranged of any there—and then again everybody was treated very nicely by Mr. Watt and by Miss Ritter, his able assistant, and all who saw the exhibit and met these people seemed to feel that they had been given a treat—because that they had seen an excellent exhibit, very cleverly and properly arranged and had gotten acquainted with two very clever and courteous people."

J. W. Cox:—"I am a firm believer in the future of Klamath county in general and of the Wood river country in particular. That Wood river valley I believe to be the finest piece of stock country that lies out of doors. There is everything there to make it good—grass, water and soil capable of raising immense crops. If we just had the Rogue River Valley climate it would be a veritable paradise. The completion of the railroad now building from Eugene will be a great thing for that country. The road will miss Fort Klamath about twelve miles, but the road to the station is practically level so that the distance won't make much difference. The stock in the country is looking fine, and is beginning to be moved to market now."

An Interesting Collection.

In the exhibit building is shown a collection of Indian relics of considerable historic interest. It is the property of R. E. Peyton, of Peyton, Oregon, and was gathered by him when he was acting as government interpreter among the Pawnee and Cheyenne Indians, before those tribes had entirely forsaken the warpath and buried the tomahawk.

There is a beautifully made buckskin suit, embellished with Indian bead work in all colors of the rainbow. The suit is complete, with handsomely beaded moccasins and all the accessories of Indian gala day toilet. This costume was worn by Mr. Peyton in the discharge of his official duties and is intrinsically very valuable aside from its associations.

Also there is an authentic "peace-pipe," actually used in the ceremonies incident to treaties of peace between warring tribes and the "Great Father." Accompanying this is the tobacco pouch, made of buckskin tanned to an exquisite degree of softness and pliability, and covered with bead work of various designs.

A bow and arrow used before the advent of fire arms is also there, and a collection of wampum—Indian money—eagle, bear and panther claws, make not the least interesting part of the collection.

Showing the fatherly care the Hudson Bay Co. exercised over its red children there appears in the collection an English-made "battle axe," rust eaten and dulled with age, a smaller axe—a squaw axe—which had perhaps been used by the dusky lady who owned it to dispatch wounded enemies on the battlefield, as well as for its more prosaic duties about the camp fire, and a lance-head, the serrated edges and blunted point of which bespeaks hard usage.

Automobile for Sale for \$325. Will sell my Oldsmobile. Runabout for \$325; two new tires, new Holley carburetor and entire machine in first-class condition and good running order; no part of the machine is out of repair. Will deliver to purchaser in any part of Southern Oregon at above price. This is a bargain. Address, Lock Box No. 450, Grants Pass, Oregon. 35-4t

—We have three Burdett organs left of the Eller's stock which will be sold at cost. See them at E. N. Warner's grocery, Cass Place house.

ADDITIONS TO HOTEL NASH

Definite plans have been drawn and arrangements made for substantial and long-needed additions to the Hotel Nash building. The additions will take the form of a third story of brick, complete with all modern improvements, and will give Medford a hotel somewhat commensurate with its size and importance.

The third story will contain a central court, twenty-two rooms and six bathrooms, and will bring the total of rooms in the hotel up to sixty.

There has been a crying need for adequate hotel facilities in Medford for some time, but with the improvements on the Nash and the completion of the Moore building, on the West Side, the shortage will be relieved for a time, at least.

The contract has been awarded to G. L. Schermerhorn, which fact is a guarantee of first class work.

Recitals.

A piano recital will be given by Miss Irene Brown, assisted by Mrs. Helen M. Brown, Miss Grace Brown and Mr. Isaac, at Davis' opera house, Tuesday, September 25th, at 8 o'clock.

PROGRAM.

Sonata Op. 7. Miss Brown. Grieg. Klavir-Allegro vivace. Miss Brown. Song, "Sunset." Dudley Buck. Ballade. Miss Brown. Helms. Song, "In Brackentide." D'Hardeston. Etude Con. Miss Brown. Chopin. En Automne (In Autumn) Moszkowski. "If I were a Bird I'd Fly to Thee." Henselt. Duet from Iolanthe. Sullivan. Miss Grace Brown and Mr. Isaac. Military March. Schuvert-Lansig. Miss Brown.

Wednesday, September 26th, at 8:15 o'clock, a song recital will be given by pupils of Mrs. Brown, assisted by Miss Irene Brown.

PROGRAM.

Rigaudon (four hands). Chamade. Misses Watt and Hamilton. "O, Dry those Tears." Del Riego. Etude Con. Miss Phipps. "O, that We Two were Maying" (duet). Nérin. Mrs. Catesbach, Miss Nason. Minuet de Mozart. Schullhoff. Lullaby of the Night. Brackett. The Quest. Miss Nason. Smith. Tarantelle. Miss Hamilton. List. Maiden's Lament. Schubert. Song of Hope. Krogmann. Papillons (Butterflies). Schumann. Miss Butler. Song to the Evening Star. Wagner. Flower Song from Faust. Gounod. Miss Grace Brown.

Admission to both recitals free. Public cordially invited. To avoid discomfort in seating, those who wish can get their seats reserved for ten cents at Haskins' drug store any time Monday after 8 a. m. Also at the box office on nights of recitals. Children under ten not admitted.

The Open Season.

It's the open season now for the gold-in-the-fowls-orp story and the Ashland Tidings leads off with the following authentic narrative:

"J. H. Withrow, a farmer and rancher residing on a small tributary of Anderson creek, about six miles west of this city, was in Ashland today and brought in a vial of gold nuggets. It is not unusual for virgin gold to be secured from auriferous deposits which abound in this vicinity and brought to a vial; in fact it is an every day occurrence, but few people in this section of the state take the time to do their mining for the gold. Withrow seems to have done so, for the gold in question, some of it in strings and some of it in nuggets weighing as much as thirty or forty cents, was taken from the crabs of five tame ducks which were killed for the table by the Withrows recently."

"The ducks have been raised right on the Withrow place, which is in the Wagner creek foothills, but just where they picked up the gold nuggets Mr. Withrow, who is naturally somewhat excited over the prospective discovery of a rich gold mine on his ranch, is just now interested in learning. The gold was tested by W. A. Freeberg, the jeweler, who pronounced it of high grade and worth \$20 an ounce."

Probate Court.

Estate of Nancy A. Heard, deceased. Order made setting September 22d as day for hearing proof of will.

Estate of C. W. Knighton, deceased. Order setting apart property exempt from execution.

Estate of Hattie Lubcock, deceased. Order confirming sale of real property.

In matter of claim of Elizabeth Geary against estate of D. Polk Matthews. Order that said claim be allowed in sum of \$770.50.

Estate of Henry Ratcliff, deceased. Ordered that J. D. Culbertson be appointed administrator.

Estate of Robinson Wright, deceased. Petition of A. J. Standley for appointment of administrator filed.