

West Side Livery, Feed and Sale Stables,

R. O. DUNCAN, Prop.

First-class Rigs—always in best repair. Horses Board-ed by Day, Week or Month. Horses bought and Sold.

Moore's Brick Stables, West Side
Medford, Oregon

SCREEN DOORS AND WINDOWS

I have in Stock all Regular Sizes, and can make any odd sized Screen Door or Window needed. Show me the opening and I will screen it.

R. W. GRAY, Contractor and Builder,
Medford Oregon

Eifert's ORDER GARMENTS

IT'S THE MAN BEHIND THE SHEARS! Who Creates the Nobby Fit. EIFERT Garments are Cut and Dressed by Artistic Workman, who devote their time and ability to please his customers.

Orders taken for Suits, from \$14.00 and up. Orders taken for Over Coats, \$14.00 and up. Suits Pressed and Cleaned.

Eifert Will Scientifically measure you, who has the Knowledge of Measurements

W. W. EIFERT

The City Tailor, Medford.

We Guaranteed the Fit.

Coal! Coal!

Consumers or Draymen desiring high-grade hand picked Coal at \$7.50 a ton can get any amount they wish at Pacific Coal Co's tipples, 5 miles east of Medford.

Scales at the Mine

Road is now in first-class condition

PACIFIC COAL CO.

R. E. DOAN, Manager

MEDFORD IRON WORKS.

Mining, Saw Mill Machinery, Boiler Work and Engine Repairing.

Semi-Steel Shoes and Dies, Iron, Brass and Semi-Steel Castings of all Descriptions. Iron Building Fronts.

All Work Guaranteed.

Broken-down Jobs Catered to Day or Night.

MEDFORD, OREGON.

TIMBER LAND, ACT JUNE 8, 1878.—NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

United States Land Office, Roseburg, Oregon, December 18, 1927. Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 8, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892.

FRANK R. REDDEN, of Medford county of Jackson, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 880, for the purchase of the S.W. 1/4 of Sec. 20, T. 12 N., R. 20 E., Range No. 32 W., and will offer for sale at the land office in Medford, Oregon, on Tuesday, the 1st day of March, 1928. He claims as witness: Luther East, George Banks, Edward F. G. Chan and William T. Givens, all of Jackson, Oregon. Any and all persons claiming adversely to the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said first day of March, 1928.

BENJAMIN L. EDGOT, Register.

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IDA E. BIRNORTH, of Peyton county of Jackson, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 879, for the purchase of the S.W. 1/4 of Sec. 20, T. 12 N., R. 20 E., Range No. 32 W., and will offer for sale at the land office in Medford, Oregon, on Tuesday, the 1st day of March, 1928. He claims as witness: Will T. Givens, George Banks, A. Love and Frances Aiken, all of Jackson, Oregon. Any and all persons claiming adversely to the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said first day of March, 1928.

BENJAMIN L. EDGOT, Register.

For Sale.

One five horse power motor, good as new. Take it away for \$75. One 45 horse power Russell automatic Engine in first class shape, look this up. In the price will surprise you. Peil's Elite Laundry, Medford, Oregon

Klamath County News.

Klamath Falls Republican: Died—At 81, Sunday, Jan. 12, G. W. Obenchain, one of the old-timers of the county and well known by most of its residents. The funeral was held Tuesday.

F. P. Cronmiller's appointment as receiver of the Lakeview land office was confirmed by the senate this week. All that now remains is the receipt of the commission and filing of the bond.

In the Langell valley country the cougars are causing a great deal of trouble and a little loss to the cattle men. A few days since a bunch of four was seen but unfortunately the cowboy was unarmed. Two have been killed within the past week and the cattlemen are keeping a close watch for others. It is the plan to practically clean them out before spring.

Not since government came have the prospects been so bright for the Upper Project. Last year it was supposed that there would be something doing on the Clear Lake dam, but as time passed it developed that these hopes were doomed to disappointment. A strenuous effort was made this winter to get assurances that the dam would be begun next year. The Reclamation Service recently informed the Water Users Association that if the people of the Upper Project would sign up 85 per cent of the land to be irrigated that the dam would be constructed. The word was passed along the line, and with the usual enthusiasm the people of the Upper Country began to get busy. The results of their labors are being manifested. It is quite certain that within a short time they will come to the Reclamation Service with the necessary 85 per cent, and when this is done the last obstacle in the way of the construction of the dam will be removed. While there is as yet considerable of the land unassigned, much of it is in such shape that the owners have practically agreed to no longer delay the construction of the project by their refusal to sign up with the association. Diplomacy has been the keynote of success, for instead of going at the thing in a bulldozing fashion, reason and logic have been the arguments and they are carrying the day. Under the circumstances the prospects are bright for the Clear Lake dam next year.

Klamath Falls Express:

J. C. Mitchell, who purchased some 400 head of beef a few days since of the Pelton-Siemore Company, of Ft. Klamath, has been out in the valley. The price paid is reported to have been six and a half cents.

Oscar Stewart passed through town Wednesday with 103 head of Gerber beef cattle for the Merrill feeding grounds says the Boonanza Bulletin. From there he will drive 200 head of beef and 700 mutton sheep to Montague, where he will load them on cars for Sacramento.

The county court has appointed E. S. Phillips as road master for Klamath county. The appointment is provided for by law, and his duties consist of the superintending of the construction, improvement and repairing of all county roads and bridges.

W. J. Kent, superintendent for the Mason Construction Co. on the grade being built across the marshes, was in the city Saturday looking for more men. The new dredge is still at Bray, but arrangements are being made to bring it over the mountains to their scene of operations. Mr. Kent reports the work as progressing as satisfactory as could be expected under the circumstances. It was found impracticable to work the dredge at night, as was planned, owing to lack of proper lighting facilities.

Why Suffer From Rheumatism?

Do you know that Rheumatism pains can be relieved? If you doubt this just try one application of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It will make rest and sleep possible, and that certainly means a great deal to anyone afflicted with rheumatism. For sale by Chas. Strang.

Farm for Sale

160 acres—50 in cultivation, good house and barns etc. Family orchard and berries, 30 acres more easy to clear, all ideal fruit and farm land, 40 sub irrigated bottom. Oak, pine and fir timber to make 2000 cords of wood. Three miles, all down haul to railroad and town; miles out range fine for hogs, cattle and poultry; three houses and barns, buggy, spring wagon and lumber wagon, 100 Jersey cow and heifer, 20 hogs, full blood poultry, farm implements, household and kitchen furniture complete, all goes in; splendid water at door, no malaria in miles, daily mail, in Rogue River Valley, Jackson county, Oregon. Finest climate on earth, finest fruit land in state. All goes for \$3,500. Address 47-H. Box 517, Woodville, Oregon

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a Safe Medicine for Children.

In buying a cough remedy for children, never be afraid to buy Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. There is no danger from it and relief is sure to follow. It is intended especially for coughs, colds and whooping-cough, and there is no better medicine in the world for these diseases. It is not only a cure for croup, but when taken as soon as the croupy cough appears, it prevents the child from becoming dangerous when this remedy is given as directed. It contains no opium or other harmful drugs, and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. For sale by Chas. Strang

—Subscribe for The Mail.

JIM JONES.

Jim Jones gets up at half past four in rain or shine or cold. And leaves the papers at the door. He's only twelve years old. But, my, he's big and makes me wish I had some work like his. He says to me: "Poor kid, of course you'd like my job. Gee whizz! If you could hear the things I hear and see the things I see. When I get up at half past four, you'd wish that you was me!" He squints his eyes. "Why, Chuk," he says, "I own the whole blame street. And if you knew the things I know you'd say they're hard to beat."



Hard to Part. The Tenor (dramatically)—Leave me, madam; leave me, I say! (Aside) Why the deuce don't you go off?

The insurance agent climbed the steps and rang the bell. "Whom do you wish to see?" asked the careworn person who came to the door. "I want to see the boss of the house," replied the insurance agent. "Are you home?" meekly returned the man who came to the door; "I'm only the husband of the boss. Step in; I'll call the boss."

The insurance agent took a seat in the hall, and in a short time a tall, dignified woman appeared. "So you want to see the boss?" repeated the woman. "Well, just step into the kitchen. This way, please. Bridget, this gentleman desires to see you."

"Me th' boss?" exclaimed Bridget when the insurance man asked her the question. "Indade O'm not. Sure, here comes th' boss now." She pointed to a small boy of ten years who was coming toward the house. "Tell me," pleaded the insurance agent when the lad came in the kitchen, "are you the boss of the house?" "Want to see the boss?" asked the boy. "Well, you just come with me." Wearily the insurance agent climbed up the steps. He was ushered into a room on the second floor and guided to the crib of a sleeping baby.

"There," exclaimed the boy, "that's the real boss of this house."—Puck.

Noncommittal. "Young Mrs. Jenkins is a very hard woman to pump. She always gets out of giving you any information when you ask her anything." "I heard she was very close mouthed." "You know it was reported that she and her husband did not get on very well together, so when I asked her quite casually what her husband gave her the other day for a birthday present (to see if they were on good terms) she had given her a handsome piece of bric-a-brac or whether they had quarreled."

"What did she say?" "She just said, 'He gave me a jar.'"—Baltimore American.

The Retort Courteous. At the terminal of an up the state railroad one day last week a conductor was making a verbal report to the general manager. Among the things that he reported was that his train had struck a bear on the way in.

Progress. Towne—Old Skinner declares he does all he can to further the natural progress of all men. Brown—Yes, his idea of natural progress is for rich men to get richer and poor men poorer.—Catholic Standard and Times.

Complimentary. "All my friends say I made a mistake in marrying you!" cried the shrewish beauty. "We were never meant for each other, for you're just as different from me as you can be." "Ah," retorted her husband, "you flatter me."—Houston Post.

All That Money Can Buy. Family Friend—There is Miss Pedigree, who is such a society belle. She has so much plumb.

Mr. Comeup—Then my girl must have some. She's got to have everything going.—Baltimore American.

For Sale. Two ponies, sound, and gentle for ladies or children to handle, four and six years old. Also good driving horse, and about 800 bushels of barley inquire of, Jas. Taylor & Sons, Medford.

Notice. Parties owning lots in Batte Falls townsite can make payments to J. A. Perry, trustee, at his office in Medford, Oregon. 1-21

HE WANTED SPACE.

Immediate Application Was Necessary In This Case. "Is Mr. Champion in this car?" The question, uttered in a loud, anxious and even appealing tone, arrested the attention of everybody in the elevated railway coach, which was crowded to its utmost capacity. "All eyes were turned upon the speaker, a tall, wild-eyed west sider, who was clinging desperately to a strap and trying to steady himself without disturbing the brim of his hat into somebody's eyes or stepping on some helpless passenger's corns as the car lurched from side to side. "I ask again! Is Mr. Champion—I beg your pardon, sir—in the car?" "What do you want of him?" gasped the surly passenger clinging to the next strap. "Do you see that sign?" howled the tall man, pointing with his free hand to one of the advertising cards near the ventilators. "It says, 'For Space In This Car Apply to W. J. Champion.' I want space! I want it understood that I am applying for space in this car right now!" If Mr. Champion is not here, gentlemen, is there any person legally authorized to represent him? I want space enough to live in, space enough to breathe in!"

But here the train stopped at a station, and the rush of passengers who wanted to get off swept the tall man, still protesting at the top of his voice, out into the open air.—Chicago Tribune.



Exceptions Prove the Rule.

Angelina (gushingly)—And so you're a poet! Oh, I do so love poets! There is something so ethereal about them!

She Knew. A physician in a town not far from Philadelphia who has some practice among the colored population in the vicinity was once awakened in the middle of the night by a frantic rapping at his door. Putting his head out of the window, he inquired, "Who's there?"

"It's me, doctah. It's Dinah." "Dinah! What do you want?" "Ef yer please, sah, I wants yer for come quick fer see my ole man. He's pow'ful sick." "Too bad. What seems to be the matter with him?" "I know what's de matter wid him, all right. It's indigestion ob de kidneys."

Natural. There is a stalwart negro in a town of Alabama whose naturally fine singing voice is the feature of the local colored church choir.

On one occasion when the singer was suffering from a protracted illness one of the deacons called to ascertain how the patient was "gittin' on." "He's got an awful bad cough jest now," explained the singer's wife, with a most mournful sigh. "Well, dat's too bad, dat's too bad!" exclaimed the deacon, casting about for some means of consolation. Then a happy thought struck him. "Come to think of it," he added, "it ain't no wonder, wid dat strong voice he was pressin' on his lungs! He's shore due to have a cough now! 'n then, ain't he?"—Harper's Weekly.

Cool and Calculating. "I suppose you heard about Miss Koy's behavior during the fire. Why, when the first fireman came up the ladder for her she wouldn't go with him."

"What was the matter with her—out of her mind?" "Not at all. She saw that the second fireman who was coming up was handsome."—Philadelphia Press.

Not a Constant Performer. "It must be some encouragement to learn that your European son-in-law is disposed to be very economical." "E'm!" rejoined Mr. Cumrox thoughtfully. "He makes distinctions. He is not as economical with my money as he is with his own."—Washington Star.

Better Than a Mask. "You say he married the cook?" "Yes, but she was a college girl in disguise."

Tiresome Sport. Patience—Which do you think the more tiresome, golf or skating? Patrice—Oh, golf! A person sits down more while skating!—Yonkers Statesman.

And Charged For Accordingly. The stepladder was climbing the flagstaff surrounding the clock tower. "This is what I call working overtime," he chuckled.—Chicago Tribune.

A Cure For Misery. "I have found a cure for the misery malaria poison produces," says R. M. James, of Louisville, S. C. "It's called Electric Bitters, and comes in 50 cent bottles. It breaks up a case of chills or a bilious attack in almost no time; and it puts yellow jaundice clean out of commission." This great tonic medicine and blood purifier gives quick relief in all stomach, liver and kidney complaints and the misery of lame back. Sold under guarantee at Chas. Strang's drug store.

—Come and get our special price on Chinaware. Allen & Keegan.

Lindley & Lindley

We have moved into our new quarters next door to the old stand, and now have ample room to show our line to advantage. We deal in new and second-hand FURNITURE, HARDWARE, Chinaware and Glassware. Also heating and cook Stoves and Tinware of all kinds.

Warehouse, Storage and Commission House

Give us a trial—we will treat you right.

Wood Yard in Connection.

Next door to Hubbard Bros.

Medford, Oregon



WHEN YOU WANT TO EAT WELL

eat with enjoyment and keep well, provide yourself with rolls or bread, the kind we bake fresh every day. If you haven't tried our rolls and bread, you haven't been in line with the wise ones. Order by phone if you like.

VIENNA BAKERY

GEO. H. CHURCH, Prop.

CLASSIFIED ADS.

Wanted—Man to take contract to do clearing and grubbing. Apply to W. T. York & Co.

Shoemaker Wanted—One who is a good, quick, thorough shoe repairer. Apply at office of Medford Mail.

Wanted—To lease tract of garden or small fruit land, or ranch for stockraising. Or position for self and wife on farm or orchard ranch. O. V. Myers, Medford. 3-21-pd.

Local representative for Medford and vicinity to look after renewals and increase subscription list of prominent monthly magazine, on salary and commission basis. Experience desirable, but not necessary. Good opportunity for right person. Address, Publisher, Box 66, Station C, New York.

FOR SALE.

For Sale—10 acres of land—5 in fruit—good 7-room house—1 mile from Medford. Soap if taken soon. Call at Mail office.

White Sewing Machine. Fine condition \$10. P. O. Box 244, Medford, Oregon.

Fine Feathers and Grattings. The well-dressed woman slipped two theater tickets into an envelope, which she proceeded to address to a girl employed by a fashionable dressmaker.

"That," she explained, "is a favor that many women with good clothes center upon the girls who are responsible for their fine feathers. In bestowing it we are not actuated by vanity, but by a desire to give pleasure. After a woman has been in the millinery or dress-making business for several years she ceases to take much interest in the public appearance of the women who wear her creations, but the younger girls have a great desire to be seen in their fully dressed for some occasion for which they have hurried to finish her clothes. From long experience I can pick out these curious, clever little artists, and whenever I wear an especially nice dress to a place open to the public I send tickets of admission to the girls who have worked hardest to make my costume a success."—New York Sun.

One of Byron's Eccentricities. With reference to the story of Byron's first invitation to dinner at the house of the poet Rogers, in St. James' place, which we quoted the other day, a correspondent reminds us that it had a sequel. Byron, it will be remembered, refused every dish, saying he took nothing but biscuits and soda water and made his meal of mashed potatoes drenched with vinegar. Rogers completes the story in his table talk. "Some days after, meeting Hobhouse, I said to him, 'How long will Byron persevere in his present diet?' He replied, 'Just so long as you continue to notice it.' I did not then know what I now know to be a fact—that Byron, after leaving my house, had gone to a club in St. James' street and eaten a hearty meat supper."—London Globe.

A Judge of Music. A concert was given at a German court in honor of some foreign prince. At its close the illustrious guest asked for a repetition of the first item on the programme. The first piece was accordingly played over again, but the visitor failed to recognize it as the one he had liked best. Suddenly the musicians fell to tuning their instruments, during which process all the company stopped their ears with the exception of the foreign monarch, who exclaimed in a rapture of delight, "That is my favorite piece!"—Fliegende Blätter.

The Wrong Bird. A professional rat catcher in a town of northern Pennsylvania being recently called to another place intrusted a number of ferrets to the care of a neighbor.

Upon his return he found, to his disgust, that owing to the carelessness of the neighbor several ferrets had escaped from custody. The rat catcher thereupon proceeded to bring a claim against the caretaker. The magistrate before whom the suit for damages was brought dismissed the case.

"No doubt," said he to the caretaker, "you were wrong to leave the doors of the cages open; but, on the other hand," he added, he, turning to the rat catcher, "you were wrong too. Why didn't you clip the wings of the ferrets?"—Harper's Magazine.

Blue prints of township maps showing all vacant land, fifty cents each. For reliable information concerning Government land write to Frank E. Alley, Abstractor, Roseburg, Oregon.