

ROYAL Baking Powder

The only Baking Powder made with Royal Grape Cream of Tartar—made from grapes—

Insures healthful and delicious food for every home—every day

Safeguards your food against alum and phosphate of lime

Will Higginbotham and son, George, are at present the guests of Mr. Higginbotham's daughter, Mrs. E. Nichols, of Table Rock.

Mr. Beene, who lately purchased the Minor farm is making lots of decided improvements. Mr. Goode, of Medford, is engaged putting out a new orchard.

Suffering and Dollars Saved

E. S. Lopez, of Marilla, N. Y., says: "I am a carpenter and have had many severe cuts healed by Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It has saved me suffering and dollars. It is by far the best healing salve I ever found." Heals burns, sores, ulcers, fever sores, eczema and piles, 25c at Chas. Strang, Druggist.

Normal News.

Ashland, Oregon, February 15, '08.

The class in Botany is busily engaged in germinating various kinds of seed.

On account of sickness President Payne was unable to be at school Monday.

The subject of "Worldliness" with Glenn Conwell as leader was discussed at the regular meeting of the Y. M. C. A.

The chapel periods of Monday and Wednesday were occupied by the student body in adopting by laws for the association.

The students who wrote for state papers, at the examination held at Jacksonville, returned Saturday highly elated over the outcome.

The faculty and students listened to an interesting address Thursday upon the subject "The Elements of a Manly or a Womanly Character" by Rev. J. N. McConnell, state evangelist for the Christian church.

Some experimenting is being done by the beginning class in Chemistry.

At its usual meeting with Miss Patrick as leader the Y. W. C. A. discussed the subject, "The benefits the Negro race has derived through the instrumentalities of Abraham Lincoln and Booker T. Washington."

The regular meeting of the Congressional Literary Society was postponed until the joint meeting of the Athena and Congressional societies, February 21st, when the following program will be rendered: American Society, Reading, Myra Hall, Vocal Solo, Beattie Fairclough, Oration, H. H. DeArmond, Masolin solo, Robert Wilcox, Male Quartette, Debate: "Resolve that the Initiative and Referendum as in use in the state of Oregon is inimical to progress and should be repealed." Affirmative, Leonard Smith, Lula Wright, Stanley Wood, Negative, Obe Newton, Emma Sharewood, Harry Sayles. Athena News, Florence News.

IN A FALLING BALLOON

Fearful and Tragical Experience of Three Aeronauts.

ONE SAVED 'AS BY A MIRACLE

The Terrible Cold and the Peculiar Sensations That Encamped the Daring Voyagers at an Altitude of Over Five Miles—The Descent.

One of the most terrific experiences in the history of ballooning was that of three aeronauts who in 1875 made an ascension in a large and well made balloon, the Zenith. In this voyage the object was to reach the greatest possible altitude. The balloon rose to a height of 28,000 feet—that is, about five and a half miles from the earth. At this point something happened—what, no one will ever know, since the only surviving balloonist, Tissandier, was at the time insensible. But the balloon began a rapid fall and finally struck the ground with such a frightful shock that Sivel and Croce-Spinnelli were killed instantly, while Tissandier's life was spared by a miracle. The account of this voyage is perhaps best told in Tissandier's own words:

"At 23,000 feet we were standing up in the car. Sivel, who had given up for a moment, was reinvigorated. Croce-Spinnelli was motionless in front of me. I felt stupefied and frozen. I wished to put on my fur gloves. But without being conscious of it the action of taking them from my pocket necessitated an effort that I could no longer make. I copy verbatim the following lines which were written by me, although I have no very distinct remembrance of doing so. They are traced in a hardly legible manner by a hand trembling with cold:

"My hands are frozen. I am all right. We are all right. Fog in the horizon, with little rounded cirrus. We are ascending. Croce pants. He inhales oxygen. Sivel closes his eyes. Croce also closes his eyes. Sivel throws out ballast. Sivel seized his knife and cut successively three cords, and the three bags emptied themselves, and we ascended rapidly.

"When Sivel cut away the bags of ballast at the height of about 24,000 feet I seemed to remember that he was sitting at the bottom of the car and nearly in the same position as Croce-Spinnelli. For my part, I was in the angle of the car, thanks to which support I was able to hold up, but I soon felt too weak even to turn my head to look at my companions. This was about 1:30 p. m. At 2:05 p. m. I awoke for a moment and found the balloon rapidly descending. I was able to cut away a bag of ballast to check the speed and wrote in my notebook the following words:

"We are descending. Temperature, 3 degrees. I throw out ballast. Barometer, 12.4 inches. We are descending. Sivel and Croce still in a fainting state at the bottom of the car. Descending very rapidly.

"Hardly had I written these lines when a kind of trembling seized me, and I felt back weakened again. There was a violent wind from below upward, denoting a very rapid descent. After some minutes I felt myself shaken by the arm and recognized Croce, who had revived. Throw out ballast," he said to me. "We are descending." But I could hardly open my eyes and did not see whether Sivel was awake. I called to mind that Croce unfastened the aspirator, which he then threw overboard, and he threw out ballast, rags, etc.

"At 3:30 p. m. I opened my eyes again. I felt dreadfully giddy and oppressed, but gradually came to myself. The balloon was descending with frightful speed and making great oscillations. I crept along on my knees and pulled Sivel and Croce by the arm. 'Sivel! Croce!' I exclaimed. 'Wake up!' My two companions were huddled up motionless in the car, covered by their cloaks. I collected all my strength and endeavored to raise them up. Sivel's face was black, his eyes dull, and his mouth was open and full of blood. Croce's eyes were half closed, and his mouth was bloody.

"To relate what happened afterward is impossible. I felt a frightful wind. We were still 9,700 feet high. These remained in the car two bags of ballast, which I threw out. I was drawing near the earth. I looked for my knife to cut the small rope which held the anchor, but could not find it. I was like a madman and continued to call, 'Sivel! Sivel!' By good fortune I was able to put my hand upon my knife and detach the anchor at the right moment.

"The shock on coming to the ground was dreadful. The balloon seemed as if it was being flattened. I thought it was going to remain where it had fallen, but the wind was high, and it was dragged across fields. The bodies of my unfortunate friends were shaken about in the car, and I thought every moment they would be jerked out. At length, however, I seized the valve line, and the gas soon escaped from the balloon, which lodged against a tree. It was then 4 o'clock. On stepping out I was seized with a feverish attack and sank down and thought for a moment that I was going to join my friends in the next world, but I came to. I found the bodies of my friends cold and stiff. I had them put under shelter in an adjacent barn. The descent of the Zenith took place on the plains 155 miles from Paris as the crow flies. The greatest height attained in this ascent is estimated at 28,000 feet."—W. R. C. Latson in Minneapolis Journal.

PAGE FENCE

Stands the Test of Time and Hard Usage for Over

— 22 YEARS —



This PAGE FENCE was erected on the farm of Mr. Austin Pitts in 1855 by J. Wallace Page, the present President of the Page Woven Wire Fence Company, and is a good fence yet and still doing good work.

Notice the coil spring wires. Page Fences are made better today, better material, better construction and in scores of styles. PAGE IS THE PIONEER and is today pre-eminently the perfection of Woven Wire Fences. No matter where you are going to fence or what fence you may have used in the past, call and get our quotations and examine our line. We can save you money on any style of fence.

Remember, fencing is our business. We furnish men and tools to assist in the erection of, and we guarantee every rod of fence without extra cost.

Gaddis & Dixon

"The Page Fence Men"

Agents Southern Oregon and Northern California

MAIN OFFICE MEDFORD, OREGON

THE FLAT DWELLER.

All morn he stg about
From wazy fze,
And then his wife goes out.
Alone is he.
He thinks he'll take a bath,
Electric his things,
Wherof, much to his wrath,
The doorkel rings.

Ting-a-ling!
Ting-a-ling-a-ling!
Ting-a-ling-a-ling-a-ling!
Ker-blant!

Unto the tub he hies
In silent dread
And, like an estrick, tries
To hide his head.
But here the hand of doom—
'Twas ever thus—
Doth make that bell requeem
Its awful fuz.

Ting-a-ling-ling!
Ting-a-ling-a-ling! Ting-a-ling!
Ting-a-ling-a-ling-a-ling-a-ling-a-ling-a-ling!
Ker-blant!

—Will B. Adkins in Puck.



Love and Marriage.

"Yes, Harry. I want to love you always."
"Then why do you refuse to marry me?"
"That's why."—New York World.

Skating or Swimming.

Some one once asked Tim Sullivan of New York for information as to the prospects of a politician who was popularly supposed to be "on the ragged edge."
"Well," said Sullivan, "he seems to think he's getting on all right, but there are others who entertain a different opinion. The situation reminds me of the story of the old woman up in Maine. Being asked as to the whereabouts of her husband, she replied:
"If the ice is as thick as Jim thinks it is, he is skating; if it is as thick as I think it is, he is swimming."—St. Louis Republic.

Regular Bargain.

"You refuse me," said the ardent youth.
"I do, indeed!" replied the beautiful girl.
"Ah, then I shall go off to the war. Suppose I return minus an arm, minus an ear and minus a cull. Suppose I return a mere remnant of a man. What would you say?"
The beautiful girl brightened up.
"I should accept you on the spot. I always had an irresistible fascination for remnants."
With new hope the modern Romeo started off for the scene of battle.—Detroit Tribune.

So There, Now.

"You young starchy buds," said the Rev. Mr. Knox sternly, "are mere butterflies. You have no thought of the future life."
"Oh, but we have! We do think of the future life," protested Miss Vera Swell. "In fact, matrimony is almost constantly in our thoughts."—Philadelphia Press.

Ups and Downs.

"I suppose," said the manager, "that you are still determined to elevate the Page."
"No," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes, "I haven't been thinking so much of elevating the stage. What I would like now is some way of lowering my fares."—Washington Star.

OREGON'S OPPORTUNITY

Colonist Rates from all parts of the United States and Canada to all parts of Oregon and the Northwest will be again put into effect by

The Oregon Railroad & Navigation Co. and Southern Pacific Co.

(Lines in Oregon)

March 1, 1908, and will continue March and April. From the principal cities of the Middle West the rates will be as follows:

FROM CHICAGO.....	\$3.00	FROM COUNCIL BLUFFS.....	\$5.00
ST. LOUIS.....	\$5.00	OMAHA.....	\$5.00
KANSAS CITY.....	\$5.00	ST. PAUL.....	\$5.00

Corresponding rates from all other Eastern Points. Stopovers at pleasure at all points in Oregon. The Colonist Rate is the greatest of all homebuilders. Oregon has unlimited resources and needs more people who desire homes and larger opportunities.

Oregon people can accomplish splendid results by heralding this opportunity to all the world. Send Oregon literature giving good, reliable information about the State, far and wide. Call on the above railroads for it if necessary.

FARES CAN BE PREPAID

Here at home if desired. Any agent is authorized to accept the required deposit and telegraph ticket to any point. Call on any O. R. & N. or S. P. agent, or address

S. P. Agent, Medford, Oregon

ONIONS

Fine Bermuda Onions for sale at all prices..

A. C. ALLEN.

Phone 781

Electric Wiring

I can save you money on Electric Wiring. For estimates write

W. A. KYNISTON,

P. O. Box 128
MEDFORD, - OREGON

Is Rogue River Valley Land too High?

1500 acres, 1 mile from Jacksonville, 5 1/2 miles from Medford. Only \$6.50 per acre.

For Sale by

C. H. Pierce & Son

J. C. Ward's 25c Cash Store

Glassware, Tinware, Japanese Goods and a full line of post cards

McAndrews Building, 7th St.

OUR COUNTY Correspondents

By A. C. HOWLETT

Rev. F. Smith, a Baptist minister, preached for us last Sunday night.

G. H. Teana, of Medford, was out with us last week. He was looking over some of the timber country.

W. L. Childreth, our blacksmith, moved his family onto the place he bought of Mrs. A. Pool the first of the week.

E. B. Sawyer and his son, J. E. Sawyer, are here surveying the old Wm. Ulrich place—cutting it up into small tracts.

A gentleman by the name of S. Palmer, of Seattle, stopped here last Saturday night. He was going to meet an old acquaintance who lives on Yankee creek.

J. Hartman came out last week and stayed with us long enough to repair the railroad bridge over Butte creek. While he was here he subscribed for the Mail.

A. W. Smith, of Phoenix, called last week on his way to the timber belt. Carl Richardson, of Flonson, Rock, also stopped here last Thursday night on his way home.

Reva, Edward F. Green, of Ashland, and Mark C. Davis, missionary and evangelist of the Congregational church, will commence a series of meetings here next Monday night.

J. A. Troch and John Lewis, of Vancouver, Washington, were here at the Sunny Side two nights last week. They took a team and went up into the timber belt to see what they could find.

By some means I omitted to state in my last items that Mrs. Schuddeer had sold her hotel property to Mrs. A. Pool and Mrs. Pool is now keeping that hostelry. The price paid for the property was \$1500.

Mrs. Thomas Frensbury, who has been an invalid for some time, stopped here last night on her way to the Big Butte country to visit her brother, Mr. McKee. She went on the road with Mr. Dittworth as far as Mr. Nelsons.

Mr. Salling and J. E. Founts, of Medford, came out on Thursday of last week and I took them up to the Stowell farm on Rogue river. Mr. Founts was looking for land to buy. He fell in love with our country and thinks of locating among us.

George Jackson and Fred T. Osborn, of Medford, were pleasant callers last Monday night. Mr. Osborn is traveling in the interest of a society to promote the interests of Jackson county in general and the fruit industry in particular. He was soliciting funds to advertise this county.

Is It Your Own Hair?

Do you pin your hat to your own hair? Can't do it? Haven't enough hair? It must be you do not know Ayer's Hair Vigor! Here's an introduction! May the acquaintance result in a heavy growth of rich, thick, glossy hair! Use this splendid hair-food, stop your falling hair, and get rid of your dandruff.

The best kind of hair-dressing is to keep the scalp cool and healthy. Ayer's Hair Vigor does this. It is made of the most valuable ingredients. It is sold by all druggists.

Ayer's

Two young men, sons of Wm. Spencer, of the unsurveyed, came out from the Willamette Valley and stopped with us on Tuesday night of last week. They were on their way to see their father. Mr. Baldwin, of Big Butte, was also a journeyer with us the same night.

The leading men of the anti-saloon party are busy and the chairman of the league reports that they are meeting with grand success in getting signers to the petition—almost everybody here seems to think that the saloon will be a thing of the past in Jackson county after June 1st, '08.

Messrs. Green, Hafer and Walker, who are locating two sawmills in the Big Butte country stopped here for dinner last Monday. They speak encouragingly of the railroad prospects. The locomotive of the P. & E. railroad came out last Tuesday and brought a load of supplies for the company. The company is planning to lay a track into Butte creek bottom to haul gravel out to ballast the track.

Dr. Grover and Mr. Austin, of the unsurveyed country north of Big Butte, came out the first of last week and went to Medford where they met Mrs. F. L. Grover, a sister-in-law of the doctor, and on Tuesday evening they came out this far. Mrs. Grover began to think that this was a pretty rough country to travel over as she was never out in the mountains before, having been born in St. Louis and raised in Chicago. But she seemed to be ready to try the new life in the far west.

On Tuesday evening of last week Miss Beattie Nutting, of Big Butte drove up to the Sunny Side and explained that she was going to Jacksonville to take the teacher's examination, and that she was going to Medford that night and go up the next morning in time to meet the examining board. She had been disappointed in getting a horse to ride from John Obenchain and had started on foot. She had hired a Mr. Nichols to bring her this far, and the motor car on the P. & E. railroad started when she was within fifty yards of the depot and that she must go to Medford that night, so I took my team and buggy and took her to Medford. The next Saturday she called me to come after her so she could take her things, including a large tent, to her homestead on the south side of Round Top, where she has located a homestead and expects to live with her brother. Before I left her, she like a sensible woman as she is, ordered the Medford Mail to be sent to her address at Big Butte. If there would a few more of these Yankee school mams like her 'come on they would wake some of the Oregon boys to a sense of their condition.

For Rheumatic Sufferers.

The quick relief from pain afforded by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm makes it a favorite with sufferers from rheumatism, sciatica, lame back, lumbago, and deep seated and muscular pains. For sale by Chas. Strang.

KANES CREEK ITEMS.

BY PECK'S BABY BOY.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mardon are the happy parents of a bonnie baby boy.

Miss Lizzie Stallworth is engaged helping Mrs. Pope at the Braden cook house.

Miss Mary Gale was visiting friends and relatives in Medford for several days recently.

Mrs. Swinden and daughter, Miss Ada, were transacting business at the county seat last Saturday.

Joe Smith, who has been here all winter, left for his home in Medford last week to remain a short time.

The Dardanelles school will commence Monday, March 24. Miss Nora Naton, of Marilla creek, will be in charge.

Nearly everybody from this part attended the ball in Gold Hill last Friday night. It report a fine time and excellent music.

NORTH MEDFORD ITEMS.

(By J. G. Martin.)

Ed. Hooker, of North C street, is having his new residence plastered.

Mr. and Mrs. Robbins and children have returned home from Eugene.

Lem Hooker is having his residence tot filled preparatory to building.

John Dugan, Jr., of Sams Valley, was disposing of a load of fine apples in Medford Tuesday.

Another new street walk is added on North C street, which will prove a great convenience to the public.

Mr. Hill, the pioneer farmer of Trail, paid us a brief but pleasant call Monday. He was en route home.

S. H. Glass and son, Jesse, prominent citizens of Antioch, were trading in the city Saturday. They reported that section improving slowly.

All Weeks, of North O street has painted his pretty new residence roof a bright green color which adds beauty and attractiveness to his place and surroundings.

The Farmers North Rogue River Telephone Company have completed its line to Thvo. A. Glass' place, its terminus. Much of this progressive spirit and development was brought about by the well known Glass Bros., the farmers, stock raisers and threshing machine men, of Antioch section.

Notice to the Public

Pursuant to the solicitation of a large number of Republicans of Jackson and Josephine counties I have decided to become a candidate for the office of District Attorney for the first Prosecuting Attorney's District, First Judicial District of Oregon, subject to the action of the republican voters at the coming primary election.

My petition as such nominee will in due time be filed with the Secretary of State and along with it a brief statement of principals which will be made public.

Very respectfully,
B. F. Mulkey,
Jacksonville, Oregon,
February 5, 1908.

Wanted

See mill man to cut 1,250,000 feet lumber. Can give contract for up to rail road. Write for particulars, address "P" in care of Mail, Medford, Oregon. 7-25-p.

Hickory Bark Cough Remedy made by Gregory H. H. H. Co. of Salem, Ore., guaranteed to cure your cough, or money refunded. Guaranteed to make a friend of you. For sale by Haskie's Drug Store and first-class dealers everywhere.

Lawrence A. Kellogg, instructor on piano. Lessons 75 cents. 11