

MAIL PUB. COMPY.

To The Guarantors.

Every person who has affixed his name to the subscription guarantee should not lose a moment in securing every subscriber possible as the time is now ripe for this work and every day lost is so much time lost in the cause, and subscriptions will be only that much more difficult to secure.

To Old Subscribers.

Persons wishing to discontinue their subscription to this paper may do so by paying up all arrears, but until that is done we must comply with the law, which says: "No paper shall be stopped with subscription unpaid."

Subscription Price.

The subscription price to this paper has been reduced to \$1.50 per year if paid in advance; otherwise \$2 will be charged. The price being so low we must do this to protect ourselves, because this does not pertain to those having to do with our guarantors.

Alliance Directory.

NATIONAL. L. L. Folk, president Farmers' Alliance and Industrial Union, at 344 D Street, Washington, D. C. ... OREGON STATE ALLIANCE. President, ...

People's Party.

NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE. H. E. TAUBENECK, CHAIRMAN, Marshall, Ill. ROBERT SCHILLING, SECRETARY, Milwaukee, Wis. ...

SOUTHERN OREGON MAIL

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Peoples' Party Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT, GENERAL JAMES B. WEAVER, OF IOWA.

VICE-PRESIDENT, GENERAL JAMES G. FIELD, OF VIRGINIA.

ELECTORS. Nathan Pierce, of Umatilla Co. W. H. Galvani, of Washington. Sam'l H. Holt, of Jackson Co. W. G. Burleigh, of Wallowa Co.

In Kansas the People's Party refused to fuse with the democratic party. In Arkansas the People's Party refused to fuse with the republican party. "Good-bye, old parties, good-bye."—Chicago Vanguard.

AFTER the defeat of the silver bill in the house last week, a member rose and said: "If Wall street has no further business with the house, I move we adjourn." Wall street being satisfied with its day's work, the house accordingly adjourned.

BECAUSE Frick has been a tyrant, because he has, on account of his wealth, claimed and gained privileges denied to others, because he has denied to his workmen the liberty to do just what he and his associates have done, are no excuse for assassinating him.

THE aristocracy of wealth is the only one to be feared. From earliest history it has demanded privileges above the common herd. History would show that beggary on a huge scale has been its prop. It has demanded office for its leaders or for its attorneys. They in turn have legislated in favor of capital.

It has been a custom from time out of mind almost for the adherents of one party or the other to adopt some uniform characteristic that would distinguish one from the other. The republicans sport "Grandpa's Hat," while the democrats have a head gear of a certain peculiarity, but as yet we are not informed that the People's Party have practiced this to any great extent.

A GREAT many people do not or will not get to see what the issue is between the Carnegie Company and the Homestead workmen, between combined capital and organized labor everywhere. It is not altogether a matter of wages. That is only an incident; and it is said that Mr. Frick is now paying his new men more than the old ones insisted upon. It is a question of the "highest privilege," a question of liberty, a question of equal rights a question of the right of workmen to organize for their own protection and benefit, the same as capitalists do.

Who so blind or so obtuse in his mental operations as not to perceive that if the government would convert into coin, for the benefit of the owner, free of charge, all the silver bullion brought to the mint, that the coin and bullion would be instantly interchangeable with each other? Quotations of the value of the white metal would disappear from the commodity list in all public journals within twenty-four hours.

GOOD ROADS. We are in receipt of a memorial to congress on the subject of a "Comprehensive exhibit of roads, their construction and maintenance at the World's Columbian Exposition," from which below we publish an extract from Hon. Wm. A. Peffer, senator from Kansas. This letter is but one among the hundred such incorporated in this work. Write to your member of congress for copies of the memorial.

EXTRACTS FROM SENATOR PEFFER'S LETTER. "The farmer with one team of two horses is able to move on a good road more than he could move with four horses and a wagon of much greater strength on a poor road. This I have tested personally many times. Farmers are constantly in need of the use of highways to transport their property and to move themselves from place to place. The average farmer is five miles distance from the nearest railway station, and his surplus produce must be moved that distance year after year.

surplus produce must be moved that distance year after year. If he were to compute the saving that he and his neighbors would have by reason of first-class roadways, they would discover that it would amount to more than the expense of putting the roads in good condition and keeping them so. "Our road system is miserably deficient. We could learn from the Romans and Germans in this respect very much. I am pleased particularly that you propose to present the subject of road-making in some tangible form before the people at the World's Exposition. Nothing, perhaps, would be better suited to call public attention to the importance of the matter than a movement of that kind. There will be a great many visitors from different parts of the country and of the world, who will be able leisurely to study the subject from drawings and practical suggestions in the way of machinery and in conversation with persons who have given thought to the subject, and in many other ways will be able to gather data to carry home with them to apply in practice."

That Unknown Quantity. Editor Southern Oregon Mail: The political mess pot is boiling! Examined in the most critical manner and read by the most astute political seers, the present reveals nothing and the future is the very mist of darkness—that algebraic, unknown quantity, the P. P., has enveloped all the political paths in doubt and uncertainty. Ignored by the plutocrats at its conception, ridiculed at its birth, its first infantile cry has thrown terror into their camp, and their hearts are failing them for fear while contemplating those things which possibly may come upon them. It is an old saying that "the things we most dread are sure to come to pass," therefore let us see what they most dread. Should the P. P. come into power, what then? Only a reversion to and a continuance of a republican form and substance of government. None has dared to accuse with other motives. "Equal justice to all" has, is, and ever will be the motto of our party. Is this what the old parties so much dread? The virtuous do not dread justice, but only the criminal class. For twenty-five years the danger signal has been waved before the usurpers of our liberties, while justice has begged in our streets and truth has walked naked abroad in our land. But "truth crushed to earth shall rise again; the eternal years of God are hers." Is this what drives the cold blood from cheek to cheek? Is this the vision that haunts their "waking dreams" and disturbs those "less beguiling far than waking dreams by daylight are" so, 'tis because the brand of Cain is on them, be they in high or low places. This confused mist of darkness which just now hangs over the royal way is only the struggle between the right and the wrong, and as the misty veil dissolves, one of the two will come to view, plain and distinct, and what if it should be truth and justice? "Ah, there's the rub," and the plutocrats, to prevent this and to prolong their reign, will leave not a stone unturned, and greater efforts, and along the same lines, as well as others, will be put forth to retain, then war to obtain their prestige and power, and as such was gained mostly by corrupt legislation, may we not look for something yet along these lines that shall yet put to blush all former legislation. At present nothing seems to promise a greater harvest of corruption or widespread ruin than the proposed reopening of the state banks, and flooding the country with worthless rags, for it would not be money in any sense of the word; only individual credit. Then profess that it was done at the instigation of and by the demands of the people, forcing its parentage upon the P. P. demands, only to prove the illegitimacy of the offspring. We will none of it, and should such an idea ever crystallize into law, the Alliance and P. P. from Maine to California, will pass resolutions never to receive such "bottled credit" upon any consideration whatever, and thus force it, "ill begotten," wrangling and howling with rage and disappointment, to its mother's bowels again, the re-formation of the demo-republican political mess pot.

As to the P. P., we shall calmly await the issue, and what to the plutocrats is a dark cloud, is to us at least one with a silver lining, and while with others we cannot divine the future of our political trend, or even the horoscope of our own party, we do not share their unrest. "He who has right upon his side is doubly armed," and even the balance of power will be to us a great victory, and the election of J. B. Weaver will be the dawn of a glorious day. Let all lovers of justice work for it.

IA WAKEFIELD. A Call. The People's party executive committee of Jackson county is hereby requested to meet at the SOUTHERN OREGON MAIL office, Medford, at 10 o'clock a. m., Saturday, July 30. The purpose of said meeting is to select a delegate to represent Jackson county at the meeting of the state central committee at Portland, August 6.

J. W. MARKSBERRY, Sec. The above meeting was postponed from July 23 to the 30th. Let there be a good attendance at the meeting this Saturday.

IN MEMORIAM.

To Those Union Men Who Fell at Homestead, July 6, 1892. Written for the Mail. In the Homestead towers the curfew rings, To the dying day its signal fling. And the night wails her thin veil, The evening descends in long robes of blues. With ambrosial dew the hills are kissed; And nature so sweetly sinks down to repose. On the lap of the morning and blush of the rose.

Brave men and women fair passed up the blue, While stars, like sentinels, stole out in full view, As guarding the gateway of bliss. They speak of those days when sweet hope was young, Ere the hand of oppression defiance had flung; O'er more pictures of their faith and their trust, That the future be brighter for the good and the just.

Still is Kicking. TABLE ROCK, July 25, 1892. Editor Southern Oregon Mail: I desire to add my kick to that of my friend Beeson against the act of our county board in increasing the salary of the school superintendent.

I also am a personal friend of Mr. Price and believe he makes us a very good officer in his position. Still I would have been better pleased if Mr. Price had presented his petition for an increase of salary before the election. Had he done so the voters and taxpayers of the county could have decided whether his services were deserving of more pay. It may be possible he thought it would be more difficult to satisfy them of the fact than to make it appear reasonable to the county board, who have only to vote the increase instead of footing the bill, as the taxpayers have to do.

Now, Mr. Editor, it may seem a trifling matter to do so much kicking about, and therefore I wish that my kick is not aimed so much at Mr. Price and his hundred dollars, but is given with a view to prevent this action of the county board from being made a precedent for increasing the salaries and fees of other officials, for you know precedent is often made use of to justify many scaly tricks. It is the general belief, whether true or not, that the candidates on the democratic ticket at the last election were pretty heavily assessed to pay the expenses of the talented outfit who made the canvass of the county. If such was the case, no doubt Mr. Price contributed his share, and hence the raise in his salary will help to make good his campaign expenses. Now, if all the elected could as easily satisfy the county board that they were not receiving enough pay for their services, and could thus get their election bills, how much would it cost this already nearly bankrupt county? Think of this, fellow Hayseeds, who would have to foot the bills from the proceeds of your scanty crops of four, bit wheat, and see to it that you kick so vigorously that the bad beginning made by the new board goes no further.

Since writing the above, my attention has been called to the fact that the increase in the salary of Mr. Price has been provided for by the repeal of the bounty on coyotes, and hence we are not hurt much. Well, let the coyotes rejoice and give thanks to their friends of the county court. For myself, I am on the side of the sheep, "and yet I am not happy." HAYSEED.

Stands at the Head. Dr. Geo. A. Bethune, state chemist of the state of Washington, has examined the various baking powders of the market, and speaks emphatically as to which he considers the best. He says: A series of carefully made tests of the baking powders sold in this market, shows that the Royal yields the largest percentage of leavening gas. This powder is also found free from any harmful or even objectionable ingredient; its constituents are of exceptional purity, so combined that the powder produces the purest and most wholesome food.

There is, therefore, no question but the Royal is the strongest, purest and most wholesome baking powder in the market. GEO. A. BETHUNE, State Chemist and Assayer.

That Mission Affair. There are two sides to all questions, as the following will prove. The reports from the Coeur d'Alene have all been one sided, and among other things, the dispatches read that on the night of July 9, twelve of the "scabs" had been killed at Mission while leaving the country. The following is from a Montana paper. We only wish every one of our readers could read its report of the whole trouble in the Coeur d'Alenes. "Wednesday and Thursday the citizens sent special trains and searching parties down, but no evidence of the alleged massacre could be found. One man was there shot, it is thought accidentally. He claimed to have been shot by a man on horseback. The miners had no horses. The scene of the alleged killing is forty miles below Wardner. The man Kinney who claimed to have seen the affair from a house at mission is a liar, and his own words prove him so. From where he claimed to have seen the massacre, from a house in Mission, to where he says it occurred, at Fourth of July town, is six miles. A man that can see six miles after dark and tell minute particulars, is something of a liar himself. If any killing or robbing was done, it was done by hobos from Tekon, several of them being absent from the town that night. The miners are men—not assassins—and any fighting done

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by them was done in self defense, and not for robbery or revenge. The facts of the case are, not a single authentic sign being found of anything of the kind having occurred, the scabs appear to have stampeded from no cause what ever outside of their own fears. Supt. Monahan, whom Kony reported seeing drawn and quartered, was not touched and did not see a single assailant. He started running without cause and nearly ran himself to death before he was found. This he acknowledges himself, and such is the case with every man found so far. The report of the massacre was gotten up and sent out to injure the cause of the miners. Not a union man was within forty miles of Fourth of July canyon at the time of the alleged massacre. This is a fact that cannot be contradicted by a single witness. Butts (Mont.) Hystander.

Leaders Out on Bail. PITTSBURG, July 25.—Hugh O'Donnell, Hugh Ross, Martin Fay and Peter Allen, leaders of the Homestead strike, were released on bail this morning. Judge Magee held that the men were not actively engaged in the riot, but were probably guilty of murder in the second degree for not trying to stop it.

Filling the Mills With Men. PITTSBURG, July 25.—A west-bound fast mail on the Pennsylvania road brought 200 non-union men for the Homestead mills from Philadelphia, New York and Boston. They will be taken to the mills this afternoon. They are said to be skilled iron and steel workers.

Brothers Lynched. RENO, Cal., July 24.—John D. and Charles Kaggies, the brothers who robbed the Redding stage near here several weeks ago, killed Express Messenger Montgomery and wounded the driver and a passenger, were taken from jail by a body of armed and masked men at about 2:30 o'clock this morning and hanged. Passengers on the Oregon train saw them dangling in the morning sun.

The Assassin Anarchist. New York, July 23.—Alexander Berkman, formerly of this city, is an anarchist of the most radical style. About six years ago Berkman, who is a Russian Jew, came to this city from Wilna, Russia. He made himself conspicuous by his marked radical views against capitalists, and it is said he attempted to organize a group for the express purpose of going about the country to exterminate capitalists.

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Palo Alto Stock Farm. Home of Naval, 2551; Palo Alto, 2088; Arion, 2104; Bell Bird, 2084. Chas. Marvin writes under date of January 9th, 1891, he found by feeding the Red Ball Brand Manhattan Food to the horses under his charge, that it proved to be as represented. Also Mr. Wm. Corbett of the San Mateo Stock Farm, San Gabriel, J. A. Goldsmith, B. C. Holly and others speak in the highest terms of it. This food is just the thing to prepare colts for circuit; they mature more rapidly and it keeps them in splendid spirits. For a horse off his feed, or one run down, it is highly beneficial. This is the only stock food which ever received medals at Sacramento State Fair 1891, Stockton Fair 1891, San Francisco 1890. The foremost veterinary surgeons of California feed and recommend it, viz: C. Masoro, E. J. Creely, P. Burns, W. F. Egan. This food contains no antimony or any other mineral or poisonous herbs. The Red Ball Brand Manhattan Poultry Food is likewise reliable; the largest poultry raisers on the coast prefer it to all others. CHARLES STRANG, Druggist, Agent, Medford, Ore.