

## TALENT NEWS.

April 1st.

1893.

### LOCAL ITEMS.

Remember the social dance at the U. M. L. this evening.

Nice new board fences going up in every direction in and about Talent.

Grant Rawlins is teaching a three-month's term of school at Brownsborough.

Several from this vicinity were in Jacksonville this week to square up their indebtedness to the county.

Arthur Abbott started for Pokegama, Cal., last week, where he expects to be employed for the season.

G. H. Lynch, who has been quite feeble for several months is seen again on our streets, much improved in health.

Robt. Purves, who has been over on Applegate for several months, came home when he heard of the burning of his father's house. He will return to-morrow.

Jessa Adams made four trips on foot to Talent in one week recently and found a pocket knife each trip but one. That's what we should call monotonous luck.

Anyhow it was a good week for finding jack-knives—and losing them.

The literary society, which temporarily lost its grip on account of the wretched roads and weather, is again in full blast.

The meeting on Friday evening of last week was very enjoyable. The exercises were voluntary and consisted of songs, speeches, recitations, etc.

A certain company of capitalists, who are engaged in prospecting a ledge not a hundred miles from Ashland, are not experts in the science of mineralogy and depend upon their foreman for instruction.

The latter is giving them some new terms.

Noticing a strange substance in a piece of rock they hurried to their teacher for information concerning it. He gravely informed them that it was "chloride of assessment, a very valuable metal."

### HORRIBLE ACCIDENT!

A party of young people from Talent were out riding on the Ashland road late last evening and were just nearing the railroad crossing at Wyants when a train was seen coming rapidly round the curve at the north. It was too late to turn and

the driver plied whip to the horses in an attempt to cross ahead of the train, but the young horses, taking fright at the shrieking of the locomotive, became unmanagable and overturned the carriage directly upon the track. In another instant the engine, like a devouring monster, rushed upon the struggling mass of—

April fools, would ye wisdom choose?

Then subscribe at once for the TALENT NEWS.

On the 19th ult, the day that the funeral of Mrs. B. C. Goddard took place, a couple of sneak thieves, taking advantage of the circumstances, went to the home of Mr. Goddard and stole all the eggs to be found about the premises. We were aware that there were some tough hoodlums in this part of Jackson county, but it was hard to believe that anyone could be found so wanting in every element of honor and decency as to deliberately take advantage of such an occasion to engage in sneak thieving.

The parties are "located" however, for they either felt too secure or were not adepts at calculating on the circumstantial evidence that might crop out, and it might not be healthy for their constitution and by-laws to be seen prowling about Mr. Goddard's barn in the future.

We spent a few hours in Medford one day this week and were pleased to note the general energy and enterprise displayed by its leading business men. The town is not "booming" yet it is growing rapidly and will continue to grow. Of course we took in the Mail office and succeeded in appropriating about a half hour of the editor's valuable time for which we should have received a "printers blessing," but Bro. Bliton was genial indeed, showing us through the printing room and giving us odd bits of information that we can make good use of. We don't know whether to congratulate Medford on its good fortune in capturing such an entergetic newspaper man, or Bro. Bliton for having cast his lot in so thriving a town, but congratulations should come in somewhere.

While in Medford we added to our subscription list the names of A. W. Tayler, of the leading boot and shoe store; Davis & Pettenger, dealers in groceries and crockery; G. J. Woody, of the firm of Besse & Woody, butchers; and J. W. Lawton, the Medford harness maker.