

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned Executor of the Estate of Mary J. Parker, deceased, has filed his Final Account of the Administration of said estate in the County Court of Josephine County, State of Oregon, and that the hearing of said account has been set by said Court for Saturday, the 27th day of December, 1913, at ten o'clock a. m., at the County Court Room in the Court House at Grants Pass, Oregon, and all persons interested are hereby notified to file their objection thereto, if any there be, on or before said date. Said notice is published in the Rogue River Courier, a weekly newspaper of general circulation, published at Grants Pass, Oregon, by order of Stephen Jewell, County Judge, made the 25th day of November, 1913.

H. N. PARKER, Executor of Estate of Mary J. Parker, deceased.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon, November 20th, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that John Thomas Breeding, of Hugo, Oregon, who, on May 25th, 1908, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 04534, for E 1/2 of SW 1/4, NW 1/4 SW 1/4, Section 26, Township 34 S., Range 6 West, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five-Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Herbert Smith, United States Commissioner, Grants Pass, Oregon, on the 9th day of January, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: George McCormick, of Hugo, Oregon; C. D. Sexton, of Hugo, Oregon; George Baer, of Hugo, Oregon; Oliver Ward, of Hugo, Oregon. B. F. JONES, Register.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE

In the circuit court of the state of Oregon for Josephine county. Mary L. Platt, plaintiff, vs. Ferdinand Tomek et al., defendants.

By virtue of an execution and order of sale issued out of the above entitled court in the above entitled cause, to me directed, and dated the 4th day of December, 1913, upon a judgment rendered and entered in said court on the 17th day of November, 1913, in favor of Mary L. Platt, plaintiff, and against Ferdinand Tomek et al., defendants, for the sum of \$1,000, with interest thereon from the 5th day of April, 1913, at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum and \$100 attorney's fee, and the further sum of \$15 costs and disbursements and the costs of and upon this writ, commanding me to make sale of the following described real property situated in Josephine county, Oregon, to-wit:

All that part of Donation land claim No. 38, originally patented to the heirs of John K. Jones and Ruth Ann Jones, his wife, in township thirty-six (36), south of range five (5), west of W. M., bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the southeast corner of that part of said donation land claim No. 38 which lies within section twenty (20) in said township and range; running thence north six hundred and seventy-five and 18-100 feet (675.18 ft.); thence west eleven hundred ninety-nine and twenty-two one hundredths feet (1,119.22 ft.); thence south three hundred seventy-three and 56-100 feet (373.56 ft.); thence east two hundred and thirty-one feet (231 ft.); thence south two hundred and ninety-seven feet (297 ft.), more or less, to the south line of said Donation land claim No. 38; thence east seven hundred and seventy and 22-100 feet (770.22 ft.) to the place of beginning; containing seventeen acres, more or less; together with the tenements and appurtenances thereunto belonging.

Now, therefore, by virtue of said execution and order of sale, and in compliance with the commands of said writ, on the 5th day of January, 1914, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the east front door of the court house in Grants Pass, Oregon, I will sell at public auction (subject to redemption) to the highest bidder for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which the said Ferdinand Tomek had on the 5th day of October, 1912, or since that date, in and to the above described property or any part thereof, to satisfy said execution, judgment order and decree, interest, costs and accruing costs.

WILL C. SMITH, Sheriff of Josephine county, Oregon.

Lightning and Thunder.

By counting the number of seconds in the interval between lightning and thunder it is possible to figure approximately how far from the observer is the scene of the storm. Sound travels 1,100 feet a second. Multiply the number of seconds by 1,100 and it will give the distance in feet from the point where the lightning flashed. For example, if ten seconds have elapsed the distance away will be 11,000 feet, or a little over two miles. It might be added that, as light and lightning travel so much faster than sound, if a man survives after hearing the crashing peal he can be sure he is safe. Remembrance of this will dissipate terror.

He Knew How He Got It.

"That large lump running across the back of your head," said the phenologist, "means that you are inclined to be curious, even to the point of recklessness."

"I know it," said the man who was consulting him. "I got that bump by sticking my head into the dumb waiter shaft to see if the waiter was going up, and it was coming down."

Office stationery at the Courier.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Josephine County. In the Matter of the Estate of F. W. Van Dyke, Deceased, in Probate. Notice is hereby given that Edward S. Van Dyke, administrator with the will annexed of the estate of F. W. Van Dyke, has rendered and presented for settlement, and filed in this said court the final account of his said administration, together with a petition for a final and allowance of the same and that the residue of said estate be assigned and distributed to such persons as are by law and the last will and testament of the deceased entitled to the same.

All persons interested in said estate are therefore hereby ordered to appear at the Court House in Grants Pass, Josephine county, Oregon, on the 27th day of December, A. D. 1913, at 10 o'clock a. m., to show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

It is further ordered that notice of the pendency of said petition and hearing be given to all persons interested in said matter by publishing a copy of this order in the Rogue River Weekly Courier, a newspaper of general circulation and weekly publication published at Grants Pass, Josephine county, Oregon, for four successive weeks prior to the said day of hearing.

EDWARD S. VAN DYKE, Administrator with the will annexed of the Estate of F. W. Van Dyke, deceased.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon, December 4th, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Conrad Robert Hawkins, of Kerby, Oregon, who, on October 21, 1907, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 04298, for E 1/2 NW 1/4, NW 1/4 NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 NW 1/4, Section 26, Township 38 S., Range 8 West, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five-Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Herbert Smith, United States Commissioner, at Grants Pass, Oregon, on the 23rd day of January, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: V. E. Hawkins, of Selma, Oregon; N. Sauer, of Kerby, Oregon; G. Duncan, of Kerby, Oregon; E. Dally, of Kerby, Oregon. B. F. JONES, Register.

WOMEN ARE BAD LOSERS.

That is Why, It is Said, Stock Brokers Fight Shy of Them.

Nobody loves a stock broker, least of all his customers. This affords a touching, if somewhat subtle, reason why he does not want any women speculators on his books. There is another reason. I hate to mention it, but you wring it from me. Women are not good losers. At times, under stress of great speculative losses, I am told they become hysterical. The one stock broker of my acquaintance who catered to women speculators is now in a madhouse. They were all long of Steel at 50 the time it broke to 8, and all the water squeezed out of it in that decline was wept back into it by these women. It was an economic disaster.

Stock brokers carry home with them all the troubles of their customers, and this poor fellow was no exception. He used to be awake all night picking at the counterpane and grieving over beauty in distress. Finally he went crazy. They have given him a set of stock broker's books up there in the asylum, and it would break your heart to see him. Jeanne d'Arc and Harriet Beecher Stowe are long of Copper; Catherine de Medici and Mrs. Browning are short of Rubber; Maria Theresa and George Eliot are pyramiding in Steel. Every now and then somebody is stopped out, and then there are dreadful times. Charlotte Corday's, Cleopatra's, Mme. de Staël's and the mother of the Gracchi's margins are exhausted. He calls to them for more. They weep. I cannot go on. Women have much to answer for.—William Van Antwerp in New York Post.

Gibbon's History.

It is said that when Gibbon sat down to write his great work, "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire," he proposed writing it in French. But David Hume, a close friend, on hearing this wrote him a letter of remonstrance in such strong and stirring language that he was only too glad to relinquish his fancy. There is an excellent foundation for the story of Hume's letter to Gibbon, and beyond doubt we owe it to this old Scotchman that the immortal history was written in our own language.—New York American.

Victoria's Harmless Cosmetic.

Douglas Jerrold, the English humorist, was prolific of puns in conversation and in correspondence. Professor Brander Matthews in the Century quotes one of his best.

In a letter written just after Queen Victoria had been fired at Jerrold declared that he had seen her out driving and added that "she looked very well and—as is not always the case with women—none the worse for powder."

Good System.

"Old man, you always look bright and cheerful!" "Think so?" "You certainly always look cheerful. Have you no troubles?" "Yes; I have troubles, but I never sympathize with myself."—Washington Herald.

Money and Talk.

If money was the only thing that talked some men would have quieter tongues.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

ORDINANCE No. 700

An ordinance for the establishment and regulation of a City Public Market, providing for the appointment of a market master and defining his duties. The City of Grants Pass ordains as follows:—

Section 1. The City Council shall have the power to designate such a place or such places in the City of Grants Pass, Oregon, as it may determine for a city market place for the sale of fruits, vegetables, berries, fowls; eggs, butter, milk, cream, cheese, meat and fish, coal, wood, hay and other articles commonly sold in public markets, for the comfort and convenience of the residents of the City.

Section 2. The public market hour shall be between the hours of six o'clock a. m. and six o'clock p. m., on such days as Council may designate, from April 1st to November 1st following, and between seven o'clock a. m. and six o'clock p. m. of each market day from November 1st to April 1st following in each year, while this ordinance is in effect.

Section 3. The mayor shall, subject to the confirmation of the Council, from time to time appoint a member of the police force as market master, who shall act as superintendent of markets; and he shall hold his office as market master at the pleasure of the mayor. Such superintendent of markets may also perform any other official duties.

Section 4. It shall be the duty of the superintendent of markets:

1. To attend at the market place on market days during the market hours.

2. To exercise general supervision over the market house and market space and to enforce such regulations as may from time to time be established for the government of the same.

3. To exercise a general care and custody of the market house and appurtenances thereto.

4. To assign places to wagons or persons attending the market and enforce order among them.

5. To examine weights and measures of all articles exposed for sale and to decide all disputes between buyers and sellers at the market.

6. To test and seal all scales and measures to be used in weighing or measuring articles offered for sale, and no scales or measures shall be used in the market unless they shall bear the seal of the superintendent of the market.

7. To do and perform such other duties as may in this or any other ordinance or by any rule, motion or resolution of the Council be imposed upon him, and he is hereby empowered to maintain peace and order in said market, and to take all steps that may be necessary to protect purchasers from imposition and to prevent the sale of unsound, diseased, impure or unwholesome articles of food.

Section 5. The superintendent shall plat the market building or place, and the stalls or stands shall be disposed of in such a manner as may be determined best by the council or committee thereof.

Section 6. The superintendent of markets shall have the power to arrest any person who shall violate any of the regulations respecting the said market, and it shall be unlawful for any person to resist, hinder or obstruct such superintendent in the discharge of his duty, or to refuse to obey his lawful orders.

Section 7. Any person violating any of the provisions of this ordinance shall be fined not less than \$5.00 nor more than \$50.00 for each offense.

Section 8. Rental charges for space shall be such as may from time to time be established by ordinances, motions or resolution.

Section 9. This ordinance being deemed urgent and necessary for the public peace, health and safety, shall be in full force and effect from and after its approval by the mayor.

ORDINANCE No. 703

An Ordinance to Provide for an Employment Aid Service

The City of Grants Pass ordains as follows:—

Section 1. The city auditor shall provide and keep in his office a book in which he shall register the names of all persons seeking employment or seeking to employ others with the names and addresses of such persons and the character of employment and wages desired or offered, and shall post in the entrance to the city hall, in a conspicuous place, such applications and names and addresses of the persons, with any information as will enable employer and employe to be brought together, without any charge or compensation.

It shall be the duty of the auditor to furnish to any one requesting such information concerning such applications as may be of assistance to those concerned in securing employment or help.

Section 2. This ordinance shall take effect from and after its approval by the Mayor.

Gambling Debts.

Gambling debts are recoverable by law in France, Spain, Venezuela and in some cases, in Germany.

Natural Result.

"She turned on him an icy stare." "And what happened then?" "His words froze on his lips!"

Novel View.

"What is your ambition?" "To see a moving picture of still life."—Exchange.

Money and Talk.

If money was the only thing that talked some men would have quieter tongues.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

The Old Year And the New

I WATCHED the old year fade, And with its dying light The gloom, at first a shade, Turned into darkest night. And then I said: "Tis gone The old year is no more, And memories now alone Linger along the shore."

I watched the old year die, And with its fading day There came the thought that by Its death a brighter way Opens up, and all things bright, We'll have surcease at last From specters dark as night. They'll live, but in the past.



I watched the old year's flight And then said, with a smile, "Ah, now the new year bright Will bide with us awhile!" But ere my hopeful dreams Have realized one day Is dead and passed, it seems It starts but to decay.

Thus all along the way Gravestones must mark the miles, An epitaph each day, A tomb of tears and smiles. So we begin the new ("Tis old ere we've begun) To find it's aging, too, With the first setting sun.

But 'twill not always be, There'll come a living day, And all things new, and we Shall live in endless May. No gravesones then will mark The tombs where dead hopes lie, No nights of sorrow dark Creep o'er our changeless sky. —James Daniel Cleaton.

NEW YEAR'S DAY.

THE dawn is gray and chilly with the frost, The old year's pulse now flutters, now is still, And all our twelvemonth's deeds, for good or ill, Pass into shadow, silent, one by one.

While from the night wherein we wander, lost, The new year rises with the rising sun.

A new year? Nay; 'tis but the same old year, The same remorseless round of sun and rain, Of seasons in their order, joy and pain— The old emotions playing upon strings.

That was a little older, drawing near The final end of all remembered things.

Earth ages, and the very mountains nod With years, and we who crawl upon their breast, Pass at the sliding sands' benign behest. Hate fades, greed falls, lust crumbles into clay, And there are left but love and faith and God.

To whom a thousand years are as a day. —Reginald Wright Kauffman.

A New Year Proposal.

"What resolutions have I vowed to keep the coming year? Come, sit beside me, maiden fair, and straightaway you shall hear. I've pledged myself to choose one girl from out the throng so gay And love her with an honest love forever and for aye.

"Til work for her with brain and brawn, with all my might and main, Until I've won her everything that honesty can gain. I'll fill her life with all that's good till life itself is done, And while we train our minds and hearts we'll not neglect the fun.

"Now, tell me, won't you, maiden fair, what you have vowed to do? For I've laid bare my inmost soul to no one but to you." "I've made no pledges," she replied in so demure a tone, "But if you don't object I'll try to help you keep your vow." —Wallace Dunbar Vincent.

Wait Awhile.

"Is she very much in love with him?" "Very. She still believes it is the other fellow's fault when he stays out late at night."—Detroit Free Press.

Yellowed Handkerchiefs.

Handkerchiefs which have become yellow can be made snow white by soaking them in pipeclay and water for twenty-four hours.

Dicky's New Year

DICKY sprawled ungracefully on the floor, and at times he bestowed a sly and naughty kick upon the unresisting legs of a chair that stood near him. His first impulse was to feel sorry for doing this, his second to look around and see if any one had noticed this little outburst of temper.

It may be that the Christmas festivities of a few days before had been too much for him; but whatever it was, Dicky was certainly cross and inclined to weep easily.

However, neither his mother nor his Aunt Gertrude noticed how he kicked the chair nor the way he scowled upon the world in general from under his tawny curls. They were absorbed in their preparations for entertaining the guests of that evening, and for once Dicky was forgotten.

"If I was going to have a party and invite all the people in the world I'd invite my own little boy, Dicky, too. I wouldn't leave him out," quoth Dicky out of the silence.

"What's that?" asked his mother carelessly, absorbed in her own thoughts. "No, no, Dicky; this is a party for mother's and father's friends. You wouldn't enjoy it."

"Oh, but I do want to come," persisted Dicky. "I've heard you all talking about it, and I want to see the new year come in the window."

"What is the child talking about?" asked his aunt.

"The new year. It's coming in the window, and I heard mother tell how you were all going to open it to welcome it in," replied Dicky, somewhat impatient at his aunt for not understanding so obvious a meaning.

"Nothing will come in at the window, dear," said his mother gently. "It's just a pretty custom. There will not be anything for you to see, and you will be much happier upstairs in your nice warm bed."

Dicky wept a little at the time, and when the hour came for bed under the stern eye of his father he rebelliously consented to be tucked in by his nurse, although not without further remonstrances. Finding them of no avail, he sobbed his woes into his pillow, while his father and mother went below to receive their guests.

By making a brave resistance to the drowsiness that was stealing upon him Dicky managed to keep awake until the party had assembled in the parlor below. Then he crept out of bed and hung over the banisters, eagerly trying to catch sight of the brilliant people in the gathering. A man passed along the hall, Dicky thought it might be his father and scampered back to bed again as fast as his little bare feet would carry him. And then without more ado he soon fell asleep, "the world forgetting, by the world forgot."

Downstairs the hours passed merrily, and the old year drew to a happy close. First there were only fifteen minutes of it left; then there were only ten. Finally the old year had but five short periods, counting sixty seconds each, to live. The men and women gathered together showed nothing of the solemnity that underlies the merriment of all such gatherings. For minutes, three minutes, two minutes—ah! They turned from the windows in surprise to see Dicky standing in the doorway.

He was not dressed for the party, and his little nightgown afforded scant protection against the drafts of the lower room. He was not expected at the party, either, and the expression on his father's face suggested that he was not even welcome there. These considerations might have disturbed an adult guest, but they mattered little to Dicky.

He did not look or speak to any one. Ordinarily his father's sternness would have sent him with a heeding rush to the protection of his mother's arms. Turning neither to the right nor to the left, he went to the window, and, although his eyes were closed, his little hands unlocked the catch that fastened it and opened the great casements without a mistake or hesitation.

His mother, choking back a cry, took a furred wrap and went to cover him. His father looked, half in fright, at his brother, who was standing near.

"Be careful not to wake him suddenly," said Dr. Tom. "He's walking in his sleep!"

He raised the child gently in his arms and held him in the full blaze of the great chandelier, but Dicky's closed eyelids never quivered as the light struck against them.

When he opened his eyes he was amazed to find himself at the party after all, surrounded by men and women, who all said cheerfully, "A happy New Year to you, Dicky, dear!"

He was too drowsy to be frightened, but as his father carried him back to bed the child heard the great bells of the city calling out to him:

"A happy New Year, Dicky, dear, and many of them!"

Why Read Aloud?

A modern moralist regrets that no body nowadays reads aloud. But is that the main regret? Isn't the lack of listeners much more serious?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Something on the Ancients.

"An oyster of the paleozoic period would have made a meal for twelve people." They didn't swallow them whole in those days.—Toledo Blade.

On the Track of the New Year

NEW YEAR'S was a long time in setting upon Jan. 1 as the proper time for its celebration. Even now, in Greece and Russia, where the Julian calendar is in force, New Year's does not arrive until twelve days after the year is well on its way in the rest of the civilized world.

The ancient Egyptians and Persians began the new year at the autumnal equinox, Sept. 22, and the Greeks of Solon's time at the winter solstice, Dec. 21, but in the time of Pericles the date was changed to the summer solstice, June 21. The Romans began the year from the winter solstice until Caesar changed it to Jan. 1. With the Jews the new year began, in September in civil affairs, but in their ecclesiastical reckoning the beginning of the year dates from the vernal equinox, March 22. And, as this is astronomically the beginning of spring, the date is a logical one, and that of the 25th of March (25 being a more fully rounded number) was accepted generally by Christian nations in medieval times as New Year's.

In England Dec. 25 was New Year's until the time of William the Conqueror. His coronation happened to fall on Jan. 1, and accordingly the year was ordered to commence on that day. But the English gradually fell into union with the rest of Christendom and began the year on March 25. When in 1582 the Gregorian calendar was promulgated and definitely located New Year's on Jan. 1 most Catholic countries adopted it at once, but England did not acquiesce until 1752.

In ancient Rome New Year's day was given up to feasting and frolicking. Sacrificial fires burned continually on the altars of the twelve gods. All litigation and strife were suspended.



reconciliations took place, New Year's calls were made and New Year's gifts bestowed. There also originated the New Year's resolution, for every Roman resolved on New Year's day to so regulate his conduct that every word and act should be a happy augury for all the days of the ensuing year.

On account of the orgies which marked the New Year's arrival not only among the Romans, but among the Teutonic races, the early Christians looked with scant favor upon the whole season. By the fifth century, however, Dec. 25 became the fixed festival of the Nativity, whereupon Jan. 1 assumed a special sacred character as the octave of Christmas day.

The giving of gifts on New Year's day has been superseded largely in Anglo-Saxon countries by the giving of Christmas gifts, but the custom still is retained in France. This custom was one of the most ancient and universally observed of New Year's day.

The druids distributed branches of the sacred mistletoe. The Roman emperors exacted gifts, and so did the English rulers down to the time of Cromwell.

The world over on New Year's it is a custom to drink to the health of one's friends.

The custom of making New Year resolutions and "turning over a new leaf" is universal and, like political platforms, is as much honored in the brawns as in the observance. But the temptation which surrounds frail human beings in this wicked world are many and insidious.

What a vengeance to our comfort, What reproof to him that boasts, These hints that, discarded, Taunt our presence still like ghosts! —Kansas City Star.

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