



PIONEERS HAVE ANNUAL HOLIDAY

GREATEST CELEBRATION IN YEARS

About 1000 People at Court House And 250 for Lunch--Next Celebration at Ashland.

The 32nd reunion of the Southern Oregon Pioneer Association was held today in this city with a large attendance. The old pioneers gathered at the court house early in the morning and by 10 o'clock, the hour set for the opening of the exercises, the large court room was crowded to the limit.

Miss Issie McCully was the chairman of the general committee, she estimates that there was about 250 people present at the dinner given by the Native Daughters.

Mrs. Kenney stated that this was among the largest gatherings held in years. There was nearly 1000 people in the hall at the exercises.

Mrs. Elizabeth T. Vault-Kenney, president of the Association and a pioneer of Jacksonville of 1845, called the gathering to order after which Rev. G. A. Gray offered a prayer.

The address of welcome was delivered by Dr. J. W. Robinson, mayor of Jacksonville. Judge Silas J. Day read the biographical sketches of the lives of Mrs. Rebecca McDonough, Mrs. Hulda Culver, Mrs. Minnie A. Nesl, Samuel R. Taylor, Frederick Barneburg and William Taylor. These pioneers passed over the divide since the last meeting held one year ago at Ashland.

The annual address was delivered by Clarence L. Reams and in part follows: Mr. President and Pioneers:—Once more the men and women, who, in the earliest part of the history of our state, followed the long white road into what was then an almost unknown country, have met together to renew the friendships and acquaintances of the past.

Once again assemble and once more talk over the old familiar stories of what work and accomplishment in the face of danger, hardship and privation. It is fitting and right that these meetings be held, for, as during the long tedious journey across the plains, you come upon camping places and pleasant spots where you could for a time, rest from the strain of the journey, so in the long calendar of your year, you have wisely set apart one day in which you can rest from

your labors, and for a time throw aside the ordinary business cares of life. A day to be devoted entirely to the enjoyment of the Pioneers. And, as I look over the faces of the men and women here today, I am deeply impressed with the beautiful manner in which you celebrate your holiday in comparison with the way in which our modern celebrations are conducted.

"Out of the old house, Nancy moved up into the new, All the hurry and worry is just as good as through.

Only a bouden duty remains for you and I

And that's to stand on the doorstep here and bid the old house goodbye.

What a shell we've lived in these thirty or forty years,

Wonder it hadn't smashed in and tumbled about our ears,

Wonder it stuck together and answered till today,

But every individual log was put up there to stay.

Never a handsomer home was seen beneath the sun,

Kitchen, and parlor and bedroom, we had them all in one,

And the fat old wooden clock we brot when we came out West

Was ticking away in the corner there and doing its level best.

Yes a deal has happened to make this old home dear,

Christenings, funerals, weddings, what haven't we had here?

Not a log in this building but its memory has got,

And not a nail in this old floor but touches a tender spot.

Fare ye well old home, you're not that can feel or see,

But you seem like a human being—a dear old friend to me,

And we neve will have a better home, if my opinion stands,

Until we commence keeping house, in the house not made with hands."

Then to you, who have lived to see the results of your handiwork,—may you be spared to us for many years be benefitted by your teaching and wisdom, and you may enjoy the hard earned fruits of your honest labor.

May this day be a pleasant reunion to you all and may it ever be remembered as one of the bright spots in your useful lives. May Providence be kind to your little band and may the next reunion find your chain of membership intact without anoter broken link, and may you all, in your declining years be permitted to see the state you have

WATER QUESTION TO BE CONSIDERED

The water question is shaping into a reality, and those who are circulating the petitions to present to the board are well pleased with the results thus far obtained. Several property owners who have not been visited by the committee will take water when the mains have been installed. There are some who don't believe that the City Board is sincere about the water system, because the matter has been talked about for many years with no results. However we must have water and some board must put it in. why not our present board?

The present board is composed of representative citizens from all parts of the city, who want to see the city prosper under their regime, and with the spirit of progressiveness flowing through their minds, which shows the true Ameaican principles bred within them, why should we doubt their sincerity?

Those who have not already signed for water, and who will use the city water, when the mains are installed should sign the petition at once. The petitions are at the following places: Bank of Jacksonville, City Drug Store and Contractor Fick's carpenter shop. Don't delay, because but three days yet remains until the board meets.

created, ever live and grow and prosper among the other states of our nation, so that you may ever feel justly proud of having devoted your lives to this upbuilding.

After the exercises at the court house, the Native Sons and Daughters of the Southern Oregon Pioneers served a lunch in the I. O. O. F. hall, to the large gathering. The tables were tastefully decorated with flowers. The tables reserved for the Pioneers were decorated sweet peas, while the other tables were profusely decorated with early autumnal blooms. Jaz M. McCully Cabin No. 1, Native Sons and Daughters, most ably assisted in the program and did much to lighted the load for those who made this country what it is today. The Gore brothers assisted with vocal music and was always ready to respond when called upon.

The Emerick serves meals at all hours. Everything neat and clean, prices reasonable. 11-1f

For the news read the Post.

AGED MAN KILLED BY STREET CAR

Henry Judge Leaves Barber Shop to Look for Wife, But is Killed, By Approaching Car.

Henry Judge, a retired merchant, 84 years old, living at 1262 Seventh avenue, was run down and fatally injured by Ocean Beach car 1677 at 10 o'clock Tuesday morning, and he died at the Central Emergency Hospital at 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon from the effects of his injuries, who was extremely feeble from old age, had been taken to a barber shop by his wife to have his hair trimmed. He was left in the barber's care while his wife went shopping in the district, and the barber was told to keep the old man in his care until the wife returned. Becoming petulant at his wife's delay, Judge insisted on leaving the place to look for his wife.

While crossing the street the aged man walked directly in front of the street car and was knocked to the street and fatally injured. He was taken to the Central Emergency Hospital, and his son, who is secretary of the George F. Eberhard Company, was notified of the accident. The shock and injuries received by Judge caused his death some time after the arrival of his family. His body was removed to the Morgue.

The above was taken from the S. F. Chronicle of Aug. 14th, 1908.

Mr. Judge formerly lived in Jacksonville and conducted a harness shop. Mrs. Judge is a sister of Mrs. J. Nunan of this place.

FOR RENT—Or will lease for a number of years to a good tenant, my farm containing 275 a res, adjoining the town of Jacksonville, good house and barn living water. Further information enquire of J. Nunan, Jacksonville. -16-4

A Wonder of Southern Oregon

A trip to Brown mountain, in the Dead Indian Country, situated between Lake of the Woods and Mt. Pitt, about six miles from Lost Prairie, was, on

A few doses of this remedy will invariably cure an ordinary attack of diarrhoea. It can always be depended upon, even in the more severe attacks of cramp colic and cholera morbus. It is equally successful for summer diarrhoea and cholera infantum in children, and is the means of saving the lives of many children each year. When reduced with water and sweetened it is pleasant to take. Every man of a family should keep this remedy in his home. Buy it now. PRICE, 25c. LARGE SIZE, 50c.

the 16th day of this month made by the following party consisting of 13 members: on horseback: Fred and Arthur Furry, as guides; Chris Ulrich, Claud Cote, Karl Cent, son of T. B. Kent formerly of Jacksonville; Milo Furry, Roly Furry, Ted Furry. Mr. Herrin, Frank Coleman, Ed Anderson, Earnest Reams and Loyd Culver. After traveling through the tall timber nothing to guide them only occasionally the sight of the sun, we finally halted at a mountain where we tied our horses and started to climb to the summit which was about 7000 feet. The entire distance was made over lava beds, the opposite side was composed of pumny stone and ashes, with a few scattering shrubs that resembled juniper. This is the roughest country I have ever traveled over.

After traveling for several hours we reached the summit and there found a crater about 200 feet in diameter and 50 feet deep. Talk about scenery, this is the grandest I ever witnessed—a grand view of old Mt. Pitt, Lake of the Woods, Pelican Bay, Buck Lake, Fish Lake and a great many other sights too numerous to mention.

We had scarcely got through viewing the country when we heard the report of several shots and in looking around we found that two of our company, Milo and Roly Furry had jumped two five-point bucks. There lair were within 20 feet of the summit and as they started to run the boys began pumping lead into them with their Winchester. Finally Mr. Buck fell about 300 feet down the side of the mountain. It was impossible for us to pack him out, so we had to cut it up into pieces and finally started around the mountain. The hind quarter weighing about 80 pounds and the front quarters about 60 pounds then commenced the biggest job 13 men ever undertook, the decent. With Chris Ulrich in the lead with the largest half. The distance was about three miles, and about 200 yards was all one man could pack his load. We finally reached our horses all safe and sound.

It would pay anyone contemplating a trip into the country to take a trip to Brown mountain, one of the wonders of Oregon—second to Crater Lake.

One night at the camp there were 48 souls around the camp fire singing and talking until midnight. Plenty of fine water and every morning at the Spring House you could here the saw and cleaver cutting up buck meat for breakfast why it was equal to a butcher shop. I tell you that took some meat for a family like this. And I want to tell you right here that there are no two men who could show more hospitality than Fred and Arthur Furry they supplied the camp with milk and horse pasture and would hunt to supply the camp with fresh meat. There are plenty of huckleberries this season. Most respectfully, Chris Ulrich.

Papa Smith has been confined to his bed for several days but is improving slowly. The doctors were obliged to perform a second operation. Father Smith is a prominent member of the Imp. O. of R. M., and has been a delegate to the state convention. Mama and Papa Smith have been married for 45 years.

LOST—A gold chatellany pin betwe n the Methodist and Presbyterian churches. Finder will please return to this office.

BIG WRECK NEAR EUGENE

Bull Causes Wreck on Southern Pacific—Engineer, Fireman and Two Tramps Killed One Injured.

Engineer Nichols, Fireman Bolter and two unknown men were killed at 9:28 o'clock Monday night, when train No. 17, known as the Cottage Grove local, went into the ditch three miles north of Eugene, as the result of striking a bull asleep on the track. The unknown men were stealing a ride upon the baggage car and their names are unknown. A passenger in the smoker had his hand badly cut.

The engine and tender, mail car, baggage car and one of the chair cars left the track.

The train was making its regular run down from Portland and was a little over a mile out of Irving, when the bull was struck, wrecking the train.

Fireman Bolter was pinned under the engine and suffered for some time before death gave him relief. He had no time to jump, as the engine turned over on his side. The tender was hurled around like a jackknife pinning him down.

The engineer died as the result of scalding. He was placed in an automobile and hurried to Eugene, where he died shortly afterward.

The two unknown men were killed instantly by the colliding of the tender and the baggage car between which they were riding.

The passengers were badly shaken up with the exception of one who suffered a badly cut hand. Wrecking trains were immediately ordered to the scene. L. R. Fields, the superintendent of the Harriman lines in Oregon, hastened to the scene and superintended the work of clearing the line. Additional crews were ordered from Portland.

Mr. Field arrived on the scene by special train and secured the services of a telegraph operator, who tapped the wires and set up an instrument for the use of Mr. Fields in directing the movements of the wrecking trains, which were hastily summoned from Roseburg and Junction City.

Mr. Fields is doing everything possible for the comfort of the delayed passengers.

Circuit Judge H. K. Hauna and sons left Wednesday for their farm in Meadows precinct to enjoy a few days outing.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Jackson and daughter who have been residents of Jacksonville for the past two years, have moved to Medford where Mr. Jackson is engaged in the real estate business. The Jacksons have made many warm friends in Jacksonville who regret their departure.

A new L. C. Smith typewriter for sale cheap at this office. Two-color ribbon and tabulator. One of the latest all ball bearing machine. The only machine on the market with ball bearing keys.

Paints' time's a-comin', Weather's gettin' clear, People's gettin' restless— Shortly you kin hear All th' folks a-callin' "Hurry up with that paint." For Hostetter & Zook, you see, Are never very late.

SAY, ITS HOT

But if you had one of those Swell Negligee Shirts

We are selling, the temperature would feel about 20 PER CENT COOLER

All sizes. All prices. From \$1.00 up

ULRICH BROS.

The Leading Merchants

REAL ESTATE

\$4,500.	290 acres, rain and timber.
6,000.	55 acres, fruit, alfalfa, grain.
5,000.	30 acres, 10 acres in grapes.
1,200.	80 acres, 15 acres cleared, balance timber.
8,200.	275 acres, 100 acres meadow, stock ranch.
2,500.	25 acres, alfalfa, good ditch.
8,000.	40 acres, in young orchard.
3,000.	60 acres, good orchard land.
8,000.	32 acres, alfalfa or orchard land.
2,700.	26 acres, 10 acres in trees, balance timber.
23,750.	95 acres, orchard, alfalfa, grain.
4,000.	12 1/2 acres, orchard and alfalfa.
3,200.	160 acres, orchard land.
10,500.	35 acres, orchard and alfalfa.
8,000.	20 acres, orchard and grapes.
1,625.	13 acres, good orchard land.

We have a large list of other property not herein specified. Improved and unimproved at reasonable prices. Stock ranches, farming and fruit land in the best location. A crop failure in the vicinity is unknown.

If you want to buy or sell come and see us. Our prices are right.

Jacksonville Real Estate Company

ADOLF SCHULZ, Manager