

The Gold Hill News

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Jackson County, Oregonby
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All Over Oregon

The 18th annual convention of the Oregon State Dental Association was in session in Portland this week.

The third annual Union county stock show had the largest attendance and the finest exhibits of all held thus far.

Slitz claims coming within the provisions of the Hawley law of March 4, 1911, are being disposed of rapidly by the general land office.

Charles W. Chandler, Elgin; H. E. Green, Portland; H. E. Weiser, Astoria; W. H. Robertson, Halsey, and M. S. Deever, Latourelle Falls, have been appointed railway mail clerks.

Within 30 days from the arrival of the first train over the Oregon Trunk Railway, the spot on which Metolius is situated has developed from a wheat ranch to a full-fledged town.

R. H. Shepherd, field assistant to State Engineer John H. Lewis, is in Baker, and will take a party to the upper Powder River Valley, where all streams flowing into the river and all irrigable land will be measured.

Members of the Columbia River Loggers' Association at the regular monthly meeting at Portland in discussing conditions were inclined to believe that the supply of logs is abundant for all demands at present.

"Alec" Douthitt was shot and painfully wounded by Water Bailiff Harry W. Trembath, at the falls of the Willamette. Douthitt, with his boat partner, Charles Gates, was fishing near the ladder, and was ordered off by the officer.

The first step toward ousting the state printing plant from the capitol building was taken by Secretary Olcott, who addressed a letter to State Printer Dunaway, requesting him to vacate the rooms in the building within 90 days.

The people of Glendale are seriously considering the feasibility of giving an annual musical and dramatic festival, as a feature to draw together in a spirit of recreation and fellowship the people of southern Oregon and northern California.

Gasoline boats as a means of transportation probably are used more extensively on Coos Bay than in any other community on the Pacific Coast. So general has become the use of this type of boat that the place has come to be known as the Venice of Oregon.

That there is oil in Clackamas county is the firm belief of the Wilsonville Oil Company, which was incorporated with a capital of \$25,000. Manager A. R. Zumwalt of the company purchased a drilling outfit and he states that boring will be commenced next week.

Children in this state are compelled to attend school when they are between the ages of eight and fifteen years. The time of compulsory attendance starts on their eighth birthday and ends on their fifteenth. This is the substance of an opinion handed down by the attorney-general.

Hearing was held on June 6, at which time the Railroad Commission passed on the question of apportioning the new lumber rate between the Southern Pacific and the Pacific Railway & Navigation Company, those companies failing to agree among themselves as to the amount of the apportionment.

The biggest mortgage ever recorded in Multnomah county was placed on record Saturday by the Great Northern Railroad to the Bankers' Trust Company of New York for \$600,000. The mortgage is to run until July 1, 1961, and the money is to be used for equipment and development of the system.

With the jewelers of Oregon, the music teachers of the Pacific Northwest, good road advocates and the postmasters of the state holding their annual conventions in Portland in Rose Festival week, it is a busy time not only for the entertainers but for the guests as well.

Although Judge Galloway has decided against the city of Woodburn in an action brought by the city against members of the Bachelors' Club for an alleged violation of the city ordinance prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors, a suit has been started now by District Attorney McNary, at the request of Governor West, to render the club's charter null and void on the ground that the members failed to comply with the provisions of the articles of incorporation.

AN ANTIDOTE FOR THAT TIRED FEELING

HERBERT KAUFMAN, commonsense philosopher and persistent preacher of the doctrine of the strenuous, cuts loose this invigorating sermon for those afflicted with that tired feeling: "You're saddled with a certain allotment of toil. You must contribute your share of effort in one way or another. That's your fixed price for the right to existence. So long as you are competent to perform, you can't be excused from the job. If you leave your post of duty, you'll answer in time before the Court-martial of Destiny. If you don't contribute your proportion of labor you'll eventually hunger for some essential to peace. You can't shirk your responsibility. In some way you must pay for every day in which you enjoy the protection of organized society, accept the benefits of its endeavors, eat of its loaf and partake of its advantages. Perhaps you have gotten off up to now. Fate is usually busy and your name may be on the backlist. She has quite a number of such laggards as you to deal with, but your case is on the calendar—it will be called for consideration before you die; and, depend on it, you'll be charged full and compounded interest from the moment that you fell short. This earth wouldn't be worth dwelling on, if you didn't get your deserts. It would be a fine 'how-do-you-do' if the rest of us were forced to serve while you sang. The soldiering off-horse often deludes himself with the idea that his teammate will continue to stand the brunt of the strain, but after a while the honest animal tires, a good long hill is reached and the idler comes in for more than his share of the load. There is many a slope ahead of you, so prepare to make up for lost time. While you've been lazing you haven't hurt anyone half as badly as yourself. Standstill brains and standstill muscles must become flabby. When you're loafing, you're out of training—you're growing weaker, you're losing stamina—you're missing method—you're not balancing your days with enough occupation to contrast your leisure with your labor—and so you shortly cease to appreciate the delights of liberty. When you have done everything you want to do and the search for diversion becomes a task, you're saddled with about the meanest employment that ever a man assumed. Sweets are only enjoyable occasionally. The confectioner quickly loses his appetite for his own goods. Continued irresponsibility is an absolute bore. Get up and get down to hardpan. Do something—be something—try. The world is on the back of every man. Shrink from its weight and your burden grows doubly heavy. Carry it with squared shoulders and a light heart and it rides like a bubble."

THE MOTE AND THE BEAM

THE American student of Roman history reads aghast of the frightful sacrifice of human life in the ancient circus, where blood was spilled like water to make a Roman holiday. Americans are horrified at the brutal and dangerous Spanish bull-fight, and since the American occupation of Cuba this barbarous spectacle has been discontinued on that island.

But only a few months since one prize-fighter killed another in a California ring, and only last week another "battle" in the same state resulted in an exhibition so cruel and hideous as to make the printed accounts simply revolting to one possessed of any shred of finer feeling. Then there are the insane automobile cup races, with their almost inevitable toll of dead and maimed. One man was killed and several injured in one of these crazy tests of speed at Indianapolis on Memorial day, and that on a track on which \$200,000 had been spent to make it safe. To please our gaping thousands, daring young men outride the clouds in flimsy aircraft, and the toll of those who hurtle from on high to become mangled corpses grows steadily.

Neither prize-fighting, auto-racing nor aeroplaning serve any useful purpose. Their purpose is purely spectacular. The men who risk their lives in these perilous pursuits are in nowise servants of science. As a bird-man who was killed not long ago said, they do their several stunts merely because they can get more money for doing them than for doing anything else. The successful Roman gladiator made money and fame by killing his opponents. The Spanish matador wins wealth and fame by dispatching the bull at the risk of his own life.

Wherein is the great American public, that flocks to see one man beat another into bleeding insensibility or death, or to see another plunge 'round a track in a high-speed car at peril of life and limb to himself and his beholders, or another tempt Dame Gravity by doing "spiral glides" down the staircase of the sky, any better off ethically than the shouting Roman rabble who crowded the circus or the yelling Spanish mob that flocks to bull-fights? Are we not wide open to the proverbial indictment of "compounding sins we are inclined to, but damning those we have no mind to?"

THE HALL OF FAME.

WILLIAM ELLERY CHANNING—Unitarian preacher, author and philanthropist.



Born Newport, R. I., April 7, 1780; died Bennington, Vt., Oct. 2, 1842. Graduated from Harvard, taught for two years, studied divinity and was ordained in 1803. It was not until 1819 that he branched out into Unitarian doctrine. He was not a militant abolitionist, but preached and wrote against slavery.

THE END OF TUBERCULOSIS

Tuberculosis and Orphanage.

By MISS ETHEL VAN BEN-THUYSEN.

In Troy 32 per cent of the children in the orphanage lost their parents by tuberculosis, and they were exposed to it from the cradle. In Albany 42 per cent of the children in our orphanage show a predisposition to the disease. These children not only have to start life dependents, but are likely to fall down in their struggle to be self supporting. Here is dependency caused not by the spirit of pauperism; here are human lives made ineffective simply by the direct and deadly work of the tubercle bacilli.

Everybody's Shoes

That is to say, shoes for everybody. Whether it is heavy waterproof boots for miners or dainty oxfords for milady, you will find them at the Big Store. It is always a pleasure for us to show our goods, for we believe in them and can satisfy the most fastidious buyer. And you will have no trouble in getting ritted, as our lines are absolutely complete. Let us show you our shoes. We're proud of them, and you will be if you wear a pair.

Lance & Company
"The Big Store"

NOTICE OF CONTEST
Department of the Interior,
United States Land Office
Medford, Oregon, May 17, 1911.

To Nicholas Graber or his heirs contestees:

You are hereby notified that Maurice M. Jenks who gives Sams Valley, Oregon as his postoffice address, did on March 14th, 1911 file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead Entry No. 05404, for W¹/₄ SE¹/₄ and E¹/₂ SW¹/₄ Section 20, Township 35 S., Range 2 W., Willamette Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that the said Nicholas Graber died on or about April 13th, 1910. That since that date neither the heirs of Nicholas Graber or any other person has resided upon or cultivated said land; that said land has been abandoned for one year last passed.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or an appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail.

If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such services must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

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Benjamin F. Jones,
Register

SUNSET
MAGAZINE
for June

IN APPLE LAND
By Walter V. Woehlke
Beautifully illustrated in four colors

THE BIGGEST JOB IN THE WORLD
By Frank Savile
The present status of the Panama Canal

THE SPELL
By the Williamsons

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Scythes and Snaths

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The house has been thoroughly renovated and newly furnished throughout.

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