

The Gold Hill News

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by
BEN H. LAMPMAN

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THE SAGES OF THE CURBSTONE.

The sages of the curbstone can read his record down, from that gray and gloomy morning when he hoofed it into town—hoofed it into our fair city on his uppers, busted flat, with patches on his breeches, and a much bedented hat; and, without a deal of urging, you may get them to recall, how he got his start in Bungtown splittin' wood for Deacon Small; how he herded cows for Bilkins, how he chored at the stable—but the remi- niscient sages will confess that they're not able to inform the questing stranger how he finally essayed to pile up a tier of "rhino," and enjoy it in the shade. No talent graced his efforts, the ancient ones will say; but the fact is, while they gossiped, he went out and mowed the hay; while they dallied on the corner, cussing at the lack of work, he went forth to seek employment and was never known to shirk. The sages of the curbstone oft bemoan their lack of luck, and they cannot see that fortune is the net result of pluck; they fail to grasp the meaning of the wherefore and the why, and wonder at the luckiness of those who only try; so they gather in convention, and often they discuss the fickle chance of fortune and the "lucky, lucky cuss."

Thus they tell the tale in Bungtown, and never cease to wonder at the ease with which his ventures acquired a load of plumper—for the sages of the curbstone, son, are much like me 'an you, they lack the inner vision that is given to the few; they are not exactly suited to industrial pursuits, but prefer to sage in Bungtown and kick their dusty boots; as a winning occupation this employment is a joke, but the sages of the curbstone are content to sit and smoke. And the topic that allures them, that most affords them bliss, is "how the duece he made it in a little town like this!"

GOING HOME TO ROOST.

A Nebraska editor has hit upon a novel plan to get rid of neighbors' chickens that bother his garden. He had a quantity of old shipping tags in the office on which he printed in big black type the words, "Keep your durned chickens to home." He tied each tag with a string, at the end of which he fastened a kernel of corn. He states that the plan worked like a charm, for the chickens gobbled up the corn greedily and left the tag out where the owner could see it readily.

A FABLE OF THE CHICAGO CONVENTION.

The Crooked Man had Traversed the Crooked Mile, Purchased the Crooked Cat, Rejoiced at the Capture of the Crooked Mouse, and Occupied the Crooked House. "Now," said He to the Cat, "let Us make a Light Luncheon of the Mouse, for the Old Story concerning Our Mutual Residence and Felicity is All Fake." Whereat They dispensed with the poor Mouse, and Enjoyed the Whole Cheese by Themselves.

THRILLING ESCAPE.

S. H. Baldwin had a very narrow escape from death yesterday afternoon. His hat was blown under the passing afternoon train and four coaches ran over it, crushing all the brains in the hat.—Yoncalla Times.

THE LITTLE THINGS OF LIFE.

A ROUND the little things of life
A world of storm and sunshine lies,
Yet those too busy seldom see
The tired look in other eyes.

A ROUND the little things of life
A wealth of loving memories center,
And joys undreamt of by the world
The humblest dwelling places enter.

A ROUND the little things of life,
Connected by a thread so slender,
Are long lost smiles and bygone tears
Which helped to make our hearts more tender.

A LAS, how many things in life
Are those of which we cannot boast
Actions and words we think our best—
How poor and weak they are at most!

MORE full of love, oh, may they be,
Less full of self as in the past!
Help us, dear Lord, to offer thee
More perfect "little things" at last.
—M. Wayman.

Gold Hill makes good—always.

ONE CHANCE MORE FOR ROOSEVELT

THE REPUBLICAN party signed its own warrant for indefinite, perhaps permanent, retirement by the endorsement of Taft at the Chicago convention, together with all that such an endorsement at such a time signifies to the now thoroughly awakened civic consciousness of the American proletariat. Democracy, casting out the devil at Baltimore, underwent the same struggle with the identical power of evil which debauched and seduced her weaker political sister. That the party emerged from the riot of internal strife to present a candidate for the presidency who closely conforms to the ideals of righteous government is due to the lion hearted championship of Bryan—who never more conclusively demonstrated his claims to greatness than when he cast the long sought opportunity of preferment from him, to throw the weight of his prestige and experience to Wilson.

Had the Republican party possessed in Roosevelt another Bryan, a popular champion less swollen in conceit and jealous of rivalry, political history would write a different finis to the campaign than is now ordained, and Republicanism be given yet another chance to vindicate itself before the people.

Lacking alike unselfish motive or political sagacity, the Colonel urged his party on to doom, and sacrificed to personal ambition the unequalled opportunity of proving himself in truth that friend and benefactor of the commonwealth which he so arrogantly presumes to be. The time to rectify this mistake, insofar as the party is concerned, has passed beyond his stentorian recall, and the probability of his acknowledging the error is equally remote.

Roosevelt is given one more chance to get right with the people. He is to be tested the second time—and it is written that his failure to avail himself of the opportunity will forever separate him from popular influence, place him hopelessly out of touch with the progressive cause, and deprive him of what tatters of good repute yet remain to him.

We have grown too broad for mere party domination. Republicans, seeking the bread of wholesome reform, have been invited to try their molars on a proven stone. Is it to be marvelled at that therefore generous proffer of Democracy invites starved appetites? Without the unsought interference of Roosevelt and his third party, the election of Wilson, and the restoration of popular government, is practically assured. Should the third party really take the field, captained by Roosevelt, defeat is certain for both—Taft and the Interests will march to easy victory, the heel will still be upon our necks, and the same Theodore who strangled the progressive cause within his party, will sentence it to four years more of impotence in the nation.

Purity in politics, devotion to progressive principles, championship of popular rights, and unshaken enmity to the powers which menace and retard our boasted freedom, are the essentials. There can be but one party at a time—that one which best reflects and represents the popular wish.

Will the light dawn on Roosevelt—or will he persist in apeing the fabled personage who, in deepest chagrin, bit off his nose to spite the remainder of his countenance, and lived to regret it?

News of Near Neighbors

Debenger Gap

By Norman Gage.

EXTRA!

Something doing at Antioch.

A great interest is being manifested in the study of music, especially by the young people. One of our young men succeeded in organizing a class of over forty pupils, which is taught by Prof. H. Isaac, recently from Chicago, now of Ashland, Ore. The course includes theory, ear training, sight reading, conducting, definition, voice and harmony. The very latest methods are being employed, as taught in the leading musical institutions of Europe and America, under which students advance very rapidly. The class is conducted at the Antioch school house every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock p. m. A junior class is also being conducted. In teaching theory, the Pestolozzian method is used, in giving voice culture the Psycho-Vowel method is used and in breathing the Shakespearean method is used as taught by William Shakespeare (the voice teacher) of London (not the poet.). Not only do we expect to understand the method now in use, but the Tonic-Sop-Fah-method will be explained and taught. In order that the music students of the valley be fully informed in the two great methods in use all over the world, strangers and visitors and those who are interested are invited to visit the class and see the work or ask any question regarding the professors ability in teaching. There is also a class conducted at Sams Valley every Tuesday evening at 7:30 p. m. Both classes will compose a choir of 75 voices or more and will soon give its first concert, which will demonstrate to the people the practical value of the work. Our teacher is a graduate of European and American music schools and has taught in some of the classical schools of the east, also directed the music in large assemblies throughout

the country, and will direct the choros work at the Southern Oregon Chautauqua, at Ashland this season.

Come and See.

The boys and girls are frolic,
Come and see.

If you want to be at a jolly place,
Where there's a smile on every face,
Come and join the musical race;
Anyway, come and see—the music school at Antioch.

Rex Lampman of Gold Hill is a visitor in the Debenger and Riverdale country this week.

Dr. Kirschgessner, of the Riverdale ranch was a professional visitor at Gold Hill Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Hanna of Beagle were visitors in Central Point, Medford and Eagle Point last Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Prof. H. Isaac spent Tuesday evening and Wednesday at the Debenger Gap ranch, visiting friends and reports having a very nice time.

Galls Creek

By Prospector.

H. W. Steelman made a business trip to Medford Monday.

Mrs. Jameson made a business trip to Grants Pass Monday.

Mr. Ed. Jameson has been on the sick list for the last few days.

R. M. Cook and wife made a business trip to Grants Pass Monday.

Alton and Lester Dungey made a business trip to Grants Pass Monday.

Wm. Shoemaker run his meat wagon Saturday and he says he is doing a good business.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Shoemaker were over from the Braden mine Sunday visiting relatives.

Mrs. Josie Cook had a tooth extracted while in Grants Pass and enroute home it started to bleed and the flow could not be stopped, so Dr. C. H. Smith was called Monday night, which he reports doing fine.

The Value of a Dollar

The value of a dollar depends upon the amount of goods it will buy --- the amount of goods it will buy depends on the place you go to buy

COMPARE OUR PRICES WITH PRICES OF OTHER TOWNS:

D. G. Sugar per 100 pounds	\$ 6.30	Pink Beans, 20 pounds for	\$ 1.00
Fruit Sugar, per 100 pounds	6.50	Dry Prunes, 12 pounds for	1.00
Pure White Flour, per sack	1.50	Royal Club Coffee, 3 pound can	1.00
Peerless Flour, per sack	1.45	Lance & Co.'s Coffee, 4 pounds for	1.00
Carnation Flour, per sack	1.45	Macaroni, 3 gallons for	1.00
Cupid Flour, per sack	1.50	Baking powder, 100 ounces	1.00
Golden Rod, per sack	1.35	Laundry Soap, 28 bars	1.00
Feed Rolled Oats, per sack	1.50	Tomatoes, 10 cans for	1.00
Barley and Wheat, mixed	1.55	Corn, 10 cans for	1.00

Oranges Lemons Bananas Nuts

See our Dry Goods Department for Laces, Ribbon, Handkerchiefs, Ties, etc.

Lance & Company

Mrs. Geo. Garrit and Mrs. Wm. Blackert of Rogue River visited relatives on the creek Sunday.

Thomas Dungey lost a nice 3-year-old colt Thursday, making two young colts he has lost in the last year. Pretty hard.

It is reported that there will be a socialist lecture in the school house Sunday evening, July 14th at 7:30 p. m. Turn out you socialists.

Officers were elected in the Sunday school last Sunday. Thos. Dungey being elected Superintendent, Miss Lella Eaton assistant superintendent and Mrs. H. W. Steelman secretary and treasurer. Everybody welcome to come and join the Sunday school.

Gold Hill business visitors were Mr. and Mrs. Dungey, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Cook, Mrs. Laurence, Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Blackington, Mr. and Mrs. Shoemaker, Mrs. Blackert, Mrs. W. Steelman, Mr. H. W. Steelman and Mr. and Mrs. Jamison.

Home Telephone Company Absorbs Rival in County

A deal was concluded on Wednesday whereby the Home Telephone company purchased the lines and equipment of the Pacific Telephone & Telegraph company of Gold Hill, Medford, Central Point, Jacksonville, and Rogue River.

Although the exact terms of the merger cannot be obtained, it is given out by the Home people that the physical value of the two companies' plants is placed at more than \$1,000,000. Medford capitalists and California men are behind the merger. W. H. Gore, of Medford, has been named president, C. L. Ulrich secretary and treasurer and A. J. Vance manager. These names and the name of F. H. Crosby of San Francisco form the board of directors.

Work will be begun immediately in moving the equipment for a single service office in the Home building in Medford. Long distance will be maintained over the Pacific lines.

The local office of the Pacific Telephone Company was closed at noon yesterday, and long distance connections for their service made at the Home office.

FRENCH PROVERBS.

The man is best served who has no occasion to put the hands of others at the ends of his arms.

He who devours the substance of the poor will find at length a bone to choke him.

He must needs swim that's held up by the chin.

What makes many persons discontented with their own condition is the absurd idea which they form of the happiness of others.

What orators want in depth they give you in length.

"THE RIGHT PLACE"



A Point Worth Noticing

is that which indicates that here is the best place to get Drugs and Medicines that are at all times reliable. We pride ourselves upon our reputation for keeping the best articles and for putting up doctor's prescriptions exactly as written, in reasonable time, and at a most moderate charge. All our offerings are dependable, and you will find our prices reasonable too. In the matter of Bath and Toilet Articles we certainly take the lead.

Jarvis the Druggist

STEINHOFF

The Architect and Builder

Is here to stay, and is very much alive to the needs of this growing city, and will design and execute anything in the Building line. Brick, Stone and Cement. Plain or artistic.

Cement and Iron Grill Fences

A Specialty

ICE CREAM

Soda Fountain Drinks

Cold as ice and pure as snow

Have a sundae 'fore you go

Turner's Lunch Room

Gold Hill Livery

Darling & Hodges

Proprietors

Rigs for all occasions

Good horses and drivers that know the roads

We make no specialty of any class of trade

All Get the Best