

The Gold Hill News

Published Every Saturday at Gold Hill,
Jackson County, Oregon

by
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Near Neighbors

Galls Creek

By Prospector.

Ed Shoemaker and wife, of the Braden mine, have moved over here for the winter.

Wm. Shoemaker made a business trip to Rogue River one day recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Higinbotham, of Kanes creek were visiting relatives here Sunday.

H. A. Steelman made a business trip to Rogue River, Grants Pass, and Merlin on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Blackert made a business trip to Rogue River Wednesday.

Young Pierce arrived from Kansas the other day and is visiting with his brother Oliver.

D. C. Henry, assistant superintendent of schools, gave a lecture on Wednesday evening about schools and how they should be run.

O. E. Blackington has installed an electric pump for irrigation purposes and also has his buildings well lighted. The place looks nice in the evening with the lights all on.

Gus Blackert took a fishing tour Monday down on the river, and when he was ready to cast his line discovered he needed some bait. Seeing a large salmon lying in a riffle close by he attempted to cut the eggs out for bait. Mrs. Salmon said no, however, and flopping her tail in his face down went Gus in the cold water and the salmon went up the river as tho nothing had happened. Look out, Gus.

Kanes Creek

Morrel McChrone has returned home to the parental roof after an absence of over six months in Colorado and other western states.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stinebring of Gold Hill were looking after business interest on Kanes creek Thursday.

Mrs. J. C. Goodlove and little son of near Medford came down on Friday to make preparations about moving to the Cherrie farm near Gold Hill.

Kanes creek business visitors to Gold Hill this week were Mr. and Mrs. Higinbotham, George Mardon, Mr. Mason and daughter, Al Khoten, Mr. Lewis, James Lawrence, Jim Avery, Mike Foley, Fred Straube, Mr. Martin, W. L. Greenleaf, Mr. Knotts, Mr. Barker, Mr. Johnson and the Misses Katie and Maggie Foley.

Elmer Higinbotham and wife spent Sundays on Galls creek.

John Mardon and wife were Gold Hill Sunday visitors.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis were recent Medford business visitors.

Prophet Foster predicts cooler weather. School will commence Monday, September 2nd, with Professor Charles Johnson as teacher.

Debenger Gap

By Norman Gage.

J. B. Hanna and family have returned from a week's outing in the mountains. They report there being lots of berries.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Pankey, and their niece and nephew were visiting friends at Debenger Gap Sunday.

Ira C. Dawson and C. C. Gage are employed to fix the Trail Mutual Telephone line, which has been in bad condition for the past two or three weeks.

J. B. Hanna and family are suffering with the much dreaded whooping cough.

Norman Gage, who has been working on Tresham's threshing outfit, returned home Sunday for a visit. He reports a large crop of grain in Sams Valley.

Grade of All Fruit to Be Standard.

Hood River.—No matter by whom shipped, the grade of Hood River apples will hereafter be standard. This standardization of grades comes as the result of an agreement signed by the four shipping agencies of the community.

Chafe at Delay in Irrigation Plan.

Hermiston.—The people in the west end of Umatilla county are up in arms against the reclamation service because of the delay in actual construction work on the west extension of the Umatilla project.

Jine the band

GOVERNOR OSWALD WEST -- CRUSADER

THE DETERMINED STAND and forceful activity of Governor Oswald West in his crusade against social corruption thruout the state generally, and in the city of Portland most particularly, is meeting with that tribute of public approval which is obligatory to Oregon's good name and the common decency of her citizens. Altho it has been charged upon evidence of the Governor's somewhat spectacular methods of administration, that he is a grandstander, playing artfully to the popular favor, the fact remains that he never muffs a miscreant or misses a swat at the artful curves of corruption. Like Gideon going forth to battle the Governor left his impedimenta behind him, announcing that he discarded his hope of political preference to let his sword arm swing free for a cleaner Oregon. There is no need for apprehension on this score. The public champion who never shirks a melee for the public weal is certain to be sought out by popular preference, whether he desires it or not. Decency is most fortuitously predominate, and its aggressive exponents in the public service are certain of approval by the majority.

The commonwealth of Oregon is neither a sink of iniquity nor a pinnacle of virtue. The conditions against which the executive wrath has been kindled obtain in far greater proportion elsewhere. But it is a false philosophy to gauge the standard of civic conduct by the more harrowing plight of a weaker sister. For her own sake and good repute Oregon must be clean, despite the wails of breweries, landlords, and outraged business interests whose thrift is augmented by the unlovely toll of vice and crime. And the cleansing is in most competent hands.

The Roosevelt campaign contribution poultry have come home to roost, and at a singularly disconcerting hour for the self elected captain of the hosts of political purity which "stand at Armageddon." It is evident that a disposition to "battle for the Lord" had no place in the program for 1904, when the greasy funds of Standard Oil flowed smoothly into the war bags of the Colonel, and it may be certainly anticipated that this eleventh hour exposure of what everyone had guessed at will not be of a nature to win additional converts to the "cause." The politically undecided can have no choice save that of enlisting with Wilson. It does not matter that the contribution exposure comes at this particular moment as a clever move to discredit Roosevelt; the public is only concerned with the facts in the case and must render judgment accordingly.

The prying inquisitiveness of the press into the most domestic details of the Lounsberry home life smacks more of tattling circle gossip than of journalism, and constitutes a sad breach of ethics. Whatever Lounsberry's career may have been, the disposition of Mrs. Lounsberry's household affairs is decidedly irrelevant to the case, and the discussion of the most intimate details of her home life is in contradiction to good taste and good sense. Tabbyism is not journalism, and the general public is quick to discern it.

Overdrafts (Secured & Unsecured)

Mysterious Stranger Visits Bungtown

The girl that clerks in Perkin's shoe store as she could be that the fascinating stranger was a dork of high degree, the hasher at the resterau was equally inclined to serve his ham and hen fruit with fluttered glance and kind, and madame of the millinery remarked that one could trace in the pages of the Duchess the same genteel grace; Miss Nancy, of the schoolroom, did up her hair anew and ambled past the hotel with amatory coo; in brief the fairer portion of Bungtown's census roll was gently agitated to its most romantic soul. His hair was of the deepest dye, there ain't no josh to that, his eyes was simply soulful and he donned a polished hat, he wore his black prince albert with most consummate grace, but chiefly what allured 'em was the herbage on his face. Them whiskers was a poem from mustache to goatee, and seemed to read his title to real gentility. The boys they couldn't place him, but the feminine encore of the spruce and stately stranger made the gang a little sore; and Pete, the village marshal, was instructed to observe his dookship's every action and watch his slightest curve. Well sir, that Pete's a wonder, he took the stranger's scent, it reeked of barber's ointment, but he followed where it went; he promenaded down the street, he strode the avenue, he wandered up the alley and thus was lost to view; and we who most distrusted his criminal intent were certain that he disappeared on loot and arson bent; till back the trusty garden of public peace returned, and one and all implored him to tell us what he'd learned. "Did we," we asked in chorus, "did we have the proper dope?" and the faithful marshal heaved a sigh and sadly answered, "Nope, he was back of Murphy's henhouse, tacking bills for laundry soap."

Found a Kindred Spirit

The escaped lunatic stopped and leaned over the fence of a garden wherein a man was busy trimming the path. The little enclosure was neatly kept and bright with flowers, bordering a strip of green-sward.

The man who was working straightened up and wiped the perspiration from his face, glancing toward the fence.

"Good evening," nodded the lunatic; "What a pretty place you have."
"Yes. 'Tis rather nice."
"Lived here long?"
"About ten years."
"Takes lots of time to keep a place looking good."
"Yes, it does. I put in about all my spare time."
"Still, it's a satisfaction to have nice surroundings."
"Sure. When I came here the yard was full of weeds and rubbish. Hadn't been cared for at all."
"I suppose you bought the place pretty cheap, though?"
"Oh, it isn't my place."
"No? Just working here?"
"Why, of course it's mine in a way, so long as I pay the rent."
"Oh, then it isn't your own house and garden?"
"No. They belong to Bagley, the banker. Lives up the road there in the big grounds."
"Oh, yes. I noticed them. My! but it must take him lots of time to trim his walks."
"He trim walks? I guess not. He pays three or four gardeners to do it."
"Then, of course, as this is his he pays you for your work?"
"Don't you believe it. I pay him for letting me live here."
"Then, of course, he lets you have it for less than the folks who neglected it?"
"Ha, ha! You're funny, aren't you? Why, he charges me more on account of improved property."
"And won't the house and garden ever be yours?"
"Not likely. It's all I can do now to pay the rent."
The lunatic opened the gate, walked slyly up to the man and whispered, "Say, how did you get away?"

—Appeal To Reason

Speaker Clark will stump Maine for Governor Wilson this week.

Women's departments have been opened in New York for each of the political parties.

A Roosevelt progressive candidate will contest the re-election of Representative Longworth, a son-in-law of Colonel Roosevelt.

With the idea that the country is tired of stumping tours, Governor Wilson has announced that his present plans call for few campaign speeches.

B R E A D

"The Staff of Life"

In order to enjoy life to the fullest, the bread you eat should be made from the best of flour. When you eat bread made from the brands of flour we sell, it's then that life will cease to be a dream, but will become a life full of enjoyment and happiness -- a real life worth living.

We carry in stock the following best brands of flour at the most reasonable prices:

	Per Sack		FEED	Per Sack
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Carnation . . .	1.50	Roll Barley, 75s	1.65	
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School Children, Attention

To the Boys and Girls of Jackson County Schools:

Any of you who are preparing an exhibit for the state fair at Salem, September 2-7, please drop Supt. Wells at Jacksonville, a card giving your name in full and the name of the article or articles you will enter in the state industrial contest. This will assure you a good place at the fair for your exhibit.

Iced Health Coffee

Is an ideal summer or winter drink. Made in the usual way and strained thru a cheese cloth, it will keep perfectly for many, many hours. Unlike common coffee, or even tea, Health Coffee is fully as good and healthful made the day before, as it is when served freshly made.

Standing in the pot tends to increase the injurious effects of common coffee or tea, but with Health Coffee there is not the slightest undesirable change.

Between Meal Drink

And if one becomes fatigued, or restless, at any time of day, a good cold drink of Health Coffee will prove exceedingly satisfying. Much like its restful effect at bedtime, Health Coffee will generally at anytime of day settle a disturbed mind, when unusual mental or physical activities have led to restlessness or fatigue.

Jarvis the Druggist

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