

GRANTS PASS DAILY COURIER

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FRIDAY, AUGUST 15, 1919.

OREGON WEATHER

Fair and warmer; moderate and very dry, northeasterly winds.

THE BRITISH PRINCE

A great deal of nonsense, favorable and unfavorable has been written about the proposed visit of the Prince of Wales to this country.

Nearly all the speculation regarding the social aspect of the Prince's visit, the requirements of precedent, the people who will be permitted to meet him or entertain him, the society buds who will exhibit their charms in his royal presence, etc., may be swept aside as silly. There is, unfortunately, much toadyism latent in certain strata of American society; but that is not the dominant spirit of the nation, and has nothing to do with the purpose and spirit with which the Prince is coming and with which he will be regarded by the American people as a whole.

Just as silly is the critical and even scurrilous comment emanating from some of the professional anglophobes or British-baiters in the United States, who use the Prince as a text for a new series of diatribes against the British empire and people.

A favorite device of these critics is to "damn with faint praise." Edward is described patronizingly as "a nice boy," personally likable and commendable. Between the lines is the implication that as the prospective ruler of the British Empire he is but a sorry spectacle, and that any nation that will even pretend to be ruled by such a commonplace individual is absurd and undemocratic.

The fact is that the king-emperor, who is now George and will eventually be Edward, is literally the "kingpin" that holds the British Empire together. That empire is a great aggregation of democratic and virtually independent nations. Without the imperial crown, they would fall apart. Making an exception of Ireland, it may be said truly that in the present stage of affairs, such disintegration would be a lamentable thing for the world.

Politically George is, and Edward will be, little more than a symbol of unity. But there is nothing on earth more powerful than symbols. Viewed in that aspect, alone, the American government and American people may well give a respectful and friendly greeting to this representative of the British government and British people. Through him the two greatest peoples on earth shake hands with each other.

It is all the easier and pleasanter for Americans to be hospitable to Prince Edward because, while not pretending to brilliancy or special ability, he has proved his mettle in the war, and is known for the qualities of modesty, manliness, sincerity and democratic simplicity which Americans always admire.

ROOSTER SUNDAY

Do you keep Rooster Sunday? If not, you are no true champion of the "better egg."

DAIRY MAID

Brand CORN KERNELS In Rich Creamy Milk The Latest—Try a Can Today

KINNEY & TRUAX GROCERY

Quality and Service

Persons who have been experimenting in the flavor and lasting powers of eggs have discovered that a non-fertile egg is much more delicate in taste than a fertile one, and as a subject for storage is far preferable, since it keeps longer without acquiring that racy flavor which only a trained palate can appreciate.

In the interests of the "better egg," a movement has been inaugurated to kill the rooster and eat him for Sunday dinner, hence the watch word, "Rooster Sunday."

Of course opponents of the scheme see in it only another phase of the feminist movement, one more effort to increase the supremacy of the female of the species. But the true eggotist, who maintains that there should be good taste in eggs as in everything, sets his jaw and whets his ax, and goes rooster stalking every Saturday.

GEORGE A. SAXTON



George A. Saxton of Dorchester, Mass., is West Point's perfect young man. He is a physical and mental giant, and is rated at 100 per cent perfect. Saxton is six feet one and a half inches tall and weighs 210 pounds. Up to five years ago he was ill constantly; now he is in perfect health, cured by open-air life. He has won high scholastic honors at Yale and Harvard. He is eighteen years old.

NEW SUBSTITUTE FOR BUG JUICE AT EL PASO

El Paso, Tex., Aug. 15.—Tequila is being accepted as a substitute for American whiskey on this border and Mexicans are said by officers to be doing a wholesale business in smuggling this Mexican drink to the American side and selling it to Americans. Drinkers say they prefer tequila to any but the better grades of American made liquor.

RIOT BREAKS OUT AMONG STEEL WORKERS

Butler, Pa., Aug. 15.—Rioting broke out among the striking workmen of the Standard Steel Car plant today. State troops were summoned, due to the threatening situation. This is the 10th day of the strike, but the first disturbance.

Placer location notices at Courier office.

GRANTS PASS BUSINESS MAN CLOSES CAREER

Death has called another Grants Pass business man, M. E. Moore, who died at 4 o'clock Thursday afternoon from cancer of the stomach, from which disease he has suffered some months although he was confined to his bed only about two weeks.

Mr. Moore was born February 4, 1852, at Dayton, Ohio. He was married December 15, 1885, at Weatherford, Tex., to Martha Eleanor Ports, who with three sons and two daughters survive.

Mr. and Mrs. Moore and their then small children came to Grants Pass in 1903, and Mr. Moore provided for his family by following his trade as a painter. Later he entered the furniture business which he conducted for several years. Still later he purchased a bakery business in which with members of the family he was active until a few weeks previous to death.

The names of the surviving children are Roy W. Moore of Los Angeles, who is expected here tonight; Mrs. H. S. Disbrow, Mrs. A. V. Hazelton, Charles E. Moore and James M. Moore, all of this city.

Mr. Moore was recognized by all his acquaintances as a conscientious and faithful man, strictly honest in all his dealings. The funeral will be held on Sunday at the Newman M. E. church in charge of Past Pass lodge No. 84, A. F. & A. M., of which organization Mr. Moore was a member.

FERRYDALE

George McCallister left for Tacoma, Wash., recently to be gone a short time.

Nisa Daisey Cole, of Grants Pass, spent the past week with Mrs. Lefeld returning to her home Friday.

E. C. Neely commenced threshing his grain crop last Friday. He is now working near Grants Pass.

A. I. Hussey and sons, Carrol and Philip, went to Blawisk, Cal., starting Saturday and returning to his home Tuesday.

Mrs. Mary Johnson, of Oakland, Cal., is visiting her niece, Mrs. A. I. Hussey.

The little Blevins boy, of Grants Pass, spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hill the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Bennett and Al Wallace returned from a tour to Crater Lake and through California, coming back by way of Crescent City.

Al Every and Geo. Dora started to Wolf Creek the first of the week with their teams where they will have employment.

Mr. and Mrs. Bennett and Mr. and Mrs. Overton were at Grants Pass Monday.

George Jones and Elhue Bumgardner are hauling barley to Grants Pass for Chas. Dora.

A. C. Ford will begin harvesting his peaches this week.

Don't let your children suffer. If they are fretful, peevish, puny or cross, give them Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea—a harmless but safe laxative for children. 35c. Sabin's Drug Store. Adv.

For Coated Tongue

Bad Breath, Sour Stomach, Bloating, Gas, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation,—take the always reliable

FOLEY CATHARTIC TABLETS

They clear the bowels, sweeten the stomach and tone up the liver. Do not gripe. J. E. Colver, 103 Labor Temple, Los Angeles, Cal. "After 56 years' experience with all sorts and kinds of cathartic remedies, I got wise to Foley Cathartic Tablets, and they are the best I ever used."

SOLD EVERYWHERE

HOW "MAC" BUSTED TRUST IN DAWSON

(Calxico Cal.) Chronicle The whole world still loves a story of the frontier. There is a jingle and a human side, particularly in American frontier history, that is intensely fascinating. E. J. McCormick of the Cottage Hotel, tells a good one. Now Mac has seen something of the old world, and has been in the mining game wherever the rush has been. He tells this experience while he was in Alaska.

"I was in Dawson City in the spring of 1899; it was the big banner year in population, there being somewhere from forty to sixty thousand people there from all parts of the globe. The meat business (beef selling at 85 cents a pound) was a perfect gold mine for the dealers—Billy Perdue, William Rudlo, Pat Galvin, Pat Burns, the N. A. T. & T. Co., North American Transportation & Trading company or in other words the Cudahy Packing company of Chicago, with John J. Heley as its manager; and there were several other smaller firms, but these mentioned were the principal wholesale houses who sold meat only by the side.

"I bought my beef, pork and mutton from the Cudahy people all winter, at the above figure. Perdue was in for dinner one day and happened to mention that he did not think all the beef in storage there could be used before the ice broke up, or the time when the new stock of fresh meat would come down the river in scows and boats. The weather was bitter cold and everyone was wearing fur coats, capes and moccasins; one could not tell his own brother, muffled up as we were compelled to be. I went up to Heley's as the place was called, dressed in all my furs, and asked the price of beef, and he said, 'Why you have certainly been buying all winter and know the price without asking.' I told him Perdue was now selling at 65 cents. Instead of leaving my order I walked out and down to my place of business, had taken off my furs and was weighing out gold dust when a man came in from Heley's and asked for the man who was up for a side of beef. I told him he had just gone over to Billy Perdue's for some. He said: 'Tell him when he come in that if Billy Perdue sells beef for 65 cents we will go him one better and make it 37 1/2 cents.' I told him to send down a side, which he did, and to my surprise the bill called for just 37 1/2 cents a pound. I spoke to Billy the next time he came in to dinner about the big companies not giving the smaller ones a square deal, and he asked me why. I showed him my bill at 37 1/2 cents and that afternoon he saw all the other dealers and they all announced through the Dawson Daily Nugget that 37 1/2 cents would be the price of beef. From that time the miners came down with their sleds and every man took home a side of beef. And it was the best thing that could happen to the companies, they had sold all their beef out just as the fresh beef came in with the breaking up of the river.

Mr. McCormick is now in Grants Pass, looking after business interests.

FRUITDALE

Mr. Acord, from east of town, is living on the H. H. Wardrip ranch. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Carpenter were dinner guests at the Hamilton home Sunday.

R. R. Turner is down from Roseburg attending to the harvesting of his pears.

Thelma and Lee Franks are down from Medford visiting their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Bates. Gail Hamilton is in a private sanitarium in Phoenix, Ariz., and is gaining in weight and strength slowly.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Nazor, of Grants Pass, were all day Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Roper and Mr. and Mrs. Andy McCarthy were evening callers.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Carpenter and Luida left Wednesday for Crater Lake in their new Chevrolet having as their guest Anna Neilson.

Turner and Augustine and G. A. Hamilton are shipping the larger part of their pear crop to a cannery at Corvallis.

Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Jones and daughter, Leona, were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. McCarthy in Grants Pass Friday.

"Agents Authority to Sell"—book of 50 blanks, 50c, Courier office.

Richelieu Pearls The only real indestructable Pearl \$7.00 to \$25.00 BARNES, The Jeweler S. P. Time Inspector Next door First National Bank

TIRES Fabric and Cords All Sizes C. L. HOBART CO.

Willard STORAGE BATTERY The Battery Shop A. V. Hazelton, Propr.

A Real Sale of Used Cars Let's Go— 1 1918 MAXWELL, "A PEACH" 1 1917 CHALMERS SPEEDSTER 1 1917 OVERLAND 1 1918 CHEVROLET 1 1919 CHEVROLET, BRAND NEW 1 1917 MAXWELL ROADSTER 1 1917 SAXON SIX COLLINS AUTO COMPANY 511 H Street Phone 317

Prepared Meat Perfection OF course every butcher has a perfect right to brag about his sausage, bologna, chopped meat and other things of that sort. He knows very well what's in them, and the buyer doesn't. We could tell you things about certain kinds of sausage, for instance, that'd fairly bark with interest. Only safe way is to trade with a reliable butcher—one whom you know will give you a fair deal. Can we serve you? The Temple Market

G. B. BERRY Harness and Saddlery Auto Top and Canvas Work With Grants Pass Hardware Co.