

GRANT'S PASS COURIER.

An Independent Paper Devoted to the Interests of Josephine County and Southern Oregon.

VOL. II.

GRANT'S PASS, JOSEPHINE COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, MAY 7, 1886.

NO. 6.

THE COURIER.

Issued every Friday morning.

J. H. STINE, Editor and Publisher.

Terms of Subscription:
One copy one year, in advance, \$2.00
One copy six months, in advance, 1.00
One copy three months, in advance, .75
CLUB RATES:
Six copies one year, in advance, 12.00

Terms of Advertising:
LEGAL.
One square, first insertion, \$2.00
Each additional insertion, 1.00
LOCAL.
One square, first insertion, 15 cents
Each additional insertion, 10 cents
Legal notices, per line, 15 cents
Regular advertisements inserted upon liberal terms.

Job Printing
of all descriptions done on short notice. Legal blanks, circulars, business cards, billheads, letterheads, folders, etc., gotten up in good style at living prices.

W. H. FLANAGAN, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,

GRANT'S PASS, OREGON.

Office at residence, corner Main and Third streets. Calls attended any hour day or night.

W. F. KLEMMER, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,

GRANT'S PASS, OREGON.

Calls responded to at all hours, day or night.

S. U. MITCHELL.

Attorney and Counsellor at Law

GRANT'S PASS, OREGON.

Will practice in all State and Federal Courts. Office next door to Commercial Hotel.

SAM WHITE.

Attorney and Counsellor at Law

GRANT'S PASS, OREGON.

Will practice in all the Courts of the State.

CHARLES CHANSLOR.

Notary Public,

GRANT'S PASS, OREGON.

Office in H. B. Miller & Co.'s store.

VOLNEY COLVIG.

Notary Public

And Justice of the Peace.

LEGAL BLANKS OF ALL KINDS.

Legal instruments of all kinds promptly executed.

Office—S. E. Harkness' drug store.

KEITH'S FERRY.

(Formerly Preley's Ferry)

Six miles west of Grant's Pass on main road leading to

WILDERVILLE.

KIRBYVILLE and CRESCENT CITY.

FERRIACKAT HALF RATES.

D. W. KEITH, Proprietor.

J. E. SCHAEFER.

House and Sign Painter,

RAINER, PAPER HANGER, Etc.

All kinds of work in my line promptly done.

GIVE ME A CALL.

GRANT'S PASS, OREGON.

NEW TIN SHOP.

O. H. STARR, Proprietor,

DEALER IN—

Stoves, Tin-Ware, Pumps,

Pipes, Etc., Etc.

JOB WORK DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

Prices Moderate.

GRANT'S PASS, OREGON.

THE ELDORADO SALOON.

L. L. JENNINGS & CO.,

Proprietors.

MAIN STREET, GRANT'S PASS

Keeps the best brands of

Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

First and Second Floors Put Up on Short Notice.

Having fitted up our saloon in first-class style we solicit a liberal share of patronage.

COURTEOUS ATTENTION TO OUR PATRONS

JACKSONVILLE DIRECTORY.

H. K. MANNA.

Attorney and Counsellor at Law

Office in Orth building.

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

H. KELLEY.

Attorney and Counsellor at Law

Office in Court House.

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

T. B. KENT.

Attorney at Law.

Will practice in all the courts of the State.

OFFICE IN THE COURT HOUSE.

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

C. LEMPERT, M. D.

Graduate of the University of Leipzig, Germany.

Calls responded to at all hours, day or night.

Office opposite Sliver's hotel, Jacksonville, Oregon.

UNION LIVERY AND FEED STABLES.

Good Turnouts on Short Notice.

Best of Care Given to Stock Left in our Charge.

CARDWELL & BERRY.

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

CRITERION SALOON.

CATON & GARRETT, Prop'rs.

Keeps the best brands of

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

BREWERY! BREWERY!

WILLIAM HEELEY, Prop'r.

Manufactures the

Best Beer in Southern Oregon.

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

Sunny Side Billiard Saloon,

A. CHALK, Proprietor.

Keeps constantly on hand the best quality of

Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

A SPLENDID BILLIARD TABLE

In connection,

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

KIRBYVILLE DIRECTORY.

UNION HOTEL.

One of the Best Hotels in Southern Oregon.

GOOD BEDS! GOOD TABLE!

And the best of accommodations.

Connected with this hotel is a

FIRST-CLASS LIVERY STABLE

MRS. ELLEN RYDER, Proprietress.

KIRBYVILLE, OREGON.

WILLIAM NAUCKE,

—KEEPS—

Dry Goods and Groceries.

For good bargains in the line of

Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes

And everything in the way of

Mining Supplies.

Those wishing good bargains should call on

WILLIAM NAUCKE,

KIRBYVILLE, OREGON.

N. Delemater,

DEALER IN

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES

And keeps constantly on hand

Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes

—AND—

General Mining Supplies.

Those wishing good bargains must not fail to

Kerbyville P. O. Building,

KIRBYVILLE, OREGON.

Kerbyville Mills,

P. M. MILLER, Proprietor.

THE "BEST" OF

Flour, Cracked Wheat and Corn Meal

Can be supplied at reasonable prices.

CHEAP FOR CASH.

KIRBYVILLE, OREGON.

RICHARD P. GEORGE

Keeps the finest

WHISKY, BRANDIES, WINES

And all other liquors.

—HE ALSO KEEPS THE—

BEST BRANDS OF CIGARS,

Both Imported and Domestic.

Don't fail to call at the KERBYVILLE SALOON

RICHARD P. GEORGE, Proprietor.

Kerbyville, Oregon.

DR. PAUL J. A. SEMLER.

Portland Homoeopathic Pharmacy,

51 Washington St., Portland, Oregon.

Dealer in Homoeopathic Medicines for Physicians and Families, Professional Literature, Physicians Supplies, Family Medicine Cases and Books, Druggists' Sundries and Fancy Goods.

Our #2 Medicine Case, with directions, containing twelve remedies, ought to be in every household for emergency.

Send for our Family Homoeopathic Assistant, containing useful notes on Homoeopathic treatment and price list of Medicines, Cases and Books. Mail orders a specialty. Satisfaction guaranteed. Address, DR. PAUL J. A. SEMLER, Portland, Or.

THE SANCY DIAMOND.

Interesting History of the Famous Burgundian Brilliant.

One of the best known diamonds in Europe down to the close of the last century was the famous Sancy. As is the case with all prominent gems of this species, many legends, some of a pleasant, some of a painful character, are connected with it. One legend of the Sancy is thus narrated:

The beautiful diamond inventoried as the Sancy, and of the weight of 33 12-16 carats, and valued at 1,000,000 francs, was stolen and never recovered. This gem has been associated with the fortunes of the redoubtable Burgundian warrior, Charles the Bold, and its history has done more to perpetuate his name than the record of all his misdeeds and his desperate battles. To prove, however, that this is the identical gem lost by the Swiss, will be a difficult task, for the antiquaries have unearthed more Sancy diamonds than there were Richmonds in the field. The name of Sancy has, indeed, become famous by embracing in one story the fortunes of three distinct gems. The earliest King has patiently traced the tradition connected with the name Sancy, and appears to prove that three stories instead of one are included in the history of Baron Sancy. But the stone that was stolen from the French casket in 1792 is inventoried at the weight of 33 12-16 carats, while the gem that has gone back to India, and is supposed to be the stolen gem, weighs quite fifty-four carats. Here is a new mystery for the antiquaries to clear away; did Belatre and his associates, who made out this inventory with exceeding care, write thirty instead of fifty-three? The history of these diamonds are so interesting that we will attempt to repeat them here, following, in part, the views of King. Not long after the invention, by Berquin, of diamond-cutting by the process of abrasion, Charles the Bold, then the King of Burgundy, was admitted to him three large rough diamonds. The native of Bruges succeeded so well in polishing them that Charles presented him with the princely sum of 3,000 ducats. One of these gems Charles gave to Pope Sixtus IV., and the other two he gave to his son, who is said to have worn them. The second was presented to Louis XI. of France; while the third was reserved by the Burgundian hero, and set in grotesque manner to be worn as a personal ornament. This jewel, of true barbaric design, was formed of a triangular shape, with the point of the triangle in the center. This diamond was five-eighths of an inch in its widest diameter, and was shaped as a pyramid, with the apex into a four-rayed star in relief. Around the gem was set three large Balais rubies and four magnificent pearls, each more than half an inch in diameter. One of the Fugger family in 1555, made a careful drawing of the jewel, with a written description of it, and these were afterward published by Lumbecius in his "Bibliotheca Casaria," so there can be no doubt about the appearance of the original diamond of Charles the Bold in its early days. When the Duke led his band of freebooters into Switzerland on his long-projected foray, he took most of his long along with him, not dreaming of disaster, and probably loving to view his triumphs in the hands of the soldiers of the campaign. Rough soldiers are sometimes as fond of the beautiful in art and nature as more delicate and refined ornaments, and Charles the Bold and his son were not the only ones. The terrible onslaught of the Burgundian ranks so quickly that Charles had only time to escape with his sword, leaving all his cherished treasures in the hands of the dauntless mountaineers.

"In the sack of the camp which speedily followed the rout, a soldier found the golden ring in which the famous pendant was kept, but regarding the jewel as a gaudy and worthless trifle, he tossed it away under a wagon and retained the box only. Shortly afterward he began to suspect that the contents of so beautiful a ring might have some value, and, returning to the place, he recovered the despised jewel. He did not long after retain his treasure, but sold it to a priest for one florin. The priest also did not appear to have a high regard for his purchase, for he disposed of it to the magister of Nuremberg for three florins. When the emperor known that the Bernese Government had possession of the Duke's famous jewels, Jacob Fugger, one of the members of the celebrated Nuremberg family, went to Bern and negotiated for their purchase. The famous pendant, together with the ring which was made of silk covered with pearls and Balais rubies, and a plume case set with diamonds, pearls and Balais rubies were bought for the sum of 47,000 francs. Fugger retained the pendant in his possession at Nuremberg for many years, indulging in the hope, it has been said, that the Duke's great grandson, the Emperor Charles V., would purchase it as a family relic. When the celebrated capitalist died the ornament was still in his possession, but his great nephew, who inherited the jewel, sold it to Henry VIII. of England. After the death of this monarch his daughter presented the diamond to her bridegroom, and thus, by a remarkable coincidence, and after an absence of seventy-six years, the royal gem was again restored to the rightful heir of its original owner.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

—Speaking of superstitions a writer says the old notion that there is luck in a horseshoe finds support in one case at least. When Maud S. did her first really fast mile in Cleveland in 1910, Captain S. of Cincinnati, who owned her, pulled off her shoes and stored them in his desk, and sold the mare to Vanderbilt for a snug price. He has been making money ever since, and capturing the best things of life. The Captain kept only one of the shoes. He gave one to Mrs. Swain, and she gave it to her larger brother. He hadn't had it a week before he was married to one of the most charming ladies in New York. He has been prospering like a green bay tree ever since.—N. Y. Mail.

ZITHER AND BANJO.

Two Musical Instruments Which Are Exceedingly Popular at Present.

"Plunkety-plunk-plunk," are the sounds heard almost any afternoon or evening by a person ascending a rather dingy stair-case in a two-story building adjoining the Milwaukee Street car company's barn on West Water street. A sign on the outside door bears the legend "Cigar manufacturer," and the odor of the weed permeates the entire building. Entering a room at the head of the stairs a number of men at work rolling tobacco leaf are seen, and one is directed to a small office whence comes the banjo's strains. The cigar manufacturer is engaged in giving a lesson on the banjo to a young man well known in social circles. It is said that he is the only instructor of banjo playing in this city. Speaking of the extent of drumming done here he said: "I have been giving instructions on this instrument for the past five years, and though my classes have always been of good size, I have more pupils than ever before. It is an accomplishment that is being cultivated quite generally in all parts of the country, and I believe that the banjo business, both for manufacturers of banjos and instructors, has been unprecedentedly large everywhere. At the beginning of the winter I gave all my lessons in the evening, but now I have moved to the pupil's residence, but now I have fitted up this little office and I only go out for lady pupils."

"Who are your pupils?"

"They are all of them young people and give me the most expensive rule learn to play very well and easily, while the gentlemen, especially this year, are also ready at acquiring the art."

"What is the price of a banjo?"

"That varies according to the quality of the instrument. You can buy one for almost any price, but if you select one of the best make and finish you will have to pay in the neighborhood of fifty dollars. It is the same as with other instruments. Those producing the best tones are the most desirable, and therefore the most expensive. No, I don't have many German patrons. The banjo is essentially an American instrument and is not cultivated much by foreigners."

An investigation suggested by this last remark showed that the Germans zither and banjo, but prefer the zither or the guitar. The teacher of the zither said: "I can only estimate the number of zither players, as they have never been counted and there are several other teachers besides myself. However, judging from what I know about zither players, I should say that there are not more than a hundred in the city. There are already two zither clubs and a third one is in process of formation. Almost all of my pupils are Germans. It is not a very difficult instrument to learn, but requires assiduous practice. The concert zither gives far the best results, and is the kind used by good players. The good zithers are imported from Germany and you can get a fine one from fifty to one hundred and twenty dollars according to the finish. The cheaper zithers have but thirty-one strings instead of the thirty-six of the good zither. These can be had from eight up to thirty dollars. Neither of the clubs has yet appeared in concert, but the effect of a dozen or more zithers is very fine."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

MEXICAN FOOT-GEAR.

The Shoeless and Stockingless Citizens of Our Sister Republic.

The 10,000,000 inhabitants of Mexico use almost entirely home-made boots, shoes, gaiters, slippers and sandals so far as they wear any foot-covering at all.

Shoes in Mexico are a European introduction and do not properly belong to the national costume. A large proportion of the population (probably a majority) do not wear shoes at all. The sandal, which is a sole of leather, nailed to the foot by two straps, is strapped to the bottom of the foot with strings of the same material, is the only foot-covering used by this class of people, and as every man is his own shoemaker, and the climate requires no protection for instep or ankle, the national sandal is domestic and comfortable, and even a healthy shoeing that can be worn in this country.

In proof of this the infantry regiments of the Mexican army, armed and equipped otherwise without regard to expense, still wear the leather sandal in preference to shoes, not solely for the reason that the sandal is comfortable, but because it is considered generally healthier, keeps the feet in better condition, is more easily repaired or replaced, and makes easier marching.

The shoe-wearing population of the republic is chiefly of European origin or descent and such of the Indian population as by education and association have learned to prefer European fashions and modes of living. This class has inherited from their Indian as well as their Spanish ancestors remarkably small, well-modeled feet and hands, upon which they pride themselves considerably; consequently a handsome and elegantly-shaped shoe is more esteemed in Mexico than a sound and substantial one, and commands a ready sale. Hence, the cheaper shoes made in the country, if not so strong and durable, are more in demand than the average trade shoe made in the United States.—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

—An old gentleman at the opera was greatly annoyed by the constant coughing of a lady seated next to him. He bore up under the annoyance for a long time, but finally turned to her, and said: "That is a very bad cold of yours, madam." "But it is the very best I've got," the lady sweetly replied. And the old gentleman was sorry he had said anything.—N. Y. Ledger.

—Of the 317 Quakers who died in London last year 141 were over 70, 61 were over 80, and 8 over 90 years of age. Such facts show better than any long argument how quiet, temperate living prolongs the lives of men upon the earth.

THE CONGO VALLEY.

A Country Whose Commercial Importance Can Not Be Over-Estimated.

To give a full summary of the Congo's commercial future would be to write Mr. Stanley's latest work over again; but the results already achieved and those which are now in process of achievement may be briefly stated in his own words:

"From the mouth of the Congo a steamer drawing fifteen feet of water can steam up the river 110 miles, and opposite to this point (the head of the estuary) we have built stations on both sides of the river, that on the north or right bank (i.e. Vivi) being the principal. Hence, in order to avoid the Yellala Falls, we take a land journey of 52 miles to a point where we have built another station. We then take boats, and steam or row 88 miles to a point opposite which there are stations constructed on each side of the river. Then comes another land journey of 90 miles to reach our lately built town of Leopoldville, at the entrance of Stanley Pool. Hence we steam up uninterruptedly a distance of 1080 English miles. With a short road past Stanley Falls we could proceed 360 miles farther up the river, and then a portage of two miles would give us 650 more. In addition to these distances upon the Congo itself, its larger affluents make up a total navigable length of more than 2,900 miles. Along the main stream we have constructed thirteen stations in the most likely places, among peaceful tribes, with whom we are on terms of familiar intercourse, and who have welcomed us as brothers."

The importance of these measures, which practically bridge over the gap dividing the inland trade of the upper Congo from the coast trade of its lower course, can hardly be overrated. Even in 1883 the annual value of the local traffic was estimated at \$14,000,000; and now that the Berlin Conference of 1884 has disposed of the absurd claims of Portugal, and established freedom of trade throughout the entire basin of the Congo, it may reasonably be expected to develop apace. Bounded on the north by the water-shed of the Nile, on the south by the Zambesi and the Loge, on the east by Lake Tanganyika, and on the west by the Atlantic Ocean, this vast tract comprises almost the whole southern portion of Central Africa, having a length of 1,400 miles by a breadth of 1,200, and now that the Berlin Conference of 1884 has disposed of the absurd claims of Portugal, and established freedom of trade throughout the entire basin of the Congo, it may reasonably be expected to develop apace. Bounded on the north by the water-shed of the Nile, on the south by the Zambesi and the Loge, on the east by Lake Tanganyika, and on the west by the Atlantic Ocean, this vast tract comprises almost the whole southern portion of Central Africa, having a length of 1,400 miles by a breadth of 1,200, and now that the Berlin Conference of 1884 has disposed of the absurd claims of Portugal, and established freedom of trade throughout the entire basin of the Congo, it may reasonably be expected to develop apace.

The lower Congo enjoys the priceless advantage of traversing an intermediate zone admirably fitted for cultivation, and the soil is very fertile, and in one of which absolute want of water, and in the other by a permanent excess of it. The great mass of forest and swamp covering the basin of the Niger and almost the whole of the west coast stretches westward as far as the mouth of the Ogway river, about five miles south of the equator. Here it gradually begins to melt away, the rivers being still thickly wooded, while the open country assumes the form of wide green savannahs, dappled with clumps of trees, and representing the "park-like" region so enthusiastically referred to by Mr. Johnston. This in its turn gives place by degrees to the scantier vegetation of the Portuguese provinces of Benguela and Mossamedes, growing thinner and ever thinner as it recedes from the limit of the oil palms at the tenth parallel of south latitude, till the last trace of vegetable life vanishes on the border of the great Kalahari Desert, which lies immediately north of the Orange river and Cape Colony.

It is through the great natural park area mentioned that the Congo flows downward to the sea, with all the commercial advantages that can be given to it by a magnificent climate and a soil of unexampled fertility. Among the products of the Congo basin enumerated by Mr. Stanley are palm oil, castor-oil, plantains, lime, iron, copper, wine, copper, iron, vermilion, camellia, tobacco, sugar cane, beans, maize, millet, sweet potatoes and other vegetables, mass of palm fiber, nuts, fish, eggs, pigs, goats, India rubber and ivory. The last article is so abundant in the Congo that in one of the villages of the savage region near the mouth of the Aruvini an "ivory temple" is said to exist, formed of a light roof supported by thirty-three entire tusks, many of which are of enormous size. The chief local imports are cotton, hardware, cloth, salt, crockery, guns and powder, the three first named articles being in especial demand, and forming in some districts the actual currency of the country, so far as it can be said to have any. "At the present time," says Mr. Stanley, "the quantity of cheap cottons sold every year in the Congo markets amounts to 6,250,000 yards; and supposing every inhabitant of the Congo basin to have just one Sunday dress every year, 320,000,000 yards would be required."—David Ker, in Harper's Magazine.

—S. S. Gould, of Seneca Falls, N. Y., while making the trip down the Lachine Rapids, in the St. Lawrence river, seven years ago, dropped his cane overboard. His name and address were engraved on a silver plate near the head of the cane. A few days ago Mr. Gould received a letter from Samuel Yeo, who lives on the coast of Nova Scotia. Yeo informed Gould that he had found a cane floating in the ocean, five miles from shore, bearing the name and address of S. S. Gould, Sr. Gould requested him to send the cane to him by express, and recently received the property he lost in the St. Lawrence river in 1879.—St. Albans Messenger.

—Family Physician—I am afraid you have been eating too much cake and candy. Let me see your tongue. Little Girl—Oh, you can look at it, but it won't tell.—The Judge.

HONEST ADVICE.

An Ambitious Youth of Eighteen Asks for, and Receives It.

Your inquiry, dear Cyrus Hatfield, is received. You ask us "which profession a young, healthy, ambitious boy of eighteen, and no capital, should enter—law or medicine?" Frankly, we say, neither. The noble profession of law does not banker for you, Cyrus dear. The annals of jurisprudence will be printed as usual in monthly parts at \$4 per annal in sheepskin binding, even though your name never appears on their pages. People will keep on getting into lawsuits over \$4 balances in horse trades and getting stuck for \$16.85 costs just the same as though you had plunged madly into the dizzy vortex of legal procedure and the boom of forensic eloquence will reverberate just as sonorously over the wrongs of the man who sues to recover the value of two Berkshire hogs that were killed by his neighbor's cross-eyed mule—just as sonorously as if you had hurled your tuneful voice squarely into the midst, as it were, of the oratorical arena. Shun the law, Cyrus; States and jury fees can be saved without you; and, if possible, evade the profession of medicine also. It is an exacting calling, friend Cyrus, and full of thankless toil. In your present healthy condition you may be able to knock a ball clean over the centre-field, but that does not necessarily imply that you could not distinguish a case of yellow jaundice from a soft corn on the second toe of a man's left foot, or restrain your self from administering a dose of nuxvomica to yank a dislocated shoulder into position again. Medicine, dear boy, is a science of its own, and a man who could toss a fifty-pound dumb-bell clear over a thirty-foot wall might fail utterly to distinguish a case of wind colic from a compound fracture of the right femoral bone, or a still dumber attack of sun-stroke. Let medicine alone, Cyrus, and try the wild, free West. There is a certain cheerful frankness in your letter which convinces us that whacking steers on the boundless prairies would be just the profession for you. It is an exact science, you know, while law and medicine are not, and besides this, it is judged about by none of the petty conventionalities and social restraints which at times so vex a pining soul like yours. Go to the expansive prairie, Cyrus, and graze up with the country. If you go there now as a cowboy, you will soon grow up to be a cattleman. Philadelphia Press.