

THE COURIER.

W. J. WIMER, Publisher.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
One Year (in advance) \$2.25
Six Months \$1.25
Three Months .75
Single Copies 10c

Job Printing of all kinds
Very Latest and Best Styles.
Lowest Living Rates.

PROFESSIONAL-LEGAL.
DAVIS BROWER,
Attorney at Law & Notary Public
GRANT'S PASS, OREGON.

S. U. MITCHELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
GRANT'S PASS, OREGON.

SAM WHITE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
GRANT'S PASS, OREGON.

H. KELLEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

H. K. HANNAH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

S. W. FORBES,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
KERRYVILLE AND ALTHOUSE, JOSEPHINE COUNTY, OREGON.

W. F. KREMER, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
GRANT'S PASS, OREGON.

W. H. FLANAGAN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
GRANT'S PASS, OREGON.

DR. CHAS. W. BEACOM,
Dentist.
GRANT'S PASS, OREGON.

J. WIMER & SON,
Have the largest store in Josephine county, which is 65,000 feet, and two stories, filled with

Choice Goods in Every Line.
WE BUY FOR CASH, AND SELL FOR CASH.
Give Honest Weight and Measure.

TRAVELERS', MINERS' AND FARMERS' SUPPLIES.
We keep everything needed by the people.

CHEAP FOR CASH OR PRODUCE.
Waldo, Oregon.

New Store
New Goods.
J. B. MARSHALL & SON
Wish to inform the people of Grant's Pass and surrounding country that they have opened a new stock of

Groceries, Candies, Tobaccos, AND CIGARS.
Glass-ware and Queens-ware.

They have also in Connection a FIRST-CLASS RESTAURANT, where they will feed the hungry.

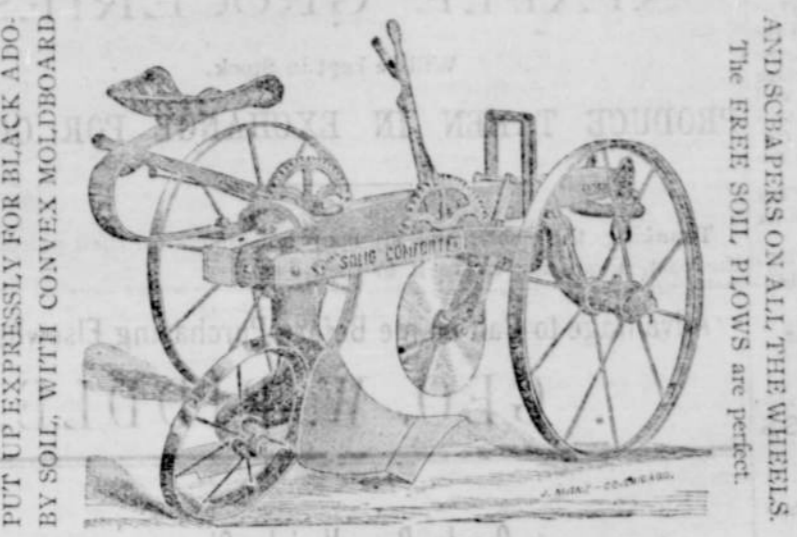
ICE-CREAM! ICE-CREAM!!
Once, Twice or Three times a Week, and will furnish Ice-cream for Festivals and all Public Gatherings.

Flour and Provisions.
Subscribe for the COURIER.
THE PIONEER AND ONLY NEWSPAPER
Published in Josephine County.

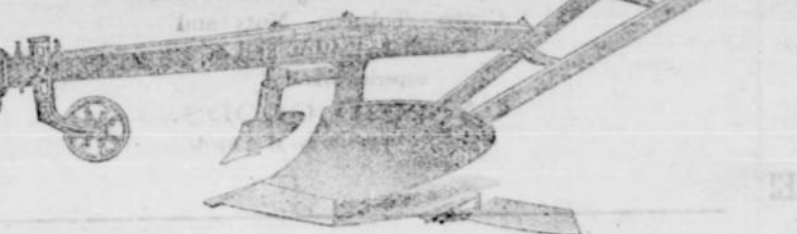
Rogue River Courier.

An Independent Paper, Devoted Especially to the Interests of Southern Oregon.
VOL. 2. GRANT'S PASS, JOSEPHINE COUNTY, OR., FRIDAY FEBRUARY 25, 1887. NO. 48.

HIP, HIP, HURRAH!!!
FOR THE CELEBRATED
SOLID COMFORT SULKY PLOWS!!!



OUR WALKING PLOWS
THE "ECONOMIST"



Have Reversible Points and Shares.

ALL GOODS SHIPPED DIRECT FROM THE FACTORY and sold to the farmer at from 25 to 50 per cent. less than similar Goods are sold at. Our PLOWS are given to the Farmer on a

Two Days' Test Trial.

For further particulars of Prices Etc., call upon our local agents,
GEO. W. RIDDLE, at Riddle and Grants Pass.
DR. J. HINKLE, Central Point.
A. DUNLAP, Phoenix.
C. FARNHAM, Ashland.

Or Address
WIMER & MEE,
Murphy, Josephine County, Or.

Ashland City Roller Mills.

Snow-Flake Brand -- The Best in the Market.
Ask your Grocers for it. Don't be put off by being told that anything else is as good. Every sack of this Flour warranted to make

White, Light, and Sweet Bread.
Fac-simil of Brand displayed where on sale.
E. C. LANDERS,
Ashland, Or.

SUGAR PINE DOOR & LUMBER CO.
MANUFACTURERS OF
Lumber, Doors, Windows, Brackets, and Mouldings.

HOUSE and STORE FINISHINGS.
The Introduction of
The Latest Improved Machinery,
HAS ENABLED THEM TO REDUCE PRICES FIFTY PER CENT. BELOW ALL FORMER RATES.

For Price List, address, S. P. D. & L. Co.
Grant's Pass, Oregon.

"HURRA FOR GRANT'S PASS, HURRA!"
CAMPBELL & TUFF
CAN NOW BOAST OF HAVING THE
FINEST STORE ROOM IN SOUTHERN OREGON.

Bargains! Bargains! Bargains!
On their Cheap Counters in all such lines as
DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, CLOTHING, HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, CROCKERY, TOBACCO, CIGARS, ETC.

All our goods are entirely new and will be exchanged for cash or farm produce.
CAMPBELL & TUFFS,
Grant's Pass, Josephine County, Oregon.

CATABIANCA.
The cat stood on the freezing fence,
Where he for fun had fled,
At midnight promptly did he commence
To paint the back yard red.

There demon-like and black he screamed
As he howled to God the storm,
Of missiles which from windows streamed
Straight at his fur off form.

Best Jacks rolled on, he would not go
Without Marlar's aid;
Marlar in the kitchen lay
His yowls no longer loud.

"Marlar!" Mr. Thomas cried,
"Marlar, must you stay?"
And but the booming boots replied
That fast were thrown away.

Then came a gunshot thunder sound;
The cat—oh, where was he?
Ask of his fragments strewn around
In that catastrophe.

With bootjacks, bricks and many a swear
The sleepers did their part,
But the noblest thing that perished there
Was that old cat so smart.

—H. O. DONOR, in Chicago Sun.

The Clay county, Iowa "News" contains a three column letter written by Rev. J. P. Coleman who arrived here recently from Spencer, in that State. It speaks volumes for Josephine county and comes from a citizen of another state who is supposed to judge impartially.

Among other things, he says:
While in Portland we visited several places of interest. Among others we visited the Chinese quarters. A policeman directed us to a "Joss House" where the rights of heathenism are practiced. It was a gloomy dismal looking place, a true picture of the dark system of Paganism.

It is one thing to read the sentimentalisms of certain individuals in regard to the good qualities of the Chinese; but it is another thing to be associated with them, to feel the blighting influence and curse of their abominable practices. Their ideas and customs are purely and essentially antagonistic to our institutions and to every interest dear to an American. As a rule, they are non-producers and non-consumers. They can live where a white man would absolutely starve to death. If they accumulate any money, it is sent back to their native country. They own no property, and pay no taxes, and consequently add nothing to the material, religious and moral interests of the community.

We looked over the exhibits of Oregon productions in the office of the secretary of the immigration society. There were grasses, grains and fruits of all kinds and descriptions. We saw as fine a growth of corn as you will find in any of the eastern states, which had been grown in Southern Oregon. But their fruit display excelled anything of the kind I ever saw. Here were apples, pears, peaches, plums, apricots, nectarines, grapes, strawberries, blackberries, raspberries, etc., the size and flavor of which cannot be excelled. And bear in mind, the finest varieties of these exhibits were produced in the Rogue river country. The stranger passing through this section of the state is impressed with the peculiar adaptability both of the climate and soil as a fruit growing country.

There were also mineral specimens of gold, silver, copper and lead, besides other metals, which indicated great richness. The principal part of these were from Southern Oregon. Placer mining has been the only means of taking out the precious metals heretofore, with the exception of a few instances where quartz mining has been carried on on a small scale; but with the advent of the railroad, affording better facilities for shipping in heavy machinery, quartz mining in the near future will be developed to a greater extent than it has in the past.

Arriving at Grants Pass in the night we were awakened next morning by the singing of birds, which reminded us of the return of spring. We soon learned that it is a common occurrence all the year round. Our first thought when walking out in the morning air, our faces fanned with gentle breezes, soft and balmy as a spring day. "Well, we are at last beyond the reach of blizzards, tornadoes and hurricanes." And what a relief! A reflection brings to one who has faced blizzards and howling winds while crossing the cold bleak prairies of Iowa. My heart goes out in unstinted sympathy for those who are compelled to endure the intense cold of that country. As I write I can look off in the distance and see the mountains covered with snow, while in the valleys the grass is growing, and cattle are quietly grazing in the fields. Father Hood is out in the garden cultivating his strawberries. He has over 4,000 plants in healthy growing state and 400 fruit trees, besides large quantities of blackberries and other varieties. He anticipates a large yield of fruit this season. A great deal of plowing and seeding has been done since we came here. The weather was delightful during the holidays. We

were all invited to Mr. Farr's for Christmas, that is the Iowa people, and of course had an agreeable and delightful time. New Years we had an invitation to Mr. T. A. Hood's. The day was warm and pleasant which added greatly to the enjoyment of the occasion. Judging from the quantity and quality of the good things provided by these ladies, Mrs. Farr and Mrs. Hood, they have lost none of their art in culinary matters. The dinners prepared by them amply attest their skill in this department of the home life. Messrs. Scott and Day were well pleased with the country, and spoke in glowing terms of the climate. Wish I could describe the climate so that your readers would have a correct appreciation of it. The winters are very similar to your fall weather the kind you often have that has caused you to long for a country where it would last throughout the winter season. Of course we have occasional rains, but they are not as disagreeable as many people imagine. During the first four weeks of my stay here, there was one day in which a person would have been prevented from working out of doors on account of the rain. It is a mistake to think that it rains incessantly throughout the winter months. There are intervals of many bright sunny days, full as warm as your May weather in Iowa. In my next will give you a detailed description of this country, price of lands etc. If any of my friends desire further information, they can write me at this place, inclosing stamp, and I will endeavor to accommodate them.

J. P. COLEMAN.

In a long letter to B. S. Huntington, Secretary Board of Trade, Dallas city, Senator Mitchell says:

It is well known that the tariff on all classes of freight from Portland to the interior over the lines of the Oregon Railway and Navigation Co. and Oregon and California Railroad Co. are infinitely higher to points beyond the first few stations out on the various lines from Portland than they are by any of the transcontinental lines from Chicago or St. Louis to Portland; as, for instance, coffee, sugar, bacon, hams, water pipe, pig-iron, and like articles are from \$12 to \$14 per ton from Chicago or St. Louis to Portland, while from Portland to Pendleton, Or., these same articles are \$19 per ton; and from Portland to Eugene City, Springfield, Roseburg, Riddle, Grants Pass, Central Point, Medford, and Ashland from \$8 to the former to \$18 60-100 per ton to the latter, while the freight charged on many articles of freight are as much as \$30 per ton over the same distance.

It is clearly evident something ought to be done to lessen short haul freight rates of the various railroads.

A gentleman owning eighty acres of land in Michigan, grew tired of that climate, and, as well desired to widen out his land holdings for the benefit of his family. He sold his farm for \$50 an acre, \$4,000.00; and his stock and personal property sold for \$850 more. After paying his debts and fare to this city, he had \$4,300. After searching a week under the auspices of the state board he bought an improved farm out in the valley, containing one hundred and sixty acres, together with household furniture, a team of horses, one colt, three cows, two calves, a small lot of hogs, a few sheep, some poultry, a fair supply of farming implements, for the sum of \$2,300.00, cash. His farm is within five miles of the railway, in a good neighborhood, close to school and church, and, as he says, equally well situated in all these essentials, with the one in Michigan. He is in a superior climate, has escaped rigorous winters, is no longer obliged to spend his summer seasons in gathering food for stock, against the long feeding time of the old home; has a farm much more productive than the one he sold, and has \$2,000.00 in cash. He says he will purchase adjoining land—eighty acres—with half of that sum, and put the balance where it will be gathering a little to itself, and where he can lay his hand on it, in case of urgent need. The object this man had in view, when he pulled up stakes in Michigan, he has attained. What he has thus accomplished, others have, and can accomplish in this state.—[West Shore.]

We have been informed that some of the citizens of an up country village get their winter's stove wood by hanging up a dummy made out of their old clothes, and in the morning pick up the sticks piled at it in the night by the neighbors.—[Telephone.]

The mail brought 430 letters for the post-office at Crescent City on Tuesday, but no papers. With the exception of a very small package of letters on Sunday, it was the first mail from San Francisco for just two weeks.—[Del Norte Record.]

(From our Regular Correspondent.)
WASHINGTON LETTER.
WASHINGTON, Feb 4, '87.

The Chaplain of the House of Representatives is nothing if not eccentric in his morning prayers. Since Dr. Milburn's petitions occasioned criticism last session he has been more conservative in his demands at the Throne of Grace, but a few days ago the Rev. gentleman surprised the House by praying for the wife of Secretary Whitney and the babe.

This caused a certain Congressman whose infant daughter was the same age as the new "Cabinet bud" to accuse the Chaplain of "offensive partisanship," because he had neglected his wife and baby. So next day the other baby was prayed for. Never before in the halls of Congress was the birth of any American citizen the occasion of official action. As both babies were girls, the new department was jocularly mentioned as a triumph for the cause of woman, to offset the snubbing that woman suffrage received in the Senate last week.

Senator Ingalls, of Kansas, is unwilling to treat the House with any more deference than that body shows the Senate, unlike the "Father of his country," who was unwilling that a negro should be more polite than himself. When Senator Harris, of Tennessee, moved that at the conclusion of morning business each day, the Senate proceed to consider House bills, Mr. Ingalls inquired whether the House had resolved to devote any particular time to the consideration of Senate bills so that there should be a decent interchange of courtesy in the matter.

Senator Dawes suggested that it was out of order to discuss modes of business in the House. Thereupon the Senator from Kansas hoped that the Senator from Massachusetts would possess his soul in patience. The idea that there was some divinity hedging about the House of Representatives, so that nobody could mention it without getting on his knees, was a superstition that ought to be abandoned.

When the bill appropriating \$10,000 for a special distribution of seed to the drought stricken counties of Texas was called up in the Senate, it was advocated by Senator Coke of that State, while several Republican Senators raised constitutional questions. Mr. Edmunds asked if the people of those counties could not buy seed on credit, just as the farmers of other states did. Senator Hoar asked the Texas Senator to state the constitutional ground on which he supported the bill, and the latter raised a laugh by saying, "Not at this time." Mr. Hoar said he had hoped that if the Senate voted to furnish seed to Texas, Texas would furnish constitutional law to the Senate. Still he would vote for the bill with pleasure.

Here Gen. Hawley appealed to Mr. Coke not to press the bill, "out of regard for the history of Texas—that great empire state, old and rich. He characterized the bill as "passing round the hat," and said if his little state of Connecticut came here begging for \$10,000 for garden seed and got it, he would resign.

Mr. Coke repudiated the idea of this bill being a case of "passing the hat." Texas was not asking for charity. It was merely in a line with bills in former Congresses, for relief of people in Ohio, Kansas, Alabama and other states. Senator Ingalls admitted that there were many precedents for the appropriation, and said if Texas could afford to take the money he could afford to vote for it. After Mr. Sanbury of Delaware, also admitted that there were plenty of precedents for it, but added that he never had voted for such bills and "so help him God" he never would, the seed for Texas carried the Senate by two to one.

The social world of Washington has been very brilliant for the past few weeks. Mrs. Cleveland has abandoned her semi-weekly "at homes," however, because they were regarded by many as public receptions. They were instituted for the friends and acquaintances of the lady White House, but the opportunity was grossly abused by crowds of people whose respectful curiosity could be appeased at her furtively receptions to the public.

But Mrs. Cleveland evidently intends to keep up with the people's procession. She says she never feels tired from shaking hands, either at the time or afterwards, no matter how great the number of guests she greets. She laughed over a recent paragraph in a New York paper, which reported her as completely exhausted after one of her three hour ordeals of hand shaking. A friend who was rather surprised at her powers of endurance, remarked to Mrs. Cleveland that she had even equalled the great hand shaking feats of her husband, as she had shaken hands with 327 people, by actual count, in an hour lately. "Yes," she answered, "of course I could not allow him to get ahead of me."

Grant's Pass, so named after General Grant, is a county seat centrally located in Southern Oregon. It is a progressive railroad town of 1000 inhabitants, and is the main supply point for a large portion of country devoted to mining, lumbering, agriculture and fruit-raising. Climate unexcelled.

The Courier being the only paper published in Josephine county, with a good circulation in Jackson county, enables it to be one of the best advertising mediums in Southern Oregon. For rates, address THE COURIER, Grant's Pass, Oregon.

TO ADVERTISERS.

Grant's Pass, so named after General Grant, is a county seat centrally located in Southern Oregon. It is a progressive railroad town of 1000 inhabitants, and is the main supply point for a large portion of country devoted to mining, lumbering, agriculture and fruit-raising. Climate unexcelled.

The Courier being the only paper published in Josephine county, with a good circulation in Jackson county, enables it to be one of the best advertising mediums in Southern Oregon. For rates, address THE COURIER, Grant's Pass, Oregon.

Althouse Letter.
ALTHOUSE, Feb. 4th, 1887.

ED. COURIER:—The greatest snow storm that has visited this section of Southern Oregon, appears to have let up, for a time at least, perhaps for a breathing spell. The glass this morning at daylight stood at 10° above zero, and the snow clouds, now at high noon still hang heavily above us, at times dropping a few feathery flakes to remind us that there is still some left in the old woman's apron. On Tuesday and Tuesday night by measurement, 28 inches fell. During the next twenty-four hours, 26 inches, and for the following twenty-four hours about 16 inches, in all, about six feet, a pretty good fall, you will say, for the foot hills. The cold wave, which for some time has chilled the people of the middle and Southern States, appears to have found its way this far west, yet only its outer edge has touched us, and we ought to be thankful that it is so; the more so, when we read of the suffering thousands of men, women and children in the large cities of the older States. Yes, poor although we feel ourselves to be, poor and discontented with our lot in life, still we ought to be grateful and thank the great giver of all good, that as it is well and pleasant with us as it is.

On Wednesday, Wong Hare, a Chinaman, while trying to make his way from the cabin of a brother celestial on No. 8, to his own home at the mouth of Cesar gulch, after hours of labor became nearly exhausted, and was on the point of giving up when by good fortune, for him at least, he saw the smoke from the chimney of Gillmore's cabin, and he used his lungs for all they were worth. Gillmore and Richardson broke the snow and went to him and assisted him to their cabin where they warmed him up and he got all right again. By their directions, he started home, but took the water course down the gulch, thus keeping out of deep snow, the distance from one cabin to the other is perhaps a quarter of a mile. It was a close call for the poor fellow.

I remember being caught in a snow storm once in the Sierra Nevada. The snow there is quite different to what we have here. Flour is scarcely finer or more penetrating. You cannot see your hand before you. All around, above, below; all, all is white, white, white, white. But I will not speak of it, my blood seems to go to ice at the thought. Suffice it to say, I found a tree, and for over twenty hours I had to keep circling around it. I dared not leave it, and could not make a fire. Oh, how I wished to sit down and go to sleep. I do not think I ever felt so dead beat for sleep before or since. But somehow the feeling was strong within me that if I sat down or even stood still and leaned against the tree, that I should never awaken more, and I kept tramping around the tree until the heaviest of the storm was passed, then I put on my snow-shoes and here I am still. Yes, I have been caught in the snow many times before and since that time, but I have never felt as I did then.

The miners have been obliged to lay up for the time being. The snow has drifted and filled up all the ditches, and it will take some time to get things in shape again. We are shut off from the outside world for a time, at least, until there is a trail broken through the snow to the Postoffice. If the storm has been general, I do not expect to see any letters or papers for a week yet.

The Missouri Pacific railway sent out two very large trains to California on Feb. 9th; one from St. Louis, composed of nine cars, six of them Pullman sleepers, containing 135 passengers; the other from Kansas City, composed of sixteen cars, thirteen of them Pullmans, and containing 325 passengers. Not of the people were prominent citizens of the eastern and northwestern states, seeking opportunities to invest capital.

The bill making it a serious misdemeanor to import adulterated wines or liquors ought to pass, as it would have a good influence in checking the wholesale traffic in bogus wines. It ought to be supplemented by another bill imposing equally heavy penalties on adulterators of wines in this country. The thorough enforcement of such a measure would be worth many thousands of dollars to the honest vintners of California.—[Chronicle.]

There is not a journalist in the country who does not very heartily agree with Henry George in saying: "Among all the workers there are none who work harder than the working newspaper man. And yet many people are not inclined to accord them their just dues."

A Florida grape is sometimes used as a substitute for hog bristles in paint brushes.