

Rogue River Courier.

AN INDEPENDENT PAPER, DEVOTED ESPECIALLY TO THE INTERESTS OF SOUTHERN OREGON.

VOL. XIV

GRANTS PASS, JOSEPHINE COUNTY, OREGON, THURSDAY, AUGUST 25, 1898.

No. 44

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Practices in all State and Federal Courts.
Office over First National Bank.
GRANTS PASS, OREGON.

HENRY L. BENSON,
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F. S. & Gilbert creek
near factory.

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near factory.

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We Make a Specialty of Children's Photos.
All Work
Finished in from
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the Weather.

GRANTS PASS, ORE.

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Aldermen.....W. Elmer Metzger
Treasurer.....Col. Johnson
Trust Commissioner.....T. B. Elliot
Marshal.....F. W. Luggert
Dr. Wm. Flanagan
L. L. Jennings
F. L. Coran
W. A. Hastings
Frank Fetsch
Fred Gnyer

Regular meetings of the city council of Grants Pass are held in the council rooms in the city hall on the first and third Thursday evening of each month.

CIRCUIT COURT.
Meets on the third Monday in April and the fourth Monday in September.

PROBATE COURT.
Meets on the first Monday of January, April, July and September. County commissioners court meets first Wednesday after the meeting of the county court.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
— OF —
SOUTHERN OREGON.

Capital Stock, - - \$50,000.

Receive deposits subject to check or to certificate payable on demand.

Sells sight drafts on New York, San Francisco, and Portland.

Telegraphic transfers sold on all points in the United States.

Special Attention given to Collections on general business of our customers.

Collections made throughout Southern Oregon, and on all accessible points.

J. D. FRY, President.

J. T. TUFFS, Vice President.

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GRANTS PASS, OREGON

Local Happenings

Shoes repaired at Hackett's
Bicycle hospital for all repairing a Cramer Bros.

Take your blacksmithing to Trimble & Bacher for first-class work.

Miss Hattie Telford went up to the McLean camp at Bybee bridge last Monday to spend a few days.

W. S. Barrie went up above Gold Hill last Monday to put in the boiler for the Rogue river dredging company.

Mrs. Geo. S. Calhoun returned from Ashland last Thursday evening, where she has been visiting for several weeks.

Will Johnson, who has been working on the Mount Reuben—Glendale road for some time returned to town a few days ago.

The change in the weather from hot to cool, is bringing the campers in one by one. By the first of September most of them will have returned from their summer outing.

L. L. Jewell came home from Portland last Friday morning, where he had been visiting Mrs. Jewell who is in the hospital. Mrs. Jewell is improving in health and will return home soon.

More than twenty million free samples of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve have been distributed by the manufacturers. What better proof of their confidence in its merits do you want? It cures piles, burns, scalds, sores, in the shortest space of time. W. F. Kremer.

Misses Helen Colvig and Marie Michell of Jacksonville left for home last Tuesday after a visit of some days in this city. There are some sad boys in town in consequence of the young ladies' departure, but we tried to console them and they will likely recover soon.

The Medford city council is contemplating digging a well 20 feet in diameter, and with the sufficient depth to furnish an abundant supply of water. If the well is dug, which more than likely it will be, the old plant or engine will be moved to the proposed new site on or near Bear creek.

T. H. Warford and Will Merritt went out to Swede Basin last week for a few days' hunt. If the boys had told us they were going, we would have advised them against a great slaughter of deer, but now that they have gone off without the advice, it may be that they will be come careless and make a wholesale slaughter of time.

Good lead pencils 10c a dozen at the Courier office.

New line of 2-ply pasted wedding card stock for calling cards, for sale at the Courier office.

Don't go without lead pencils when you can get them for 10c per dozen at the Courier office.

One Minute Cough Cure surprises people by its quick cures and children may take it in large quantities without the least danger. It has won for itself the best reputation of any preparation used today for colds, croup, tickling in the throat or obstinate coughs. W. F. Kremer.

Some time ago Mrs. Judge Axtell bought material and gave to the W. R. C., who made a nice flag, and presented the same to the county last Friday afternoon. The brief exercises took place at the court house. Mrs. Patrick, the chaplain, opened with prayer and Mrs. Wiedman delivered a very appropriate address, presenting the flag to the county. Judge Axtell as county judge received the flag, and made an impromptu response. After the exercises, the ladies of the camps raised the beautiful flag, which floated to the breeze.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve has the largest sale of any salve in the world. This fact and its merit have led dishonest people to attempt to counterfeit it. Look out for the man who attempts to deceive you when you call for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, the great pile cure. W. F. Kremer.

The University of Oregon graduated last June the largest class in its history. The class numbered thirty. The fall term will begin September 19th. Students who have completed the tenth grade branches can enter the sub-freshman class. No examinations are required for graduates of accredited schools. Reasonable equivalents are accepted for most of the required entrance studies. Catalogues will be sent free to all applicants. Persons desiring information may address the president, Secretary J. J. Walton, or Mr. Max A. Plumb, all of Eugene, Oregon. The courses offered are those of a good university. There are departments of modern and ancient languages, physics, chemistry, biology, geology, English, psychology, mathematics, astronomy, logic, philosophy, and physical education. Music and drawing are also taught. The tuition is free. All students pay an incidental fee of ten dollars yearly. Board, lodging heat and light in the dormitory cost \$2.50 per week.

BICYCLE REPAIRING

On Front Street near Ahlf's old meat market. Work guaranteed first-class. Agents for the ECLIPSE Bicycle—the best wheel made. Give us a call.

I. G. MOON & SON.

These Goods are Rag Stock

Full Gov., High Cut

Per 1000, \$2 to \$3.

Per Pack, 5c.

Best Quality Envelopes

See Our American Flag Envelopes.

We have nearly 50,000 Envelopes which we will sell at a Bargain.

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CRESCENT WHEELS

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\$35 \$50

T. A. HOOD - BICYCLE STORE

Sundries

A large and complete assortment of Bicycle Sundries in stock.

Repairing a Specialty

Have a regularly equipped Bicycle repair Shop. Parts supplied.

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL, MONMOUTH, ORE.

Strong Academic and Professional Courses. Well-equipped training department of nine grades, with 250 children.

Regular Normal Course of three years.

Senior year wholly professional.

Graduates of accredited high schools and colleges admitted directly to professional work.

The diploma of the school is recognized by law as a life certificate to teach.

The graduates of the school are in demand as teachers.

Light expenses—The year for from \$120 to \$150.

Beautiful and beautiful location. No houses.

The first term will open Tuesday, Sept. 20. Catalogues, giving full details of work cheerfully sent on application. Address P. L. CAMPBELL, President, or W. A. WANN, Secretary of Faculty.

SYRUP OF FIGS

NEVER IMITATED QUALITY

THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS

is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not grip nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

San Francisco, Cal.

LOUISVILLE, Ky.

NEW YORK, N. Y.

State News Briefly Told.

The Oregon volunteers at Camp Merritt were disgusted that they did not get to go to Manila.

There are a great many watermelons on the market in Portland, most of them from California.

Portland is having a general clearing out of cisterns, though not until the same was badly needed.

The Oregon City schools will reopen for work on the 26th of September. Good work for next year is anticipated.

The Oregon City public schools will reopen for work on the 26th of September. Good work for next year is anticipated.

The superintendent of school of Multnomah county granted 46 certificates to teachers at the last examination in Portland.

Parties from the Willamette valley are shipping hay to California, the shortness of crops in that state makes the price fair for hay.

Oregon City people are returning from their summer outings, and the town is taking on its usual appearance of business enterprise.

A young man by the name of Ben Thompson of Oregon City stole a bicycle last week and now awaits the action of the grand jury.

Washington Letter.

Although Spain has accepted our terms of peace and there is not likely to be any more fighting, unless there should be a deadlock in the peace commission over the disposition of the Philippines, the expenditures of this government are likely to be just as heavy, if not heavier for some time to come, as they were while the war was going on. This may sound a little queer, but it is easily explained. The expenses of the army will not be lessened until we begin to muster the troops out of service, and that is a matter not even yet thought of, as we shall have to garrison Porto Rico and Cuba, the latter quite heavily, for nobody knows how long, and the expenses of the navy will be increased, instead of lessened, as orders have already been issued to overhaul all of our heavy fighting ships as quickly as the work can be done. In addition to these expenses, the president has decided that it is our duty to feed everybody in Cuba that needs food, including the Spanish soldiers, until such time as they can feed themselves, and government rations are already on the way. A strict account will be kept of all food furnished Spanish soldiers in Cuba, and Spain will be made to reimburse us, but the rations issued to others in Cuba will simply be charged up to war expenses, and from all accounts it will not be a small sum that will have to be expended for that purpose. All these things combined will make our peace expenses heavier than our war expenses for a time.

The military commissions to arrange for the time, and method of Spanish evacuation of Cuba and Porto Rico will at once be appointed, but it is likely to be months before the last Spanish troops leave Cuba. In Porto Rico there are fewer of them and they will probably evacuate that island in a few weeks. For reasons entirely selfish—the health of our own troops—we will not hurry them out of Cuba.

It is admitted on all sides that this government will have several difficult problems to solve in Cuba, not the least of which will be the satisfactory disposal of the insurgents. An official thoroughly familiar with Cuba, and with the insurgents, says: "It will be much easier to issue a proclamation directing all Cubans to resume their ordinary occupations, than it will be to get the motley aggregation known as the insurgent army, to give up their arms and take to peaceful occupations. Soldiering in their free and easy way, and taking whatever they wanted when ever they found it, has been the ordinary occupation of many of them for years, and it would be as easy to round up an equal number of American hoboes and make them adopt a regular occupation, as it would to make orderly workmen out of the insurgents. There are many of the insurgents who will, in my opinion, become brigands, rather than work for a living, just as a number of them did at the close of the last Cuban insurrection. If they do, they will make no end of trouble for our army if occupation, as the mountains of Cuba are difficult of access, except to the natives, and the natives who do not join the brigands cannot be depended upon to render the slightest assistance to any movement against them. It is a great pity that the president's word prevents the United States from annexing Cuba at once; there isn't the slightest doubt about its coming to that in the end. Meanwhile there will be lots of trouble in Cuba, as we try to live up to our promise that the island shall have a stable government. It is my opinion that no stable government will ever exist in Cuba, except that of the United States and I feel certain that nine out of every ten property holders on the island, regardless of nationality, hold the same opinion."

There is very little probability that an extra session of the senate will be called to ratify the treaty of peace that is to be negotiated with Spain, for the very good reason that the treaty is not likely to be ready before congress assembles in regular session, in December. The protocol or temporary peace agreement between the two governments, provides that the joint commission, charged with the duty of negotiating the treaty, shall meet at Paris, not later than Oct. 1, next. The well known disposition of the Spanish to postpone, makes it practically certain that the commission representing Spain will not be there a day earlier than that mentioned as the last upon which they can meet our commissioners. As the Philippines will be the subject of the controversy, it is among the probabilities that the commission may visit the island. If so that will consume at least six weeks' time. Diplomats, who know something of the inside workings of such commissions, do not expect the treaty to be completed much, if any before the first of the year, and would not be surprised should it be several weeks after that before the treaty is signed.

Of the \$125,000,000 produced by the mines of the West last year, 10 per cent, it is estimated, went to pay transportation, 37 per cent to mine owners and 15 per cent to smelting works, the remaining 38 per cent having been paid out for labor. It would be difficult to find any other industry that returned during the year 37 per cent to the investors. Aside from these large profits to the smelters and investors, these revenues to railroads and wages paid workmen, the aid mining extends to other industries of the country must be considered, and in this respect it is hardly of secondary importance. It is a universal helper. As a civilizer and propagator of the imperial West, mining has not been awarded its full share of merit, it indeed, it has met with proper appreciation at the hands of our countrymen, to say nothing of the outside world. The great West owes its wonderful fecundity mainly to its mines.—Mining and Scientific Press.

The State Normal at Ashland.

This school reopened in 1895, and its attendance has gradually increased each year. The new year to open Sept. 5th, promises the largest attendance and the most successful work in the history of the school. It is the first normal in the state to establish a four-year course of study and compete with California normals in the amount of work done to obtain a state normal school diploma. The work completed by graduates admits them to the Freshman class of the state university with 62 credits. Other lines of study can be pursued by students not wishing to become teachers. Special advantages in higher mathematics, elocution, languages and literature.

Railways in China.

Now that Great Britain and Russia have come pretty close together in China, it is assumed that one party or the other will look about for an opening in the situation which will be honorable to both. A correspondent who has looked the ground over carefully has discovered a broad and easy road which either party may travel in the daytime. He says:

"A singular feature of the situation is the fact that the imports into New-Chwang, one of the terminals of the railroad involved, come principally from the United States. We are, therefore, not idle spectators of the diplomatic scene in this instance. The prize for which the powers are contending in Manchuria, of which New-Chwang is one of the leading seaports, is very great, scarcely appreciated by the cursory reader of European plotting and counterplotting for commercial spoil in the Orient."

The correspondent goes on to say that there need not be any "backdown" on the part of either Russia or Great Britain. All these two nations have to do is to step aside and let the young giant from the Western Hemisphere build the railroad which is the cause of the controversy. "The United States," says this correspondent, "can preserve the peace and equilibrium of the civilized world by constructing all the railways in China, guaranteeing equal rights to all nationalities without favor or spoliation."

The charm of this suggestion is that the correspondent assumes not to know that the control of transportation routes in these modern days equivalent to the ownership of the territory. A road built by a third party and operated without favor or spoliation is precisely what neither Great Britain nor Russia want.

A Persevering Applicant.

At one of the mills in the city of Boston a boy was wanted, and a piece of paper was tacked to one of the posts, so that all the boys could see it as they passed by. The paper read: "Boy wanted. Call at the office tomorrow morning."

At the time named there was a host of boys at the gate. All were admitted, but the overseer was a little perplexed as to the best way of choosing one from so many, and said he: "Now, boys, when I only want one of you, how can I choose from so many?"

After thinking for a moment, says the narrator of the incident, the overseer invited them into the yard, and driving a nail into one of the large trees, and taking a short stick, told them that the boy who could hit the nail with the stick, should have the place.

The boys all tried hard, and after three trials, each failed to hit the nail. The boys were told to come again next morning, and this time, when the gate was opened, there was but one boy, who, after being admitted, picked up the stick and throwing it at the nail, hit it every time.

"How is this?" said the overseer.

"What have you been doing?"

"And the boy, looking up with tears in his eyes said:

"You see, sir, I have a mother, and we are very poor. I have no father, sir, and I thought I would like to get the place, and so help all I can; and after going home yesterday, I drove a nail in the barn, and have been trying ever since, and have come down this morning to try again."

The boy was admitted to the place.

Many years have passed since then, and this boy is now a prosperous man, and at the time of an accident at the mills, he was the first to step forward with a gift of \$500 to relieve the sufferers.

Cooks like Schilling's Best

Helps them keep their places.

See "Ad" elsewhere in this issue.

Take advantage of this offer before it is too late.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

The regular meetings of the W. C. T. U. of Grants Pass are held the first Friday in each month, at 3 p. m., at the Baptist church. The mothers' meetings are held on the second Thursday in each month in the parlors of the Presbyterian church. A cordial invitation is extended to all to be present. Mothers especially invited.

Joe's Burning Heart.

From his father Joe Berwick inherited the blacksmith shop and a love for drink. The smithy, a weatherbeaten old brick building with beamed, cobwebby windows and crumbling foundations, stood in an open lot near the center of the village. This lot was covered with a bed of black cinders, the accumulation of 20 years, and on top of the cinders all manner of rusty wheels, tires, plows, farm implements and broken-down carts which had been collecting there for about the same length of time.

Joe, a great swarthy, stalwart fellow, was a splendid workman, and when the ring of his hammer made the sparks fly cheerily from the anvil, how his mother in that little cottage next the smithy listened to the music of it!—and all the neighbors could tell you how she used to sing. But the days and days when Joe was off on a drunk and the old smithy was dark and silent—only the Lord knew how his mother used to pray.

Joe had been away to a so-called cure resort for months, and when he returned he was cured, as they all hoped. But poor Joe! he had no sooner entered the smithy, than the old temptations, which seemed still lurking about the smoky walls and beamed windows, all leaped upon him which ever way he turned, and no man ever began a braver fight with the powers of darkness than did Joe Berwick that day.

Just a month Joe had been at home, and the old thirst was on him that morning with something like madness. To resist it was like trying to stand in the way of a lightning express train. Joe found himself trembling and giving way. He threw down his hammer and went to the open window feeling faint and sick. The strip of doorway by his mother's cottage lay fresh and green in the April sunshine, and a robin, lighting on a apple bough, bursting with buds, was whistling joyously. Joe's mother in her sunbonnet, with her skirts carefully pinned back, was weeding out her bed of grass planks in the garden. Joe could hear her singing:

"The Prince is ever in them.
The daylight is serene,
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious green."
Joe loved flowers and sunshine; he loved his peaceful little home; more than all he loved his mother. He leaned his face heavily in his hands—Oh, how the battle was raging! There was a strange look in his eyes when a few minutes later he put on his hat in a shamed way and walked out of the shop.

"I'm afeared Joe's goin' to give in," muttered the foreman with a troubled look on his face.

"Goin' to give in?" laughed the customer who chanced to be waiting. "No body ever expected him to hold out more'n a week."

The old foreman turned back to his work with something of a groan. He had known and loved Joe since he was a little lad. Through the open window came the mother's voice, clear, almost shrill in its sweetness:

"The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene,
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious green."

The customer had paid for his work and gone away before Joe's father had stepped back returning, and then he went straight past the shop into his mother's flower garden. He had something in a pot which he was carrying, and the foreman, glancing out of the window, heaved a sigh of relief, for he knew Joe was all right when he heard the lad say in his hearty voice: "Here mother, I have brought you a primrose."

"Why, Joe! whatever made you do it?" cried the little mother putting down her trowel with such a look of surprise and delight, and her dear hands trembled so she almost let the pot fall as Joe handed it to her.

From time to time all summer Joe kept bringing home flowers, until the tiny garden spot was crisscrossed full, the borders of the walk were filled, and even the porch was filled to overflowing with them. Mrs. Berwick, no longer surprised and delighted, began to think that her son had gone out of his senses.

"Never mind," she said soberly, as she put up the last hanging basket; "he'll get over it when cold weather comes."

But cold weather came, and Joe kept up his mania for buying flowers. One night he came in with a bulky cypress-tin, his mother lost all patience.

"Why, Joe, this house is so cluttered up with plants, now I can hardly find room to set my foot down, and the windows are so filled up we can't see out of 'em—and what do you keep on buying more for?"

"Mother!" said Joe, taken aback, for she was a woman who never scolded. "I hadn't noticed the house was filled so—and the truth is, when the old crav' in comes back drivin' me most mad, I just took to spendin' that money for flowers I might have spent in drink, and the Lord knows how it helped me. Do you mind now, mother?"

"Joe, my lad!" and the tears were streaming down his mother's cheeks, "you can buy flowers until we have to move out on the sidewalk if you'll only keep sober and steady. Of course I don't mind," and then Joe's mother was fast in Joe's arms, and they were crying together.

While Joe was sleeping that night, Joe's mother was praying—praying as no mother ever prayed for a son on a battle field before—that he might not give in.

After this Joe gave his mother a little

purse to keep, and whenever he felt the old passion coming back, he put into it the money he would have spent for drink. The purse was filled over and over, and his mother saved it all until such time as it could be spent for Joe's flowers."

The garden being full, the next summer the ground around the smithy was cleared up, soil was put there in place of cinders, and all neatly sodded, with a great heart of flowers, in the center. This heart Joe kept filled with blazing red flowers, and the old foreman who knew the story row, could not help telling the neighbors, he was so proud of Joe. The neighbors, who were so fond of Joe, could not help speaking of it to each other as they passed and repassed many times a day, and so it came that even the children knew every one of these flowers meant a battle and a victory, and they used to speak of the bed reverently as "Joe's burning heart."

The old smithy hardly knows itself any more since its foundations have been built so square and true, its windows cleaned and brightened, and its weather worn walls covered with ivy.

On the south side facing the cottage a green house has been built, and here Joe spends every spare moment busying himself in the care of his flowers or reading or studying about them.

Nor does Joe forget his old comrades, and when he meets one of them in the street, out of work, it may be, or down hearted, or bound for the saloon to have it all out in a spree, Joe will ask him in the greenhouse to see the flowers or to offer him some old piece of work, or just to give him some little potted plant to take home to the children; and what with Joe's kindness and friendliness and the sweetness and brightness of the flowers and the encouragement of it all, the poor fellow will be tided over that hard place and saved from the spree.

"An' that's the way Joe works it," says the foreman to a neighboring gossip. "That's the way he lends a helping hand. An' the boys are willin' to take a word of advice from Joe—they know what he has been through."

An Unexpected Listener.

Two boys of about 16 years of age were riding on the crowded platform of a street car, one evening. One of the boys had recently lost his position in a city office, and was anxiously seeking a new place.

"How did you like your old place?" asked the other boy.

"Well I wasn't much struck on it, but still it was better than loafing," was the reply. "They expected two much of a fellow. Made a great fuss if I was a little late