

Rogue River Courier.

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

VOL. XV

GRANTS PASS, JOSEPHINE COUNTY, OREGON, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1898.

No. 6

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

ARTHUR P. HARTH,
DOCTOR OF DENTAL SURGERY.
Office over First National Bank.
GRANTS PASS, OREGON.

H. C. PERKINS,
U. S. DEPUTY
MINERAL SURVEYOR.
GRANTS PASS, OREGON.

Thomas Smith Residence
F. St. & Gilbert creek
North 7th street,
near factory.

SMITH & HOLMAN,
UNDERTAKERS.
Parlors 6th street, opp. Court House.
GRANTS PASS, OREGON.

DR. J. JENNINGS,
RESIDENT DENTIST.
30 Years Experience.
Office in Opera House block; see the sign
of the Big Tooth.

PRICE & VOORHIES,
REAL ESTATE, and
INSURANCE.
Representing the most reliable com-
panies in existence, (both fire and life).
Notary Public.

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Wiley B. Allen & Co.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Oldest and Largest Music House

In the Pacific Northwest.

Special Sale of High-Grade Pianos
at Manufacturers Prices.

These Goods Must be Sold

And we are going to offer to the people of Grants Pass and vicinity
the best Pianos that money and brains can produce, and at prices
never before offered by any reliable house.

The most Complete line of Pianos
ever brought to Josephine County.

Second-hand Pianos and Organs taken in exchange as part pay-
ment for modern, up-to-date instruments.
Every Piano sold with a positive and distinct guarantee.

GEO. E. ALLAN, M'C'R.

Josephine Hotel Building.



A. K. RUSS,

Bartlett's Old Stand,

Staple and Fancy Groceries, Provisions

FLOUR AND FEED.

Miners' Supplies a Specialty.
Cash Paid for Produce.

Grants Pass Marble and Granite Works

J. B. PADDOCK, Prop'r

Having purchased the Marble Stock and Business heretofore owned and con-
ducted by Will Jackson, I am now in position to furnish anything in the line of
Cemetery work either in MARBLE or GRANITE. I have had over a quarter of
a century of experience in the Marble and Granite Business and can fill your or-
ders promptly and give you the best of workmanship.

Will make a specialty of construction work from your own designs.

J. B. PADDOCK.

Dollars do Double Duty

This week in the Crockery Department of the Jewell Hardware Co.
we have a broken line of Crockery and Glass-
ware which we are going to dispose of, (if cut prices will
will do it). A glance at our window will be

A Convincing Argument...

Now is the time to get serviceable goods cheap, as we in-
tend to close these doors to make room for our Holiday Stock.
Come before it is too late.

The Jewell Hardware Co.

SOUTHERN OREGON

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

ASHLAND, OREGON.

Located in that part of Oregon which is noted for fine climate, good
health, excellent water and large peaches.

This school has a regular normal course of four years. Other lines
of study are sub-normal, college preparatory, music and art courses,
special studies, teachers' review classes.

The normal senior class practices teaching throughout the year under
the direct supervision of a thorough critic teacher.

The training school is graded. Grades accepted from good schools
The regular normal school diploma is granted, good everywhere in the
state without further examination.

Expenses: All expenses for school year, \$125; not including books,
\$115. Next school year opens September 5.

For catalogue or information address,

W. T. VAN SCOY, President.

Local Happenings

Shoes repaired at Hackett's.
Ludwig Pianos at the Allen Sale.
Blank notes at the Courier office.
Notary Public at the Courier office.
The Weekly Oregonian and Courier,
\$2 per year.

Bicycle hospital for all repairing at
Cramer Bros.

Still on top. Pheby, the artist, at the
Carbon Studio.

Knabe Pianos the best that can be
had at Allen's Sale.

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

S. C. Callison was in town from his
ranch near Merlin Saturday.

For a first class meal, go to the City
Hotel; B. A. Williams, proprietor.

The Carbon Studio is the leading
photograph gallery and Pheby is the artist.

Mining bonds and leases for sale at
the Courier office.

J. O. Turner is now at work on the
Crescent City Telephone line repairing
the same.

Judge Crowell, of Jacksonville made
Grants Pass a visit last Saturday, re-
maining over Sunday.

Wm. M. Colvig and A. S. Hammond,
of Jackson county were down from the
week, attending a special session of
circuit court.

Walter Harmon went to central Point
last Saturday to visit an uncle. His
school has closed on Lower Deer creek
and Walter will remain on the farm to
assist his father for a time.

Mrs. J. A. Yost left for her home in
Portland after an extended visit with her
parents, Judge Colvig and wife in this
county. Mrs. Yost has been living in
Portland for the past two years and she
is well pleased with the metropolis.

Many a household is saddened by
death because of the failure to keep on
hand a safe and absolutely certain cure
for croup such as One Minute Cough
Cure. See that your little ones are pro-
tected against emergency. W. F. Kre-
mer.

Mrs. Malon Wheeler went to Medford
last Saturday for a brief visit before the
family take their departure for east of
the mountains.

Soothing, healing, cleansing, De Witt's
Witch Hazel Salve is the implacable
enemy of sores, burns and wounds. It
never fails to cure piles. You may rely
upon it.—W. F. Kremer.

S. W. Upton and Fred Mensch made a
trip to Galice creek last Friday to take
a look at the country with the intention of
leasing some place for proposition. The
boys are well pleased with the Galice
section, and it is more than likely that
they will spend the winter down there.
Mr. Upton informs us that Sunday was
a very rainy day down on Galice, giving
promise of plenty of water for the place
men.

Beautiful Sea Shells.

Every one admires them. Since com-
ing to Florida I have received numerous
inquiries for sea shells, and now I am
prepared to answer you. I can send you
shells, for I have made quite a collection
of lovely shells, both from our own coast,
the coral reefs, and some beautiful ones
from the West India Islands. I will
mail a dozen or more different kinds, no
two alike, to any one who sends a stamp
for postage.

Mrs. F. A. WALKER,
Jacksonville, Fla.

Blizzards in Dakota.

The following is a Dakota paper's ac-
count of a cyclone: "A southwesterly
wind hurried tumble weeds and Russian
thistles through the air at a 50 mile gait
and the gate went, too. Many stoves
were drawn out of the chimneys; the
strong wind blew down the neck of a
bottle and tore the bottom out. Nebras-
ka wagon tracks passed over the town
by thousands. The strain on wire fences
was so great that staples were drawn out
on the north side of the posts. A kerosene
barrel stuck in front of a grocery
store was sucked out of a long hole
and turned inside out like a lady's slip-
per. The dirt flew from a post hole in
the hillside and left the hole sticking
out of the ground about two feet with
no dirt around it. Old cellars rolled and
tumbled up against college hill and will
be a total loss to owners unless they can
be cut up and sold for postholes. Every
thing was more or less shaken up."

History bequeathed the idea of the
Rough Riders to Mr. Roosevelt. He
knew well that Marion's men had done
in the Revolution; how the Texas Ran-
gers rode in the Mexican War; what
Andy Jackson's sharpshooters did in
the war of 1812; and he felt that this
arm of the service would be invaluable
in the Spanish war. Mr. Roosevelt has
the rare power of personal attraction;
once a friend with him always a friend,
and a warm friend, too. When he called
for volunteers, the rough men of the
West who had known him as a cowboy,
police officer of New York, college boys,
well street traders, flocked from the
width of the nation to his standard and
they were naturally men who possessed
fighting qualities of the rough. That
was what made the Rough Riders. I
talked with a number of officers and
troopers in Mr. Roosevelt's regiment
for their colonel to be boundless. Every
man of them had something interesting
to tell about him.

"Why he knows every man in the reg-
iment by name," said one.

"He spent \$500 of his own money at
Santiago to give us better food and med-
icine."

"You ought to have seen him talk
when some of our poor fellows were
treated well in the hospital."

A young lieutenant told an incident of
a night in the trenches which well il-
lustrates by what means Mr. Roosevelt held
his power over his men. It was the
night of the Spanish sortie on the cap-
tured trenches. The Rough Riders had
lain sweating by day and shivering by
night, for 48 hours in a mud ditch, with
little sleep and little food. During the
night of this time Manner bullets came
over their heads. At the hour of the
early morning when men are cowardly;
they ever are, the fusillade increased sud-
denly, and the Spaniards appeared in a
dense dark line on the top of the hill.

Theodore Roosevelt—A Character Sketch.

(CONTINUED FROM LAST ISSUE.)

Mr. Roosevelt was the only police officer
to whom the labor unions of New
York came for council on friendly terms.
Usually the police and the unions are at
odds. A small strike, in which there
was much bitterness between the strik-
ers' pickets and patrolmen, brought this
condition forcibly to Mr. Roosevelt's at-
tention. He promptly called a meeting
of the leaders, spent an evening with
them discussing their grievances, and
finally made the very simple and sensi-
ble suggestion that they appoint duly
authorized pickets whose rights the po-
lice should protect. After that there was
perfect confidence between the police de-
partment and the labor unions.

Dynamite bombs were left in his office;
sensational newspapers attacked him
with bitter malice; a part even of his
own board was against him, but he
neither wavered, nor paused. When a
police captain would not obey orders, he
placed him under arrest; he appointed
more than 2000 new men to the force,
honest men, and every one of them
came in under civil service rules, with-
out regard to politics, religion or nation-
ality. Within a brief half-year from the
day of Mr. Roosevelt's appointment,
every saloon in New York obeyed the
law, crime had decreased, street gangs
were broken up, and police blackmail
was a thing of the past.

"In administering the police force,"
he said, "we found there was no need of
genius, or indeed, of any very unusual
qualities. What was needed was the ex-
ercise of the plain, ordinary virtues of a
rather commonplace type, which all
good citizens should be expected to pos-
sess. Common sense, common honesty,
courage, energy, resolution, readiness to
learn, and desire to be as pleasant as
was compatible with the strict perform-
ance of duty—these are the qualities
most called for."

While Mr. Roosevelt took no very ac-
tive part in the political campaign of
1896, he was an ardent supporter of the
cause of honest money. He could brook
no "quack cure" as he called it, for fi-
nancial distress. It was during this po-
litical contest that he published an ad-
dress telling why he was a supporter of
the Monroe Doctrine—an address in
which his stalwart Americanism spoke
in every line.

"Every true patriot," he wrote, "every
man of statesmanlike habit, should look
forward to the day when not a single
European power will hold a foot of
American soil. At present it is not nec-
essary to take the position that no Euro-
pean power shall hold American terri-
tory; but it certainly will become nec-
essary, if the selfish and timid peace-
lovers among us have their way, and if
the United States fail to check at the
outset, European aggrandizement on this
continent."

This is a most significant utterance in
view of the recent war. Colonel Roose-
velt has fought for his belief.

AS A ROUGH RIDER.

In 1897, Mr. Roosevelt began his work
as assistant secretary of the navy, men-
tion of which has already been made.
He resigned on May 6th, 1898, to be-
come lieutenant-colonel of his own reg-
iment of Rough Riders. It is an error
that has wide credence that this was Mr.
Roosevelt's first military service. As
far back as 1884 he became a lieutenant
of the Eighth Regiment of the National
Guard of the state of New York, after-
wards rising to captain and remaining a
militiaman for more than four years.
If there is one thing he believes in more
than another, it is the value of the war-
like qualities of a nation.

"All of the great, masterful races," he
says, "have been fighting races, and the
minute a race loses the hard-fighting
virtue, then no matter what else it may
retain, no matter how skilled in com-
merce, finance, in science and art, it
has lost its grand right to stand as the
equal of the best. Cowardice, in a race,
as in an individual, is the unpardonable
sin."

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over their heads. At the hour of the
early morning when men are cowardly;
they ever are, the fusillade increased sud-
denly, and the Spaniards appeared in a
dense dark line on the top of the hill.

For a moment the men in the trenches
stirred restlessly, and when they saw
Colonel Roosevelt walking calmly along
the top of the entrenchment a faded blue
handkerchief flapping from the back of
his hat, wholly unmindful of the bullets
which hummed about him like a hive of
bees, he cheerfully went up, and called
the colonel to come down, and that was
the end of the restlessness. "It was the
bravest thing I ever saw in my life,"
said the cowboy lieutenant.

HIS HOME LIFE.

In 1886 Mr. Roosevelt married Miss
Edith Kermit Carow, and they have five
children, three sons and two daughters.
Their home is at Sagamore hill, about
three miles from Oyster bay, on Long
Island sound. A big, roomy, comfortable
house stands on the top of the hill.
Wide green vistas open in front, so that
a visitor sitting in one of the hospitable
chairs on the veranda can see miles of
wooded, watered country; a view unsur-
passed anywhere on Long Island sound.
The rooms within everywhere give evi-
dence, in the skins of bears and bison
and the splendid antlers of elk and deer,
of Mr. Roosevelt's prowess as a hunter.
The library is rich with the books of
which he is very fond—history, standard
literature, and hunting. Portraits of the
three greatest Americans, Washington,
Lincoln and Grant, have the places of
honor over the cases, and there are nu-
merous spirited animal compositions in
bronze by Kemys, the American sculp-
tor. Here Mr. Roosevelt lives and
works. He never has been much of a
society man, but he has drawn around
him a society of his own, of men who
have accomplished things in the world.
He is member of the Century club, of
which for a long time he was president.
Contrary to a somewhat general belief
Mr. Roosevelt is not a wealthy man, as
wealth goes in a city like New York, al-
though he has a moderate income, to
which he has himself added materially
by his literary work. He is a magnifi-
cent example of the American citizen of
social position, means and culture devot-
ing himself to public affairs. Nothing can
exceed the contempt with which he
speaks of the predatory and useless rich.
"There is not a more ignoble charac-
ter in the world," he says unparaphras-
ed, "than the mere money getting Ameri-
can, insensible to every duty, regardless
of every principle, bent only on ac-
quiring a fortune, and putting his fortune
only to the basest uses—whether these
uses are to speculate in stocks and
wreck railroads for himself, or to allow
his son to lead a life of foolish and ex-
pensive idleness and gross debauchery,
or to purchase some roundel of high
social position, foreign or native, for his
daughter. Such a man is only the more
dangerous if he occasionally does some
good deed like founding a college or en-
dowing a church, which makes those
good people who are also foolish forget
his iniquity."

Personally Mr. Roosevelt suggests two
things at the very first glance; immense
vitality and nervously active strength,
and courtesy. In build he is of medium
height, thick of chest, and square of
shoulders, and when he walks it is with
a quick, planted, determined step that
speaks out for his incessant energy. His
face is round and bronzed, with a square
chin half hidden by a light mustache,
and blue eyes looking out shrewdly from
thick-lensed, iron rimmed spectacles.
Although still a young man, his ruddy
face and elastic step make him appear
even younger than he is.

In ordinary speech he is direct and
nervously vigorous, although courteous,
and he smiles showing his teeth. Al-
though a bow man he is usually tole-
rant of interruption, and ready to ex-
change a kind word or greeting with any
one, friend or stranger. It is the dem-
ocracy of his character. In company of
his choosing he tells a good story, espe-
cially if the tale has turned on hunting
or ranch life, and he tells it with humorous
appreciation.

But the stamp-mark of the man is his
earnestness, his strenuous love for the
serious business and responsibilities of
life.

Thinking of the call of the people for
him to become candidate for governor of
New York, I asked him, "What of the
future?"

He smiled and shook his head. "I
don't know," he said. But his friends
know that if there is work to do, in low
places or high, and he is called upon
to do it, he will do it with earnest-
ness, energy and honesty of pur-
pose, and with the fearless patriotism of
a tried American soldier.—McClure's
Magazine.

American Apples in Germany.

This is a good year to send American
fruits, especially apples, to the empire.
Europe's fruit crop is anything but good.
If our merchants will not repeat the
folly of former years, by sending poor
fruit that decays easily, they can com-
mand these markets for years against all
efforts to dislodge them. If hail-din-
g, frost, and other hardy winter
winter apples are sent, the results will
not remain doubtful. Other apples will
not pay for transportation. Had our
apple merchants made even a half-
hearted effort to enter this market in
1897 they would now be beset with or-
ders. So serious is the situation here,
because of the dullness in the grain
market, and so decided is the downward
tendency of profits in the empire's
wheat production, that farmers are
turning to fruit to eke out an existence.
The General Union of Agricultural Soci-
eties has set itself to the task of bring-
ing about better methods of handling fruit
"Germany," as a rule, have gone in for
quantity rather than for quality, letting
their fruit trees run to wood rather than
to fruit.—J. C. Monaghan, Consul.

SICK HEADACHES.

The cure of overworked womanhood, are
quickly and surely cured by Karl's Cle-
ver Root Tea