

# Rogue River Courier.

VOL. XVI.

GRANTS PASS, JOSEPHINE COUNTY, OREGON, THURSDAY, JUNE 14, 1900.

No. 32.

## Men's Florsheim Fine Shoes

\$3.50 and \$4.00

These shoes are among the best made in America and are guaranteed to give satisfaction. Lace shoes in all the latest toes.

Summer Shirts and Underwear, Suits and Hats Galore.

WELCH'S CLOTHING STORE,  
Opera House Block.

## Five Cameras in One...



Do not buy a camera until you have examined the "Al Vista" Panoramic Cameras.

With the patent long and short negative attachment you can take a 4x4, 4x6, 4x8, 4x10 and a 4x12 picture, as desired. Consequently you have five cameras in one. And the "AL VISTA" is made for time and snap-shot work, too. Uses the ordinary 4x5 daylight loading film on spools. Drop us a postal and get our 1900 catalogue.

Multiscope & Film Co.,  
BURLINGTON, WIS.

## FIRST NATIONAL BANK

SOUTHERN OREGON.

Capital Stock, - - \$50,000.

Receive deposits subject to check or on 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 and general business of our customers.

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

J. D. FRY, President.

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## Willis Kramer

MANUFACTURER OF

Myrtle Creek

Extra Family Flour

And Everything that goes with First Class Milling.

For sale by CHILES, DELEMATER, WADE, PIKE and CORNELL.

Call for it; same price as other brands.

## DR. JORDAN'S GREAT MUSEUM OF ANATOMY

The Largest Anatomical Museum in the World.

DR. JORDAN—SPECIALIST OF MEN

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## Local Happenings

M. Clemens, Prescription Druggist, A. F. Nelson visited Ashland Thursday.

The latest in Bicycles at T. A. Hood & Co's.

Where do you get your hair cut? Try Will Mallory.

Bicycle hospital for all repairing at Cramer Bros.

Does your friend have a camera? A flexible, leather covered album would make a splendid present—\$1 and less.

A. E. Voorhies has a stock of albums.

Rev. N. F. Jenkins of this city delivered the baccalaureate sermon of the Ashland Normal commencement exercises at Ashland Sunday.

Three four horse wagons, with emigrants seeking homes, passed through here Friday bound for southern Oregon.

The people were from Tulare county. They left that county on the uncertainty of raising crops.—Del Norte Record.

Quick delivery—The Weekly Oregonian.

J. I. Childs of Crescent City arrived here Wednesday evening and left on the evening train for Philadelphia, where he goes to attend the republican national convention as a delegate. He was accompanied by Mrs. Childs.

The first steps looking to the organization of a National negro party have been taken in Philadelphia. Prominent negroes—bishops, ministers, editors and lawyers—at a meeting decided to place a Presidential ticket in the field with negro candidates. The plan is to organize the party in every state in the Union, and nominate candidates for state and Congressional offices.

An executive committee has been appointed to draw up a call for a convention and distribute circulars outlining the reasons for the formation of a National negro party.

S. O. Pioneer Society.

The annual business meeting of the Pioneer Society of Southern Oregon was held in Ashland Thursday. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, W. M. Colvig of Jacksonville; 1st vice president, Robt. Cameron of Uniontown; 2nd vice president, W. C. Meyer of Ashland; secretary, S. J. Day, of Jacksonville. The next annual reunion of the society will be held in Jacksonville on the first Thursday in September.

The Oregon Cow.

Oregon, for once, and at last, it is said, is exporting, instead of importing butter. There have been brief periods before when the Oregon cows have supplied the home market; but it must be confessed, as a rule, the Oregon cow has not been sufficiently encouraged to do this. This fact is curious, indeed, wonderful. It surely ought never to be a fact again. Oregon is the best all around dairy and creamery state in the Union—or at least equal to any. Iowa, the great creamery state, has fewer advantages than Oregon in many respects. Iowa ships out millions of dollars worth of butter annually, besides supplying its enormous home consumption—in fact, it has sold many thousands of dollars' worth of butter to Oregon consumers. But isn't it time now to quit buying butter abroad, and indeed to send our butter abroad? This is beginning to be done. It ought to be done continually, hereafter, and more and more, until Oregon butter, rather than Iowa butter will be the first in demand and always in supply, not only in Oregon, but in Idaho, Montana, British Columbia and the Dakotas—wherever people import and pay for first class butter. The value of the cow in Oregon is just beginning to be appreciated. She is a better and more valuable Oregonian than some voters.—Telegram.

## EN ROUTE TO THE PARIS EXPOSITION

Good Bays and Parting Scenes at the Pier—Correspondent Considers the German Boats the Best.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)  
MID OCEAN, May 20, 1900.

In order to reach the Paris Exposition, we Americans must embark. There is no dry road thither. Embarkation on a great liner is an act on a great stage with comic, melodramatic and even tragic scenes. The huge vessel looms alongside the pier. The hour for sailing is eleven, but three hours earlier the passengers begin to arrive with bag and baggage, scrip and scrip page, some with family, valets and maids, others alone. Some with six trunks, others with a grip and an umbrella. Some in liveried carriages, others on the street car. Messengers arrive with flowers, the gifts of friends. Some of the bouquets are magnificent and expensive. They are now, three days out, displayed in the stateroom saloon, making it look like a florist's bazaar. One huge bouquet of rare roses and orchids I am told cost at least \$100.

For an hour or more before the time for sailing, the decks and the public rooms of the great vessel are crowded, but for the most part by relatives and friends of those who have come to see the passengers off. The hour for sailing is near, the screws of the steamer are turning, but merely for practice, getting their hand in before they strike the long wet streak across the Atlantic. The ship's band breaks upon the harbor of tongues with a lively pronunciation. Many, supposing the hour has come, rush down the plank, lest they be taken to Europe unprepared; but the more experienced await the final signal, for the band will, with intermissions, play several more airs. The time for parting has come. Those who sail on the Hamburg-American line are largely German-Americans, and they either feel more or pretend to feel more, or restrain their feelings less than we unemotional Anglo-Americanized Americans. They kiss, embrace and weep, and then, after a parting spell, rush at each other and do it again. Men kiss men and women kiss women, *à la mode à la mode*, all the time looking at each other with such looks of longing, despairing fondness as are only closed to see only when the coffin lid closes for the last time. Finally there is a signal for parties to leave the boat, and after a last repetition of hugging partings, the immense steel floating hotel moves slowly from the pier, and then with increasing speed slides down the bay and into open sea. We had beautiful starting weather, but fine weather will not prevent sea sickness in the predisposed, for we were not out of sight of the Goddess of Liberty in New York harbor before some of the passengers were reclining on steamer chairs and sucking lemons.

After having crossed the Atlantic twice, I confess to a preference to German manned boats. The service on deck, in cabin and at the table is the best that I have found. It is prompt, intelligent and cheerful without obsequiousness, and without the perpetual suggestion of tips of extra pay, although no doubt they know that will come. I prefer these boats mainly on account of a feeling of greater security, which one always experiences in the presence of perfect order and rigid discipline. In the crews which man the great passenger ships of the German line, the termian empire has educated a race of seamen that is second numerically to that of England alone, and perhaps not second in the skill, courage and seaworthiness of the individual sailor. It must be remembered that these trained men of the merchant marine be trained to the reverse force of the German navy and can be called on at any moment to man the war ships that the German Kaiser is so industriously building. It should be remembered by our countrymen and our statesmen that within the last year the United States has sent an arm of 70,000 men over a sea route of 7,000 miles and that England has traversed the same distance with more than 200,000 and 60,000 horses. We are no longer the isolated people we were as by fire we once were and we have not an overwhelming navy like that of England to protect us. Count von Moltke said he had drawn a dozen successful plans for the invasion of England, but had never been able to plan a successful retreat after he had landed an overwhelming German army. Would he find the same difficulty with the United States? He, or rather his successor certainly will if our sea power keeps pace with our wondrous material development and our widening interests abroad. We are now in sight of Cherbourg with its great walled artificial harbor and colossal statue of the great Napoleon, astride a big bronze stallion, his arm extended, pointing to the magnificent wall stretching far out in the sea and inscribed below in excellent French, though he spoke in Italian patois, "I will reproduce at Cherbourg the marvels of Egypt."

I shall take the train for Paris tomorrow and in my next letter will tackle the exposition. The subject has already been much bewitched and I would despair of writing anything worth printing were it not for the fact that it is a physical impossibility scientifically proved that no two eyes ever see the same object. If it is true of the physical sight, how profoundly true it is of the physical insight.

An Observation Car

Of unique design, will always be found at the end of the Northern Pacific's North Coast Limited, both east and west bound. Observation platform is six and a half feet long and entire width of car. Ladies' observation parlor is 25 feet long A. D. Charlton, Ass't Gen'l Pass. Ag't, 255 Morrison St., Cor. 24, Portland, Ore.

## Life's Evening

The time is swiftly telling on  
When I must faint and die;  
My body to the dust return,  
And there forgotten lie.

Let persecutions rage around  
And anathemas appear,  
So may I now remember well  
The night of death is near.

My eighty-first birthday is past,  
And I am yet alive,  
To suffer on a few more days,  
Then to my home arrive.

To meet those loved and gone before,  
And there forever dwell;  
To all my troubles here below,  
Forever say farewell.

I do not claim that Heavenly rest  
For anything I've done,  
'Tis only through the love of God  
In giving up his Son.

'Tis only through the grace of God  
I'll go forevermore  
Where sin and sorrow never come,  
On that delightful shore.

—SAMUEL DANIELS.

## The Mischief

While you're gittin' git enough to go your own ball and hire able lawyers to defend you.—Indianapolis News

Congress is considering a bill to prohibit the importation of the mongoose, which has a habit of killing desirable as well as noxious animals. Besides, its plural is mongooses, and that offends the artistic proprieties of the language.—Cincinnati Democrat.

Since the Chinese boxers have become so aggressive, announcement of a visit to the Orient by Corbett, Sharkey or Jeffries, may be expected immediately.—Corvallis Gazette.

An Ohio man who was being buried for the second time, raised up, also for the second time in his coffin, and protested that he was not ready for the performance. Perhaps the third time his friends may succeed, but it is very difficult to keep an Ohio man down these days.—Telegraph.

Evidently Oom Paul doesn't propose to let Roberts pen him up in Pretoria and latter him to pieces with lyddite shells. He intends to stay in the open and he hangs to himself while the light lasts.—S. F. Call.

After all, there is not so much difference as to results between victory and defeat. Land Roberts has been successful, and his countrymen everywhere are toasting him. If he had failed they would be roasting him.—S. F. Bulletin.

Range cattle killed a crop of rye that Cal Geer sowed on his farm close to Warm Springs last Fall, and wiped their feet on the bunch grass. They'll run against a barbed wire lock on the front door of that field next time, and find their rye put out.—Harney Valley Items.

## THE FAMOUS...

## WALKOVER SHOES

FOR MEN—NONE BETTER...

Heyl's French Patent Calf Black and Tan Vici Kid Colored Chrome Calf and Wax Calf, fancy Vesting Tops

P. H. Harth & Son

EXCLUSIVE AGENTS

## "THE MILWAUKEE."

A familiar name for the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, known all over the Union as the Great Railway running the "Pioneer Limited" trains every day and night between St. Paul and Chicago, and Omaha and Chicago.

"The only perfect train in the world." Understand. Connections are made with All Transcontinental Lines, assuring passengers the best service known. Luxurious coaches, electric lights, steam heat, of a verity equalled by no other line.

See that your ticket reads via "The Milwaukee" when going to any point in the United States or Canada. All ticket agents sell them.

For rates, pamphlets or other information, address,

J. W. CASEY, C. J. EDDY,  
Trav. Pass. Agt. General Agent,  
SEATTLE, WASH. PORTLAND, ORE.

Look at your Face.

And see if it is reflecting health or disease. Karl's Clover Root Tea beautifies the face and complexion, and assures perfect health. All druggists, 25c. and 50c. Money refunded if results are not satisfactory.

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## LETTER FROM THE PHILIPPINES

Visit to the Home of Aguinaldo's Mother—Ruins of the Great Cathedrals Vividly Described.

CAVITE, P. I., March 17, 1900.

Leaving Cavite at 8:30 a. m. in a large native banca, manned by three natives, we skirted along under the frowning walls of the old fortress, which had in former days been a mighty instrument of defense; but of late the material has been used to repair the navy yard and make driveways here and in Cavite. The vast space occupied by these walls will soon be replaced by navy yard workshops.

As we swept the clear of the old fort Gaudalope, the city of Cavite presented an extremely interesting picture, with its red, gabled roofs and numerous towers of the churches forming a distinct picture against the blue sky. The palms and other tropical plants added to the picture, and made one almost imagine that he was skirting along in a gondola in the beautiful city of Venice.

As we crossed the bay, the industrious natives could be seen plying their nets in keen competition to be the first to place their juicy capture of the denizens of the deep on the market. This export of the public of Cavite Veho (old Cavite), the tower on the house of the once famous Aguinaldo could be seen standing out in bold relief among the numerous houses of smaller size, indicating that he had been following the old adage, "making hay while the sun shines," in the matter of accumulating a sufficiency of the world's goods.

An experience that recalled the days of youth was remembered, as we left our boat on the shoulders of our boatman, as the water near the shore of the bay was so shallow it would not allow the boat to approach near shore. This experience was made a trifle more interesting by the thought that the men who were supporting us would have dearly loved to have tipped us over and held us under water until we would have been two Americans less.

We visited the massive old cathedral at Cavite Veho, which was the largest in the province. It presented a fair picture of American marksmanship, as it was literally shot to pieces.

Our next place of importance to visit was Aguinaldo's former residence, a large and comfortable house. I learned from the sentinel at the gate that the house was occupied by a Lieut. Barry of the army. I called upon him and introduced myself, asking permission to take a picture of the famous painting on the ceiling of Aguinaldo's sitting-room. It represented a Filipino senator who had ascended a flight of stairs, where the Spanish flag flouted in bold relief; but she tears it down, breaks the chains asunder that held it, and is hoisting the Filipino flag in its place.

We were entertained royally by Lieut. Barry; and during our conversation, I noticed an old native lady sitting at the opposite side of the room, on an old army cot, but did not pay any particular attention to her until our friend told us she was the mother of Aguinaldo. I then engaged her in conversation, asking her many questions about her son. She stated he was 36 years of age, and was born within a few hundred feet of the house we were visiting in. His father, Don Carlos Aguinaldo, was a man of some prominence, being a solicitor-at-law and three elected mayor of Cavite, his native place; had, in his marriage with "Dona Trinidad Famy," six children, one of whom is Emilio Aguinaldo. His mother stated to us that from his youth he showed a great desire to learn.

His first studies were in the College of San Juan de Letran, in Manila, until the death of his father, when, unfortunately, he was obliged to leave his education to attend to the necessities of his home. Shortly after his return from college, he and his brother accepted positions in the Cavite arsenal under the Spanish, he as clerk, while his brother took a position as draughtsman. Only a few days ago I was in the draughtsman's room, and they had a map of Manila bay, made by him, posted on the wall, which was really a skillful piece of work. Aguinaldo, from his boyhood, had sworn the vendetta against the friars, well knowing the wrong that was perpetrated on his people by these vampire agents of the Spaniards, who had, man by man, crushed, and yet undying. All these old cathedrals are powerless to break the silence that envelopes the noble ruins. Their dignity is as imperturbable as that of the mountain and sea. Never was style of architecture more spontaneously in touch with its environment than that followed by the mission buildings. Earthquake have rent, man has despoiled, time has renounced the old cathedrals; yet their pure nobility survives, indestructible. The town has fallen, the sanctuary is bare and weather beaten, the cloisters of the quadrangle are roofless, and the bones of forgotten padres lie beneath the roof of tangled shrubbery; but the bells still hang in their ramble casings, and the crosses rise white against the sky. A contemporary chronicler has rolled past, and the whole ambition and once promising dream of monkish rule has long since ended; but these slow-crumbing structures will not have it so. Like some de-throned and superannuated king, whose tattered claim to royal function cloaks him with a certain grandeur, they sit in silent state, too venerable for disrespect and too august for pity.

From my personal observation since I have been here, I believe at the present time, if the governor general would deport the friars from the islands, Aguinaldo and his followers would lay down

## NOTICE

SAVE your Tickets. Ticket 134 has drawn the Couch; we have advertised this number since June 1st. We herewith give FAIR NOTICE that unless this ticket is produced on or before June 30th the above number will be void and a new drawing will be held JULY 2d.

A new line of Reclining Go-Carts just received \$3 48 up

Another lot of Wringers just received 1 50

Brooms are raising dust—so are we on the prices. Regular 35c

goods for 25c

Horse Raps 40c

Clothes Pins, 4 dozen 50c up

Granite Dish Pans 95c up

Wash Boilers 25c

Matches, 12 packages 6c

Copper Kettles, heavy solid copper, full nickel plated inside and out 1 25

## Summer Sale, Furniture

ALL SUITES, 10 per cent

ALL COUCHES, 10 per cent

ALL LOUNGES, 10 per cent

ALL PORTIERES, 10 per cent

LACE CURTAINS, 10 per cent

This offer is for a limited time only to reduce stock before our mid-summer stock-taking and is subject to change without notice.

...FURNITURE...  
...PICTURE MOUNTING...  
...LACE CURTAINS...  
...COTS...  
...LINOLEUMS...  
...MATTRESSES...  
...MATTING...  
...MIRRORS...  
...CARPETS...

...WALL PAPER...  
...GRANITEWARE...  
...WOODENWARE...  
...AGATEWARE...  
...GLASSWARE...  
...TINWARE...  
...LAMP...  
...CUTLERY...  
...CROCKERY...

Woodville Items.

(Received too late for last issue.)

The town is full of miners this week. Miss Laura Carter was down from Wimer Tuesday.

Ernest Schluessen is back from an extended trip in California.

Mrs. Burke of Gold Hill is visiting her sister Mrs. A. R. Merritt, this week.

Ross Smithline is down from the mines, and is staying home for a few days.

Mr. F. K. Churchill, editor of the Gold Hill News, was in town Tuesday morning.

Hon. Howard of Alabama passed through town last Friday on his way to Gold Hill. He was to address the citizens of this place, but was not advertised and not many were out to meet him.

The pupils of the schools with the assistance of their teachers, Misses Merritt and Newton, made a beautiful flag for their schoolhouse last week, and feel very proud of "Old glory" as he floats in all his splendor from the house top, the largest and handsomest flag owned by any school of its size in the county.

Decoration Day was celebrated for the first time in Woodville last Wednesday. At 10 p. m. the people of Woodville and surrounding country gathered at the school house to listen to a fine program prepared by the pupils of the Woodville school, very ably assisted by Prof. W. Wright of Wimer. The pupils did very nicely but most worthy of attention were the recitations by Will Byburn, Hattie Van Order and Bertie Cox, which showed careful training combined with talent of no small order. After the program Hon. Will H. Merritt of Grants Pass, delivered a fine oration which was fully appreciated by an intelligent audience and especially by the "old boys in blue" who were present. After which the procession formed and marched to the grave yard led by the new school flag followed by pupils of five schools, Misses Merritt and Newton deserve much praise for the way they managed the affair. They are thoroughly alive teachers and knowing their strength are not afraid to put it to a test. Prof. Wright also deserves a word of commendation for his assistance.

Any one who is contemplating attending the Normal at Ashland will do well to correspond with the Cochrans.

No. No. No. No.  
290 291 330 365  
263 314 338 363  
307 322 16 367  
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306 355 344 369  
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293 421 270  
292 357 281

J. T. TAYLOR,  
Treas. Josephine county, Oregon.

Thanks His Friends.

I wish to thank the people of Josephine county for their hearty support of the late election, in electing me to the office of county school superintendent.

Hoping I may ever be found worthy of your trust, I am your obedient servant,  
LINCOLN SAVAGE.

## ROYAL Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

Makes hot breakfast-breads wholesome—no yeast germs, no alum. Makes cake, biscuit and pastry of superior fineness, flavor and delicacy. Makes food that will keep moist and sweet. Is most economical, because it is the purest and greatest in leavening strength. In the easy, expeditious preparation of the finer cakes and pastries, Royal is indispensable.

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