

The Rosebud Bakery

AND
CONFECTIONERY PARLORS
MISS ETHEL JOHNSON, PROP.
Brown Bread and Boston Baked Beans every Saturday.
Ham and Eggs. Oysters in any style.
Delicious Coffee at all hours.
Ice Cream every day; orders promptly delivered.
Tot Tomatoes. New Candies, Candy Boxes.
* LUNCHESES SERVED AT ALL HOURS
6th St. next to Coe.

..Closing Out Sale..

OF
Children's, Boys', Youths Suits

Having determined to go out of trade in these lines, I am offering my entire stock of Children's, Boys' and Youths Suits at cost, and shall continue this special sale until these lines are closed out. At the same time I will close out all MEN'S and BOYS' MACKINTOSHES at cost. This is your chance to get a good Rain Coat Cheap.

F. FETSCH.

The Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Co.

Springfield, Mass.
Incorporated 1851.
Pays Annual Dividends, Guarantees Loans. Cash and Paid up values, and writes policies more in the interest of policy holders than any other company.
See our agent if seeking insurance.
PACIFIC COAST DEPARTMENT
H. G. COLTON, Manager
310-311 Chamber of Commerce, Portland
W. F. HORN, Agent
Grants Pass, Oregon

STOP

AT THE
BONTON FOR BREAD
FOUR DOORS WEST PALACE HOTEL

Grants Pass Banking & Trust Co.

PAID UP CAPITAL STOCK \$25,000.00
Transacts a General Banking Business.
Receives deposits subject to check or on demand certificates.
Our customers are assured of courteous treatment and every consideration consistent with sound banking principles.
Safety deposit boxes for rent.
J. FRANK WATSON, Pres.
H. A. BOOTH, Vice-Pres.
L. L. JEWELL, Cashier.

The First National Bank

OF SOUTHERN OREGON.
CAPITAL STOCK \$50,000.00
Receive deposits subject to check or on certificate payable on demand.
Sells sight drafts on New York, San Francisco, and Portland.
Telegraphic transfers made 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.
R. A. BOOTH, Pres.
J. L. CAMPBELL, Vice Pres.
H. L. GILKEY, Cashier.

MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS

J. B. PADDOCK, PROP.
I am prepared to furnish anything in the line of Cemetery work in any kind of MARBLE or GRANITE.
Nearly thirty years of experience in the Marble business warrants my saying that I can fill your orders in the very best manner.
Can furnish work in Scotch, Swede or American Granite or any kind of Marble.
J. B. PADDOCK,
Front Street, Next to Greene's Gunshop.

L. R. WEBSTER, PRESIDENT. W. B. HAMMOND, SECRETARY.
The Southern Oregon Title Guaranty & Abstract Company
GRANTS PASS, OREGON
PHONE 593
ABSTRACTS OF TITLE
CERTIFICATES OF TITLE
Titles Examined, Perfected, Guaranteed.
A. S. HAMMOND, ATTORNEY.

WHITE Sewing MACHINE CHINESE

FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS

4
AND
6
DRAWERS

\$35
AND
\$40

SEE
E. J. MAHAN,
The
White Man,
Grants Pass,

EXTRA SESSION CALLED

Legislature Will Convene December 21.

A special session of the Oregon Legislature will convene in Salem at 10 o'clock A. M. Monday, December 21. The session was called in a proclamation issued by Governor Chamberlain Saturday morning. The purpose of the session is to correct the defect in the tax law arising from the amendments made by the passage of the Phelps bill last winter. The law as it stands now, does not authorize a tax levy in January, and without a change in the law the state, most all of the counties, and all the cities and school districts, would be without funds and would be paying interest on warrants for several years to come. The interest expense from this cause would be from \$100,000 to \$250,000. The cost of a special session if brief will not be more than \$20,000 and will probably be much less.

Governor Chamberlain also ordered a special election in the Nineteenth Senatorial District composed of Clatsop county to fill the vacancy caused by the election of C. W. Fulton to the United States Senate, and in the Ninth Senatorial District, composed of Crook, Grant, Klamath and Lake counties, to fill the vacancy caused by the election of J. N. Williamson to Congress. The special elections will be held on December 16.

NATION WAS THROWN OUT White House Officials Have an Exciting Time.

Carrie Nation was forcibly ejected from the White House last Thursday, after endeavoring to force her way into the presence of the president. When she entered, Secretary Lobb's office explained that the president was busy. She sat down for a half hour, giving a running comment to the other visitors who entered. Finally she walked into Lobb's office and said she demanded to see the president immediately. She wanted to ask him why he brought a divorce to Kansas when he was on his western tour, referring to his train. Lobb after a vain attempt to pacify her called two officers who deliberately dragged the "smasher" out as she resisted to her utmost. She created a scene on the street afterward by praying for the election of a prohibition president who would represent the people and not the brewers. She came here from Baltimore last night, where her troupe is playing "Ten Nights in a Barroom."

The "smasher" also accused Roosevelt of smoking a nasty cigarette on the capital steps at Topeka. Carrie Nation was arrested for disorderly conduct, while selling souvenirs in the senate gallery. She was taken to the sixth precinct station in the patrol wagon.

The Best Remedy for Croup.
[From the Atchison, Kan., Daily Globe]
This is the season when the woman who knows the best remedy for croup is in demand in every neighborhood. One of the most terrible things in the world is to be awakened in the middle of the night by a whoop from one of the children. The croup remedies are almost as sure to be lost, in case of croup, as a revolver is sure to be lost in case of burglars. There used to be an old fashioned remedy for croup, known as hive syrup and tolu, but some modern mothers say that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is better and does not cost so much. It never fails and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by all druggists.



The large stock to select from,
The quality of the goods,
The price asked for them, make the
Carpet Rooms
of
A. U. Bannard
the big Furniture and house Furnishing store the most attractive department in the house. North side. GRANTS PASS, ORE.

SAVED TRAIN FROM WRECK

Stops Engine on the Brink of a Washout.

George W. Brown of San Francisco is the hero of the great storm. To him 300 grateful people owe their lives, and the railway company an \$80,000 oil-burning locomotive, carrying a passenger train valued at many thousands.
Friday morning at 8:25 o'clock train No. 31 from San Jose missed crashing into destruction on Harrison street, near Twentieth. The train had been delayed on account of the terrible storm, floods and washouts, and was flying at topmost speed down the grade just below Twentieth street, when suddenly the figure of a man standing between the tracks, frantically waving his hands was seen. On came the iron monster carrying its hundreds of human freight. The man did not move until the engineer blew the whistle and threw back the reversing throttle. The engine came to a standstill within two feet of the excavation. Two feet more on the spread rails and the huge engine would have been hurled into destruction in the great stream of water that flooded tracks and roadbed.

George W. Brown, a longshoreman, was the man who risked his life to save seven coaches full of passengers from a terrible death. He jumped to the side just in time to escape the train as it flew by under reversed brakes.
The engine stopped within two feet of the parting rails, in fact, the tender extended two feet over the great chasm.

DEER GATHERED GRAPES

The Band Ate an Acre of Muscat Grapes.

J. W. Bonar, who has a grape vineyard on Griffin Creek on the road between Phoenix and Jacksonville, and who makes regular trips to Ashland to dispose of his products, was in this city Tuesday, and related while here the unusual way in which he had lost his entire crop of muscat grapes. The muscats had been left on the vines to attain their greatest perfection by thorough ripening, and Mr. Bonar, prevented by the storm of last week, had not visited his vineyard, which is some distance from his house, for several days. Sunday he went to inspect the condition of his choicest variety, but he was nearly paralyzed with astonishment to discover that his entire crop of muscats had disappeared. Hardly a bunch remained on the vines which covered an acre of ground. Mr. Bonar was not long in solving the mystery, for scattered all over the vineyard in the soft ground were innumerable prints of tiny deer feet. The deer having been driven from the upper levels of the surrounding mountains by the heavy fall of snow, had come below in their search for food, and Mr. Bonar's Muscat grapes seemed to be the very thing to tickle their palates, and they made a good job of gathering the crop, for nothing was left. The loss to Mr. Bonar will be keenly felt.—Ashland Tidings.

VALUED AT FIFTY DOLLARS

Old Man Stood Ready to pay That Sum.

Lawyers were not popular with Penfield Flowers, the old hotel proprietor, or as he preferred to call it "lavender keeper," at Delhi, up the State. "Pen" was once indicted for selling liquor without a license, the liquor being his own home made fact cider. The judge had stayed at his hotel and all the members of the bar were "Pen's" friends, so it was generally understood that the old lavender keeper was to plead guilty as a matter of form and that the fine would be remitted.
"Pen" received his instructions from his two attorneys, and when the time came for him to plead, announced: "I sold cider."
"Then you plead guilty?" said the magistrate.
"Guilty, nothing," replied the prisoner. "I sold cider; cider that I made myself from my own apples."
The judge listened on with the case to prevent the old man from spoiling his own chances.
"Well, Mr. Flowers," said he, "I understand that, though you admit the crime, you have since its commission, seen the error of your way and are selling no more cider. So in view—"
"Who told you that?" interrupted "Pen." "I sell cider—sell it every day, and guess I'll keep on."
"Fined \$50," said the judge, in despair.
Then the old man glanced around for his lawyers. "Hey—just as I thought—skipped, both of them! Now what do you think of that?" turning to the crowd in the courtroom; "me fined \$50, and they told me it was all fixed up with the judge!"
A month or so after a lawyer, who had been the old man's attorney in another suit, cut his throat in an attack of melancholia. His estate sued "Pen" for fees, and obtained judgment for \$50. The old man, in spite of the protests of the court, deposited the \$50 before the judge and made this announcement:
"I want to say right here that there's always \$50 for any lawyer in the county that'll cut his throat."—New York Tribune.

DEMANDED EVERYWHERE

Americans Awakening to Value of Good Roads.

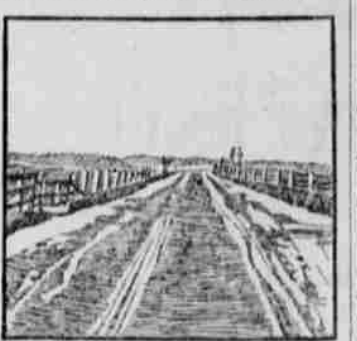
The awakening of America to the value of good roads is one of the most remarkable things of the last decade. For perhaps twenty-five years the voice of the prophet has been heard here and there in the United States, as in Massachusetts and New Jersey and perhaps elsewhere, but practically these were the voices of men crying out in the wilderness.

Foreign travel has brought acquaintance with foreign good roads, and men have come back determined to do their utmost to transform the United States from a land of highways so bad that language fails to do justice to the subject into highways so attractive that everywhere there is ease of transportation and of communication and the joy of living in the country without feeling absolutely cut off from access to the city.
Nowhere is this movement for good roads more remarkable, according to the Manufacturers' Record, than in the south country. This begins in the region south of the Potomac with the projection and construction of interurban trolley lines. The trolley lines, now amounting to thousands of miles in the total, are followed by the determination to make the roads suitable for travel at all seasons of the year.
Nothing can be told old soldiers of the nature of Virginia roads in winter. They simply are more famous or infamous, as the case may be, than other roads because so much more of history has been overlaid on them. But everywhere throughout the south, as the Record shows, there are a general awakening and a universal demand for interurban railways and with that a like demand for the highways with the hard surface—in other words, for the good road that is always ready for business and is invaluable for every country that builds it.

ROAD REPAIRING.

How to Keep a Highway in Good Condition.

In a paper read recently before a farmers' institute Charles Williams of Connersville, Ind., gave the following interesting points on road repairing:
"Now, some points on how to keep roads in good condition and how to repair them. A road must have constant attention if it is to be of any use or value.
"Whenever a rut forms it should be repaired at once. The road should be graded in the spring and gravelled in



UNIMPROVED ROAD.

the fall. The road will then be hard and smooth and the gravel will be packed down, but not worn out, before bad weather sets in. It depends on what shape the crown of the road is in what the condition of the road will be for travel through the winter. If the crown is in good shape it will shed the water to the side ditches, and if they are in good shape the road will remain dry and solid.
"Now, I will tell a few ways to spell a good road:
"The surest way is to use the road grader and pile all the mud, soil and weeds from the sides and ditches into the center of the road. This makes the road soft and muddy, and it will be impossible for the next coat of gravel to unite with the old roadbed. The result is the road will be spongy. The best plan is to scrape it up into piles and haul it to some gully, of which all roads have a few, and dump it there.
"The road grader is a good road builder in the hands of a man that knows how to use it, but otherwise he will do a great deal of damage.
"Another way to spell a road is to make the crown so steep that all the travel will take the center. The result is the road is worn out in the center and no use has been made of the remainder of the road. The center is cut up by three gulleys, which hold water and cause the road to be soft and muddy when it would otherwise be in good shape."

The President on Good Roads.

In his address before the national good roads convention President Roosevelt made some good points. Among other things he said:
"It is the habit of road building that gives to a people permanent greatness."
"The development of the iron road has been all that one could wish, but it is more praiseworthy to consider good railroads as substitutes for good highways."
"We want to see cities built up, but not at the expense of the country districts."
"If the winter means to the average farmer a long line of liquid morasses through which he must painfully force his team if he has an income, and through which he must wade or swim if bent on pleasure, if an ordinary rain storm means that the farmer's boy and girl cannot use their bicycles, you have got to expect that those who live in the rural districts will not find farm life attractive."
"We should all encourage any check to the unhealthy flow from the country to the city."

Don't Respect Old Age.

It is shameful when youth fails to show proper respect for old age, but it is more shameful in the case of Dr. King's New Life pill. Dyspepsia, jaundice, fever, constipation all yield to this perfect pill. See at National Drug store and Grants Pass Pharmacy.

Beine and Gold new dinner ware—beautiful goods at Thomas.

Xmas Goods Galore

- FURNITURE CARPETS BUFFETS
- SIDEBOARDS COUCHES
- ROCKING CHAIRS
- CHILDREN'S CHAIRS FINE CHINA
- HAVILAND CHINA PICTURES
- CUT GLASS

THREE CARLOADS
To go at Reduced Prices
SEE OUR BIG AD.

THOMAS THE HOUSEFURNISHER.
GRANTS PASS, - OREGON

W. C. T. U. Column

The next regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held at the home of Mrs. Lee Calvert, Friday, December 4, 1903 at 2:30 p. m.

From Out of the Long Ago.

On the blank leaf of an old English Bible, which has been transmitted from sire to son through many successive generations, and appears as the property of Robert Bolton, B. D., and preacher of Holton's Word at Broughton, near Kettering, Northamptonshire, is inscribed the following pledge: "From this day forward to the end of my life I will never pledge any health or drink a whole carouse in a glass cup, bowl or other drinking instrument, where-soever it be, from whomsoever it come, except the necessity do require it, not to my own most gracious Kings, nor any the greatest monarch or tyrant upon earth, nor my dearest friend, nor all the gaudle in the world, shall ever enforce me. Not angel from heaven (who I know will not attempt it) shall persuade, not Satan, with all his acids subtleties, nor all the powers of hell itself, shall betray me. By this very stave for stave it is, and not a little one) I do plainly find that I have more offended and dishonored my glorious Maker and most merciful Saviour, than by all other sinne that I am subject unto, and for this very stave, it is my God hath often been strange unto me, and for that cause and no other respect have I thus vowed, and I heartily beg my God Father in Heaven of His great goodness and infinite mercy in Jesus Christ to assist me in the same, and be so favourable unto me for what is past. Amen.—(Signed) R. BOLTON, Broughton, 16th April, 1687."

Sparks From the Wire

The husband an incurable consumptive, the wife an habitual inebriate, one child a paralytic, two others in the care of the police, and a 2-weeks old baby found lying in the street with its drunken mother. This is the story of a family wrecked by liquor.

In a Quarrel over a Game of Cards

In a quarrel over a game of cards in the rear room of a saloon at 2011 Clark street October 5 Michael Cianka, 312 Armour avenue, was shot through the heart by an unidentified man.

Herman Kessow and wife became separated because of his being a drunkard.

September 28 he followed her into the German Lutheran church and then shot her and himself. While intoxicated Charles Thomas committed a dastardly assault on the little daughter of William Williams and narrowly escaped lynching.

While under the influence of liquor, John Maczinski, 39 years old attempted to kill his mother by shooting her at their home, 18 Sobieski street, at 6 o'clock October 7.

In a drunken row, George McAndrew, bartender at the Henry Martin saloon on Second street, shot and sl. most instantly killed Roy Beard, a young colored man.

C. N. Bradley, a barber at Roseville, yesterday October 8, sought to take his life by cutting his throat with a razor. Bradley had been drinking heavily.

Freeman Fortna ended a spree at Brasher Falls, near here, by hitching a trailer about his neck and hanging himself.

THE YARDS AND LAWNS

Some Timely Suggestions for Improving Your Property.

Now is the time to make plans for neighborhood improvement and to proceed to carry them off, says the Chicago Post. All rubbish that has accumulated in the yards and vacant lots should be gathered in heaps. A garbage man will cart the stuff off for a few cents or if it may be burned the boys will find fun in a bonfire.
Pull up the weeds and dead vines along the flower beds, borders and next the fences. Shrubby that is positively frozen should be dug out and burned. Dead branches should always be burned, as by so doing pests are destroyed and disease killed.
Take off the lawns and put the grass in good shape. Mend up the fences yourself—a nail in time saves nine. Remember that a spot of paint will work miracles. Paint comes ready for use in cans and costs but little. By learning to use the brush yourself you will set a good example to the neighbors and keep your own premises looking fresh.

Spur the Trees!

Protection of highway trees is needed against the axes of anybody and everybody who at present seems able to dispose of shade trees at his own sweet will because not actually within the fence lines of adjacent property, and sometimes against the property owners themselves, who have an idea that they own to the middle of the road. The worst offenders, however, because systematic and lawless in their proceedings, are the telephone, steam and trolley lines, says the New York Times. These gentry should be brought up with a round turn, and where they destroy or mutilate public property they should be forced to pay damages.

Women Beautify a Town.

Club women of Lincoln, Ill., have a department of town improvement. The ladies who make up this section of the club have taken entire charge of the railroad station park and have expended \$200 in grading and sodding and planting trees. They have also looked after the school yards of the town, and their outline of work for 1903 includes the offering of a series of prizes for the best kept school yards and an active campaign in favor of clean streets.

The Southern Pacific Company will sell tickets at one and one-third fare for the round trip between all points on its Oregon Lines, account Thanksgiving Day. Tickets will be sold on November 24th and 26th, and will be limited for return to the 27th. All who desire to take advantage of this reduction can secure tickets from nearest Southern Pacific agent on dates mentioned.

W. E. COMAN,
General Passenger Agent.

THE OLD RELIABLE



Absolutely Pure
THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE.