FARMERS INSTITUTES PROVE INTERESTING

Many Questions Asked and Answered—Prof. Cordley Tells How to Kill Hop Lice

Beginning at Grants Pass last Saturday Dr. James Withycombe, director of the Oregon State Agricultural College, and Prof. A. B. Cordley, entomologist, and Prof. F. L. Kent, dairy instructor at the college, are holding this week a seies of fine farmers institutes in Rogue River Valley. The institute at Grants Pass was presided over by Hon. A. H. Carson with Charles Meserve as secretary.

Mr. Carson briefly outlined the work of the institute and then asked that the farmers present any topic that they wished discussed. Stephen Jewell stated the hop lice were steadily gaining year by year in the yards of Southern Oregon and asked how best were they to be exterminated. Prof. Cordley in reply gave a clear sketch of the habits of the hop lice and of the best methods of subduing it. He said that early in the spring the eggs of the aphis, which had been laid the previous fall on plum and prune trees, hatched. Each and every egg produced a female. These are known as the stem-mother. In about a week these stem-mothers mature and each gives birth to several aphids of the second generation. These are like the stem-mothers, without wings and of course remain upon the plum. On reaching maturity, they like the stem-mothers give birth to another generation of agamic females, the individuals of which as they approach maturity, develop wings and migrate to the hop. This migration occurs about June 1st in the Rogue River Valley or possibly during the last half of May and after it is over, if all the lice in a yard could be destroyed, there could be no further infection during the remainder of the season. After once reaching the hop generation after generation of wingless agamic females are produced until about the time the crop is being gathered when a generation of winged agamic females is developed and migrates back to the plum where birth is given to sexual, wingless females. A generation of winged males is then developed upon the hop. These fly to the plum, mate with the females each of which then deposits upon the plum twigs two or three small oval eggs, which are at first green but later become shining black. All of the aphids, both sexes, then die, the species wintering only in the egg stage and only upon plum or prune trees. Prof. Cordley recommended spraying at frequent intervals after the lice appeared on the hops and to be kept up until the lice were killed. Were all wild plum trees to be destroyed and as few tame plums and prunes as possible, the lice would have no place in which to breed. He recommended the usual spray of whale oil soap and quassia. The formula for this and all other sprays or the various pests that the farmer has to fight are given in bulletin No. 75 published by the Agricultural College and are sent free to any address on application.

(Continued next week.)

FRIDAY NIGHT'S FIRE

Geo. Cramer Loses Barn and Woodshed.

Geo. P. Cramer lost his barn and wood shed by fire Friday night at about 9 o'clock. How the fire originated is a mystery as no one had been to the barn with a light of any kind. Mr. and Mrs. Cramer were at home all the evening and when they discovered the fire the barn was in flames. An alarm was turned in and the firemen responded quickly. The Cramer home was saved only by the prompt and continuous use of the garden hose. This, however, would have been unavailing had there been any wind. The location of one of the hose carts being in the court house square was a great saving of time and it was but a few minutes after the alarm sounded before the hose was at the hydrant, the fire by this time had consumed the barn and was making heading on the woodshed and chicken house, these buildings were deluged with water and saved. The loss will foot up to about $250 as there was considerble hay and a carriage in the barn. Geo. H. Durham also lost several articles which were stored in a shed nearby.

E. E. Dunbar and E. W. Kuykendall were in Grants Pass Saturday to attend the farmers institute and they were greatly pleased with the meetings. Messrs. Dunbar and Kuykendall own some 3000 acres of land on which they are making a stock farm that is certain to be one of the finest as well as most profitable in Southern Oregon. These gentlemen are giving careful investigation to every phase of their farming operations and it was with this end in view that they made the 20 mile horseback ride to Grants Pass to attend the farmers institute that they might gain additional information from the addresses of the Agricultural College professors and the discussions that would follow in which farmers would give their experiences. It is the progressive successful farmer who has the time and takes the time to attend farmers institutes and it is such men who find farming profitable.

The newest telphone system has an automatic connector which does away with the "hello girl."

SOME TOUGH CHARACTERS

Hobos are Passing Southward in Great Numbers.

Few of the residents of Grants Pass realize what the night marshal has to contend with in the bands of hobos and toughs that are making their annual fall migration Southward. The number is greatly swelled this year on account of the Lewis and Clark fair and until long after its close this shifting population will be steadily moving southward. The general character of these derelicts is much worse than ever before as the fair has attracted great numbers of the worse element of society. The marshal is kept ever on the watch and all who stop off here are advised to keep on the move. It is, however, impossible for one nightwatch to keep an eye on all parts of the city or even the business part for the hobos travel in bands and one or two of them can occupy the marshal's attention in one part of town while the rest of the gang are operating in a different locality.

Some of the hobos have been landed in the city lockup at different times and fed on bread and water which tends to give them a wholesome regard for the authorities and a desire to make their stay in town as short as possible. A city rockpile would make the tramps flee from Grants Pass as from a pestilence.

Bills Audited by County Court.

Hogue and Burke, mdse paup	$ 4 65
Cramer Bros, mdse rds	4 25
J H Croxton, viewer Grave Crk rd	12 00
H C Perkins, surveyor Grave Crk rd	18 00
E M Duncan, chain bearer Grave Cr rd	2 00
I W Light, flagman Grave Crk rd	2 00
J R Stites, cruis timber lands	38 00
C Corder, axman Grave Crk rd	2 00
James Neeley, wrk Grave Crk rd	12 00
C M Stites, cruis timber lands	70 00
Cramer Bros, hdw rds	9 20
O S Brown, mdse paup	5 00
R C Churchill, mdse paup	5 00
Mary F Gilmore, care paup	20 00
R L Bartlett, shoes prisoners	3 00
W A Klum, wrk on brdg	4 00
L M Michael, wrk on brdg	2 00
M Eades, wrk on brdg	7 00
W Rutherford, wrk brdg	4 00
T J Mackin, mdse paup	16 71
L B Hall, coffins paup	32 75
H M Meyers, Grave Crk rd	2 00
T J Mackin, hdw rds	3 50
L Savage, stamps, exp, etc	9 00
G Karg, supervisor dist. 45	26 75
J J Brown, wrk rds	22 50
Jack Harpster, wrk on brdg	2 00
H S Woodcock, lmbr rd dist No. 16	45 20
J T Logan, lmbr rd dist. No. 16	26 32
F G Burns, care paup	24 00
A Morris, supervisor dist. No 16	22 50
H S Woodcock, lmbr rds	35 44
Arthur Hussey, haul lmbr rds	3 00
D S Shaffer, sup dist. No. 16	43 75
D S Shaffer, nail brdg	6 30
M A Conger, lmbr brdg	41 33
J O Booth, stmps	4 50
W H Flanagan, inquest	30 00
Chas Gentner, sup Dist. No. 10	94 38
H S Woodcock, lmbr brdg	23 79
Dean & Dickison, team hire paup	5 00
Mrs C M Holmes, care paup	15 00
E S Ellis, burial paup	2 50
M H Goff burial paup	2 50
L L Field, burial paup	2 50
Albert Stephenson, burial paup	2 50
J R Yetter, board paupers	269 86
H S Woodcock, lmbr brdg	8 96
J R Yetter, burial paup	15 00
J R Yetter, tobacco paup	4 00
E S Ellis, burial paupers	5 00
M H Goff, burial paupers	5 00
A Stephenson, burial paupers	5 00
Henry Miller, care pauper	8 00
Lueus & Son repairing jail cots	5 40
H E Christie, lmbr brdg	37 65
Barlow Bros, mdse paupers	19 06
Geffling & Cook, iron for brdg	55 00
P P Proctor, print L & C Ex	490 00
D P Love, sec'y brd health	10 00
T B Cornell, mdse paup	20 25
Oregon Observer, printing	6 00
Annie Gebers, wrk rd	2 00
Geo D Bannard & Co., supplies	26 60
Geo Gebers, haul lmbr brdgs	1 62
Geo Gebers, wrk on brdgs	2 00
F A Robinson, wrk on brdgs	12 95
J H Johnson, wrk on brdgs	12 95
R C Churchill, mdse paups	7 50
Geo Gebers, wrk brdgs	14 37
Theo Parks wrk brdgs	8 00
A Morris, wood Court house	122 50
Geo P Furman, ex insane	5 00
Barlow Bros, mdse paup	10 00
Geo Gebers, haul lmbr brdgs	56 25
E W Light, wrk on brdgs	2 00
M Clemens, supplies	17 05
S F Cheshire, stmps, exp, tel etc	27 80
W M Cheshire, salary janitors	20 00
J C Lewis, making map	75 00
D P Love, med services prisoner	10 00
Geo W Lewis, stns, tel, etc	4 60
Geo W Lewis, board prisoners	90 00
J C Smith, mdse paups	12 85
D P Love, examine insane	5 00
C W Taylor, coroner L & C Ex	35 90
W C Smith, mdse paups	7 62
M T Utley, wrk on brdg	1 00
J P McConnell, teacher's exam	12 00
G A Savage, teachers' exam	12 00
Model Drug store, mdse paupers	37 50
Hair-Riddle Hdw. Co., hdw rds	10 92
Rogue River Courier, printing	38 85
Wm Broad, wit state vs Ingram	9 00
G L Woldridge, guard insane	2 50
Kinney & Truax, mdse paup	8 90
Hair-Riddle Hdw Co, hdw rds	15 58
Jas Trimble, blcksmithing rds	6 15
H S Prescott, lib rary wrk, L & C Ex	10 00
Fred Knox, coroner L & C Ex	4 00
J C Campbell, salary and expense L & C Ex	310 35
Hair-Riddle Hdw Co, mdse L & C Ex	1 10
Cramer Bros mdse L & C Ex	3 20
Glass & Prudhome, supplies	4 21
Geo S. Calhoun, Co., mdse prisoner	2 25
C D Crane, sup Dist	42 88
C F Lovelace, com sal	30 20
J T Logan, com sal	39 20

Barlow—Smith.

Carl Barlow and Miss Olive Smith were united in marriage by the Rev. Jos. B. Travis at the Baptist parsonage in Grants Pass on Tuesday last. Neither Mr. Barlow or Miss Smith need any introduction to the residents of Galice, Mr. Barlow being engaged in the mercantile business and holding the office of postmaster, while Miss Smith, daughter of D. L. Smith, is one of Galice's most popular and respected young ladies. The happy couple departed on Wednesday for a month's visit in Bellingham, Wash., after which they will be at home to their friends at their new residence in Galice. A host of good wishes accompany Mr. and Mrs. Barlow and Galice awaits anxiously to welcome them on their return.

3 RED LETTER DAYS

To Be Observed by Grants Pass Merchants Sept. 28, 29, 30.

The Grants Pass merchants have decided to set aside the last three days of September, the 28th, 29th and 30th, which shall be known as Red Letter days, and it is proposed to make these events an annual occurrence. These days will mean much to every person living within 50 miles of the city as great inducements will be offered to all buyers of merchandise. The local merchants propose to make sweeping reductions on many articles in their stock for these three days and these days only. On the following Monday the former prices will be resumed. This reduction applies to all lines of business—dry goods, clothing, hardware groceries. This will be the time for every farmer or miner to lay in his winter's supply of goods. Watch the next week papers for prices and tell your neighbors about it.

There will also be especially entertaining features for all games, races, baseball, football, horse race, and a big rock drilling contest in which the crack drillers will participate. The purse for this contest will be $100 plus the entrance fees collected. All games will be held on the railroad grounds and it costs not a cent to see them all.

A good band will also be present and furnish music. This will be a regular three days celebration with the especial merchandising feature added.

The program has not as yet been fully decided upon but will include the events mentioned in another column. Be sure and remember the dates and arrange to come to town Thursday, Friday and Saturday, September 28, 29 and 30. Special events for every day. See the Courier and other Grants Pass papers next week for merchants announcements.

RED LETTER DAYS

Provisional Program

Thursday, Sept 28th.

10:30 A M Hose Race.
11:00 A M Hose Race—wet test.
2:30 P M Baseball—Business vs. Professional men.
4:00 P M Tug of War.

Friday, Sept. 29th.

9:00 A M Field sports and races under direction of American Athletic Club.
2:30 P M Baseball—A. A.C. vs

Saturday, Sept. 30th

10:00 A M Burlesque parade.
11:00 A M Juvenile sports.
12:30-1:30 P M W. M. Barbecue Feast—free.
1:30 P M Drilling Contest—Purse $100.
2:30 P M Football.

All sports and games will be held in Railroad Park Everything free and everyone invited.

Prizes will be offered for all the games and races and also for the following:

Oldest Josephine County Settler who comes to Grants Pass during the Red Letter Days.

The couple who have been married the longest.

The person bringing in the largest load of people.

The largest family that comes to the city.

Prizes will also be given for the biggest fruits.

Read later announcements.

DIED BY THE ROADSIDE

Louie Smith, Age 60, Succombs to Heart Failure.

Tuesday morning Louis Smith, living with his family on a ranch about eight miles down the river, was attacked with heart failure while out hunting cows. His body was discovered near the roadside by Ben Simpkins who was driving to Grants Pass. Coroner Flanagan was notified and immediately left for Merlin and held an inquest, the verdict rendered being that death was caused by heart failure. The deceased was a man about 60 years of age and leaves a wife and several children.

The ancient Babylonians and Assyrians worked a most satisfactory system of matrimony, assembling all the marriageable girls before the temple twice a year and auctioning them off to bidders. The handsome girls, who were sold first, brought the highest prices, which were turned over to the homely damsels as a counter attraction, so that every maid won a husband.

State Maps—Courier Building.

MARRIED.

BARTLETT—BISHOP—At the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Croxton at Portland, Monday, Sept. 11, 1905, R. L. Bartlett and Miss Mae Bishop, Rev. Chas. Hays officiating.

Both parties are well known here, Mr. Bartlett being a prominent merchant here and has served this county acceptably for six years as clerk. The bride has taught school here for the past two years. Both the bride and groom are highly thought of and have a wide circle of friends to whom the news of their marriage came as a great surprise as the bride was engaged to teach at Baker City for the coming year. Mr. and Mrs Bartlett left Wednesday night for San Francisco, passing through here on the local Thursday night, instead of going by steamer as their friends had been told. They will be at home to their friends after October 10th.

DIED.

HOUCK—At the family residence, in Grants Pass, Friday, September 15, 1905. Peri Houck, aged 26.

The deceased had been confined to his bed for about one week with blood poisoning caused from scratching a pimple on his face. The funeral will be held at the Presbyterian church Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

DUNN—At Grants Pass, Saturday, September 9, 1905, Mrs. Christiana Dunn aged 89 years.

The deceased has been making her home with her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Mitchell, on Ninth street, coming here three years ago with another daughter, Mrs. Marion Seavey.

SELMA VISITED BY FIRES

Flames Destroy Three Dwellings, Store and Barn.

Selma has been visited by three fires during the past month, the first one occurring a few weeks ago being the residence of G. F. Lowe, on Deer Creek, both the dwelling and contents being destroyed.

On Saturday afternoon last the dwelling of R. C. Churchill was discovered on fire in the roof but the fire had gained such headway that the building and contents were consumed the flames spreading rapidly to the store which was also burned together with its contents excepting about $200 worth of dry goods. The post office was located in the store. This brings a considerable loss on Mr. Churchill as there was less than $1000 insurance.

On Monday afternoon H. E. Christie's dwelling and contents were destroyed, the flames originating in the attic. There was no insurance on the property. Fortunately the saw mill was located at such a distance that it was not in danger.

Booth Mine Sold.

Word was received from Merlin Friday that a deal has been consummated for the sale of Henry Booth's copper property on Pickett creek. The purchaser is Mr Havelin, of Toledo, Ohio, and the price paid runs up into six figures.

Peerless Electric Piano.

Henry Walters, who is ever on the alert to profit by the best of everything for his patrons, after thoroughly rearranging and attractively fitting up with furnishing of the most up-to-date kind, has provided one of the wonderful Peerless, self-playing Orchestrelle electric pianos. The kind that received the highest awards at Buffalo and also at St. Louis, at both of which cities, as well as at the Lewis and Clark fair, these instruments have received the warmest praise and unlimited admiration from everyone having any love at all for good music.

Sold only by EILERS' PIANO HOUSE, who are having a special sale for a week at D. M. DePuy's, Grants Pass, Ore.

A Wall Street banker is quoted as saying: "Gold is about the cheapest thing in the market at present. Statistics show that the price for commodities is advancing but this advance really means that the purchasing power of gold is decreasing. The wealth of the country is increasing rapidly. Gold is abundant everywhere and all gold producing countries show remarkable increase over the last few years. If this thing keeps up I guess the man with the small income will have to get out and dig."

SAYS IT IS BLUFF THAT WINS IN GAME OF LIFE

Not the Hand You Hold But the Way You Play It That Takes the Pot.

Life is but a poker game. It is not the hand you hold but the bluff you put up that wins the pot.

While the game is going on, it is not at all a bad idea to pin a blanket over the transom, lock the door and plug the keyhole full of cotton batting. Cotton batting is guaranteed to keep out all microbes. This is all on the theory that you are not on good terms with the Chief of Police and the Mayor of the town. You were unfortunate in supporting the other ticket at the last election.

Poker is a peculiar game—so is life. It is also called the great American game. A bullet-headed man with a tablespoon of brains mixed with a dipperful of bluff can sit down to a table and with two trays and a jack of clubs lead the man opposite him to believe that he has got a royal Bengal flush. And the man opposite may have three kings! But bluff wins and rakes in the money.

We may divide mankind into three classes. Men who never get any decent cards dealt them; men who cannot play good cards even if they get them; and men who can play the game with only a tray spot.

Here is a man with only a small amount of ability, but what he has, he keeps right up in the front part of the shop, plate glass windows and an electric sign out in front impressing the public with the idea to keep their eyes on him. The newspapers chronicle all his comings and goings: whether it is catching trout in Sucker Creek, digging clams at Newport or slumming in the North End. This is what is called putting on a magnificent "front."

The general public is rather superficial and this blare of trumpets hits it where it is weak. It looks at the electric sign, peers through the plate glass window and says: "Jones is a mighty smart man. Guess I'll do business with Jones." Jones makes the bluff work and rakes in the pot.

And yet if they would get back of that plate glass window, they would find only a few gunny sacks, broken crockery and empty barrels. Fate did not deal Jones much of a hand but he plays his cards for all they are worth.

Just across the street is Brown who has a regular department store stock of ability. What he don't know isn't worth knowing. But he keeps it in the basement or up in the third story with no elevators running. His windows are 10x16 and lighted by kerosene.

When the public comes in to buy, he has to go down into the basement and spend half an hour prying off the cover of some box where his goods are stored. It is only the discerning public that can stand this but they are well repaid for their inconvenience. Brown's coffers are always light. His name never gets in the papers until he dies and then it simply reads: "John Brown died yesterday. Aged 97. The body will be shipped to Tacoma, Monday for burial, as most of the relatives of the deceased live there. Seattle papers please copy."

When Jones shuffles off, he gets a column of obituary with his picture at the top. The business houses close for two hours in the afternoon as a mark of respect and the Chamber of Commerce passes a few "whereases" and "be it resolveds."

Fate dealt Brown a four-ace hand but he threw away his cards. There are very few places in which bluff does not get in its deadly work.

A Chinese diplomat or a traveling evangelist finds it handy to draw on the stock.

We wear imitation diamonds, use triple-plate silver knives and forks, and have an English butler, all for bluff.

We put up buildings with staff trouts and slab backs. We build libraries and endow chairs of applied science but we always have to stick our names to them. So we have the Anderson Library and the Peter Peterson Chair of Physics.

We have Greenleaf on Evidence; Jamison, Faucett, Brown's Commentaries on the four gospels. Why can't we have Jim Ham Lewis on Bluff with all the ancient authorities diligently compared, revised and brought down to date?

The subject and the author would make the book worth a dollar and fifty cents of anybody's money.—Marcus W. Robbins in Sunday Oregonian.

When the committees of the United States Senate are being reorganized next December, a fight is to be made to wrest the chairmanship of the Isthmian Canal Committee from Senator Mitchell of Oregon. Because of the prominence which canal legislation is likely to attain at the coming session, it is desirable that the Senate committee should be in the hands of some good strong man, fully competent to conduct hearings, direct the work of the committee, and assume charge of whatever canal legislation may be reported to the Senate. It is recognized that Senator Mitchell can do none of these things. Therefore there is a general desire that a new chairman be selected.

The Title, Trust and Guarantee Co. believes in providing a safe place for their records, as they have just received a fine new safe which stands nearly six feet high and 33x50 inches square. This safe weighs 4100 pounds.

A Brief Record of Local Events.

Typewriter supplies, ribbons, paper, etc., at the Courier office.

Herman Horning is at Toledo, Ore., his old home, called there by the illness of his sister.

Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Cramer returned from Portland Wednesday after a 10-days stay with friends.

Geo. Wilson of Checto and bride came from Portland Friday and stopped off here with friends.

If you want to keep posted in a commercial way, don't fail to read our classified ad column.

R. S. Wilson and Will Gagnon visited the Waldo country this week, returning home Friday night.

Mrs. C. F. Duford and Mrs. G. F. Threlher came from Jacksonville the last of the week to attend the funeral of Peri Houck.

Mrs. C. L. Mangum and daughter, LaCosta have returned from a two months visit among relatives and friends in Texas.

J. R. and Mrs. Harvey and Gysbert came in from Galice Thursday. Gysbert leaves Friday night for Portland where he will enter the Portland academy.

The chicken pie supper given by the Eastern Star at Masonic banquet rooms was well attended as their suppers always are. The proceeds amounted to over $44.

Mrs. F. W. Van Dyke and Miss Marjorie Kinney left for Portland Friday night, the former to visit friends and the fair, the latter to re-enter the Portland Academy.

Last Saturday a party of 10 arrived from Crescent City, en route to the fair and the following day several more Californians reached here billed to the same destination.

Ike Davis went to Portland Wednesday to meet his sister, Mrs. R. Johnson who is in Portland for a few days from the east. Mr. Davis has not seen his sister since 1887.

The Keystone drills which have been prospecting dredger ground in various parts of this county are now being shipped to Dredge, Cal., the prospecting having been finished here.

John Wells and daughter, Mrs. Linton, who with her children have been spending several weeks on the home place, went to Central Point, for a short visit. From there they go to Portland for a short stay.

Noah was the first man to advertise. He advertised the flood, and it came all right. The fellows who laughed at the advertising got drowned, and it served them right. Ever since Noah's time the advertiser has been prosperous while the other fellows have been swallowed up in the floods of disaster.

Clarence Burke had a collision Thursday noon with two other wheels in front of Coe's store, which resulted in a general spill and in which the lad's wheel came out considerably the worse, the front rim being smashed. Clarence was somewhat bruised but not seriously injured.

John Galvin, city editor of the Vallejo Daily News, is visiting his mother, Mrs. J. T. Galvin, and old freuds here this week. Next week they will go to Portland for a short stay. Johnnie's journalistic career started on the School News, the amateur sheet of which he was part owner, but we expect to see him occupying a high priced desk on one of the larger city dailies before many years.

The Eugene Guard of last Friday says: "F. G. Osgood, the Seattle capitalist who is interested in an electric railway proposition for Eugene and vicinity, arrived here again last night, accompanied by F. H. Mills, of Boston, who represents large Eastern capital. The gentlemen left this morning by private conveyance up the McKenzie valley to view the country and gain a knowledge of its resources."

The gentlemen of the M. E. church South gave an elaborate supper at the parsonage Thursday evening. Messrs. Lister, J. D. Fry and C. C. Presley made such excellent waiters, with the aid of occasional tips, that we should think they might be much in demand hereafter. The supper was given to raise money to pay for a new range for the parsonage, and was a decided success both gastronomically and financially.

A Brutal Spectacle.

The finish of the Britt-Nelson fight held at Colma, California, last Saturday was a harrowing and brutal spectacle. It was a scene which the large audience, numbering among its spectators over a hundred women, were not prepared for, and the awful finale will live in the memory of that throng as a hideous nightmare. For a downright agonizing sight, it has never been equaled in the prize ring. A bull fight is a comedy in comparison. What is said regarding the feelings of those who viewed the deplorable scene? Do we learn that the women who are always affected by any unusual incident, collapsed, does the word come that they were ashamed of being present? The dispatches are silent. How long will California tolerate such exhibitions? It is true no contest in California has ended in such a terrible manner, but any finish fight is liable to produce the same distressing results. As evidence of the barbarous nature of the contest, one has but to read the following report to be convinced that a community is better off wihtout such spectacles:

"Nelson with his head down, suddenly cut loose. He waited until Jimmy was turnig and shot a left to the pit of the stomach and as Jimmy bent over, he shot a smashing right that caught Britt flush on the point of the chin. Britt half turned around from the terrific force of the blow and as he was sinking to the canvas, Nelson brought his left deep down on the hip.

"Britt's mouth was open. The blood was spurting out in a stream and when Nelson's clinched glove came in contact with the limp and open jaw it sounded as if some one had hit the head of a drum. Britt fell to his hands and knees, slowly sliding into a sitting position. His eyes were set as if in the agonies of death, and as he tried to rise he half turned around as though to get on his knees.

"The blow on the chin had shattered Britt's senses and his tongue, swollen to twice its natural size was protruding out of his mouth. It was a horrible sight and it was pitiful to see his half-dying efforts to get his tongue back into his mouth.

"It was not necessary for Eddie Graney to count him out. It was all too plainly evident that he was done for. His fighting courage made him struggle and half drag himself into the center of the ring, where he toppled over and flattened out. When his seconds picked him up his face bore a frightful agonized expression and he was gasping for breath."—Eugene Register.

MICHIGAN CITY

Guy Jeter made a business trip to Grants Pass Sunday.

Ira Ball and Fred Trauger were visitors to the Pass Wednesday.

We are glad to say that James Yokum, who has been very sick, is improving.

There will be a dance at the hall Saturday evening, September 23d. Everbyody invited.

There is not much doing at the mine at present, but think things will soon be running in full blast.

Kodaks—Courier Building.