



he best remedy I can prescribe for your in-digestion, madam, is Green's August Flower. I know of several other physicians who pre-scribe it regularly."

¶Indigestion is making an awful record suddenly attacked with acute indigestion after enjoying a hearty meal, and of their dying in many cases before a physician could be called in.

ould be called in.

(This should be a warning to you who suffer with regular or periodical attacks of indigestion. If these unfortunate victims of acute indigestion had taken a mall dose of Green's August Flower before or after their meals they would not have fallen a prey to such sudden seizures.

Gaugust Flower prevents indigestion by August Flower prevents indigestion by ereating good digestion. It also regulates the liver, purifies the blood and tones up the entire system in a natural way. 7

Two sizes, 25c and 75c All druggists.

For Sale by Dr. J. C. Smith.

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You will be more than pleased with what you see

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These cars run thro the heart of the Rockies and

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is your paper, made for you and not a misfit. It is 29 years old; it is the great boiled-down, hit-the-nail-on-the-head, quit-after-you-have-said-it Farm and Household paper in the world—the biggest paper of its size in the United States of America—having more than Three Million regular readers. Any ONE of the BIGGLE BOOKS, and the FARM JOURNAL 5 YEARS (remainder of 1905, and all of 1907, 1908, sent by mail to any address for A DOLLAR BILL.

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Beautifully Illustrated.

BY JACOB BIGGLE

... FEED

Grants Pass, Oregon

A Farm Library of unequalled value, Practical, Up to date, Concise and

Cer. 3d & Stark Sts., Port and, Ore.

HOLLAND

...... Roy Wells was in Holland one day this week on business.

The snow has gone and warm rains are making the grass grow.

Mrs. J. F. Kellogg and Mrs. T. A.

Frank Fowler, manager of the Gold Pick Mines Co., returned from Kerby where he had been on business.

J. B. Griffin and wife and Mrs F. S. Coates and daughter, Alene, spent Saturday, March 17th, in Holland,

A. J. Fulk came in last week from

A Scientific Wonder.

lecturer for the Patrons of Husbandry, Waynesboro, Pa., of a distressing case of Piles. It heals the worst burns, sores, boils, ulcers, cuts, wound, chil-blains and salt rheum. Only 25c at all drug stores.

Fine wedding stationery at the Courier office.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

All matter for this column is supplied by the Grants Pass Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

A large number of the big magazines are dropping the whisky advertise-Glynn and children were in Holland ments through the advise and protests of their readers. This is taken to mean that the majority of magazine readers have no love for liquor and take the liberty of telling the publishers their sentiments. Patent medicines which contain alcohol also are being refused advertising space in many publications. It may be doubted as a cause of sudden deaths. It is beating heart-failure in its ghastly harvest. A. J. Fulk came in last week from whether the larger number of people ing heart-failure in its ghastly harvest. ¶You read in the papers daily of appar Sucker creek and reports six feet of people. But those who are not, do ently healthy and even robust men being new snow and still snowing. not express their views and make a campaign for preservation of the liquor advertisements, while the others The cures that stand to its credit lose no opportunity of getting in a make Bucklen's Arnica Salve a scientific wonder. It cured E. R. Mulford. they find it. The advertising motto 'Keep everlastingly at it' brings results in one campaign as well as in another.

Friday afternoon, March 23, was observed by the union here as Neal Dow or Probibition Rally day. Neal Dow the "Father of Prohibition" is honored everywhere and by means of the written word "He being dead yet speaketh." At a great meeting in Leeds he offered this resolution: 'That strong drink breeds infinite mischief to the nation and infinite misery to the people." Nobody voted against it though he says rummies by the hundreds were present. He then offered this: "We declare that the suppression of the drink traffic would be an incalculable blessing to the government and the people of Great Britain." 'Does anybody object to that" he asked and was declaring the vote unanimous when a liquor man held up his bat on a stick whereupon he said "Ouly one negative and that's only a hat on a stickno brains in it, no heart under itthat's a reasonable vote after all." He said "Some of our good people think it is quite secular in a man to vote as he prays. You say I musn't talk so hard? But I must talk so, until you learn that blank cartridges are no match for shotted guns. You say this is a 'bydra-headed monster.' I know it, hence we must not only cut off each head, but singe each stump. That's just what we're doing

here in Maine. But returning to the subject of the afternoon. Mrs. Savage had prepared a program which at the close was declared to be one of the best we have had for some time, and that many more should have been present to enjoy it A paper by W. M. Hair on Prohibition from a Business man's Standpoint," one by Mr. Savage on "The Teacher's Viewpoint," one by Mr. Mangum stating a mining man's reasons for his belief, and a talk by Mr. Beckman giving the Preacher's ideas were all excellent.

Mr. Robbins took the other side of the question, saying in his apology that be must have been bypnotized to prepare a paper on that subject, but on demanded that he should defend criminals of all kinds, and as his principles are well known we can understand the plea, Miss Ella Savage favored us with an instrumental selection and Mrs. Denison, accompanied on the piano by M18. Ora Hood, sang a beautiful solo. But in closing this report, let us have the final sentences of Mr Mangum's guardian, I trust? paper. "The Temperance question is no longer a minor issue in American politics. Not only must it be recognized, but it must be solved and when its rapidly growing forces are marshalled for the final conflict and the battle fought you will hear the shouts of victory from every hill top of our fair land and America will be fies from the most dreadful curse that ever blighted any country."

Torture by Savages.

"Speaking of the forture to which some of the savage tribes in the Philippines subject their captives, reminds me of the intense suffering I endured for three mouths from inflammation of the Kidneys," says W. M. Sherman, of Cushing, Me "Nothing helped me until I tried Electric Birters, three bottle o: which completely cured me." Cores liver complaint, dyspepsia, blood disorders and Malaria and restores the weak and nervous to robust health. Guaranteed by all druggists. Price 50c.

The Courier is the farmers' paper for Rogue River Valley.

Cured Consumption.

Mrs. B. W. Evans, Clearwater, Kan., writes, My husband lay sick for three months. The doctors said he had quick consumption. We procured a bottle of Ballard's Horehound Syrup, and it cured him. That was six years ago and since then we have always kept a bottle in the house. We cannot do without it. For coughs and colds it has no equal. National Drug Co. and at Rotermund's.

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles. Itching, Blind, Bleeding, Protrod-ing Piles, Druggists are authorized to refund money if PAZO OINT-MENT fails to cure in 6 to 14 days.

The End of the Season

Translated from the French by Lawrence B. Fletcher.

itums. The cosmopolitan crowd variation ded by flower beds their glory, and lawns dotted

reconges: crist d Avila, a despling Creole beauty S, with coal-black hair, piercing eyes lips red with health and spirits, me, d Avila, her mother. Fifty-rive; a pical parvenue; rouged and enameled; mmonly nicknamed "Mme, Cardinal of

Marc de Sailly, a good-looking young fel-ow of 30, with an engaging manner.

Lynne (glancing at the sparse romenaders on the avenue)-Well, his is the end, and we have another reason to our credit.

Mme. d'Avila-To our debit rather. Another failure! The third this year, unting Spa and Houlgate.

Lynne-It isn't my fault, I am sure. I have done the impossible, almost, to win the prize-a husband!

Mme. d'Avila-And so have I. Lynne-Yes. You have done too much. Several times, when I thought I had more than a nibble, you arrived n the scene and pulled on the line so hastily that the trout slipped off the

hook and got away.

Mme. d'Avila-Oh, yes! Insult your mother after all the sacrifices-

Lynne-Were they not partly for urself-chiefly, I should say, seeing that even if we had caught one of your old reprobates, it was not you, but I, that would have had to marry him?

Mme. d'Avila-My dear, I had perfect confidence in your ability to tame the worst of them after marriage. But we never got that far! Lynne-And we never shall, with

vour system. Your ideas are too grand. You aim too high.

Mme. d'Avila-Oh, I admit that I made a sad mistake, but there is no very dishonorably-and I cannot so use in quarreling about it now. It is use in quarreling about it now. It is time for action. Something must be done at once. You saw our bank state-honor within the meaning of the ment this morning?

Lynne-Of course. Twenty thousand francs. Say eight months' respite. Then the altar, or-Ah! There s M. de Sailly with his hat in the air. You don't know much about him, do

were contradictory and unconvincing. Lynne-He is not bad looking, at all events. I could learn to love him so such better than your old cripples. efinite about him, he is crippled toofinancially.

Mme, d'Avila-Well, it is the last hance and it may be worth trying. Have you had any conversation with him?

Lynne-Only trivialities. We have met two or three times. He asked me for a waltz the other evening. . He is coming this way. You must contrive to leave us alone for a few min-

(Hat in hand, M. de Sailly approaches and pays his respects to the ladies.) Mme. d'Avila (after the conventional civilities have been exchanged)-Are they still playing in the card room?

De Sailly-I think so. It is almost the only thing left. Mme. d'Avila-I feel a mad longing

to hazard a few louis. Allow me to confide my daughter to your care, M. de Sailly.

Lynne-Oh, mamma!

utes, only. Just long enough to losesay 500 francs Lynne (aside) - Neatly done! (Aloud)

What makes you smile, monsieur? De Sailly-Your mother's words. my care.

De Sailly-Oh, the honesty of the

guardian, you know, depends upon to anything but what I may fetch in the value of the treasure. the market. I am only a chattel like Lynne (ostentatiously changing the

subject) - Have you been here long? ago I had the honor of being present- confession to make. It will be as ed to you by my friend Marcellin. I harmless as yours, since our two imhad arrived the day before. Have pecunious fates can never be one. In you spent the whole season here?

the last to leave, as you see. De Sailly-Are you going back to

Paris? Lynne-No. We are going first to people say? Toursine, for the hunting. Mamma bought a chateau there last year. De Sailly (tentatively) - Touraine?

I know the country thoroughly. What part of Tournine? Lynne (emparrassed)-A few miles

from Tours, near Valencay. (Quickly and gushingly) Oh, how I love the grand, free, open-air country life, with its horses, dogs, sports of all sinds. Are you interested in the country, monsieur?

De Sailly-Very much so. The care of my estates occupies much of my

Lynne (with a good deal of curiosity)-Then your estates must be extensive. De Sailly-Yes, very; and, as I am

an only son, I have the entire care of them. In addition, I have one passion, yachting.

Lynne-I have the same. I adore the sea. When I lived in Brazil I often went out on my uncle's vessels, De Sailly-You are a Brazalian,

then? Lynne-Yes. Do I not show it but too plainly? My father, whom I lost a few years ago, made his fortune in

the diamond mines. But you must know all this already. De Sailly-No. How should I?

Lynne-Oh! watering place gossipor your friend Marcellin.

De Sailly-He met you first at Spa, you remember, and only passed through Aix. I saw scarcely aby-

Lynne-Why have you waited, so long before coming to-to have this friendly little chat with me? De Sailly-How about the grand duke?

Lynne-Which grand duke? De Sailly-Come! You spoke of gos-sip. It seemed to be entirely occupied with your approaching marriage to his royal highness.

Lynne (flattered) - Oh! with cousin of the emperor! How absurd! Besides, to speak frankly, his royal highness is rather-mature. No. am one of those rare and peculiar women who do not believe in marriage without love.

De Sailly-Then you ought not to have interrupted my-paradox, as you called it.

Lynne-Were you going to speak of ove? It is easy to talk about, but difficult to demonstrate.

De Sailly-Meaning that you would not have been convinced by my demonstration?

Lynne-Even if I had been convinced I could not with propriety, considering the shortness of our acquaintance, have confessed that the demonstration was agreeable.

De Sailly (sadly)-What a pity it is! Lynne-What is? De Sailly-That one's wild dreams cannot be realized. (In an altered voice) I do not know, mademoiselle, whether we shall ever meet againespecially after what I am going to tell you-but since you wish proofs, I will make two avowals. The sec-

ond of them will be the proof of the first. Lynne (coquettishly)—Begin with the second, then.

De Sailly-It is not so easy or so pleasant as the other, and the fact that I make it shows how strongly you have interested me. Your words of encouragement have made me reflect that I was on the point of acting code, I am in no respect what I ap-

pear or profess to be.

Lynne (amazed)—How?

De Sailly—My name is not De Sailly, but Marnier. I have no estates, no yacht, no fortune. I am a poor man, my only heritage being a few Mine, d'Avila-No. I have inquired thousand francs which I am squanf several people, but their answers dering as economically as possible in places where heiresses congregate, in hope of finding one credulous enough or sufficiently in love with me to marry me. There is my honest perhaps, as you know nothing confession. I hope you will pardon nite about him, he is crippled too my former words, which were simply professional falsehoods.

Lynne-Why do you tell me this? De Sailly-Because and this is the first avowal, which you would have last-because I love you.

Lynne-Since this morning? De Sailly-I loved you at first sight. I have loved you a little more every time I have met you, and I have tried to meet you every day. But in love am a skeptic, almost an atheist, and that I have dared to tell you my love shows how completely it has mastered me. This is, perhaps, the first time in my life that I have acted uprightly. Do not be too angry with

Lynne (much affected, dreamily)-You are right. It is a pity.

De Sailly-That we are now so far apart? Lynne-No, but that we are too

near together. I am in the same pod Avila (going) - A few min- sition as yourself. I have neither chateau nor horses, neither yachts nor diamond mines. I am hunting for a rich husband in the same coverts that you are beating down for a dowered wife, and I am not very pa-Lynne (uneasily)-The 500 francs? tiently awaiting the portion of happi-De Sailly-No, her confiding you to ness or misery that fate may bring me. I am tired of playing the role Lynne-You will be a faithful of candle to decrepit moths with golden wings. I am pretty, you see, too pretty, and so I have no right the market. I am only a chattel like a railway bond or a Sevres vase. Your frankness deserves a return, and it De Sailly-Let me see. Ten days shall have it. I, too, have another the short time that I have known you Lynne-Almost. My mother and I I have guessed, from various trifling are very fond of Aix, and are among signs, that you were not enormously rich, but still I believed you hadoh, how shall I express it?

De Sailly-A modest competence, as

Lynne-That is it. And on this foundation I built a romance-the first heartfelt romance of my life. I gave up pining for the stars, and was happy in dreaming of a modest, simple existence-with you.

De Sailly (sadly)-We were designed for each other, but destined never to realize the design.

Lynne-Like so many others in this queer world!

De Sailly-And, loving each other, we shall each contract the most stupidly conventional of marriages with some one else.

Lynne-And regret it all our lives. (A long silence. Then their hands clasp as if by instinct.)

Lynne (in a choking voice)-Is it

De Sailly-Au revoir, rather, for who knows? Are you doing Nice this winter? Lynne-Yes, and you?

De Sailly-Of course. Perhaps we can help each other. Lynne (more cheerfully)-Agreed!

Au revoir, then. (De Sailly presses her hand and is gone.)

Mme. d'Avila (returning)-Well! How about De Sailly? Is he coming on? Lynne-Oh, mamma, mamma! He is a colleague. -N. Y. Post.

Don't Dose the Stomach-in Nasal Catarrh Breathe Hyomii.

No dangenrous drugs or alcoholic e need ons are taken into the stomach when Hyomei is used, Breathed through the ichaler, the balsamic healing of Hyomei penetrates to the most remote cells of the nose and throat, and thus kills the catarrahl germs, heals the irritated mucous membrane and gives complete and permanent care.

Hyomei is the simplest, most pleasant and the only guaranteed cure for catarrh that has been discovered, Complete outfit \$1.00; extra bottle 50 cents.

For sale by Rotermund.

Miners' blanks at the Courier office.

TIE CONTRACTS.

Bids for furnishing 45,000 fir ties, hewed on two sides and bark striped or square sawed, not less than five inches of heart, to be delivered at points to be designated along the right-of-way of The California & Oregon Coast railroad between Grants Pass and Love's Station; said ties to be of the following dimensions: Sx7 in. by 8 ft. No bid will be considered for less than 1000 ties and the company reserves the right to reject any and all bids. For further information apply to the company's assistant engineer, John F. Richardson, Grants Pass, Oregon.

T. WALN-MORGAN DRAPER, 3 23-2t General Manager.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE. In the County Court for Jospehine County, Oregon.

P. H. Harth, Plaintiff

J. F. Cochran, Defendant

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution issued out of the County Court of the State of Oregon for Josephine County in an action wherein P. H. Harth is plaintiff and J. F. Cochran is detendant, commanding me to sell Lot 5 in Block 2 in the town of Napoleon, commonly called Kerbyville, in Josephine County, Oregon, to satisfy the sum of \$134.35 United States Gold Coin, with interest in like gold coin at the rate interest in like gold coin at the rate of ten per cent per annum from Jan-uary 19, 1906, and the further sum of \$74 costs and disbursements and ac-

crining costs.

Now therefore, in the name of the State of Oregon and in compliance with said writ, I will offer for sale at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the court house in Grants Pass, Josephine County, Ore-gon, on Monday, April 9, 1906, be-tween the hours of nine o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., to-wit: at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, for terms cash in hand, all the right, title and interest of the above named J. F. Cechran in and to the aforesaid real property.

Dated at Grants Pass, Oregon, this 9th day of March, A. D., 1906.

GEORGE W. LEWIS, Sheriff of Josephine County, Oregon

Sheriff of Josephine County, Oregon.

CITATION.

In the County Court for Josephine County, Oregon.

In the matter of the Estate of James Lyttle,

Deceased. To Liza Lyttle,

Lyttle, Peggy Lyttle, Robert Lyttle, John Lyttle and all other heirs and next of kin and other persons inter-ested in the estate of James Lyttle, Greeting:

In the name of the state of Oregon to appear in the above entitled court and cause on Monday, April 2, 1906, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the Court House at Grants Pass in Josephine County, Oregon, at the regular April term of said Court, then and there to show cause. April term of said Court, then and there to show cause, if any, why an order should not be made for the sale of all the right, title and interest of the above entitled estate in and to the S. ½ of the N. E. ¼, the N. ½ of the S. E. ¼, the S. E. ¼ of the N. W. ¼ and Lots 3 and 4, Sec. 16, township 41 S. R. 9 W. of Willamette Meridian in Josephine County. Oregon.

This citation is published by order of the Hon J. O. Booth, Judge of said Court, dated March 2, 1906, requiring publication thereof in the Rogue River Conrier, a newspaper published at Grants Pass, Oregon, for a period of four successive weeks prior

a period of four successive weeks prior

to the date of such hearing
Witness the Hon. J.O. Booth, Judge
o' said Court, and the seal of said Court
affixed hereto this 2d day of March, A. D., 1906.

S. F. CHESHIRE. County Clerk for Josephine County,

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the District Boundary Board of Josephine County, will meet in the court house in Grants Pass, at 1:30 o'clock, p. m. on Thursday, April 5, 1905, to act on a petition to change the boundary line between school districts Nos. 6 and 43 to read as follows: Beginning at the point where the west boundary line of district No. 6 cuts the north side of R. S. Tolin's place in Section 17, Township 38 South of Range 7 West Thence running east to the west line of Section 16; thence south to the southwest corner of said Secto the southwest corner of said Section 16; thence east two miles; thence south three miles to the southeast corner of Section 34, Township 38 South of Range 7 West, which will give district No. 48 all of Sections 21, 22, 27, 28, 33 and 34, the east half of Sections 20, 29 and 32 and all that part of the east half of Section 17 south of the north line of R. L. Tolin's place. All in Township 38, South of Range 7 West.

LINCOLN SAVAGE.

Dated in Grants Ties, Ore, the a rel. day of March, 9 o.

Front street, next to Green's 'iun shop.

1909 and 1910), se

1

I am prepared to furnish anything in the line of Cemetery work in any kind Marble or Granite.

MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS J. B. PADDOCK, Proprietor.

Nearly thirty years of experience in the Marble business warrants my saying that I can fill your orders in the very best manner.

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