********************** NEW HOPE

************************ E. N. Provolt and Mr. Dunlap passed through our burg Monday.

The Pacific Wood Co. is sawing wood for H. S. Wynant at present. They are putting out about 30 tier per day.

Mrs. Wm. Messinger was at the Pass Monday

John Shurz of Davidson was at our burg Sunday. Must be some attracin the tion here. Everybody busy at present planting corn. Several of [our young folks attended the dance Saturday night." ""Red Cloud" wants [to know which is the worst, telephone, telegraph, or tell a woman. Why a telephone of course, because it tells everybody and a woman tells her personal friends. SHORTY.

Largest stock of watches and chains ever in town can be found at Letcher's. Everything in the Jewelry line



The Best Known Dip for Sheep, Cattle, Swine and all Live Stock. Non-Injurious and Non-Poisonous

Best known remedy for Mange or Itch, Scab, Lice, Ticks on Sheep, Fleas, Hen Lice, Hog Cholera, Galls, Sores and Wounds, Thrush, Grease Heel and Scratches, Tape Worms, Ring Worms, Screw Worms, Flies or Maggots, Castra-Screw tions. Also disinfecting stables, outhouses, pens, etc.

ADDRESS

F. A. PIERCE. MERLIN, OREGON

OVERTAXED

Hundreds of Grants Pass Readers Know What It Means.

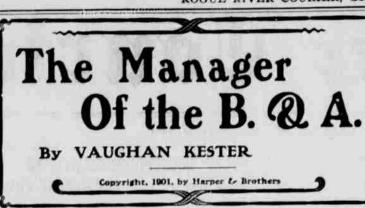
The kidenys are overtaxed.

Have too much to do.

They tell about it in many aches and pains-Backaches,

Backaches, sideaches, headache, Early symptoms of kidney ills. Urinary troubles, diabetes, Bright's disease follow. E. E. Gilligian, proprietor of

disease follow. E. E. Gilligian, proprietor of livery and feed stable, at 52 Ferry St., and living at 332 Water St. Salem, Ore., says: "Years of almost constant driving and a fall I got several years ago which wrenched my back badly had tended to hurt my kidneys which I felt in severe back ache and ismeness so that at times l ache and lameness so that at times l could hardly straighten ur. Sharp pains caught me when I arose after sitting. None of the remedies I tried did me any good until a short time ago I was induced to get Doan's Kidney Pills at a drug store. In a short time I obtained more relief from the backache and disordered condition of the kidneys, than I had for years. I know of neighbors who have also



(Continued from last week)

The morning of the funeral an extra edition of the Herald was issued, which contained a glowing account of Ryder's life and achievements. It was an open secret that it was from the gifted pen of Kenyon. This notable enterprise was one of the wonders of the day. Everybody wanted a Herald as a souvenir of the occasion, and nearly 500 copies were sold.

All that morning the country people in unheard of numbers flocked into town. As Clarence remarked to Spide. it was just like a circus day. The noon train from Buckhorn Junction arrived crowded to the doors, as did the 1 o'clock train from Harrison. Antioch had never known anything like It.

The funeral was at 2 o'clock from the little white frame Methodist church. but long before the appointed hour it was crowded to the verge of suffocation, and the anxious, waiting throng overflowed into the yard and street with never a hope of wedging into the building, much less securing seats.

A delegation of the strikers, the Young Men's Kenyon club, of which Ryder was a member, and a representative body of citizens escorted the remains to the church. These were the people he had jeered at, whose simple joys he had ridiculed and whose griefs he had made light of, but they would gladly have forgiven him his sarcasms even had they known of them. He had become a hero and a martyr.

Chris Berry and Cap Roberts were in charge of the arrangements. On the night of the murder the former had beaten his rival to the Herald office by exactly three minutes and had never left Ryder until he lay in the most costly casket in his shop.

It was admitted afterward by thoughtful men who were accustomed to weigh their opinions carefully that Mr. Williamson, the minister, had never delivered so moving an address or one that contained so obvious a moral. The drift of his remarks was that the death of their brilliant and distinguished fellow townsman should serve as a warning to all that there was no time like the present in which to prepare for the life everiasting. He assured his audience that each hour of existence should be devoted to consecration and silent testimony; otherwise, what did it avail? It was not enough that Ryder had thrown the weight of his personal er again. influence and exceptional talents on the side of sound morality and civic usefulness. And as he soared on from point to point his hearers soared with him and when he rounded in on each well tried climax they rounded in with him. He never failed them once. They always knew what he was going to say before it was said and were ready for the thrill when the thrill was due. It might have seemed that Mr. Williamson was noted a salary merely to make an uncertain hereafter yet more uncomfortable and uncertain, but Antioch ; took its religion hot, with a shiver and a threat of blue fiame. When Mr. Williamson sat down Mr. Kenyon rose. As a layman he could be entirely eulogistic. He was sure of the faith which through life had been the guiding star of the departed. He had seen it instanced by numerous acts of eminently Christian benevolence, and on those rare occasions when he had spoken of his hopes and fears he had, in spite of his shrinking modesty. shown that his standards of Christian duty were both iofty and consistent. Here the Hon. Jeb Rarrows, who had been dowing pencefully invoke with a start and gared with wide, building eyes at the speaker. He followed Mr. Kenyon, and, though he tried hard, he couldn't recall any expression of Byder's, at the Red Star bar or elsewhere, which indicated that there was any spiritual uplift to his nature which he fed at secret altars; so he pictured the friend and citizen, and the dead fared well at his hands, perhaps better than he was conscious of, for he said no more than he believed. Then came the prayer and hymn, to be succeeded by a heavy, solemn pause, and Mr. Williamson stepped to the front of the platform. "All those who care to view the remains and I presume there are many here who will wish to look upon the face of our dead friend before it is conveyed to its final resting placewill please form in line at the rear of the edifice and advance quietly up the right alsle, passing across the church as quickly as possible and thence down the left aisle and on out through the door. This will prevent confusiou and make it much pleasanter for all." There was a rustle of skirts and the awkward shuffling of many feet as the congregation formed in line; then it filed slowly up the sisle to where Chris Berry stood, wearened and dry, with a vulture look on his face and a vulture touch to his hands that now and again picked at the flowers which were banked about the coffin. The Emorys partly out of regard for public sentiment, had attended the fu neral, for, as the doctor said, they were the only real friends Griff had in the town. They had known and liked him

when the rest of Antioch was dubiously critical of the newcomer, whose not enough yet-still have to irrigate. ways were not its ways.

last Saturday.

When the congregation thronged up the aisle Constance, who had endured the long service, which to her was unspeakably grotesque and horrible, in shocked if silent rebellion slipped her near future. hand into her mother's. "Take me away," she whispered brokenly, "or I shall cry out! 'Take me away!"

Mrs. Emory hesitated. It seemed a describon of a trust to go and leave Griff to these strangers, who had been corn planted and has to fight the brought there by morbid curlosity, squirrels out too. Constance guessed what was passing in her mind.

Mrs. Emery touched the doctor on stock to the range last Monday. the shoulder. "We're going home. Did you see that smile on Sherman John: Constance doesn't feel well; but Field's face last Friday night when you stay."

When they reached the street the inst vestige of Constance's self control vanished utterly. "Wasn't it awful!" she sobbed. "And his life had only Fields h just begun! And to be snuffed out pippen. like this, when there was everything to live for?" this week.

Mrs. Emory, surprised at the sudden show of feeling, looked into her daughter's face. Constance understood the look

"No, no! He was only a friend! He could never have been more than that. Poor, poor Griff!"

said Mrs. Emory gently.

"I wasn't very kind to him at the last, but I couldn't know-I couldn't know," she moaned.

She was not much given to these confidences even with her mother. Usually she never questioned the wisdom or righteousness of her own acts, all away.

and it was not her habit to put them to the test of a less generous judgment, has a boat as it was a task to come but she was remembering her last meeting with Ryder. It had been the day before his death. He had told her that he loved her, and she had flared up, furious and resentful, with the dull, whereas it took a half a day besides accusing ache of many days in her car fare. I am coming over in your heart and a cruel readiness to make new boat soon "Monty," now get him suffer. She had tried to convince your ferry ready. herself afterward that it was only his

vanity that was hurt. Then she thought of Oakley. She gone, but still it will get hot now as had been thinking of him all day, won- we will have no breeze. dering where he was, if he had left Antioch, and not daring to ask. They were going up the path now toward the house, and she turned to her moth-

"What do they say of Mr. Oakley-1 mean Mr. Dan Oakley? I don't know why, but I'm more sorry for him than 1 am for Griff. He has so much to bear!

"I heard your father say he was still here. I suppose he has to remain. He L. Wooldridge are hauling baled hay can't choose. "What will be done with his father

if he is captured? Will they"- She could not bring herself to finish the visiting Mr. Field's parents Saturday





to Grants Pass this week.

Harris Fields and wife, formerly of

BUY YOUR

used your remedy and they all speak of it as the best kidney medicine there is and I believe this to be so.

all dealers. Price 50 For sale by cents, Foster-Milburn Co., Buafflo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name-Doans --and take no other.

KENNEY PAYS CASH

For BUTTER, EGGS and FARM PRODUCE

Full stock of Groceries and Provisions Candy, Nuts, Tobacco and Cigars.

KENNEY'S CASH STORE Sixth street bot. I and J.

E. A. WADE Dry Goods, Underwear, Notions, Etc.

Front Street west of Palace hotel GRANTS PASS, OREGON,



most desires a perfect complexion. It brings that soft, smooth, fresh clear tint to the cheek that denotes youthfulness. It will bring beauty those who lack it; it will retain it for those who already possess it will enable you to successfully combat the ravages of weather and Don't doubt-don't argue. Just try Robertine. Your druggist will give you a free sample. All druglists keep Robertine.



"Goodness knows! I wouldn't worry

about him," said Mrs. Emory in a tone of considerable asperity. "He made busily engaged planting potatoes this of patience with him?"

CHAPTER XVIII.

Y 3 o'clock the saloons and stores, which had closed at noon, openfuneral gloom.

By 4 o'clock a long procession of carriages and wagons was rumbling out grow! of town. Those who had come from a distance were going home, but many ingered in the hope that the excitemost was not all past.

An hour later a rumor reached Antioch that Roger Onkley had been captured. It spread about the streets like strict. Alternities. At first it was not be-

alter-monththe not replating for starting trail Trade Marrier, by s service of resulting neers from Bair ara Siraquina rezidancia tarispinit

air the fugitive for two days, bad efcol his impture after a desperate it in the northern woods and were going him to Antioch for identifica-It was generally understood that ar prisoner proved to be Roger class to would be spared the uncortainty trial. The threat was made used if he would be strung up to the first ouvenient lamp post. As Mr. Brut remarked to a customer from Harrison hom he was mixing a cocktail

"It'd be a pity to keep a man of hicoars waiting; and what's the use o ipending thousands of dollars for a conviction anyhow when everybody unows he done it?"

At this juncture Jim Brown, the sher iff, and Joe Weaver, the town murshal, were seen to cross the square with an air of importance and preoccupation It was noted casually that the right hand coat packet of each sagged sug positively. They disappeared into Mc Elroy's livery stable. Fifty men and ays rushed precipitately in pursuit and were just in time to see the two dileers pass out at the back of the staals and jump into a light road cart

(Continued on Page Six.)

and Sunday. Most of the farmers have been

all the trouble, and I haven't a particle week, and from the amount of ground that is being put in a large crop is anticipated.

The Northside Applegate River Ditch Co. is still working a crew of ed their doors, and Antioch men on their ditch and expect to get emerged from the shadow of its the water in by the last of the week and then just watch our meadows

> We are glad to see the news from 'Greenville, ', We do not feel nearly as lonesome as we did, but are sorry to hear that none of the pretty girls of Laurel Grove have captured him.

I see that "Shorty" has got somewildlive and penetrated to the stores thing to say about my fence again this week. Guess he must have that 40 acre strawberry patch of his fenced. Maybe he has built a brush fence out of the limbs from the trees that he has been cutting with Pacific Wood Co⁺ mammoth wood saw.

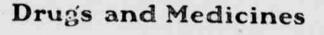
People in this vicinity have great ways of moving their household forniture. Some use wagous and some use sleds, but I saw a quicker way than that last week, for I saw a bicycle pass me loaded with two suits of clothing, three straw hats, seven pairs of shoes and a violin. Who do you think it was? Why, it was "Red Cloud." He was moving up to Knox & Angel's saw mill, where he has accepted a position for the sum-

We have not got much news this week as everyone is so busy with their crops and do not go anywhers, so we will try and do better when they get all the farm work done.

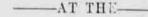
MONTY.

Don't Pay Alimony

to be divorced from your appendix. There will be no occassion for it if you keep your bowels regular with Dr. King's New Life Pills Their action is so gentle that the appendix never has cause to make the least complaint. Guaranteed by all drug-gists, 25c. Try them.



IKE M. DAVIS, SOUTH STREET



MODEL DRUG STORE

FRONT STREET, Opposite Depot

GRANTS PASS

Grand Prix, Paris, 1900 Double Grand Prize, St. Louis, 1904 Grand Prize, Milan, 1905 Stores in all Principal Cities Dealers Everywhere

> COLUMBIA **CYLINDER and DISC** RECORDS

They Sound Best

The clear, sweet, natural tops of umbia Records delights the car. "A courd of sweet sounds." They roduce all the characteristic timbre sympathetic qualities of the hu-to voice with absolute fidelity. All barsh, metallic, disagreeable folds are cuttrely eliminated, making umbia Records the smoothest known. The man All

They Wear Best

Columbia Records outlast all others by actual test. Thousands of users all the world are discarding other Records for the Columbia.

They Fit All Makes of Talking Machines

Columbia Records sound best on Columbia Graphophones; but if yours a another make, Columbia Records will greatly improve the Tone Quality of your machine.



