

Groceries

MASON,
ECONOMY, and
EVERLASTING
Fruit Jars
Jar Tops, Jar Rubbers
Fruit Wax

J. PARDEE.

418 G Street, - Grants Pass
Near Palace Hotel

OILED ROADS.

How the Highways in Southern California Are Made Dustless.

Roads are now kept free from dust in southern California by the application of oil.

It has been found that to place roads in condition through the use of oil is cheaper than maintaining them in half condition during a single season by sprinkling with water. And when a road has once been put into condition with oil it requires but slight additional expenditure to keep it so.

One hundred barrels of oil per mile spread over an area eighteen feet in width will put a road in condition along the extent of the oiled surface and give an excellent roadway, adequate for ordinary traffic. The oil is put on in three applications—the first at the rate of sixty barrels per mile and the two subsequent treatments at the rate of twenty barrels per mile each.

Great care must be taken in delivering the oil. It should be hot when discharged and poured upon a hot surface, so that the work of the oil sprinkling is confined to the heat of the day. The oil cannot be poured on indiscriminately, but must be drilled into the dust as wheat is drilled into land prepared to receive it. If it is not so applied, the oil will not saturate evenly

the dust area, but will lie in splashes, run together and so make a very imperfect surface.

In order to meet the requirements a machine has been devised. A big tank mounted on four wheels drags a sort of tender box, supported by two wheels, into which is run from the tank a supply of oil. This box has a furnace beneath it, which heats the oil, and attached to it is a drag looking something like a hayrake.

A number of curved rods or fingers go out from the bottom, and these are drawn through the dust and along the road. They mark little furrows in the dust, and into these furrows, through a series of pipes, is discharged the oil. A second finger or sort of thumb arrangement fixed farther back turns the dust over the oiled furrow and the surface is then left to absorb, a process which requires about an hour to effect. A roller is then drawn over the oiled width and the first treatment is completed.

HOW AUTOS DAMAGE ROADS.

Injury Already Done in Massachusetts Estimated at \$50,000.

"It is hard to say what will be the ultimate damage to the roads," said a member of the Massachusetts commission to a representative of the Boston Globe, "but it has recently been estimated by the board that \$50,000 damage has been done already by autos.

"This is small in proportion to the cost of the roads, but unless some new method of applying surface is adopted the damage is likely to be continuous—that is, repeated as fast as it is made good.

"There is something about the broad rubber tires of motor vehicles on wheels of small diameter peculiarly damaging to macadam roads. A vacuum is created by the tire which sucks the surface, or binder, from the road, and it is blown away, leaving the stones exposed.

"The commission is experimenting with tar surfacing, which has been used in France successfully. Experiments have also been made by the park commissioners with an oil having an asphalt base. Something new must be adopted, and I have no doubt Massachusetts will not be behind in its adoption."

All the World

knows that Ballard's Snow Liniment has no superior for Rheumatism, Stiff Joints, Cuts, Sprains, Lumbago and all pains. Buy it, try it and you will always use it. Anybody who has used Ballard's Snow Liniment is a living proof of what it does. All we ask of you is to get a trial bottle. Price 25c, 50c and \$1. at National Drug Store and Demarav.

Buck Briggs' Slowness.

By LULU JOHNSTON.

Copyrighted, 1907, by M. M. Cunningham.

Sally loitered along looking into the shop windows. All the hot day she had bent over the clacking machine until eyes and back and head alike ached from the noise and strain. The other girls had hurried from the shop when the gong had struck. Some of them had engagements for trolley rides for the evening and were in a hurry to be dressed and off. Others made haste to reach home for supper. Sally had neither of these reasons for haste. Her thin, white face did not attract the few men she knew. They never invited her anywhere, and the streets were at least cooler than the stuffy little room that she called home. She knew that presently she must make her coffee and fry her single chop over the tiny oil stove that filled the room with the reeking odor of oil, but by walking slowly she delayed that time as long as possible.

She gave a little gasp as she came before the installment bazaar windows. Instead of the rolls of wall paper and carpets, the "mobby" parlor sets and iron bedsteads, the four big windows of the store were got up to represent the four rooms of a flat, a card in each window stating the cost of the equipment to be \$10 down and \$5 a month for an unspecified time.

Sally passed from the plush elegance of the parlor to the simplicity of the bedroom and the cozy dining room with a real sideboard, but it was against the glass inclosing the kitchen that she fattened her pudgy nose the longest.

The domestic instinct was strong within her, and this array of gleaming pots and pans, the glitter of the cheap china and the plated knives and forks fascinated her. If she only had a kitchen like that, instead of the one burner oil stove on the soap box at the foot of her narrow cot! She drew her breath sharply and exhaled it in a long sigh.

"Nice, ain't it?" Sally looked up in alarm, but there was nothing in the



SALLY LOOKED UP IN ALARM.

appearance of the man at her side to cause alarm. His twinkling eyes were frank and honest, and not a line of his ruddy, freckled face was sinister. That he was no "masher" could be seen at a glance, and Sally smiled an assent to his question.

"I bet a girl who knew how to cook could get fine dinners in a kitchen like that," he said, a shade of wistfulness in his hearty voice. "If I knew one, by jinks, I'd buy that."

"Huh!" Sally's voice was scornful. She could understand why none of the men at the shop asked her out to trolley rides and things, but for this great, strong fellow to admit his inability to find a sweetheart was absurd.

"It ain't so easy," declared the other notly. "I ain't much with girls. They like fellows better what can dance and say fool things. I ain't never learned either."

"Then you ought to begin now," snuffed Sally as she moved away. The man made as though he would follow, but the broad shoulders hunched together despondently, and he returned to his inspection of the kitchen.

But now he could also see the mistress of the apartment, a slender wisp of a girl, the sort of woman a man wants to take in his arms and cuddle. To him Sally's wan face was beautiful, her thinness elegance. Buck Briggs had met his fate.

The next evening Sally, coming slowly down the street, found him in front of the window again and passed on with only the faintest glance of longing at the shining kitchen. If he had any idea that she remembered him he should see that he was mistaken. Buck looked disappointed, but he followed on to the dreary pile that Sally called her home.

She did not see him as, with lagging feet, she ascended the high stoop and climbed the five flights that led to her attic room, but Buck crossed quickly to the opposite side of the street and rang the bell, for his eyes had caught the sign announcing that furnished rooms were to be had, and that night he slept under the same roof.

He was on the steps the following night when Sally came at a prearranged time. He nodded as the girl came up the steps and pulled off his cloth cap.

"Say, d'you want to ride out to the park after you eat your supper?" he asked bashfully. "I'm livin' here now," he added, as though that constituted a proper introduction.

For a moment Sally hesitated with the feminine instinct to be hardly won, but the afternoon had been excessively hot, and twice she had dropped over the machine. The foreman had been kept busy with smelling salts and water, for the girls had suffered terribly.

With an easy gesture Buck thrust his hand in his pocket and rattled three nickels and a dime against the quarter and half dollar, but it was not this so much as the thought of her room that decided Sally. With a nod and "I'll be down soon," she hurried up the steep flights.

She munched the bread and smoked sausage she had brought home with her while she hurried about her dressing. There was a clean waist she was saving for Sunday and a broad crimson ribbon that brought a touch of color to her face. The rest of the transformation was worked in her face through the thought that she was to have an escort.

Buck blinked as she came through the grim doorway. His startled "You are all right, sis," was uncouth enough, but it was the first compliment Sally had ever received, and she smiled radiantly upon her cavalier.

The ride to the park was a trip to fairyland after the clatter of the machinery and the heat of the operating room. Buck beamed when she declined his offer to find a partner for her to dance with, and they sat listening to the music and watching the dancers while Sally sipped her lemon soda and Buck his beer. Twice he treated her to ice cream when some of the other girls were near, and, under the warming influence of his admiration, Sally's wan face became transformed, and even one of the shipping clerks stopped to speak a few words to her.

Regretfully she turned away when Buck finally suggested that it was time to go and that they knew how to get there again. She could have stayed there until the lights were put out, but Buck was not minded to let her lose too much sleep, and they caught a car before the crowd was ready to start back to the city.

He gave a signal to the conductor before they reached their corner, and Sally followed him protestingly from the car.

"I know we ain't home yet," he admitted, "but I want to show you something."

He took her arm through his and led her to the windows of the Installment Bazaar company.

"Pretty, ain't it?" he asked, in unconscious repetition of their first meeting. "Say, I know a flat that furniture will just fit. I get eighteen per, and I get it every week. If you're scared, here's the firm I work for. They'll tell you I'm sober and all right. What do you say, little girl? Can't you see yourself in that kitchen gettin' supper ready for me 'bout about 6 o'clock?"

"Me?" Sally's voice was awed. "Why, Buck, you ain't known me more'n three days."

"That's enough," he declared. "I know you enough to know you're the girl I want. You said the other night I was slow. I ain't so slow when the right girl comes along. Will you make it a go, dearest? Honest, I love you." Sally's starved little heart swelled with emotion. Her colorless life had suddenly grown rosy. These two cast-aways of the city had found each other, and love had followed quickly.

"You ain't slow for a cent," she conceded admiringly. "Say, Buck, that kitchen's most as lovely as the park."

"Then it's yes?" he demanded as his breath came quickly.

"Stupid," said Sally, but it sounded like a caress, and Buck understood.

Kingly Titles.

The king of Ara is called "the king of kings, whom all other sovereigns obey; the cause of the preservation of all animals; the regulator of the seasons; the master of the sea's ebb and flow; brother to the sun; lord of the moon; king of the twenty-four umbrellas."

The king of the little principality of N'Srudu is addressed by his eleven courtiers on state occasions as "sovereign of the universe, whose body is as luminous as the sun; whom God created to be as accomplished as the moon at her full; whose eyes glitter like the north star; a king as spiritual as a ball is round; he who when he rises shades all the people of the earth."

The maharajah of Kapurthala is officially known as "emperor of the earth, possessor of the white elephant, owner of the two earrings, legitimate heir of Pegu and Brahma, ruler of the twelve provinces of the world, master of the twelve kings, lord of all"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Degraded Tea Drinking.

It would not be quite correct to say that tea drinking was ever actually illegal in Britain, but serious attempts were made to stop its consumption by prohibitive duties and popular prejudice. It appears to have been first publicly sold in England as a decoction at Garraway's coffee house, in Exchange alley. A duty of 18 pence per gallon was then put on the decoction, and this was subsequently changed for one of 5 shillings a pound on the leaf. Its qualities were little known, and agitations were attempted with the object of getting its consumption made il-

legal. The practice of tea drinking, however, spread rapidly, especially among ladies, but popular prejudice was still very strong against it, and to ask for a cup of tea after dinner, instead of wine, was to incur the suspicion of being addicted to an unhealthy and degrading habit.—London Mail.

A Memorable Day.

One of the days we remember with pleasure, as well as with profit to our health, is the one on which we became acquainted with Dr. King's New Life Pills, the painless purifiers that cure headache and biliousness, and keep the bowels right. 25c at all drug stores.

\$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that I am not responsible for any debt contracted in my name by anyone out my signature.

Dated July 5, 1907.
7-12 St MRS. M. J. J.

The Future American Highway.

The "future American highway" according to an inventor whose patent is reviewed in Engineering will be a paved roadway 120 total width, divided by long curbs into eight separate roads for passage in each direction. It provides two sixteen foot for animal traction vehicles and foot walk at each side for the pedestrians who may still find the antiquated method of locomotion nature furnished. The roadway is devoted to automobile. As the cost of this remarkable way would amount up to between 600 and \$200,000 per mile, it does well to call it a "highway future."

To Build Automobile Roads in Nevada.

A good roads association is to have been formed in Nevada for the purpose of stimulating the building of roads exclusively for automobiles in the southern part of the state, where automobiles coming the means of rapid travel across the deserts. It is proposed, among other things, roads from Salt Lake to connect the camps of Manhattan and Bullhead, and other smaller mining camps, tending the roads to Walla Lava and then north.

Legal blanks at the Courier.

Woodburn Tree

Are money makers every time, absolutely true to name, unirrigated, they always grow, not the cheapest but the best. Fully guaranteed.

Woodburn Nurseries

F. W. SETTLEMIER, Proprietor A. L. KITCHIN, Sales

This is the only school in the Northwest which prepares young men and young women for

Private Secretary Positions

We have ceased trying to fill all positions which are brought our attention. Only the best are selected and for the best must have the best young people.

Write us today and ask us about this Private Secretary Course

Holmes Business College
PORTLAND, OR

For Matching Colors
A well lighted store is The Mecca to a woman shopping. She delights in a store where she can match fabrics easily. In buying silks, hats or any other article she wants to see what she is purchasing.
A bargain, under bright light is twice a bargain. It is a bargain in the store and continues to be a bargain, when at home she examines it closely.
The best light—electric light—pays big dividends to every merchant.
Try it and prove it.
Condor Water & Power Co.

Sis Hopkins Says

"The only way to enjoy anything is to be willin' to quit when the bell rings."

The bell has sounded the knell of kerosene, gas and other forms of incompetent illuminations. Are you ready to quit them? Haven't you tolerated them long enough?

There was a time when burning pitch faggots furnished the only means of artificial illumination folks knew about, and it was considered sufficient. Then came the tallow dip, and everybody discarded the pitch faggot in disgust. The tallow candle was next to exert its supremacy over the tallow dip and folks were glad. The next step for development was kerosene lamps and they in their turn were welcomed as a pleasing step in the right direction.

And now, a logical development of science, we have the greatest of all luminants—Electricity.

No other form of artificial illuminant equals Electricity in brilliancy, safety, neatness, healthfulness, economy and cheeriness. [Electric lights emit no fumes or odors, and is the one hygienic light for living rooms and bed rooms. The fact that Electric Light consumes no oxygen, like all open flames lights do, proves it to be the healthiest light known. It keeps the air as light and wholesome as if no light were burning at all. The importance of this one feature is readily apparent when it is known that the open flame burns more oxygen from a room than four persons could breathe.

Dangerous, dirty matches are needed in a home that is electrically lighted. No washing and filling of lamps; no danger of explosions; no danger of leaks, no plumbers bills; no flickering flame to be blown out by a sudden gust of wind.

Condor Water & Power Co.

RESOLVED
THAT NICE TOILET ARTICLES ARE A GREAT SATISFACTION. IF YOU'VE PREPARED YOUR TOILET, DON'T YOU WANT SOME LOVELY WEARABLES TO PUT ON? DO! THEY MAKE YOU FEEL GOOD AND LOOK GOOD. BUSTER BROWN.

YOU WISH SATISFACTION DO YOU NOT AND DO YOU NOT WISH TO GIVE SATISFACTION TO OTHERS? IF YOU WORK FOR OTHERS YOU WILL BETTER SATISFY THEM IF YOU COME TO YOUR WORK NEATLY CLEAN. REMEMBER YOUR EMPLOYER IS SEEKING TO ADVANCE YOU. BOTTOM MEN ARE EASY TO GET. TOP MEN ARE HARD TO GET. THE FIRST MAN YOUR EMPLOYER LOOKS FOR WHEN HE HAS A POSITION IN HIS HOUSE IS CLEAN THOUGH YOU BE IN YOUR HABIT YOU MUST ALSO BE CLEAN IN YOUR HABIT WEAR GOOD CLOTHES. THEY WILL HELP YOU GET GOOD CLOTHES ARE CHEAP HERE NOW, LET US SHOW THEM TO YOU.

GEO. S. CALHOUN CO.
OUTFITTERS TO BOY AND MAN