

GROCERIES

Fresh Fruits
Cherries
Strawberries
Peaches
Tomatoes
Cucumbers
New Potatoes

Book orders now for Berries and Cherries for canning

J. PARDEE

Front Street, Grants Pass, Oregon

DEERING.

Whoopie! Just hear the politicians kick Well, let them kick, its their turn. The public has had its share. Of course Chamberlain is it. If not, why not? Answer somebody and do not let us "bust" with ignorance.

Mrs. Jess Freeman has just closed a successful term of school in the O'Brien district.

If your land needs irrigation, let Hair-Riddle Hardware Co. show you how you can irrigate it.

Dan Damon has gone to Sucker Creek valley where he is employed by James Lewis.

L. R. Webb is enjoying a set back to his wounds sustained over a month ago. Proud flesh has been bothering him and it will be some time before he can skate along naturally again.

Miss Elsie Kohler closed her term of school here yesterday. We very much regret to lose her as it is very hard to get good teachers out here, especially one where no kicks are registered.

We were callers along with T. D. Collett at the Webb mine Wednesday and we never saw the camp looking more beautiful, thanks to the taste of Mrs. Martha. Roses, rhododendrons, azalias—a perfect sea of them. Flowers grow at all altitudes in Oregon.

Joseph Dixon of Roseburg has come here to pass his declining days with his daughter, Mrs. Ed Wilson. Mr. Dixon is looking fine for a man 69 years old. He has been a resident of Oregon since '62 and came here from Iowa.

Corn Cultivators—the kind that works both sides of the row at once—at Hair-Riddle's.

The ladies of Deering gathered en masse at the home of Fred Ahlberg Sunday, where they were entertained by various selections of music, both vocal and instrumental from an up-to-date Edison machine. They all report the music "just lovely." Fred's records are surely good.

We think if Mr. M. J. Anderson would come down here in person and look our agricultural land over, there might possibly be a different report finding its way toward Washington. It might be a good thing all around if he would come.

Oh Blue Creek with your beautiful waters and falls, ranging from 10 to 60 feet plunges, can you explain how the trout find their way up and over, yes, to thy very source.

EBEN.

A dredger is being put in at the mouth of Pickett creek this week and mining activity is on the gain in that section.

WALDO.

We are having a very fine two days rain and ranchers who have no hay down are happy.

E. M. Albright of Deering was on our streets Thursday.

Mrs. A. J. Adams drove over to Kerby Friday where she visited and attended Lodge.

James Hoge who has had a prolonged seige of pneumonia is convalescent.

Frank Nickerson of Kerby is giving music lessons and taking orders for clothing in and about our village.

Charley Vass has located a placer claim near here and is busily taking out the yellow metal. He was showing some fine specimens of free gold yesterday.

Geo. Crerar, who is in charge of the Takilma smelter was in our burg Saturday.

L. R. Webb of Deering had business in our town and Takilma for three or four days this week.

J. H. Cousins of Crescent City was held up here by the rain for a day while en route to Roseburg, where he is taking Major B., fine stallion belonging to W. T. Griffin of the coast city.

Closing Out our stock of Top and Open Buggies, regardless of cost. Hair-Riddle Hd'w. Co.

J. H. Turner operating a copper mine at the Low Divide near Smith River Corners, passed through here on his way home to Salt Lake city last Friday. Mr. Turner stated that his company was shipping ore from tide water and had been for sometime. Their ore averages 20 per cent copper. He is looking for a railroad.

Col. Ray of New York and Dr. Ray, Dr. Reddy and Attorney Reames of Medford came over Friday from the latter place in an automobile and was viewing the right-of-way for the railroad that has so long been promised. These gentlemen were an optimistic lot as one ever saw and the air begins to have a fragrance hereabouts, that greatly resembles an electric railway. Funny if Medford steals the sausage from under Grants Pass' very nose.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Peacock of Gasquet, Cal., are in charge of the hotel at this place at present and are enjoying a good business. Mrs. Peacock was a resident of Waldo years ago when it was the largest city in Josephine county. It was also the home of our esteemed Judge Hanna at that time.

NON COMPOS MENTIS.

FRUITDALE.

Mrs. Hamilton was called to Portland last week by the death of her aunt. She returned home on Sunday morning.

Mrs. Ida Swacker closed her school here last Friday. The pupils all feel that the past term has been both pleasant and profitable and expressed their love and appreciation of their teacher by presenting her with a very pretty water set and vase.

Work on the Fruitdale Telephone line is completed and nine instruments have been installed. Those having phones at present are G. A. Hamilton, Prof. R. R. Turner, F. A. Clements, E. H. Wise, H. C. Bateham, R. Huck, H. Huck, W. H. Kinkaid, and Churchill & Engles. A number of others will put in phones in the near future.

Geo. Parker, Miss Augusta Parker, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Heston of Grants Pass, and Mrs. Hamlin and Loyd Edna, Ruth and Stella Hamlin visited our Sunday school last Sunday. We are always glad to welcome old friends back into our Sunday school.

Ralph and Orril Huck have both had very fat looking cheeks the last

few days, but are now beginning to look more natural and are both rejoicing in the prospect of never having to have the mumps again.

Corn Cultivator—the kind that works both sides of the row at once—at Hair-Riddle's.

Mrs. J. W. Hamlin and children of Medford, are visiting relatives and friends in Fruitdale this week. We are all glad to have them back even for a few days, but would be more pleased to have them return and make their home in our little valley once more.

Owing to the rain last Friday and Saturday the Fruit Growers orchard meeting was postponed. It is expected now that Prof. P. J. O Gara, of Washington, D. C. will be here and that the meeting will be held on Thursday, June 5.

Mr. and Mrs. Alonso Jones visited at the home of E. H. Wise last Sunday.

G. A. Hamilton is working on his new irrigating plant and hopes to soon have it in running order.

Robert Hack was selling cherries last week.

There will be preaching at the Fruitdale school house on Sunday afternoon, June 28 after Sunday School.

Regular meeting of the Grange will be held Saturday, June 27, at 2 P. M.

Step ladders for fruit picking at Hair-Riddle's.

On Monday, June 22, at 9:30 a.m. at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. Heston, in the presence of a number of relatives occurred the marriage of their daughter Adeline, to Bern Gillette, of Grants Pass. After a wedding dinner, Mr. and Mrs. Gillette left for Crescent City, expecting to be gone about three weeks. On their return they will make their home in Grants Pass. The best wishes of a large circle of friends go with them.

A number of the Grange members met at Mr. H. C. Bateham's Tuesday evening to make plans for the Fourth of July.

He Always Remembered.

A smile lurked at the corners of Mrs. Lombard's mouth as she listened to the plaint of the school friend whom she had not seen for more than ten years. "I'm afraid, dear," she said, "you'll have to reconstruct some of your plans. You see, I married a forgetful man too."

"Why, you told me not ten minutes ago that your husband had never yet forgotten your birthday or your wedding anniversary," cried her friend, "and you told me you'd been married nearly eleven years! That's ever since the year after father took us all abroad."

"Yes," said Mrs. Lombard demurely, "I have. That's a long time, isn't it? But, you see, one thing was in my favor—I was born on the Fourth of July. Mr. Lombard couldn't very well forget the national holiday. And as soon as I'd found out how forgetful he was I decided to be married on another holiday."

"I suppose as you were abroad you didn't realize that the date of my wedding was unusual—people aren't often married on the 22d of February, I think. But, you see, by a little judicious planning I've been saved the necessity of reminding him about our anniversary."—Youth's Companion.

Sweetly Thoughtful.

The De Jones back lawn was a lawn in name only. It was really an arid desert—bald, so to speak—and in dry weather it was always as dusty as a motor track. To the astonishment of Mrs. De Smythe, who lived next door, she one day saw her devoted husband turning the garden hose upon the De Jones' lawn.

"Well, I never!" she exclaimed. "I'm sure I wouldn't trouble to lay the dust in the De Jones' back yard, John, especially as they are such a hateful lot of gossipers. Small thanks you'll get for your trouble anyway."

Hubby turned to his better half with a smile which told of mixed pleasure and vindictiveness.

"That's all right, my dear. Their darling little Fido was washed snow white this morning. Now he's out there rolling about like a barrel and rubbing the mud well into his fleecy coat. Trust your husband, my sweet, for real, unadulterated thoughtfulness!"—London Scraps.

Women and "Sport."

When a big shoot takes place in the coverts near one of our country houses the occasion is made a sort of society gathering. The ladies of the house party grace it with their presence, and other ladies of the neighborhood are glad to be allowed the honor of such company. Thus a large and fashionable party assembles, and while each beat is in progress the girls and women try to look on unmoved while a wounded hare kicks and squeals upon the ground for minutes which seem interminable to the sensitive onlooker until the beat is over and the dogs are loosed to finish off the cripples. And, though the hare's piteous shrieking makes its case seem the worst, the mere tumbling over and over of a wounded bird is a shocking sight to see as the time passes and no one goes forward to release it of its life.—London Mail.

MADE A LITTLE FORTUNE IN ROGUE RIVER VALLEY

M. L. Pellett Retires After Reaping a Splendid Harvest From Oregon Soil.

The following from the Medford Mail is characteristic of many who have realized on their efforts in the Rogue River Valley and retired with a competence, and there are more opportunities today than ever before to make money besides enjoying the best climate in America:

M. L. Pellett left Tuesday afternoon for Imperial Valley, Cal., where he will reside with his family. Before leaving Mr. Pellett gave a Morning Mail representative an interview and the following in part is what he said:

"I want you to say to my many good friends in Jackson county that my leaving is not a notion of my own manufacture. Fact of the matter is the doctors have said that my wife's health would be materially benefited if she was to move to a lower altitude—and I moved, moved to a place lower than the sea.

"If there is any one man in Jackson county who has fared better than another, I guess I am it. Do you know, this is a grand good country and I truthfully believe a man can make more money here on an investment of \$25,000 than he can with \$50,000 any place between Seattle, Wash., and Redlands, Cal. I have lived here 30 years, and in that length of time have learned a few things, and this knowledge came to me by hard knocks and persistent effort. I am not telling you this to egoize myself, but I am saying it to do a little something to further boost the best country on the Pacific coast.

"When I started in this country worked for \$1 a day. That was several years ago, but I am making a pretty good finish. In clearing up my holdings here find myself \$80,000 on the credit side of the books—the most of which I have realized from the sale of my orchards.

"The men who engage in the orchard business in the Rogue River valley today have a decided advantage over us fellows who engaged in a like business a number of years ago. Then, when we planted an orchard we did it by guess so far as variety was concerned. We had no idea as to what a really and truly commercial fruit was, or where we were to find a market for it. Today when an orchard is planted the man who owns it knows the variety the foreign consumers demand. He knows how to care for his orchards and how to handle his fruit to bring the best results in fact, he can estimate within a very few dollars what a certain piece of land planted to a certain variety of fruit will produce annually in revenue, and he knows beyond the question of a doubt just what he can realize from the sale of his orchard when it has reached a certain age. All this and many more smaller details have been brought about by experiments.

"I do not know of any country where a man can make sure of better returns from an investment than in the Rogue River valley—the country that at I am leaving—after clearing up \$80,000.

"If my wife's health is entirely regained I will in all probability return to Jackson county and establish a home for the rest of my days."

A Lesson in Honesty.

There is a restaurant in Broad street in which nearly a thousand persons eat during the noon hour. Each person eats what he pleases and when he goes to the cashier's desk announces the amount of his indebtedness. The proprietors figure that to trust to the honesty of their patrons is a saving of precious Wall street minutes and, besides, is good business. Once in a while keen eyed employees capture a cheat. One of these, a youth, was caught with the goods on a few days ago and taken to the office of the proprietors. Given the choice of being arrested or going into the kitchen and washing dishes, the young man nearly collapsed of shame and fright. He begged not to be arrested and reluctantly agreed to wash dishes. For an hour or so the culprit struggled with a pile of dishes in a tub of steaming water. Then he was told he might depart. Now he brings his lunch from home.—New York Press.

DISPOSAL OF RUBBISH.

How Cleveland Deals With Old Bottles and Tin Cans.

Cleveland, O., has converted its garbage and rubbish troubles into a source of profit, says the Kansas City Star. W. J. Springborn, president of the board of public service of Cleveland was a visitor at the mayor's office recently and told how that city has solved the problems that are now harassing Kansas City.

"We have a rubbish collection department independent of the garbage department," said Mr. Springborn.

He just missed it!



Mr. Swell Dresser:

So you will miss out if you want Clothes and do not come to us now to buy them.

We are selling our left-overs and making our prices pop.

We will sell you a \$20 two piece suit for \$12.50.

This is a price popping. Here's how we make prices pop.

Men's Outing Suits \$4.50, \$6.00 and \$7.50.

Men's Summer Suits, very finest all-wool, hand tailored, latest cut and patterns, several lines where we have one or two sizes left, closing out price \$17.65. Other good Summer Suits \$10, \$12.50 and \$15.00.

Take a look at our big line of Straw Hats, Light Weight Underwear, Cool Soft Shirts, etc. We will help you to get ready for the Fourth, now's the time.

Geo. S. Calhoun Co.

"Outfitters to Boy and Man"

What do we do with the rubbish?

That's easy. The city buys small tracts of ground that are in deep holes formed by the grading of streets. The property owners are required to deposit their rubbish in barrels, boxes or other receptacles that can be easily handled.

"The rubbish is collected by city employees and sorted out. The bottles and papers are sold. The ashes and tin cans are dumped in the holes bought by the city. When the holes are nearly filled we put on a covering of clean earth and convert the property into public playgrounds for the children. Then we get from 15 to 33 cents a hundred pounds for the paper and half a cent each for the bottles. Last year we sold 300,000 bottles. The result?"

"We convert unsightly holes in valuable city property into playgrounds. We get rid of our rubbish at small cost and trouble, and the city is clean."

"Do the householders co-operate?"

"They are glad to have a place to get rid of their rubbish. They call us up when the barrels are full."

"How about garbage?"

"The householders are required to have garbage cans, as you do here. It cost us \$100,000 last year to collect and dispose of our garbage. But the tallow, fertilizer and horse hides brought us a revenue of \$100,000. That wiped out the cost. We have a reduction plant eight miles from the city. The garbage is hauled in tight wagons to steel dump cars on the Baltimore and Ohio railway. These cars are owned by the city. Each ton of garbage brings us from \$8 to \$9.50 when it is desiccated. The grease alone from each ton of garbage brings us \$3. If the householders don't collect and deposit the rubbish and garbage in proper receptacles so the city can handle it, a sanitary inspector takes them into court. We have a sanitary inspector for each ward."

Kodol For Indigestion.

Relieves sour stomach, palpitation of the heart. Digests what you eat.

Deering Mowers at Cramer Bros.

The Southern Oregon State Normal School

Will conduct a six weeks summer course beginning June 18, and ending July 31, 1908.

The courses offered are as follows.

Course 1
 PRIMARY METHODS — Including first three grades. One session of 2 weeks (12 days) Mrs. Katherine E. Sloan.

Course 2
 ADVANCED METHODS — Including grades four to 11. Miss Amanda Kaiser.

Course 3
 HIGH SCHOOL METHODS and SCHOOL MANAGEMENT and SUPERVISION. Prof. A. L. Briggs, Pres. of Drain Normal School.

Course 4
 REGULAR NORMAL SUBJECTS, and REVIEW FOR COUNTY and LIFE PAPER Pres. of School, Prof. W. T. Van Scoy, Prof. A. C. Joy, Miss Armada Kaiser, Prof. A. L. Briggs.

For further particulars address Pres. of Normal School, Ashland, Oregon.

ON and after
June 26, '08,
 we will sell Shoes at greatly reduced prices in order to reduce our stock.

Good Shoes, Shoes that wear— for little money.

Shoe the whole family.

W. E. DEAN