

Rogue River Courier.

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No. 16.

OPPORTUNITY IN OLD OREGON

Not the Coy Creature the
Poet Paints Her.

WAITING TO BE TAKEN

No Place Like Rogue River
Valley for Those of Intelli-
gent Industry.

The following editorial which appeared in last Saturday's Portland Oregonian is so much to the point and so locally applicable that the Courier is glad to give the comment space verbatim. The mention of Grants Pass in the editorial also indicates Josephine county's significance on the map as well as the magnitude of possibilities in this section of the state. The Oregonian says:

"Opportunity is not by any means the fitful, fugitive creature which some of the poets have said she is. Nor is it true that she has no hair but a forelock, being bald on the top and back of her head, so that, if you do not grab her as she prances up you can never get hold of her afterwards. The truth is that opportunity is a kindly, patient matron, at least in Oregon. Her head is covered with abundant locks not only in front, but all over the scalp, and she does not run past one like a frightened ghost, but advances placidly, holds out her hands invitingly and waits unweary while one makes up his mind about her. In all the world there is no such accommodating person as Opportunity, that is, Oregon Opportunity. Elsewhere she may be somewhat more coy. That is all very well, sighs some timid soul as he peruses these remarks. Of course, the Oregonian must be expected to boom Oregon and paint roseate pictures of the delights of the Willamette, the Rogue and the Umpqua Valleys. But what are the facts? Is it not true that farm life there is a hard, dismal struggle with much pain and little pleasure, just as it is everywhere else in the world? We are about to set forth a few of the facts, but not for the benefit of discouraged old cynics who will probably lose their tempers when they get to heaven because they will find nothing to grumble about. This message is addressed to the young, the hopeful and the energetic; to the man who can think, plan and act, no matter what his age may be. There has been much gloomy preaching of late years that all the opportunities of the country have been grabbed by the trusts. 'A man has no chance any more,' it is said. 'Let him toil never so strenuously, he cannot accomplish anything. The plutocrats will rob him of all his profits. They will rob him of all they can, there is no doubt of that. But after the trusts have reaped their harvest there still remains a tidy remnant of profits for the toiler himself if he manages his affairs shrewdly.'

"Witness the tale of the man not far from Roseburg who bought a half acre in a prairie orchard in the year 1907. The orchard contained 20 acres and the half interest in it cost \$3750, for which the man gave his note at 8 per cent. He was not a capitalist, either large or small, one perceives. He was only a man with sturdy muscles and good, old-fashioned American will. He possessed nothing but his labor power, and a fair stock of common sense to make it tell. He had not even a team of horses, but had to buy one before he could cultivate his trees, and this plunged him still deeper into debt. Worse yet, there was no drier on the place, and he had to build one before prunes were ripe that fall. The team and drier cost him \$800, for which he gave another note at 8 per cent. Thus when he was ready to set his plow and harrow at work among the trees his account with the world showed on one side his brain, his muscle and a half interest in a 20-acre orchard; on the other more than \$3500 of debt. But he did not sit down and bewail the iniquities of the trusts. He went to work. He plowed, he har-

rowed, he sprayed and cultivated, and in the fall the Lord of the harvest rewarded his labors. He gathered and sold from his trees prunes enough to pay off his debt all of it, including the prices of the orchard and the cost of the team and drier, with a handsome surplus to buy a new dress for his wife and some other luxuries. Here opportunity met with a man who knew how to use it; and he is not the only one. There is a true story of a man near Grants Pass who arrived there from the 'East' without a penny in his pocket. He hired out to work on a farm and saved enough before spring to buy a span of horses and a wagon. With this capital he went in debt for a quarter section of fruit land, some of it already set with bearing trees.

In five years he had paid for the whole and had a new orchard mature enough to produce fruit the next season. Such are the rewards of industry combined with common sense in this part of the world.

"These two cases are not exceptional. They are typical. Men are doing similar things all over the state. And the beauty of it is that there are hundreds of thousands of acres in one part of Oregon or another, which will make fortunes for the men who will bring them into tillage. Some of this land is adapted to prunes, some to walnuts, some to apples. There are great areas which are more suitable for grazing than anything else. The climate of the state is so varied in different portions, the soil so diversified and the climate everywhere so pleasant that a man who wishes to earn a competence from the soil can find an opportunity, whatever his taste may be. There are but few places in Oregon where five acres of land properly tilled will not support a family in abundance. Small farms give enormously greater returns than large ones in proportion to the capital and labor invested. In all our valleys, on every hillside, there are homes waiting for new owners, homes by the hundred thousand where gardening, dairying, fruitgrowing, and the rural trades, will prosper. Where are the people who will grasp the opportunities and reap the destined rewards?"

COMMERCIAL CLUB HOLDS QUARTERLY SESSION

Reports of President and Secretary Show Good Work Done
—Election of Officers.

An enthusiastic quarterly meeting of the commercial club was held last Tuesday evening at which 29 members were present. The president and secretary's reports were read, showing that much good work had been accomplished during the past quarter, including the organizing of a Ladies' Auxiliary, the holding of a first annual Rose and Flower Festival and preliminary steps looking to an electric rail road to the Illinois valley had been taken. The secretary's report contained the interesting fact that upwards of 1000 letters of inquiry were being received monthly; that there was still more demand for houses to rent than could be met; a large number of houses were being erected in all parts of the city, considerably more than in any year in the previous history of the city.

County Judge Jewell presented a letter urging the holding of a good roads convention and a committee was appointed to arrange for the same. The election of officers was held and Geo. S. Calhoun was re-elected president; Elmer Shank, treasurer. Executive committee—Jas. Moss, O. S. Blanchard, Isaac Best, M. J. Anderson, G. H. Durham, Stephen Jewell, F. M. South.

Cramer Bros., hardware dealers have a unique and most inviting window display this week in the way of a camping outfit. A tent has been erected in the north window, inside of which lay the old Winchester, a belt of cartridges, and other things, while outside the tent are the camp stove, cooking utensils, ax, etc., then there are the fishing rods, tackle and all that. It really makes one want to lie away to the hills in these days of the good old summer time.

The Grants Pass Canning factory started up for the season yesterday, beginning on cherries. Despite some unavoidable conditions Manager Herb Sampson is expecting a heavy pack this season.

TOMORROW WILL BE MARKET DAY

All Details Have Been
Nicely Arranged.

IT WILL BE GALA DAY

Max Zimmerman Here With His
Fine Team—Predicts
Big Day.

Yes, Max is in town. Colgate is here with their fine team to head the procession. Yes, everything is ready for Market Day tomorrow.

Mr. Zimmerman said they had a splendid day at Roseburg last Saturday, but that the first monthly Market Day which will be pulled off here tomorrow will be "greatly more so." Mr. Zimmerman is enthusiastic over the prospects for tomorrow's Market Day in Grants Pass, though he does say that things in the matrimonial line do not portend a real wedding on Market Day. After a careful canvass he finds that the dear girls are coy and the young fellows are somewhat indifferent. However, he has a few prospectives on his little note book and advises the Courier that there is an exquisite little couple on the list whom he expects to be ready tomorrow afternoon.

Mr. Colgate arrived in the city Tuesday with Mr. Zimmerman's handsome chestnut sorrel team and buggy which will head the parade. In a brief interview this morning Mr. Zimmerman stated that he thought his Grants Pass engagement would be one of the most enthusiastic held in the Rogue River Valley.

Farmers are earnestly requested to bring in their live stock on this day—anything they may have to sell. There will be no auctioneer's fees. Then the merchants of the town have responded nobly in the matter of making special prices—you'll find bargains in nearly every store.

BRUTAL ASSAULT OF WOMAN AT GALICE

Masked Man Beats Aged Lady
Near Galice and Makes
His Escape.

The following special appeared in last Saturday's evening's Portland Telegram:

"Miss Emma G. Robinson, who is holding down and handling a mining claim near Galice, was perhaps fatally beaten last night. Some person as yet unknown broke into her cabin, beat her fearfully with a revolver, tied her and tore all her clothing off. She is in a serious condition. The sheriff and a posse have gone to arrest a man who is suspected. The community is greatly excited.

"The crime occurred near the Galice mine, which is 20 miles over the mountains from Merlin, and is supposed to have been the result of trouble over mining claims.

"Miss Robinson is about 50 years old, and taught school in Portland for nearly 25 years.

"Emma G. Robinson, for nearly three decades was an instructor in the local school department and was held in high esteem. She resigned from the educational staff of the Conch School two years ago and devoted her attention to real estate, in which line she is said to have been successful in accumulating a small fortune.

For many years Miss Robinson taught in the old Harrison street school and afterwards was assigned to the Williams avenue school. Her brother-in-law, Professor Henderson, who was formerly one of the faculty of the West Side High School, is now connected with the University of Idaho, at Moscow.

Sheriff Russell was notified of the assault on Miss Robinson about 9 o'clock Saturday morning and immediately left for the scene, reaching there at 4 p. m. On being questioned

by the sheriff, Miss Robinson was, ostensibly due to extreme modesty, very reticent about the matter and little could be learned upon which to base a theory or establish a clue as to the identity of the author of the assault.

Miss Robinson described the man who entered her home as of small stature, wearing a light hat and dark clothes, with a mask over his face. Upon entrance, at about 9 o'clock Friday night, Miss Robinson suspected that he was bent on robbery and without delay handed out her pocket book. The masked man remarked that it was not money he wanted but it was she he was after. He then attacked Miss Robinson with his revolver, hitting her over the head and also scratched her about the face.

She finally made her escape by jumping through the window when the fiend caught her skirts and pulled them off. Her screams attracted people of Galice, nearby, who came to her rescue and the masked man made his escape in the dark. Search was instituted immediately but without avail. A young man in the district upon whom some suspicion seemed to rest, soon convinced Sheriff Russell that he was not the author of the assault, and after a trip to Silver creek, he returned to Grants Pass at 11:30 Monday day morning without having discovered any clue. Deputy Sheriff Guthrie who is an assistant to Supervisor Anderson of the Forest Reserve here, who was doing some work at Galice, happened to be there at the time, but was unable to get anything tangible to work upon. There is still a possibility that something may yet develop which will aid in the apprehension of the fiend of last Friday night's tragedy.

Steals a Wheel.
A young fellow giving his name as J. R. Crowe, arrived in the city last Friday on a bicycle. He had not been in town long when City Marshal McGrew received a telephone inquiry from Medford about a man answering Crowe's description who was wanted there for stealing a bicycle. The marshal promptly bagged his man and notified the Medford authorities and the owner of the "bike" came and got his wheel. The Medford authorities thereafter wanted the fellow prosecuted here, notwithstanding that the theft had been committed in Jackson county. Of course this would not work and, instructed by the Medford police to release the man. Crowe had not been out of the city jail more than an hour when the Medford authorities again called up the marshal here stating that they wanted Crowe. Marshal McGrew told them that the man had been released and if they wanted him to come down here and find him. This closed the episode. Nothing more doing with Crowe. He did not state whether or not he was a relative of the notorious "Pat" Crowe.

NEW RAILROAD PRO- JECT PROGRESSING

Promoter G. A. Collins Greatly
Pleased With Outlook For
Electric Road.

Glennville A. Collins the engineer and promoter whom it was mentioned in these columns last week was in the city with a view to building an electric line between Grants Pass and the Illinois Valley. He has been looking over the proposed road bed and the country contiguous to the proposed line and in a brief interview with a Courier representative yesterday afternoon, confidently stated that there was no doubt about the construction of the line. During the week Mr. Collins, in company with Elmer Shank, the real estate man, visited Takilma, Althouse, Swede Basin, Selma and Waldo and Mr. Collins is immeasurably pleased with the sentiment of the people whom he has met and the general outlook for the road. Though a young man he has had exceptional experience in railroad engineering. He is exceptionally frank in his statements and one feature of his preliminary observations which seems to impress the people of Grants Pass is the fact, that in spite of his own enthusiasm in the new road he has dispensed none of the "hot air" species of promotion—he asks no bonus nor is he promising anything in the way of construction which is beyond the scope of physical possibility.

CIRCUIT COURT CONVENED MONDAY

None of Four Criminal
Cases Taken Up.

WATER CASE DISMISSED

The Ordinance Under Which
Fritz Schaumann Was Ar-
rested Unconstitutional.

The July term of the Josephine county circuit court convened Monday with Judge H. K. Hanna on the bench and Prosecuting Attorney B. F. Mulkey and Stenographer F. M. Calkins in attendance. According to jurisprudence in this state the four criminal cases on the docket could not be taken up at this term and hence no jury was impaneled and only equity cases were considered. Following are the cases thus far disposed of:

T. K. Anderson, administrator of the estate of H. A. Williamson and Andrew Phillip, contestants, vs. Grant Phlegley and Emma Robinson, demurrer taken under advisement at last term of court overruled; defendants granted ten days in which to file answer. Involved in this case is the possession of mining property at Galice and the Emma Robinson mentioned in the woman assaulted at her home on the property in litigation last Friday night, mentioned elsewhere in this issue.

City of Grants Pass vs. Rogue River Water Co., dismissed; Court decides that neither party to the action shall recover costs from the other.

E. T. McKinney vs. H. H. Triplett, suit to recover commission for the sale of land, motion sustained and defendant granted right to file second appeal.

Ray Wood vs. Siskiyou Sunset Mining and Development Co. sale of land confirmed.

Fritz Schaumann vs. city Grants Pass, demurrer to answer sustained. This was the result of an action against the plaintiff by the city for taking orders for tons and coffins in the city without a license and the decision of the circuit court amounts to a declaration that the ordinance under which Schaumann was arrested is unconstitutional.

Isaac Custer vs. W. R. Whipple, default, judgment for plaintiff.

Francis Belle Borchert vs. Carl Borchert, divorce, decree granted.

Walter Talmadge vs. Maude Talmadge, divorce, decree granted.

C. L. Barlow, vs. D. L. Smith, action for money, default considered and plaintiff given judgment for \$750.01, costs and disbursements.

John P. Ranzau et al vs. S. F. Clyburn, injunction, dissolved. This was a case wherein the plaintiff sought to estop fishermen from using a certain island below Grants Pass as a landing place in the course of fishing operations and the outcome is of much importance to the local fishing industry here.

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Geo Peter, et al vs S. B. Pettin-gill, injunction, decree for plaintiff. Mary Cobel vs. Alfert J. Cobel, divorce, dismissed for want of prosecution.

Jos. Sams vs. A. M. Jess, et al, suit in equity, dismissed on motion of plaintiff.

Jas. Neeley vs. A. D. LeRoy, foreclosure, settled and dismissed.

Petition of Morris Marks an alien, a Russian, Jew to become a citizen of the United States, dismissed in default of petitioner.

Court adjourned last evening.

Disastrous Hail Storm.

One of the severest if not worst hail storms recorded in the history of this section of Oregon occurred between 7 and 9 o'clock Monday morning. The heaviest part of the storm was between Glendale and Tunnel 9 on the Southern Pacific road north and west of this city.

Every orchard and farm in the path of the storm was devastated and orchardists particularly lost heavily. Many of the hail stones, which were flat and irregular in shape, were as large as lemons, and not only rained all the fruit but seriously injured the fruit trees.

B. W. Riggs one of the engineers who came down on No. 15 Monday morning said that near Tunnel 9 there was a regular cloud burst and that a stream of water and hail stones came over the banks on either side of the road at the entrance of the north end of the tunnel like water over a dam. Water was also running over the track at this point and the rainfall was so dense that he could not see the section house at the side of the track.

C. W. Triplett, one of the leading orchardists near Hugo sustained a loss of at least \$3000 on his fruit crop. He had gathered about half of his cherries and had intended to pick the balance for the cannery this week, but the hail literally stripped the trees of fruit, leaves and a portion of the limbs. He also lost between 800 and 900 boxes of apples and all his pears, peaches and other small fruit.

P. Peterson was another fruit raiser who lost heavily and another farmer in the vicinity lost all his chickens besides fruit and garden stuff.

All the gulches in the vicinity were roaring torrents and when the storm abated hail stood on the ground from two to six inches deep, while the mountain sides resembled a winter scene with their blanket of hail stones.

A Great Sale.

Of five and 10 acre tracts, two miles from Medford, Tuesday and Wednesday, July 14 and 15. Prices \$100 to \$150 per acre. Terms one-third cash, balance 1, 2 and 3 years at 6 per cent interest. Free transportation from the city.

C. H. PIERCE & SON, Owners.

7-10 2t

Waldo Meeker son of F. O. Meeker of Merlin, entered the Courier office last Monday morning with a purpose to learn all the various crooks and turns of journalism and the "art preservative." Waldo, is a grand nephew of Ezra Meeker the pioneer and the author of numerous practical works on the western country and its resources.

Pocket knives, Hunting knives, Kitchen knives, at Cramer Bros.

Jos. Wolke and family left Thursday by automobile for Gasquet, on the Crescent City stage road, where they will spend the coming two weeks. They will also visit Crescent City.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING



my pretty maid?
"We're going to O'Neill's sir," she said.
We're going to see the Hammock styles,
For which they're coming around for miles.
And they are the Hammocks you'll want to see,
So get thee going right merrily.

Forget the Poetry

but you won't forget the new patterns in Hammocks, Hammock chairs, Porch chairs, Porch screens, and many other useful articles for the warm wave season.

GOOD OLD SOLID COMFORTS
Try Them at Our Risk

O'NEILL THE HOMEFURNISHER