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NO AGENTS  
Our Trees are grown strictly  
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Write for free catalog. Large stock of  
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Choice Fruit, Nut and Ornamental Trees, Grape  
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**SEWING MACHINES**  
QUALITIES TO CONSIDER IN  
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Does it run easy.  
Does it look good.  
Does it make a good stitch.  
Does it sew fast.  
Is it well made.  
Is it easy to operate.  
Is it simple in construction.  
Does the manufacturer put his  
name on it.

**THE FREE**  
sewing machine recently  
placed on the market by the  
Free Sewing Machine Co.  
combines the best qualities  
of all other machines. It is  
the latest, best and most com-  
plete achievement in building  
of a sewing machine. Com-  
pare it with all other ma-  
chines in anything in which  
they claim to excel and you  
will find **FREE** easily  
the best.

**FREE SEWING MACHINE CO.**  
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For Sale By  
**Ike M. Davis**

**CHICHESTER'S PILLS**  
THE DIAMOND BRAND.  
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for  
Chichester's Diamond Brand  
Pills in Red and Gold metallic  
cases, sealed with Blue Ribbon.  
Take no other. Boy of your  
Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S  
DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25  
years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.  
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.**  
Department of the Interior,  
U. S. Land Office at Roseburg, Or.,  
July 23, 1909.

Notice is hereby given that John  
B. Stentz, of Olympia, Washington,  
who, on October 13, 1908, made  
Timber Application No. 61812, for  
NE 1/4 of NW 1/4, Lot 4, Section 30,  
Township 38 South, Range 7 West,  
Willamette Meridian, has filed notice  
of intention to make Final Proof, to  
establish claim to the land above de-  
scribed, before Joseph Moss, U. S.  
Commissioner, at Grants Pass, Ore-  
gon, on the 9th day of October, 1909.

Claimant names as witnesses:  
Carlton E. Harmon, of Grants  
Pass, Oregon; William G. Wright,  
of Grants Pass, Oregon; Joseph E.  
Verdin, of Grants Pass, Oregon;  
James T. Burns, of Grants Pass, Ore-  
gon.

**BENJAMIN L. EDDY, Register.**

**Good for Biliousness.**  
"I took two of Chamberlain's  
Stomach and Liver Tablets last night  
and I feel fifty per cent better than  
I have for weeks," says J. J. Fire-  
stone, of Allegan, Mich. "They are  
certainly a fine article for bilious-  
ness." For sale by M. Clemens.  
Samples free.

**IT RAISES THE DOUGH**  
**CRESCENT**  
EGG-PHOSPHATE  
**BAKING POWDER**

and does more than the  
higher priced powders  
and does it better.  
**ONE POUND 25 CENTS**  
**SOLD BY GROCERS**

**REAL ESTATE AND  
BROKERAGE**

**Goldsley & Cramer**

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**SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES**  
Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures painful,  
smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails, and in-  
stantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's  
the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's  
Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a  
certain cure for sweating, callous, swollen, tired,  
aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all Druggists  
and Shoe Stores. By mail for 25c, in stamps.  
Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FREE.  
Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

**SOUTHERN OREGON  
G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT**

It was a happy, care free company  
of men and women—members of  
the Grand Army and Relief Corps—  
that met at the depot Wednesday  
morning, September 15, en route to  
the 18th annual reunion of the old  
soldiers and sailors, being in session  
at Jacksonville, Ore.

The train being on time we were  
soon all aboard, and as this was the  
first time that many of us had been  
south of Grants Pass, we had the  
keen enjoyment of viewing a new  
and unexplored country.

We found much to admire in the  
pretty little towns, which, no doubt,  
have a future all of their own, and  
as the country began to broaden we  
were surprised to see so many fine,  
well kept farms with large orchards,  
fields of grain and herds of cattle,  
sheep and swine. Verily, the Rogue  
River valley is a land of plenty.

We were still admiring the coun-  
try when our attention was arrested  
by the unformed young man that  
sells "things" on the train. Noticing  
our badges, and falling once before  
to find a purchaser for his bananas,  
peanuts and other fighting things,  
this time his arm was laden with  
tiny colored glass lanterns which,  
he assured us, were "the same lan-  
terns General Washington used when  
crossing the Delaware" and that we  
would surely want one as a souvenir.

Just then Medford was called, and  
while waiting the convenience and  
time to be transferred to the Rogue  
River Valley railway, the costliest  
railroad in America—five cents per  
mile, we spent in seeing all that we  
could of the city of Medford and they  
may be justly proud of their town  
with its broad, clean streets and  
fine business blocks, residences and  
parks, which show to advantage  
from the car windows as the roads  
wind in and out, in contrast to our  
own beautiful city, where the rail-  
road takes in only one business  
street, railroad shops, factories,  
warehouses and mills, while the  
handsome and costly residences, the  
beautiful, well kept lawns and parks,  
are all so far back that it is impos-  
sible to get a view of them from the  
car window. Our comparisons were  
cut short by "all aboard," and soon  
the dusty little coach was filled to  
overflowing, while the smaller bag-

gage room floor was covered with  
boxes, rolls of blankets, valises and  
four beer kegs and some half dozen  
men standing. Note—the beer kegs  
did not belong to our party.

We finally started, rear end of the  
engine first, and would liked to have  
admired the landscape but could not  
as we were busy keeping the  
flying cinders from blinding us. A  
few moments and we were at our  
destination, historical old Jackson-  
ville, the pioneer of Southern Ore-  
gon.

We were met at the depot by Mr.  
E. B. Haney with his three-seated  
rig and handsome pair of blacks.

On our arrival at the camp  
grounds we were met by several from  
Grants Pass already on the ground.  
The camping grounds were simply  
perfect. A sloping, shady hillside,  
covered with oaks and evergreens,  
was chosen. The committee had  
spared neither expense, work or  
thought in preparing and arranging  
the grounds for the comfort and con-  
venience of the "battle-scarred boys  
of '61" and their families. The free  
straw was bright and clean; the free  
coffee—gallons of it—was always  
hot, always ready and of the most  
delicious flavor; while the free soup  
made in an immense iron cauldron  
would have done honor to the most  
fastidious French chef.

The members of the North Dakota  
association were given the grounds  
and social privileges for their annual  
reunion. Their presiding genius, a  
gentleman who could make a finan-  
cial success as a real estate dealer,  
gave a short address in which the  
greatness and possibilities—even the  
mosquitoes were so large that two,  
in an emergency, had been called  
on to fill the vacancy of a stolen ten-  
—of North Dakota. Query—Why  
did that gentleman come to Oregon?

At the close of his address we  
were invited to a feast of water-  
melons. A long table was loaded  
with this edible, while musk melons,  
boxes of apples and peaches and  
baskets of grapes, all of the most de-  
licious flavor, to which all did ample  
justice. Every day while we were  
on the grounds fresh melons and  
fruit were brought and distributed  
among the campers.

At 3 o'clock we formed in line  
and began the march to the school  
grounds, headed by the drum corps  
playing the old inspiring tune,  
"Marching Through Georgia," to see  
the flag given by the G. A. R. and  
W. R. C. to the Jacksonville school,  
and to hear the presentation address  
of Rev. Robert McLean to the school  
children. It is needless to state that  
Mr. McLean was in his element when  
addressing the children, during  
which he told them to always rever-  
ence and respect that beautiful em-  
blem of liberty, our glorious Stars  
and Stripes, for which nearly 3,000-  
000 men and boys forsook home  
and everything that life holds dear  
to preserve with their life blood  
an undivided country. Of that num-  
ber of boys in blue, only 618,511  
were over 22 years of age, while  
1,159,798 were 21 years old or  
under and 1,151,438 were not yet  
18 years old, 844,891 were under 16  
years, 1,523 not over 14 years and  
225 were not more than 12 years and  
25 were 10 years old or under. The  
grandest army of boys the world  
ever saw.

County Superintendent Wells  
made the response, in which he  
thanked Mr. McLean, the G. A. R.  
and ladies of the W. R. C. for the  
address and the beautiful gift.

Here on the school grounds we  
disbanded, returning to camp at our  
leisure. The day had been one of  
the hottest, with plenty of dust and  
no wind, and we had thought Jack-  
sonville a small place, but as each  
straggling party returned and had  
picked out a cool spot to rest in, we  
began to estimate the distance from  
the camp to the school house. We  
started in at 1 1/2 miles, but as none  
of us could agree, we finally decided  
to ask each returning party as to  
the distance. We did, and the last  
one thought 2 3/4 miles about the  
right amount, and there we left it.  
If Jacksonville wants to set up a  
claim as the largest, as well as the  
oldest city in Southern Oregon, call  
on any one that marched from the  
G. A. R. camping ground to the  
school house on the afternoon of  
September 15, 1909.

The evening program, under the  
management of Mrs. L. Coughthran,  
was exceptionally fine, consisting of  
songs, solos and recitations. Much  
sympathy and admiration was ex-  
pressed for little Gretchen Pook, a  
motherless little child who sang two  
beautiful patriotic songs while con-  
tained in blue. We shall never for-  
get the sweet little face or voice of  
the singer.

This evening, as on all the others,  
heralded the happiest time of the  
encampment. The music, the hearty  
cheers, the hand clappings and the  
waving of flags aroused an enthu-  
siasm that thrilled the hearts of all

with joy and pride. The heroes of  
many battles were as happy as if  
they were boys again.

Thursday afternoon, at 1:30, was  
held the election of officers. Those  
elected for the ensuing year were:  
Colonel, J. W. Hicks, Central Point;  
lieutenant colonel, Isaac Wolfe, Med-  
ford; major, James Holman, Grants  
Pass; quartermaster, A. J. T. Smith;  
chaplain, Rev. Robert McLean,  
Grant Pass.

The next rounlin will be held at  
Gold Hill September, 1910.

At 6 p. m. a banquet was served  
in the grove by the ladies of Jack-  
sonville. The long tables were  
spread with the most delicious  
viands and fruits, served with hot  
tea and coffee. After a most boun-  
tiful repast the guests were told to  
help themselves to what they might  
fancy for their breakfast and not a  
one when away empty handed. Be-  
fore leaving the tables the comrades  
ordered three cheers for the good  
ladies of Jacksonville, which were  
given with such vigor and heartiness  
that the very leaves overhead quiver-  
ed.

The evening's program consisted  
of orchestral music by the Jack-  
sonville band under Director John A.  
Norling, ex-bandmaster of the 45th  
Regiment band, U. S. A., throughout  
the Phillippine campaign. It was one  
of the most enjoyable entertainments  
given during the encampment.

Friday morning was spent in rid-  
ing and visiting the nearby vineyards  
and orchards in the fruit packing  
plant, where girls were packing  
pears at the rate of 80 boxes per  
day each. The boxes were beauti-  
fully lithographed and labelled  
"Rogue River Pears," and it was  
hoped by all that when the pears  
reached their far-away destination  
that the contents on the inside would  
match the present condition of the  
outside.

The afternoon was given over to  
the drum corps with its Civil War  
music. There were also selections by  
Jacksonville talent and an address  
by Prof. Mulkey who, after paying  
a just tribute to the G. A. R., spoke  
in eloquent terms of the life of Col.  
E. D. Baker, who, he thinks, has  
not been justly appreciated by the  
people of Oregon for his noble, self-  
sacrificing life and valorous deeds  
during the dark days of the rebellion,  
and he thought it would only be a  
slight recognition of this gallant of-  
ficer's services, as well as a righteous  
duty, if the people of Oregon should  
have his remains brought from Cali-  
fornia and interred in the state of  
Oregon. Rev. G. L. Hall, of Medford,  
also made a few interesting remarks.  
The evening's program was entirely  
Medford talent and consisted of  
music by the drum corps, songs, re-  
citations, drills and tableaux, closing  
with an original lyric composed in  
camp at Jacksonville, Ore., by one of  
the drum corps, Comrade E. E.  
White.

**Camp Farewell.**  
As I sit here and look this beauti-  
ful morning  
On the small tented valley that lies  
just below,  
And watch the flag wave by the  
breezes returning  
Bring back the days of long ago.  
For there in the camp are the men  
of the war line  
That forty-four years have left to  
us yet;  
Gathered again for a happy and glad  
time,  
Recalling old scenes lest we forget.

The years that have flown each one  
is a telling,  
Bent forms and gray hair and not  
near so spry;  
Yet the love for our flag in each  
bosom is swelling,  
And the beat of the drum brings fire  
to the eye.  
But we notice the way since that  
far-away day  
That our steps are more measured as  
we fall into line  
And the old coat of blue that has  
faded away  
It's the same as our lives, just mark-  
ing the time.

But here in our camp we get well  
and forget  
All the aches and the pains and  
rheumatic darts  
And the first thing that we know,  
and without a regret,  
We are stepping it off to the time in  
our hearts;  
And with laughter and song and the  
story told over,  
With faces all smiles in the flicker-  
ing light  
Of the camp fires, of love and the  
best days of yore  
That dwells in each heart that is  
with us tonight.

Here in Ulrich grove, in this Jack-  
sonville town,  
We have camped and you know we  
have had a good time;  
Couldn't help it, for Haney he's  
drove up and down  
And baked beans the finest this side  
of the Rhine.  
Then at night, when the crowd round  
the camp fire had gathered  
And the drum's martial strains had  
enlivened the scene,  
We danced in the dust till we all  
fairly lathered  
Round the spot where Chief Haney  
had baked us the beans.

Now while we are passing, and we'll  
never forget it

This Jacksonville town, the old pion-  
eer.  
For the banquet of flowers and the  
acts that express it.  
And the right hearty welcome that  
greeted us here,  
May the day star of hope guide and  
protect you,  
May your future be bright as the  
flag as it flies;  
And down in our hearts we will  
never forget you,  
Or the lady that gave us those fine  
pumpkin pies.

So here's to the comrades that once  
wore the blue,  
For the W. R. C., the pride of our  
land,  
To their sons and their daughters  
that they may be true  
And care for the heritage left by  
that band.  
And when we break camp in the  
beautiful morning,  
Saying good-by with tears choke,  
Clasping each hand that helped do  
the storming  
That permits our loved banner for-  
ever to float.

At the close of the program all  
returned to the huge camp fire for  
a farewell good time. The years  
seemed to roll away and the gray-  
haired veteran was young again as  
he sang and danced to the old fami-  
lar music of long ago. The gaiety  
was at its height when the war-  
whoop of a band of blood-thirsty  
savages silenced the revellers. For a  
short time pandemonium reigned  
supreme for the savages were de-  
termined to exterminate the entire  
camp. However, after a terrible  
massacre, hostilities ceased, a treaty  
was signed, war paint and war feath-  
ers removed and the blood-thirsty  
savage became a law-abiding pale-  
face again.

The comrades, with their families  
and friends, had spent a week  
"tenting on the old camp ground,"  
and had been royally treated by the  
good people of Jacksonville, many  
new friendships had been made and  
old ones renewed, and now they were  
ready to exchange good-byes and  
best wishes until they meet at Gold  
Hill next year, for the 18th annual  
encampment was now a matter for  
history and all that remained was a  
memory.

As a last token of friendship on  
leaving the camping grounds next  
morning a gentleman set a basket  
of luscious peaches before us saying  
"ladies help yourselves." We ac-  
knowledged his kindness by accept-  
ing all we could carry in our already  
well-filled hands and in true courtes-  
y we should have brought them  
home, but we must relate that two  
of the younger members of our party  
tried to bribe the handsome young  
owner, promoter and conductor of the  
Rogue River Valley railroad by  
offering him a peach in lieu of the  
customary "two-bits," but for some  
unexplained reason, despite the pre-  
tending faces, he took the quar-  
ter and then the peach.

The visiting G. A. R. comrades  
from Grants Pass were: Rev. Robert  
McLean, J. E. Peterson, E. A. Wade,  
J. H. Moore, W. M. Morris, R. L.  
Disbrow, Theodore Mott, John Pat-  
rick, Bryon Moore, A. Morris, H. B.  
Alverson, William Hannum. Of the  
Relief Corps: Rose Weldman, Har-  
riet Patrick, Emma Moore, Alice  
Mallory, Josephine Moners, Hattie  
Lamphere, Mrs. S. J. Disbrow, Etta  
Winningham, Estella Howard, Lil-  
lian Peters, Helen Alverson, Eliza-  
beth Swindon, Mary Hannum.

The entire success of the encamp-  
ment was largely due to the unflin-  
ing thoughtfulness, care and execu-  
tive forethought and ability of  
Colonel A. C. Spencer, of Ashland,  
Ore., and his faithful wife.

**ALICE MALLORY,**  
Press Cor. W. R. C., Gen. Logan  
Corps, Grants Pass, Ore.

**NOTICE OF FORFEITURE.**

To L. H. Little, his heirs or assigns,  
Greeting: Notice is hereby given  
that the undersigned has, in compli-  
ance with the Revised Statutes of  
the United States and the laws of the  
State of Oregon, performed the an-  
nual assessment or development  
work upon the "Treasury Group,"  
consisting of the "Hattie Davis,"  
"Copper Belle" and "Copper Belle  
Extension" quartz lode mining  
claims, situated in Galice (unorgan-  
ized) Mining District, Josephine  
County, Oregon, for the calendar  
years Nineteen Hundred and Seven  
(1907) and Nineteen Hundred and  
Eight (1908), and that unless you,  
the said L. H. Little, pay your just  
and due proportion as owner of an  
undivided one-third interest in the  
said mining claims, to-wit: the sum  
of One Hundred Dollars (\$100.00)  
for the year Nineteen Hundred and  
Seven (1907) and One Hundred Dol-  
lars (\$100.00) for the year Nineteen  
Hundred and Eight (1908) within  
ninety (90) days from date of pub-  
lication of this notice, your said one-  
third interest in the aforesaid min-  
ing claims will become the property  
of the undersigned in accordance  
with law.

**WALTER J. MARVIN,**  
Co-Owner.  
Date of first publication July 20,  
1909.

**DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills**  
**FOR BACKACHE**

As Usual

**Page Fence Leads**

Four Carloads delivered last week

THERE IS MORE PAGE FENCE SOLD IN THIS COUNTRY THAN  
ALL OTHER MAKES COMBINED—THERE IS A REASON

BEST WIRE, BEST STYLES, MOST REASONABLE PRICES

**Page Rabbit, Stock and Poultry  
Fences**

LEADS THEM ALL AND WE CAN PROVE IT

Why pay almost as much for a soft, flimsy wire fence that the manufac-  
turers of insist for "protection against stock, three, four or more strands  
of barbed wire" should be stretched along side the so-called rabbit fence  
to protect the hinge joints and trip hammer kinks from injury by stock,  
when you can buy a real

**54-Inch PAGE Rabbit-Stock FENCE**

A fence that is all fence—able to protect itself, stands the enormous com-  
bined breaking strain of over 17,000 pounds, requires fewer posts, has 5  
spacings at the bottom of only 1 1/2 inches, next spaces only 2 inches and  
so on up. We assist in the erection of and guarantee every rod to be  
superior to any fence of this style sold in this country—and this fence  
sells for

**ONLY 66c PER ROD**

Remember that fencing is our business and if we have not what you  
want we can get it for you.

Investigate all other fences then call and let us prove to you the vast  
superiority of PAGE FENCE and get our prices.

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"The PAGE FENCE MEN"

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