

New Fall "WONDER" CLOTHES Are Here!

Shoes

Dress Shoes, in all styles.
Working Shoes, all kinds.
Loggers' Shoes, all kinds and weights.
Rubber Boots, hip styles.
Rubber Boots, sporting styles.

Shirts

Logger Shirts, heavy weights
Any and all styles of Flannel Shirts.
Flannel Sport Shirts.
Dress Shirts, the largest assortment in the city.

In fact we have what YOU WANT at City Prices.

THIS will be "Wonder" Clothes month. It will be a demonstration of clothes-values such as Grants Pass has never seen before! Men who have been compelled to pay from \$5 to \$10 a suit more for the same clothes we offer will be astonished! Eliminating wasteful methods has made this possible. Our clothes come to us direct from the great "Wonder" wholesale tailor shops in New York City. Think of the saving of quantity buying. Over 52 stores make this the largest retail organization in America. These are the things that enable us to offer you the biggest clothing values in Grants Pass for \$15 and \$20.

52 "WONDER" STORES BRING THESE EXTRAORDINARY VALUES!

The Wonder's great buying division foresaw the great scarcity of fine woolsens; therefore, they contracted for giant quantities of woolsens before the war caused such a shortage. Manufacturing clothes for over 52 big stores in one big shop has cut the cost of labor to the minimum. Now we can offer you the best hand-tailored suit of fine woolen fabrics for these astonishing prices.

500 NEW SUITS, \$15

Think of this selection! Every style—every pattern imaginable! Suits for men who know real quality. Suits and overcoats that show fine earmarks, such as hand-felled collars, hand-worked button holes, hand-made unbreakable fronts. You'll be truly surprised to see this big showing of Wonder Clothes at \$15.

300 NEW SUITS, \$20

Whether you prefer a semi-English, a box-back, or conservative style, it is here. Maybe your taste runs to blue serge, smart plaids, stripes, or homespuns,—we can satisfy you perfectly in this great line of \$20 suits. Every style you could imagine. Wonder Clothes are made to fit the individual style of men of every class. Come in tomorrow—see this "Wonder" line of suits at \$20.



Sweaters

Coat Sweaters.
Jersey Sweaters in all shades.
The Best Mackinaws. Lot of them, all wool, at \$6.50.

Overcoats

In Cravenettes.
Balmacans and Raglans.

Pants

Corduroy Pants.
Cassimere and Worsted Pants.
Khaki Pants.
Khaki Rain Resister Pants.

In fact everything for your wear and comfort.

Mail orders promptly attended to. If not satisfactory, money returned.

WONDER CLOTHES SHOP

Successor to C. P. BISHOP & CO.

Grants Pass, Oregon

FRUITDALE

Marie Edwards spent Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Underwood.
Mrs. Slattery is visiting with her daughter, Mrs. B. R. Elliott, in the city.

James Lackous and Marion Baldwin returned Tuesday from a week's hunting trip in the mountains.

Master William Breitmayer entertained several of his boy friends on Friday, the event being in honor of his cousin, Roland Breitmayer, who is leaving soon for his home in Jackson, Mich.

Mrs. Jack Huselton, of Kerby, is a guest of the Neilson family. Mrs. Huselton will remain in Fruitdale for a short visit, after which she will go to Klamath county to make her home.

Worth Hamilton returned home Tuesday from the Waldo district, where he has been engaged for the past two months as forest ranger.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry K. Clark and Mrs. Coutant and daughter, Lubeth, were guests of Mrs. P. C. Bosma at six o'clock dinner Wednesday evening.

Gall Hamilton left Sunday evening for Portland, where he will enter the Pacific Dental college.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Breitmayer entertained Rev. and Mrs. Baker and Miss Margaret Baker, of the city; Mr. and Mrs. Slattery, Mr. and Mrs. Breitmayer and family, of Fruitdale, at one o'clock dinner Sunday.

Mrs. B. R. Elliott extended an invitation to the ladies of Fruitdale and several former residents of our valley to enjoy the hospitality of her home last Thursday afternoon. After a delightful afternoon with needlework and social good time, the hostess, assisted by her mother, Mrs. Slattery, and sister, Mrs. F. Breit-

mayer, served a three-course luncheon. The ladies present were Mesdames Wardrip, A. Breitmayer, F. Breitmayer, of Murphy; F. Carpenter, Hamilton, A. Carpenter, Bosma, Underwood, Jones, and Miss Hatch, of Fruitdale, and Mesdames E. E. Blanchard, Paul Blanchard, Coutant, and Clark, of Grants Pass.

PLEASANT GROVE

Roy McCallister returned home Tuesday from Bray, Cal., where he has been at work in the saw mills.

John Murray is again working for Gus Lind.

Mrs. Davis and her mother, Mrs. Chase, made a business trip to town on Monday.

Mae McCallister spent the day with Mrs. Hrusley Monday.

P. T. Everton was seen in this neighborhood Monday on business.

The Pleasant Grove school is again progressing nicely, with Miss Stella Paddock as teacher.

Will McCallister and family spent Tuesday in Grants Pass.

ILLINOIS VALLEY

Married, at Crescent City, on October 3, Leo Martin, of Portland, and Mrs. Addie Barnett. The bride is a former resident of the valley, she having lived here since childhood. The groom is a resident of Portland.

A reception was given on their return here, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Sowell, which was largely attended. Mr. and Mrs. Martin departed on Tuesday to make their home in Portland, where Mr. Martin is in the employment of the Lacey & Company lumber firm.

Grandma Skeeters departed on Tuesday for Portland, after a prolonged visit with relatives here.

Mrs. Chas. Gilmore has taken charge of the cook house at the Collard-Moore chrome mine. This mine is proving to be a very extensive one, the ore being richer as greater depth is reached. The ledge has been uncovered 50 feet in width, with

a thickness of 18 to 20 feet and a clearly defined hanging wall, with no signs of side wall.

Mr. and Mrs. McCormick departed for Glendale, after spending some time here.

A number of democratic office seekers visited the valley on Tuesday.

KERBY

The first frosty morning of the fall season occurred on Tuesday. Cool weather has prevailed since.

Candidates Joe Russell, Al Dean and Dr. Sweeney visited the Illinois valley on a political round-up this week.

Mr. Turnbull, representing the Oregon Journal, was interviewing our people this week.

Uncle Billy von Cannon is now riding about in a new Dodge car. With George Thrasher as chauffeur, he expects to start soon for Arizona. They anticipate spending the winter in Arizona.

The Ivy Tatting club met with Mrs. Coleman on Wednesday and the attendance was good. But three members were absent. A number of invited guests were present. Miss Robinson, our new school teacher, was initiated as a member.

Dr. Dixon is kept pretty busy attending sickness. A number of small children are on the sick list.

Mrs. Akers is reported as being children are on the sick list.

APPLEGATE

Elmer Brown was called to Iowa Tuesday on account of the serious illness of his father.

Mr. and Mrs. Cal Hill and son, Lester, and Miss Stone were Medford visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Abbott, who has been spending the summer with her son, Bob Mansfield, at Crescent City, returned Saturday to spend the winter here.

Prof. Frost, principal of the Ruch school, visited the Applegate school Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Corliss Topping and

daughter were guests of Mrs. T. W. Herriott Thursday.

Mrs. Ed Herriott and three sons visited her mother, Mrs. Mary John, of Williams creek, Saturday and Sunday.

Mark Frier and Miss Nina Wright were married at Grants Pass Monday, October 2.

Miss Bessie Colvin, who is teaching the Provolt school, was a Sunday guest of Mrs. Fred Benedict.

Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Benson and son, Hiram, returned from California Wednesday. They were accompanied by their granddaughter, Edna Sutton, who will attend school here.

There will be an entertainment by "Dick Posey," of Ashland, in the Socialist hall, Saturday evening, for the benefit of the Applegate school.

Elmer Brown and sons are baling hay for Corliss Topping.

Weather permitting, the Applegate school will have a clean-up day Saturday, October 14. All the patrons of the school are invited to be present. A picnic dinner will be served.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Herriott and Mr. and Mrs. John Herriott were trading with Grants Pass merchants Tuesday.

Fred Benedict is building a new porch on the front of his house and making several other improvements. M. L. Boucher is the carpenter.

The Art of Optimism.

Live in the active voice. Intent on what you can do rather than on what happens to you; in the indicative mood concerned with facts as they are rather than as they might be; in the present tense, concentrated on the duty in hand without regard for the past or worry about the future; in the first person, criticizing yourself rather than condemning others; in the singular number, seeking the approval of your own conscience rather than popularity with the many. Whoever lives the life of such unselfish devotion to the good of others and of all lives it in the active voice, indicative mood, present tense, first person, singular number, is bound to find his life full and rich and glad and free—is bound, in other words to be an optimist.—William De Witt Hyde.

MOTHER JONES SAYS STRIKE TOO QUIET

New York, Oct. 6.—"New York's too damned quiet. This traction strike is too much like a picnic. I'm going to stir 'em up and I'm going to do it through the women."

Eighty-six year old "Mother" Jones, angel of the mine camps, who stirred women to the riot stage last night, commented thus today, promising at the same time that the metropolis would see some "fireworks" before she was done. With every sentence she pounded her fist on a table to drive home her remarks.

"This labor trouble in New York is just the start of a social revolution all over the country," she said. "I had hoped that it was not, but it is. And it's really the women who count in any nation. They start reforms and revolutions. You know they made the men tear down the bastille in the French revolution—and you know there's never been a king in France since then."

A twinkle came into her eyes and the set lines of her face relaxed.

"Yes, they did stir things up a bit last night," she said, reverting to the riot incident. "You know women are queer."

Just then the telephone rang. A man at the other end informed "mother" that two of the women rioters had been held for the grand jury.

"Oh, that's all right," she replied. "It will all come out all right."

Then she turned to the reporter. "This city is money mad," she continued. "The pirates down in Wall street are fanatical with their millions. And the mayor, apparently, is corporation controlled. But they can't scare us with grand juries. You know I've been in the bullpen myself."

She hammered on the table again. "No, we're going to stir this old town up. Women can't be deprived and starved, for if they are the na-

tion will be criminal and depraved. We've got to have the full pay envelope every week, and the mothers must have a chance at happiness. Yes, the old town's too damned quiet. We've got to get the women together. The city is brutalized and the nation is brutalized, all because the pirates take all the money. That's why we build jails instead of homes."

"How does New York compare with Colorado?" "Mother" Jones was asked, recalling her part in the bloody mine troubles in that state.

"Why the police here are just like the armed guards of the mine camps," she retorted, "only there's so many of them that they don't have to use machine guns. You know about last night. My God! To think of women clubbed by police. That's the lowest ebb of civilization, is it not?"

"Mother" Jones will stay in town a while. She has to see the "boys" and will take their orders, but she revealed that there's trouble ahead—recalling the days of the 1900 coal strike, when she led a frenzied crowd of women over the hills and "beat the capitalist militia."

"But," she commented, smoothing out the black braid on her purple bodice, that looked like a touch of grandmother's time, "there's better times ahead. We won't always have to fight. I've lived too long to be pessimistic. I see good for the future—good and happiness."

Took a Chance.

The late Eugene F. Ware had filed a demurrer and was arguing the case before Judge Samuel F. Miller. The latter stopped counsel with the remark: "Mr. Ware, there is no use taking up any more time of this court. Why, that question has been decided against you by every court in Christendom."

"Oh, yes," replied Mr. Ware in his genial and pleasant way. "I am aware of that, your honor, but I know your honor occasionally makes decisions contrary to every court in Christendom, and I thought perhaps this would be one of the times."

"Go on, Mr. Ware. Go on, sir. I will hear you. Go on, sir."—Case and Comment.

Job printing of every description at the Courier office.

DEO FOR Chilblains
Dennis Eucalyptus Ointment
AT ALL DRUG STORES
TUBES 25¢ JARS 50¢