

ROGUE RIVER COURIER

GRANTS PASS, OREGON.

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A. E. VOORHIES, PROP. & MGR.
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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1903.

The products of Alaska in the last 30 years have amounted to \$162,000,000. As we paid Russia but \$7,200,000 for the territory, we may be proud of our bargain.

Ten million stray pieces reached the dead letter office during the past fiscal year. \$50,000 cash and money orders and checks to the value of \$1,493,636 were found in the letters.

Yellow fever is still prevalent in some parts of the South. In Lorens, Tex., 25 new cases having been reported in a single day with a total number of cases of 245, and a death toll of ten. Physicians are of the opinion, however, that it is the beginning of the end.

The National Museum will have an exhibit of sculptured snakes at the World's Fair. The reptiles are taken from life, are chloroformed while the cast is being made and an expert artist colors the cast from the revived snakes as he rests in his glass cage after the operation.

The death rate of infants in Chicago has decreased over 60 per cent since 1891, during which year there were 8908 deaths of infants under one year of age. In 1902 there were 5144 infant deaths. The statements are made in the weekly bulletin of the Health Department. Speaking of the causes favorable to prevention of infant mortality, the bulletin says: "An improved milk supply, the anti-toxin treatment of diphtheria and other causes often cited to account for the decrease of infant mortality are equally inadequate and the department is disposed to attach more importance to the education of mothers in the hygiene of the young. The efforts of women's clubs and similar organizations in this education have been steadily growing during all this period of decreasing infant mortality, and it is believed this is the principal factor in giving the baby a better chance for life."

Reports from various sections of the country, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, indicate that many railroads, for economical causes, will lay off thousands of workmen. The sudden desire for retrenchment, coming as it does from many systems, would seem to indicate a preconcerted plan. It was announced as a step toward retrenchment and in a measure to recoup losses from the flood, the Erie Railroad officials have decided to cut down their force. Many men are to be discharged from the repair shops and from the maintenance of way corps. The Southern Pacific railroad is to follow the example of the Harriman line in preparing, according to an authoritative report just received in Chicago, to reduce its force by 1300 men immediately. The chief cuts will be made in the shops, but there will be economizing all along the line.

Torrential rain commencing early last Thursday morning and continuing with scarcely any intermission until late Friday afternoon, laid New York city and all the surrounding country under a flood causing damages amounting to millions. The unprecedented precipitation of 10.4 inches was recorded at the local weather bureau. Steam and trolley lines were crippled under exception and business in many places was suspended. Reports of extensive floods and serious damage to property and interruptions to traffic comes from almost all sections of New Jersey and Long Island. Patterson, N. J., was one of the worst sufferers. A great part of the city was laid under water and scores of great plants were flooded and shut down. Conservative estimates place the loss at about \$2,000,000. The health authorities have at difficult task before them in devising means to prevent an epidemic of sickness in the flooded territory. The people who were forced to leave their homes will not be allowed to return until the district is in a sanitary condition.

Resurrection.
"Resurrection" the great international dramatic sensation will be produced here by the Clement-Keefer Company Wednesday night, October 21. This Company is one of the best on the road. The play is founded on Tolstoy's powerful novel of the same name and first presented simultaneously in London and New York, last February. This will be its first presentation at popular prices. It has made a powerful impression wherever presented and is interesting to all alike dealing as it does with the redemption of two souls. No one can afford to miss seeing it. The company carries special scenery and the greatest accuracy is observed in staging and costuming. Reserved seats on sale at Horning & Depuy's.

He Learned a Great Truth.
It is said of John Wesley that he once said to Mistress Wesley: "Why do you tell that child the same thing over and over again?" "John Wesley, because once telling is not enough." It is for this same reason that you are told again and again that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cures colds and grip, and that it is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by all druggists.

DID THEY WEAR?

If you do not get Shoes to suit you, try the Red Star Store.
Shoes that wear sold at Moderate Prices.

Red Star Store.

GROUP

Usually begins with the symptoms of a common cold; there is chilliness, sneezing, sore throat, hot skin, quick pulse, hoarseness and impeded respiration. Give frequent small doses of Ballard's Horehound Syrup, (the child will cry for it) and as the first sign of a croupy cough, apply frequently Ballard's Snow Liniment externally to the throat. 50c at Slover Drug Co.

When you get up with a bad taste in your mouth go at once to a drug store and get a free sample of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. One or two doses will make you well. They also cure biliousness, sick headache and constipation.

Wilderville Notes.

Mrs. F. V. Stevenson is enjoying a visit from her sister and son.

O. Brown has commenced to make molasses at his home on Jerome Prairie.

Mrs. Joe Brown of Jerome Prairie is home again after visiting several months with her brother in California.

Mrs. J. C. K. McClam was in Grants Pass the first of the week to get groceries for their store at Wilderville.

Glen Christner was in our community Saturday night. He had been to Roseburg and was on his way home to Deer creek.

Geo. Croed, C. Lovelace and E. Erickson are home again. They have been working on a bridge up Applegate not far from Provoit.

Several in the Wilderville community were in the Pass Monday on business.

A Bachelor's Honeymoon.

"A Bachelor's Honeymoon" which will be interrelated by the Clement-Keefer Company, Tuesday night, October 20, is perhaps the best farce comedy ever written. It has been done by only the best companies and in the large theatrical centers. The Clement-Keefer Company which has no superior as a traveling organization has a high rating for the play. The management requests those who do not enjoy a good laugh to remain away. The play is credited with 1350 laughs. The characters are all finely drawn and true to life, which places this play far above the ordinary farce. It has sufficient logical plot to furnish legitimate surprises and is wholesome as well as laugh producing. Reserved seats on sale at Horning & Depuy's.

OWES HIS LIFE TO A NEIGHBOR'S KINDNESS.

Mr. D. P. Daugherty, well known throughout Mercer and Sumner counties, W. Va., most likely owes his life to the kindness of a neighbor. He was almost hopelessly afflicted with diarrhoea, was attended by two physicians who gave him little, if any relief, when a neighbor learning of his condition brought him a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which cured him in less than 24 hours. For sale by all druggists.

TO THE LADIES.

White, Domestic, Newhouse and other high grade sewing machines fully guaranteed. See E. J. Mahan, the White man, will treat you right.

Greatest Values We Have Ever Offered

Once more we offer you the very best and most desirable merchandise at extremely popular prices.

We have doubled our efforts in your behalf and re now prepared to show you the strongest line of

Fall and Winter Merchandise

that we have ever shown.

We submit an excellent variety of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Cloaks and Jackets. Box Back and Louis XIV Coats are the leading styles in Ladies' Jackets for the coming season. See our styles and get our prices before you buy.

New Walking Skirts—You must see these to appreciate them. The styles and materials are new.

New Waists, Dressing Sacques, Mercerized Satteen Petticoats, Handmade Shawls, Fur Collars and Boas.

Also a beautiful and Complete line of Dress Goods in the newest styles and weaves.

E. C. DIXON,

SHOES AND FURNISHING GOODS.

CRUSHED BY FALLING TREE GUT FIVE YEARS EACH

George Smith of Butte Creek, Loses His Life.

George Smith, aged about 36 years, a farmer of the Butte Creek section, 30 miles east of Medford, was killed by a tree on Saturday morning. Smith was felling the tree and in falling it caught on another, causing it to spring back and fall on him. Smith had evidently tried to get away, but the butt of the tree caught him in the small of the back, crushing him to the earth. It was several hours after the accident before Smith was found, but the surroundings showed the manner of his death and that it had been almost instantaneous.

Do You Want to Yawn?

Poor cold shivering, aching in bones, lack of energy, headache and great depression? These symptoms may be followed by violent headache, high fever, extreme nervousness, a condition known as malaria. Herbine cures it. J. A. Hopkins, Manchester, Kan., writes: "I have used your great medicine, Herbine, for several years. There is nothing better for malaria, chills and fever, headache, biliousness, and for a blood-purifying tonic, there is nothing as good. 50c at Slover Drug Co."

Do Trio Who Held Up Two Boys Here Sept 10.

Three boys, Peter Gavin, aged 15, Chas. McArthur, colored, aged 15, and Jos. Plunkney, colored, aged 15, who were arrested here September 10 for holding up two other boys, were tried Monday and found guilty of robbery. On Wednesday afternoon Judge Hanna sentenced them to five years each in the penitentiary, and they were taken to Salem the same evening. The hold-up was committed just as the south-bound night passenger was pulling out of the station, and the robbers, escaped by riding the trucks. The boys who were robbed had been working in the hay yards and had their earnings in their pockets. Officer Leonard heard an entry and on hearing of the trouble, telegraphed to Medford where the robbers were captured.

Advertised Letters.

Following is the list of letters remaining unclaimed for in the Grants Pass postoffice, Saturday, October 10, 1903:

LADIES

Mrs. Birdie Crippen, Mrs. Jane Webb, Mrs. Hattie Owens, Mrs. L. M. White, Mrs. J. K. Kahan, Mrs. W. L. Edell.

GENTLEMEN

Mr. Chris Salary, Mr. F. W. Pine, Mr. B. Anderson, Mr. J. K. Kahan, Mr. Geo. King-Mercant, C. E. Hanson, P. M.

Provoit Items.

Dr. Kreamer of Grants Pass was in Williams Creek Sunday.
Taylor Hartley of Williams made Jacksonville a call this week.
Charles Fields of Provoit made a flying trip to Jacksonville Monday.
Miss Ella Roberts of Missouri Flat was visiting friends at Provoit Sunday.

George Beck of Grants Pass is paying relatives at Provoit a visit this week.

John Lelken of Provoit made a trip to Medford Friday and returned Saturday.

Kelly Fields and family of Provoit made Grants Pass a two days visit this week.

Mrs. Rosa Smith, the Provoit postmaster, made a trip to Williams Sunday on business.

Col. O. M. Knox is hauling lumber for the Powell's creek saw mill company to Grants Pass.

John Smith and Sam Feizle of Merlin are visiting friends and relatives at Provoit this week.

Mrs. E. C. Smith of Grants Pass is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Layton of Provoit.

Mr. Dickson of Williams returned from Chaney Creek Tuesday with a load of home furniture.

John Offinberger of Applegate is hauling grain to Grants Pass this season in place of Jacksonville.

Joe Kessler of Humber was at the Powell's creek saw mill Tuesday purchasing lumber to build a new house.

Ed Layton and John Bailey of Provoit and Williams left for the Craggy peaks to hunt and deer hunt Monday.

Fred Miller of Missouri Flat passed through our little burg on his way home from Grayback where he has been hunting the past week.

O. C. Rexford of Applegate made Grants Pass a pleasant call Tuesday. Brit Williams of Grants Pass was among the hop raisers of Provoit Friday.

Ed Lewman and Everett Lewman of Provoit are making preparations to build a new house at their mine in the Farris gulch district, 2 1/2 miles from Bridge Point, Applegate. They will commence their usual work in the mine the 15th of November. They are aiming to tap the ledge 100 feet in depth by March.

Happy Hootigan.

Leland Sittings.

The health of the people is good; no sickness to report.

A good many new comers are coming in, some from California, looking for work.

People have finished most of their fall work. The crops were very satisfactory in this vicinity.

We have not much mining news to write this week as the miners are busy, but few coming in.

M. Culp and family from Merlin were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Chapin last week.

Archie Virtue has the contract of furnishing charcoal to the Greenback. Archie knows how to burn coal.

Mr. Tobler sold his quartz mine to the Lewis Company. He got a good price, as Jim has enough to keep him from want.

Our town had quite an influx of drummers; after they took in our town they went to Greenback, a happy, jolly set of men.

The alfalfa crop is ready to cut again, but people think it will pay to feed it off, as we cannot depend on sunny weather to make hay.

We are having a big rain. It comes at the right time as the range was needing rain to start the grass for winter pasture, also for the farmers. Now the farmers can begin to plow for wheat.

The miners are busy fixing up for the winter. Most of them have their work done so if we should have early water they will be ready. The writer has known some winters that the rains came early, also water for a long run before Christmas, but as a rule the heavy rains don't come until after the holidays, but how different in the north. Portland country, for instance, where it rains, then it rains.

Wide Awake.

Kubli Items.

Rem—October 4, to Mr. and Mrs. E. Davidson, a 10 pound boy.

J. E. Swindell of Murphy was doing business at Kubli Monday.

Mrs. Kate McFadden of Murphy was visiting relatives and friends at Kubli Tuesday.

L. C. Bayne is erecting a new barn. Mr. Bayne is making considerable improvements this season.

Charles Burchfield, a prominent farmer of this vicinity, was at Grants Pass on business one day this week.

Mrs. Nettie Thompson, our school teacher, was visiting relatives at Jacksonville Saturday and Sunday.

E. J. Davidson, T. R. Davidson and Fred Miller have returned home from a successful hunting trip in the Grayback mountains.

Eugene Thompson, a prominent citizen of Jacksonville, made this place a pleasant visit last week, returning home Sunday.

Mrs. E. Davidson's mother arrived Sunday from Idaho accompanied by two of her grandsons. They expect to spend the winter here.

The corn crop in this locality is over an average this season, also potatoes are good and our farmers are busy hauling farm products to Grants Pass.

The Missouri Flat and Provoit baseball teams had quite a lively game last Sunday, resulting in favor of Missouri Flat, by a score of 18 to 9. This is the second time the Missouri Flat boys have defeated the Provoit team, and the boys are to be congratulated as they have not been practicing much. Captain Bayne is now making arrangements to cross bats with the Star team of Applegate next Sunday, which he feels confident will be defeated.

See Voorhies about Kosaks and Supplies.

Just Received
New Combination Board
Plays Crokinole, Checkers, Ten Pin, Backgammon, Billiards, Tea Pin Pool, 13 Ring Pool, and all the latest games in all.
Price 1.50
CLEMENS' DRUG
Orange Front, oppo. Opera House

THE DEVELOPMENT OF GENIUS.

When Jimmy was a little boy—
He's now just twenty-one—
His parents talked with constant joy
About their hopeful son.

His mother said that Jim would be
A person of great worth;
His father kinder loved that he
In law would better do.

His grandpa said he'd give the press
An intellectual feast;
The neighbors had opinions free
On president at least.

Some looked him up for finance,
The grating snuff an' put her guess
A general with the chance.

At still we're waiting anxiously,
An' still he's even less;
But Jim's done nothing yet, so see,
But just smoke cigarettes—
—Washington Star.

THE GIRL AT PALMER'S.

BY JOHN S. BARROWS.

I all began one morning in April.
When I was going down town to my office, I happened to look up at Palmer's window and saw her looking at me.

me. I gave only a quick glance at her that day, but her face haunted me all day long as I sat at my desk; it kept coming between my eyes and my work, haunting me every idea and thought of what I was working on. I would try to drive it away, and for the moment it would succeed, but it was only for a moment; for it would come dancing back with all its vision of loveliness—those deep blue eyes and that dainty mouth with its rosebud lips; a mouth that seemed made for nothing harsher than smiles to touch, and that hair as soft as silk that morning, in little waves that rippled down on either side of her brow from the parting in the middle.

I couldn't remember very well how she was dressed, as I did not look at her long enough, but her face, that I remembered well enough to be able to identify her if I should meet her on the street.

I looked for her when I went to lunch, hoping that I might meet her, but while I was hundreds of faces, hers was not among them.

I left the office earlier that evening, and as I began to look at Palmer's window to catch a glimpse of her should she happen to be there—Palmer's, by the way, is a fashionable ladies' garment maker, and so I thought she might have to be there again to attend to the inevitable demands of her dressmaker.

As I hurried on, I almost trod over a newswoman who was calling out to me, and I looked against an elderly man who was carrying a paper parcel with sufficient force to cause him to drop the burden. With profuse apologies I stopped and picked it up for him. He received my overtures with much graciousness, looking over his glasses, and screwing up his mouth till the little lines that radiated across his shaven upper lip made it look like a miniature aurora borealis. Then I continued my headlong flight and soon I was opposite Palmer's.

I looked up. Sure enough, there she stood, looking down at the street. I wanted her, but she did not seem to change her position. I stayed as long as I dared, for I knew the magnetic effect on the passer-by when one stops to look at anything intently, and I was jealous enough not to want anyone else to look at her.

I did not remain long; I crossed the street and turned for one more look—this time I so far forgot myself as to stand there for some time, and presently the passers-by, noting my unusual and unbecoming behavior, began to stop and catch the other side of the street, to try to discover at what I was looking so intently. Suddenly my reverie was broken by the voice of a rather fastidious young man: "She's a queer, that girl over there." That brought me to my senses. I wanted to

be sure of seeing her, and so soon came near Palmer's. We were both on the lookout for my destiny. Fortune favored us—there she stood. I crept in the nearer glimpse, while knowledge smacked me, and then I caught her looking at me. "Oh, I thought I knew her. You fool! that's the way face by figure they fit and display dresses over," Boston Budget.

The Salt of the Earth.

In an old-fashioned home of New Orleans there was a company at dinner, and the ladies were discussing the women in question. A gentleman present, after hearing all the gossip and news, facetiously remarked that two women were discussing the same problem recently in his hearing, and they both agreed that it pertained to, and that women were responsible for most of the evil in the world—in fact, that women were worse than men. One of the ladies indignantly retorted: "Indeed, they are not! Women are the salt of the earth." "That's so, honey," put in old Aunt Susan from the kitchen; "dat's de salt of de earth. Women is de salt of de earth. Jest think of Lot's wife."

And everybody laughed at the sudden and unexpected application of the old Bible story—Memphis Commercial-Appal.

Lord Broughton once used a pen-name. It was only when publishing his thoughts "On the Aristocracy" when he selected the homely appellation of "Isaac Tompkins."

"Grace Greenwood" was no other than Mrs. Sarah Jane Lippincott. Her social writings were long the admiration of the readers of the culture.

The Weekly Oregonian and the Corvick both for one year for \$2 in advance.

throttle the fellow, but, realizing that such a deed would be disastrous to all concerned, I swallowed my wrath and, with one parting glance, turned on my way and went home for the night.

This was the beginning of a series of unhappy and restless evenings. My mind could not keep away from thoughts of this girl, and I could find no diversion that would direct my thoughts to other things. I tried the

theater, but that proved fruitless, for I constantly seemed to see the girl's face, and I could discover her face, and when the curtain rose I looked as eagerly among the players.

One evening, as I was looking at the performers, by some unaccountable attraction, my sight was drawn to one young woman, who, in playing a subordinate part, was costumed in a lovely-fitting suit of brown. What was it that made it seem familiar? It was the costume I had seen her wear, as she stood one morning in Palmer's window, as I passed. Could it be that I had found her at last? The face did not seem quite the same, but the dress I could swear to.

This increased the mystery. But I would solve it soon.

As soon as the performance was over I went to the stage door where all the participants of the evening would leave the theater. I waited on the opposite side of the street for her to appear. I crossed and stood under the lamp that lighted the sidewalk dimly around the door. One or two who I was almost sure were she passed out into the waiting taxis, but still I did not feel fully satisfied. It was growing very late, and I was chilly from the damp air that was drifting in from the harbor. Presently the junior came and turned out the light and all was darkness. The last look had rolled away some minutes before—evidently all were out who went that way—and I was left in my search, I turned homeward once more.

The next day I felt angry with her; angry for no cause of hers, but angry because I had been prevented from meeting her. I did not care to hang about Palmer's, nor did I have any excuse to take me in there. I thought, I will not go to Palmer's this morning. I will not look for her face, I will stop before I get too far.

That morning I went to my work by another route. I saw new things and met new faces, and arrived at my office without having any thought of her. For all day while at my desk, I kept feeling that the day had not been properly begun, and I counted the hours till the time should come when I would be free to go home and go past her again.

Again my plans were changed, this time through no agency of mine, for as I was leaving the office, I saw in his changing Irish friar's carriage my friend Knowles, who, seeing me, reined in and said: "Here, old man, let me drive you home. Jump in here, I won't take 'No' for an answer." So I got in beside him and we rode homeward by another route.

"Old boy," said Knowles, "you are not looking yourself; what's the matter with you, are you in love?"

"No, I guess not," I replied, "anyway I have no reason to be; I don't know

any of the girls in the office, not even the typewriter girl, and the only one I meet during the day are the waiters; but I am not in love with them."

"You speak as though there was a bare possibility of your being in love after all; now what and who is it? Tell me about it. A fault confessed is half redressed, and in this case you may feel easier if you have some one to tell it to, and to talk with about her."

"I protested, 'I am not in love. I don't know any woman, I say.'"

"Well, that may all be, but you can be in love with women you don't know."

I found I was almost at my last ditch, so I said: "Well, to tell the plain facts, I have seen a woman whom I admire. She is beautiful of form and face, and though I have not been very near her, her head and her eyes, still I believe I can see in her face her whole character, and I believe she is a beautiful woman in every sense of the word."

"Where have you seen her?"

"In Palmer's."

"Palmer's? Where's that? Not the ladies' tailor, is it?" he exclaimed in some surprise.

"Yes, I began to think she works there, but that don't make any difference, does it?"

"Oh, no, I suppose not. Love will go where it is sent, if it is out of the window, but I don't think I know her. Let's return home by there and we may see her."

I was only too delighted at the prospect of seeing her, and so soon came near Palmer's. We were both on the lookout for my destiny. Fortune favored us—there she stood. I crept in the nearer glimpse, while knowledge smacked me, and then I caught her looking at me. "Oh, I thought I knew her. You fool! that's the way face by figure they fit and display dresses over," Boston Budget.

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