

LOCAL NEWS

Fourth of July, tomorrow—Advertise in the Post and increase your business.
F. C. Carnahan came in from the Blue Ledge mine Tuesday.
The Boss has reduced the price on his fancy Chinaware.
Miss Alice Klippel visited friends in Medford the first of the week.
Miss Emma Wendt has closed a successful term of school at Watkins.
The Boss for candies, nuts, fruit vegetables, in fact everything that is nice.
Mrs. Richard Bland of Grants Pass, visited her mother Mrs. A. Helms last week.

Subscribe for The Post and ask your neighbor to do likewise, only \$1.50 per year.
Mrs. Walter Kitto and Miss Kate Cronemiller were Medford visitors Friday.
Miss Josephine Donegan left Saturday for an extended visit with relatives at Stockton.
Only \$2.25 cash in advance, secures both The Jacksonville Post and Pacific Monthly for one year.
County Assessor Grieve and family are spending a few days in the mountains hunting and fishing.
Plain and colored job printing done at reasonable rates. Send or telephone your orders to this office.

A little child of Mr. and Mrs. Dave Thompson, who reside near the court house, is reported seriously ill.
Read our new clubbing offer, Oregon's greatest magazine and the Post, both one year for \$2.25 cash in advance.
Roscoe Cantrill of Klamath Falls, arrived Sunday to be a witness in the Sterling Water ditch case.
Al. Learned is the Boss, he has fruits vegetables, candies, soft drinks, post cards, fancy dishes, cigars and tobacco. Arrangements are being made for the erection of a band stand on the vacant lot opposite The Bank of Jacksonville.
Chautauqua, Ashland, Oregon, June 7th to 17th. Better than ever, which means A-1. Write for printed matter.
Roscoe Cantrill, of Klamath Falls, who had been visiting friends here for several days, returned to his home Tuesday.
The new train schedule of the Southern Pacific is published in this paper. Better read it before starting on a journey.

Miles Cantrill a prosperous farmer of Ruch, returned Sunday from Roseburg where he had been as a witness in a land case.
Oh, Johnnie, where are you going? Go down to the Boss for ice cream. What do you go there for? Mamma says it is the best.
Sidney Abbott who has been attending the Agriculture College at Corvallis has returned to Jacksonville accompanied by his sister Miss Clara.
If you have any item of news interesting in character kindly hand it to our reporter or send it to this office we will appreciate the favor.
Mrs. Josephine Russell, Miss Francis Nunan and Miss Emma Judge left for Newport Sunday evening. Later they will extend their trip to Seattle.
It's Luck to Smoke Puck
The Better than 5c Cigar
The Cigar in the Green Box

Frank Obenchain of Klamath county came in for a load of supplies this week. His little daughter who has been attending school here this winter returned home with him.
WANTED—We want men or women to represent us in every community. You can make from \$200.00 up monthly. Pleasant work. Address C. B. Jones, Medford Oregon.
A party consisting of Mrs. L. J. Sears, Miss Fay Sears, Miss Anna Wendt and Miss Clara Elmer left for Seattle Thursday evening to take in the sights at the A. Y. P. exposition.
Say! Did you see that new Oliver typewriter at this office? We can sell you an up to date machine for a small payment down and 17 cents per day until balance is paid. Jacksonville Post.
Leave your watch, clock, or jewelry in need of repair at O. NEDVIDEK'S at Jacksonville, on your way to Medford and it will be ready upon your return, all work Guaranteed, charges reasonable.
Mr. John Renault called at the office Thursday and paid up his subscription to this paper for another year. Mr. Renault was the first subscriber to the Post when it was established and always has an encouraging word for the printer.

Oh Mister! How good that ice cream is at the Boss.
D. B. Grant, of Ashland, transacted business in town Wednesday.
FOR RENT—House and barn, Phone 171, Jacksonville.
Judge Day made a business trip to Medford, Wednesday.
Mr. and Mrs. Schultz of Medford visited friends in this city Sunday.
Elmer A. Hicks of Medford was a business visitor in this city Tuesday.
C. W. Conklin, of Medford, was a business visitor in this city, Monday.
Moving Pictures and Songs, at U. S. Hall tonight. Admission 10 15 cents.
Wm. Shulz and wife of Medford attended the ball game in this city Sunday.
Trespass Notices, printed on cloth, for sale at this office, 50 cents per dozen.
Mrs. Will Warner and Miss Mary Colvig of Medford are visiting friends in Jacksonville.
WANTED—16 inch fir wood in exchange for printing. Apply to Jacksonville Post.
F. J. Blakely of Roseburg was here Thursday attending the Sterling Mine water ditch case.
The officers of the Southern Oregon Pioneer Association held a business meeting in this city Thursday.
Celebrate the Fourth with Medford and help make it a success for Jackson County and Southern Oregon.
The little child of Mr. Mrs. Thompson is reported seriously ill.
Later—this child died Thursday evening.
Frank Edwards and family, M. M. Moses and wife came in from Hutton Cal. Wednesday to trade with our merchants.
Mrs. Walter Kentner came up from Medford Wednesday to visit her mother Mrs. T. J. Kenney. She left the same evening for Newport in company with Mrs. H. C. Kentner and daughters.
J. Percy Wells left for Albany Sunday to attend the State Teachers Convention. He will also attend the school superintendents Convention at Salem. Miss Mary Peter is in charge of his office during his absence.

FOR SALE—Two and one-half acres in city limits, two story house, out buildings, water tank and gasoline pumping plant, good family orchard and garden spot. Most desirable location in the city, for sale cheap. Enquire of Jacksonville Real Estate Company.
Attention is called to the statements published in this issue of The Post, showing the condition of our local banks, Beekmans Banking House, and Bank of Jacksonville, at the close of business, June 23. Both institutions are in a healthy condition and are conducted on sound business principles, affording the citizens of the city and vicinity banking facilities equal to any town on the coast.
We are sending out statements to a number of subscribers who are in arrears. These are not duns, but simply statements showing date to which subscriptions are paid according to books in this office. If there is any mistake, please notify us in order that we may correct the same. The Postal Department at Washington, has made a ruling that all subscriptions to weekly papers must be paid in advance, or at least within one year, in order to allow mailing at publishers' rates. We are trying to comply with the ruling, so we send the statements. Jacksonville Post.
FOR SALE—20 acres of young orchard adjoining city limits, on county road; fine location; deep level loamy soil; 1/4 mile from postoffice, courthouse, high school; leading variety of fruit; 6 acres pears, 10 acres apples, 2 acres peaches, some bearing trees, alfalfa and garden patch; good 4-room house, barn, outbuilding, household goods, farming tools, 1 cow, 20 chickens, 3 wells with irrigate portions of land if necessary; \$350 per acre, terms, Jacksonville Real Estate Co., Adolf Schulz, manager.
SALESMEN WANTED. No house to house canvassing. Call on business men, professional men and others at their place of business. You can make \$50.00 a week. Experience not necessary. We equip you fully with sample and sample case. Fine, pleasant work. Your own boss. Work when you please and go where you please. You deal with the best class of people only. When your days work is done you have your money in your pocket. Be independent. Investigate this. Entirely new proposition. Address, M. C. Young, Mgr., 162 Ohio St., Chicago.

A Golden Wedding
means that man and wife have lived to a good old age and consequently have kept healthy. The best way to keep healthy is to see that your liver does its duty 365 days out of 365. The only way to do this is to keep Ballard's Herbine in the house and take it whenever your liver gets inactive, 50 cents per bottle. Sold by J. W. Robinson.

Traveling Necessaries
Trunks
Suit Cases
Valises
Leather Bags
Nunan Taylor Co.
Jacksonville.

BAND CONCERTS

Permission has been granted to erect the band stand on the vacant lot opposite the Bank of Jacksonville, where the boys will give their regular weekly concerts during the summer.
The subscription list is still open and if you have not already signed it, call at the Bank and put down your name for whatever amount you desire to contribute.
The following named persons have signed the list since the former report was published, viz:

- J. M. Cronemiller.....\$1.00
- B. E. Haney.....1.00
- Jas. F. Campbell.....1.00
- Silas J. Day.....1.00
- Wm. Publ.....1.00
- T. Cameron.....1.00
- W. C. Kitto.....1.00
- Clyde Shaw.....1.00
- A. Burven.....1.00
- Mattie Thompson.....1.00
- H. K. Hanna Jr.....1.00
- W. T. Grieve.....1.00
- J. L. Hansen.....1.00
- W. S. Barnum.....1.00
- J. R. Neil......50
- J. M. Dews......50
- Mrs. Kubli......50
- Mrs. L. Cauthran......50

We are glad to note that so many of our citizens appreciate the efforts of the band to provide entertainment for all, whether residents of the city or not. The members of the band and their efficient instructor deserve all possible encouragement and are entitled to high praise for the proficiency attained. Is your name on the above list? There is still room for one more.

POISON OAK POISONING.

Ballard's Snow Liniment cures it. Mr. O. H. P. Cornelius, Turner Ore. writes—My wife has discovered that Snow Liniment cures "Poison Oak Poisoning", a very painful trouble. She not only cured a case of it on herself, but on two of her friends who were poisoned by this same ivy. Price 25c 50c and \$1.00 Sold by J. W. Robinson.

No. 4 REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE BANK OF JACKSONVILLE

at Jacksonville in the State of Oregon, at the close of business, June 23, 1909.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts.....	\$31,071.69
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured.....	3,819.61
Bonds, securities, etc.....	412.40
Banking house, furniture, and fixtures.....	7,136.47
Due from approved reserve banks and cash.....	5,668.25
Checks and other cash items	
Gold Dust.....	48.40
Expense.....	1,443.63
Total.....	49,600.45

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in.....	\$15,000.00
Surplus Fund.....	2,139.09
Individual deposits subject to check.....	28,403.46
Demand certificates of deposit Discrepancy in cash.....	57.90
Total.....	49,600.45

STATE OF OREGON, } ss
County of Jackson, }
I, Geo. L. Davis, president of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
Geo. L. DAVIS Pres.
W. R. COLEMAN.
CORRECT—Attest: Ed. H. HELMS.
Geo. L. DAVIS.
Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 30, day of June 1909.
H. K. Hanna Jr., Notary Public.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE BEEKMAN BANKING HOUSE

at Jacksonville in the State of Oregon, at the close of business, June 23, 1909.

RESOURCES.

Bonds and securities, etc.....	\$106,000.00
Cash on hand and due from banks.....	60,151.31
Total.....	166,151.31

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in.....	\$50,000.00
Surplus fund.....	23,203.94
Due to banks and bankers	3,538.75
Individual deposits subject to check.....	87,908.62
Demand certificates of deposit.....	1,500.00
Total.....	166,151.31

STATE OF OREGON, } ss
County of Jackson, }
I, Henry G. Dox, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
Henry G. Dox, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 30th day of June, 1909.
H. K. Hanna Jr., Notary Public.

THE ORATOR OF LONG AGO

PERHAPS he still flourishes in some spots. Flourishes is the word we must use, for we are talking about the old time Fourth of July orator. You remember him. He flourished about twenty-five years ago, when you were a boy or a girl, begging pardon for thus indicating your age if you happen to be a woman.
We can see him yet if we but shut our eyes to this vain modern world and look inward and backward down the darkening vista of memory. We can hear him yet without corking our ears with the same inward and backward intention, for what tympanum that ever tingled, what auricular chamber that ever echoed, with the sky high eloquence of that matchless Demosthenes can quite lose the impres-



sions thus imprinted? Nay, they are recorded there like phonograph records on a disk, to be reeled off at will. But let us, for the benefit of the younger reader, describe the old time Fourth of July orator. He was invariably the big man of our county or maybe of the next county. Almost invariably he was a lawyer, but occasionally he was merely a judge. Let it be understood that it is not necessary for a man carrying the title of "Judge" to be a lawyer. Not infrequently he was both a lawyer and a colonel, and in that case we knew what to expect and primed ourselves for the thrill.
But we started out to describe the Fourth of July orator, and we have digressed. We digressed purposely, for that is just what the orator of the day used to do. He would get a swinging start, lambast the atmosphere, pump vocal pyrotechnics into the cerulean, orate, rotate and gyrate about ten minutes concerning the immortal George, the glorious Declaration, the battle of Bunker Hill and Patrick Henry's demand for one thing or the other; then he would switch off on a tangent that had nothing more to do with American independence than the orbit of Venus has to do with the rings of Saturn. After some minutes' raving on the switch he would somersault back on to the main line by pausing suddenly and saying, "But I digress."

The description? Well, the orator was a tall, thin man, wearing a tall, thin suit and a tall, thin linen duster. He wore also a tall plug hat such as Abraham Lincoln used to wear. He wore tall boots, shined to a shimmer for the occasion. He wore a low cut vest, the only low down thing about this tall, upright orator. His white shirt front gleamed in the sunshine that filtered through the lacy verdure overhead and helped to raise the tem-

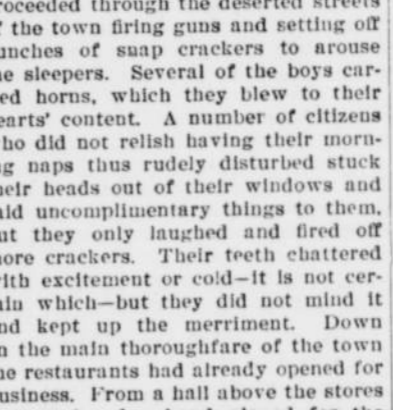


perature to 99 in the shade. The Fourth of July was always a hot day in those times.
But, for all that, we are not going back on the colonel. We loved him, and we love him yet. Would that we might go to the picnic this year and renew the thrill. Verily, one hour of the old time Fourth of July oratory were better than a cycle of Cathay or even an automobile. Farewell, fond and foolish old time patriot—farewell! Orators of this day are mere thinking machines, but thou wert the original and only successful flying machine, and thou flewest so high that at last thou art lost in the ultimate cerulean. Farewell! So long!

His Protest.
The boy held the firecracker too long. When it shattered itself it burned his thumb.
He howled with pain and thrust the wounded member into his mouth.
"We are getting too much government in this country," he presently cried. "That order to squelch the premature fireworks has put me all out of practice."
And he looked long and tenderly at his blistered thumb.
"There's a falling off in trade," said the rental undertaker to the funeral director.
And the sexton, leaning near upon his spade,
"But be hopeful, in good cheer,
For the glorious Fourth is near,
And 'tis then are our biggest linings made."
—Indianapolis News.

AN OLD TIME FOURTH OF JULY

THE Fourth of July was the day upon which every boy felt that he had an inalienable right to make all the noise he could. Every firecracker was to him a scream of joy that the veterans had triumphed, and every rocket that pierced the sky, dropping a trail of sparks behind it, was a shriek of delight that the carnage of battle was ended. Thirty years ago no boy in town wanted to lie in bed after the church clock had tolled the hour of 1 o'clock on that morning. Creeping out of bed in the darkness, boys dressed hurriedly and silently made their way to the street. The stars were shining brightly above their heads, and the air was a bit chilly. They were soon joined by groups of other boys and together proceeded to the homes of companions who had failed to put in an appearance and by throwing stones at their windows or by pulling strings that had been fastened to their toes awoke the tardy sleepers.
When the party was complete they proceeded through the deserted streets of the town firing guns and setting off bunches of soap crackers to arouse the sleepers. Several of the boys carried horns, which they blew to their hearts' content. A number of citizens who did not relish having their windows and their heads out of their windows and said uncomplimentary things to them, but they only laughed and fired off more crackers. Their teeth chattered with excitement or cold—it is not certain which—but they did not mind it and kept up the merriment. Down on the main thoroughfare of the town the restaurants had already opened for business. From a hall above the stores the music of a band played for the dancers who had remained up all night to usher in the day. With the first peep of day the bells in every steeple began to peal out a sunrise salute, while from the hilltop back of the canal a cannon roared out.
By this time the city was awake, and the streets were soon filled with people. Excursion trains from distant points arrived every few minutes and added their human freight to the bustling crowds. Farmers from the surrounding country with their families loaded on ox carts and farm wagons drove into the public square and became a part of the multitude. At 7 o'clock came the parade of "fantasies".
At 10 o'clock the great civic and military parade marched through the streets to the music of innumerable bands. There were fire companies in red shirts and black helmet hats drawing the hand engines, or "machines," as they were called. There were companies of Masons and Odd Fellows in their regalia, platoons of policemen in uniform, squads of cavalry with sabers clanking at their sides, regiments of soldiers with the guns they had carried in the field, wagons loaded with girls in white representing all the states of the Union, floats upon which were represented scenes in the pioneer days of the republic and carriages containing the city officials and distinguished guests. Thousands of people crowded the sidewalks and buildings on either side of the route of parade and added their shouts to the noise of exploding gunpowder. When the procession reached the park literary exercises consisting of the reading of the Declaration of Independence, an oration by the local congressman, an original poem by a budding genius and the singing of "America" were held.
The afternoon was devoted to competitive trials between the fire companies, to boat races on the river, to chasing a greased pig and climbing a greased pole on the common and finally to a balloon ascension in the park. In the evening a grand display of fireworks and a band concert wound up the day's festivities. Long before night came every boy had spent all the money he had saved for a month from the sale of old bones, iron, bottles and junk and had made a requisition on the paternal pocketbook. The quantities of ice cream, lemonade and peanuts he had already consumed did not satisfy him or make him sick. Although he had burned more gunpowder probably than he had ever exploded in all his life, he was not contented. With the new supply of money he bought more firecrackers and more peanuts, and when the last rocket had departed skyward and the last pinwheel had ceased to hiss he made his way homeward, the tired and happiest boy in town.—St. Louis Star.



THE LOCAL CONGRESSMAN.
Although he had burned more gunpowder probably than he had ever exploded in all his life, he was not contented. With the new supply of money he bought more firecrackers and more peanuts, and when the last rocket had departed skyward and the last pinwheel had ceased to hiss he made his way homeward, the tired and happiest boy in town.—St. Louis Star.

FIRST AID TO THE INJURED

HERE are some of the things which every mother should have at hand on the Fourth: A porcelain or agate pitcher and basin, a package of absorbent cotton and one of iodoform gauze, some safety pins, a carbolic solution, a solution of linseed oil and lime-water, a solution of boracic acid, antiseptic soap, flaxseed for poultices and a surgeon's probe. The carbolic solution is known as the "2 per cent." a teaspoonful of carbolic acid to a pint of water. The boracic solution calls for a teaspoonful of the acid to a glass of warm water.

The simplest form of injury from fireworks is the burn. Cover the burn if at all severe with a solution of linseed oil and lime-water and swathe in antiseptic gauze. Simple remedies for burns from punk and matches, of which children acquire a goodly number on the Fourth, are white of egg, which covers the burn like maclage and keeps out the air, and common baking soda in the proportion of one tablespoonful of soda to half a glass of water. Cover with gauze.
Another very common accident on Independence day is the explosion or shooting of powder into the face. Do not allow the boy to pick this powder out for himself, but send him at once to a surgeon after bathing the face with carbolic solution and covering it with antiseptic gauze. This does not relieve the pain or remove the powder, but it does prevent small, dirty hands from carrying poisonous matter into torn pores.
When the powder is blown into the eyes and the injury seems slight do not touch with the fingers, but have the patient bathe the eyeballs with the solution of boracic acid, one tablespoonful of acid to a glass of warm water. This will prevent bloodshot, but the patient should be taken at once to an oculist or, if one cannot be found, to a regular surgeon.
When the explosion tears open the fleshy part of the hand the home nurse must exercise her utmost skill and patience. The patient will demand immediate relief—something "to make him feel better"—but here she takes her first step to ward off lockjaw. The wound must not be touched save with sterilized implements and fabrics. Place the agate basin over the gas flame and throw into the water the probe with which you expect to take out the offending piece of wadding.
Turn back your sleeves and wash your hands thoroughly in antiseptic soap and water as hot as you can bear it and thereafter touch nothing with your hands except antiseptic articles. Have some one remove the agate pan from the gas stove after the water in it has boiled five minutes and both water and probe are absolutely aseptic. Remove the wadding from the wound with the probe and bathe the wound with the sterilized water and a carbolic solution in the proportions given above. Use absorbent antiseptic cotton, and each time you are through with a piece of the cotton throw it away, but do not lay it back in the water.
Wrap in iodoform gauze and leave the rest to the surgeon. Linseed oil and lime-water will relieve the pain, but, not being purely aseptic, they carry danger with relief. Cleanliness and freedom from death dealing germs are more important at this stage of the proceedings than relief from pain.

An Object Lesson.
"People are careless," said the man with the big firecracker in his hand. "If they would exercise common sense we would hear less of accidents on the Fourth."
He touched the lighted end of his cigar to the fuse and resumed:
"There is no danger in the use of fireworks if those who handle them think of the risk they are running. I have shot off firecrackers since I was old enough to strike a match and never even got a finger burned."
A smile of recollection came upon his face and he dropped his hand idly to his side while he said:
"I remember once when my Uncle Thomas came to our house on the Fourth. I was a small boy at the time, but I recall distinctly that we had an old toy cannon, and Uncle Thomas insisted upon telling us boys how to fire it. Well, sir, he—"
"Whack! Bang! Wow!"
Without apologizing for his haste the man, who had held the firecracker, ran to a drug store, leaving his friend laughing upon the necessity of being careful.

Ready For the Fourth.
Blow the fire and beat the drum! The nation's glorious birthday comes. Land of the brave, home of the free, Won't we celebrate? Hully gee!
We've been ready a week or more. Mother's laid in a double store—Arnica, bandages, oil and tinctons, Plaster and pills and soothing potions. Everywhere that a fellow turns His trips on something that's good for burns.
Mother says with pride that we Are the readiest patriots you could see. Father's bought crutches and wooden legs. Some of his children must lose their pig! But legs are trilled, says dad, says he, When lost in the cause of liberty. And as for a finger, ear or eye, They're nothing at all on the Fourth of July.
Granddad is ready, too, you bet. With everything that it's wise to get—Double insurance—our house is wood—A cute little monument, all to the good, To place o'er the one whose happy lot May lead to rest in our burial plot. He's old, is granddad, but never says die. Except, of course, on the Fourth of July. Blow the fire and bang the drum. Light the fuse and let 'em come! —New York American.