



Jacksonville Post



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JACKSONVILLE, JACKSON COUNTY, OREGON, DECEMBER 10, 1910

NO. 32

HILL ENGINE

For construction of road into Applegate valley, arrives.

A locomotive owned by the Hill railroad interests arrived in Medford this morning, sent here by John J. Stevens, for use in construction work on the extension of the Barnum road to Ruch, which will form a line for Hills Oregon Trunk to the sea. The engine was taken to Jacksonville during the forenoon.

The locomotive has done construction duty on Hill's North Bank railroad and his Oregon Trunk, and later was used on construction work on the Pacific and Eastern. It was taken north some time ago and repaired, repainted, and a sign put on it which reads: "Rogue River Valley Railroad Company."

A citizen of the city, looking at the locomotive this morning, winked one eye and said: "That settles it."

"Settles what?" asked a representative of The Sun.

"Why, that's a Hill engine, and it means that The Sun has got the right line on the whole business when it stated that the Barnum and Hill interests had got married."

The locomotive came in from Portland, hauled dead by the Southern Pacific.—Medford Sun.

Not Good

for everything. Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve is good for nothing but the eyes. If you use it and are not satisfied come back and get your 25c. You be the judge. Sold by City Drug Store.

Buncom Reports.

Correspondence to the Post.

Arthur Kleinhammer and W. R. Garrett were in the city this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Crump were visiting relatives in Medford last Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Jennings were trading with the Jacksonville merchants Monday.

Everett Cantrall of Jacksonville was out on Applegate Monday.

A birthday party was given to Mike Forest Monday, Dec. 5. An enjoyable time was had with both young and old it being his 18th birthday.

Miss Gay Webb was visiting Mrs. Dora Saltmarsh Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. R. J. Jennings was visiting her friend Mrs. Dora Cameron last week.

School will close here next week.

Hollis Parks made a business trip up

Little Applegate Tuesday.

M. R. Buck spent a few minutes in Ruch last week.

Gage M. Pierce who is 81 years old is still enjoying a happy life near Buncom in his little old log cabin on the hill.

Ralph Jennings and family were visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Kleinhammer last week.

Mrs. A. B. Saltmarsh was visited by two hoboes last week.

You Can Always Get

The best cough medicine if you ask for Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey and look for the bell on the bottle. Guaranteed to give satisfaction. Sold everywhere.

STATE REVENUES

From national forests, reported by Department of Agriculture

Washington, November 28.—For the fiscal year ended June 30 last, the U. S. Department of Agriculture announces, the 25 per cent of National Forest revenue which will go to the States for road and school purposes amounted to \$506,194.84. This was \$67,492.03 more than last year, or an increase of a little over 15 per cent. The payments are an offset to the loss of income from taxable property sustained through withdrawal of the forest land from entry under the public land laws.

Noteworthy is the especially heavy increase over the amounts last year in certain States. In California the amount rose by over 25 per cent, in Idaho by over 35 per cent and in Oregon by nearly 50 per cent. The increases are the result of increased activity in National Forest timber sales in these States and are an earnest of what will happen as the timber supply which the Government is caring for comes into full demand. Since the cut of timber will always be limited to what the Forests will keep on growing, the income to the States will be permanent, not transitory, as would have been the case if hasty and improvident exploitation had been permitted. According to the calculations of the Department of Agriculture officials the States will eventually receive many times what the Forests are now yielding them, for there is as yet on the whole only a very restricted demand for the Government's timber.

Wanted—Fresh milk cow, one that will give not less than 4 gallons. Address J. M. Schmidt, Box 705, Medford, Oregon.

EARLY DAYS

In Southern Oregon, by James H. Twogood.

(Continued from last week)

It was in the spring of 1870 that some eastern capitalists got the Overland contract for carrying the United States mail. Parker, Huntly & Barlow came here, bought out John Hailey's overland stage line and established the Northwestern Stage company, with a young man named Matthews as manager. In 1871 W. B. Morris was sent out and took charge of the whole business. Matthews was made chief clerk. The Northwestern Stage company bought out and ran all the stage lines in 1870 in the territory of Idaho, portions of Oregon and Washington, Kelton, Utah, to Boise; Boise to The Dalles via Umatilla and Walla Walla; Boise to Winnemucca via Silver City; Boise to Placerville via Idaho City; Boise to Canyon City, Ore., covering over 1200 miles in all, so you can see they were a pretty stiff company. Hill Beachey, the veteran sheriff of north Idaho, ran the Silver City stage for awhile. I well remember in the sixties there was a man killed in northern Idaho. Beachey, as sheriff, started after the murderer and followed him to Portland. Here the slayer of Mr. Magruder took a steamer for Frisco. There was no other steamer leaving for 10 days, but nothing daunted Beachey. He purchased a good saddle horse and started after his man overland. He rode 700 miles to Sacramento. At my place, after a 300-mile ride, he made a short stay and next morning seemed fresh and pushed on to Frisco, where he got his man and brought him back. He was tried by jury, and the judge sent him an affectionate invitation to a reekie party, where he could perform on a single string.

When W. B. Morris came to Boise he was possessed of considerable means and was the most energetic business man that ever came to the town. He was a most indefatigable worker, putting in night and day, and I never knew him to take one night off until it was in order to patronize the Boise fire department. He purchased a \$5 ticket to their masquerade ball, which was held at the Good Templars hall with a sumptuous spread at the Turnverein hall, the best affair ever given here. Mr. Morris and his estimable lady took the character of ye old folks away back in the seventeenth century. They were dressed in the height of fashion, and that night Mr. Morris had the time of his life. Dear

good man, why is it that such useful men to a community have to go?

The Isaac brothers came to Boise in the early sixties and built a toll bridge over the Boise river, also a big flour mill and a distillery. Mr. Morris purchased all this and also Mr. Robie's interest in the lumber business. At that time I think Mr. Morris must have run out of a job, but his energetic instincts would not permit him sitting down or going home and folding his hands, for besides being a benevolent man he was a deep thinker. People thought he was spending his money wildly and had "a little surplus money to throw at the birds," when he conceived the idea of building a canal from the Boise river to irrigate a vast tract of sagebrush land that was considered good for nothing but jack rabbits and coyotes. Land which people would not have taken at that time as a gift if they had to pay the taxes on it, and which could have been secured for \$1.25 per acre. Today that same land is covered with beautiful orchards and cannot be bought for \$500 per acre.

It was in the summer of 1887 that Mr. Morris conceived the idea of starting that folly, as people called it, the building of an irrigation canal. Those same people today can see his foresight, wisdom and judgement. Alexander Rossi, a partner of Mr. Morris, was a practical engineer, and was prevailed upon to make the survey, and I think that he told me he gave it a grade of one-eighth of an inch to the rod. The canal was started on the river bank two miles above town and ran to the top of the bench within two and one-half miles. The O. S. L. could not possibly get into Boise in 1884 as the grade was too steep, to hear them tell it. In the fall of 1887 the Morris canal was started in earnest. It was pretty dull here then and lots of men were idle; many of them would have gone hungry before spring if they had been unable to get work if they had been unable to get work, and the building of that canal was a godsend to them. Mr. Morris had a little wad and he proposed to scatter seeds of kindness where they done the most good. He hired all the men and teams he could get and appointed Virgil Lamb as his timekeeper. Lamb at that time lived on the corner where the great six-story Kerr hardware building is being put today. He could not see to write very well in the evening, and being a near neighbor he used to come down and have me make out his time checks.

Mr. Morris crowded work on the canal as fast as possible, but it was not finished until 1888, and he did not live long enough to reap any benefits from his hard labor. At the time Mr. Morris started that canal he did not dream and could not possibly realize, that he was sowing the seed and laying the foundation to make Idaho one of the biggest little empires of any state in the union, but that canal was the starter of what Idaho is today.

Morris was a dear, good man; no one knows of his innumerable charities or how many a poor devil he pulled out of the rut of despondency and gave a new start. I will give you a little incident of his life which will show his goodness of heart. He was one of the strictest business men I ever knew. He kept close watch over his books. (What a grand president of a bank he would have made). He was agent for the Wells Fargo express company, and one day in running over the accounts he discovered a delinquency. Did he call an officer and have the young man arrested and placed behind the bars and put in stripes, as most cold-blooded business men would do? No, he simply called the young man into his private office and gave him a Caudle lecture. He talked to him more kindly than a father would have done, and in a few minutes tears were streaming down both of Billy's cheeks, and he was a reformed young man. Morris said to him: "Billy, you shall retain your position in the office, your wages shall go just the same, but aside from your living expenses I shall retain the balance of your wages to liquidate your indebtedness to the Wells Fargo express company; but be careful in the future and make no more mistakes." Billy promised he would not, and he worked hard and made good all shortage. He married a native Boise girl, and is today living in San Francisco, a respected and prominent citizen.

(Continued Next Week)

The Price of Butter

The discussion given to the subject of cost of living has directed more or less attention to the federal oleomargarine tax and the price of butter. People who are in favor of repealing the present oleomargarine law have

taken advantage of the situation to loudly condemn as "undemocratic and un-American" this "burdensome tax on a pure, wholesome and nutritious food product."

They conveniently forget to explain that over 97 per cent of the oleomargarine put upon the market is taxed at only one-fourth cent per pound. They do not explain that only that oleomargarine that is artificially colored is taxed at ten cents per pound.

Even if it were all taxed at ten cents per pound it would have absolutely nothing to do with the price of butter after the latter reaches thirty cents a pound retail. It costs about fourteen cents a pound to produce the very best grade of oleomargarine. Add to this a ten cent tax and the cost of production would be twenty-four cents. The product could be retailed at thirty cents at a handsome profit to manufacturer and retailer.

Looking at the question from any view point it is clearly seen that the oleomargarine law has absolutely nothing to do with the price of butter.

The dairy interests of the country are not enjoying any benefit through oleomargarine legislation except as the integrity of the industry is maintained. In this every honest citizen should feel a keen interest. He should also understand that the effort put forth by the manufacturers of oleomargarine to secure legislation which will make it easy for men to commit fraud in selling oleomargarine is not inspired by love for the "poor man who wants a cheap substitute for butter."

The whole proposition may be thus summed up: oleomargarine is now made to taste and smell something like butter. The manufacturers and a few retail dealers want the privilege of putting it upon the market so that it will look like butter, thus making it easy to commit fraud.

Every good citizen should be interested in effective pure food legislation and the oleomargarine law is just such legislation—no more, no less.

The National Dairy Union,
E. K. Slater, Secy.
St. Paul, Minn.

For that Dull Feeling after Eating

I have used Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets for some time, and can testify that they have done me more good than any tablets I have ever used. My trouble was a heavy dull feeling after eating.—DAVID FREEMAN, Kempt, Nova Scotia. These tablets strengthen the stomach and improve the digestion. They also regulate the liver and bowels. They are far superior to pills but cost no more. Get a free sample at all dealers and see what a splendid medicine it is.

COUNCIL MEETING

Held Tuesday evening, bills allowed, reports of officers, etc.

The regular meeting of the city fathers was held in the council chamber, Tuesday evening.

Present: Mayor Shaw, Councilmen Britt, Dunford, Fick, and Grieve, Recorder Dox.

Minutes of previous regular and adjourned meetings read and approved.

Reports of the various committees, officers, etc. were presented and filed. The usual grist of bills for labor, materials, supplies, etc. were audited and ordered paid.

Proposition of Mr. Mears, contractor for the water works to substitute collateral security for bond was taken under advisement.

Make Up Your Own Mind

When in the need of a cough medicine. If you buy Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey we guarantee you get the best.—Sold by City Drug Store.

Dies in Medford

Sunday morning at 6 o'clock Mrs. Alexander Pottenger of this city passed away at the age of sixty-eight. The aged husband and two children survive, the latter being Mrs. George L. Davis and T. E. Pottenger.

Mrs. Pottenger was a native of Somerville, Ohio.

Funeral services will be held Tuesday at the family home at 816 West Eleventh street, the hour being 1 o'clock.

Try it, Try it

Try Dr. Bell's Antiseptic Salve for all skin troubles. It is as pleasant as sweet cream and guaranteed to give satisfaction in worst cases. 25c a box. Sold by City Drug Store.

MEN ARRIVE

To work on dam. Resident laborers will be employed so far as possible.

Some unfavorable comment was heard on the streets this week on account of the contractor for the water system importing foreign labor to perform the work on the dam, ditches, etc.

When asked in regard to the matter, Mr. Mears stated to a representative of this paper that he proposed to employ residents of the town to perform as much of the labor as possible, but that for certain parts of the work it would be necessary to employ outside help, owing to the fact that our home people would not care to do such work.

The explanation places the matter in a reasonable position; work is to be given to such of our laboring men as desire to work and we understand at a slight advance over the wages paid to the foreigners.

CONCRETE BUILDING

To be erected opposite court house

We are reliably informed that plans and specifications are being drawn for a building to be erected just across the street from the court house.

The building will be two stories in height and walls, partitions, ceilings, etc. will be of reinforced concrete. It will be finished throughout in first class manner and will be used for office purposes, we understand that the Abstract company has already engaged several rooms therein.

Light Sparks.

By our Associate Editor.

Goosebone indications are for an early winter and a merry Christmas.

The G. O. P. turned a somersault recently. It can turn back again as easily. Don't forget that.

Washington diplomatic circles seem to think President Diaz has solved the problem of combining sarcasm with diplomacy.

Mexico will do well to remember that when the United States goes to war it usually takes along an annexation bag.

The upper house of the English parliament can sympathize with the distressed peers of the American House of lords.

The trouble with Hon. James Garfield as a leader is that as soon as anybody starts to follow him he stops.

FAIR EXCHANGE

A New Back for an Old One How it Is Done in Jacksonville.

The back aches at times with a dull, indescribable feeling, making you weary and restless; piercing pains shoot across the region of the kidneys, and again the loins are so lame to stoop is agony. No use to rub or apply a plaster to the back in this condition. You cannot reach the cause. Exchange the bad back for a new and stronger one.

A. Betz, living Cor. D. and 6th St., Medford, Ore., says: "I suffered more or less from kidney trouble for four or five years. The disease did not bother me severely at first and I was under the impression that it would soon pass away. I steadily grew worse however, and soon began to suffer from such severe pains through my loins that I was unable to stoop. When feeling generally miserable a friend recommended Doan's Kidney Pills, I procured a box and began their use. They gave me prompt relief, and a continued use removed every symptom of the complaint. It gives me pleasure to recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to other sufferers, as they proved very satisfactory in my case."

Plenty more proof like this from Jacksonville people. Call at The City Drug Store and ask what customers report.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

WHITE STAR FLOUR

*The kind that makes
the house wife smile*

In 10, 25 and 50 lb. bags

Ulrich Brothers,

Agents