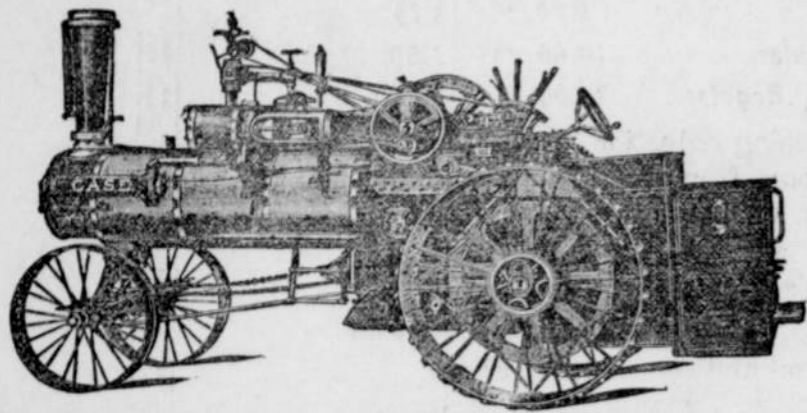


Cigars Nuts

Buy a Box of
Delicious Bon Bons, at
The Corner Confectionery

Lunch Goods Soft Drinks



Case 36 H. P., 10-Ton Road Roller

The name of the J. I. Case Threshing Machine Company, Inc., Racine, Wis., is known in every household in the Great West and Middle West, where the products of this company have been distributed for many years. There are thousands of Case products in use through the country, and there are thousands of other buyers who would demand them were they only aware of the high standards of efficiency and general durability that they represent.

The Case 36 H. P., 10-ton Road Roller is a very desirable piece of machinery for road contractors and builders. It is an absolutely efficient machine, which has proven its ability as to quality and quantity of work to many owners. This road roller is sold \$2,200 f. o. b. Racine, Wisconsin, with simple cylinder, and for \$2,300 with compound cylinder. These are payment prices.

This company also sells the well known line of Troy Dump Wagons and Dump Boxes, also Road Scrapers, Road Drags, Road Rooters, Stone Crushers, Rotary Stone Screens and Road Sprinkling Wagons. The attention of government contractors and other officials is called to these excellent products. Army engineer officers and other readers of this paper, who are connected with road construction in any branch, should write to the Road Machinery Department, J. I. Case Threshing Machinery Co., Local Agency Jacksonville, Oregon, for the Contractor's General Purpose Engine and Municipal Tractor catalog and mention this paper.

Luy & Collins,

Local Agents, Jacksonville, Ore.

:-:JACKSONVILLE POST:-:

Official Paper of the City of Jacksonville, Oregon

A weekly newspaper published every Saturday at the county seat of Jackson County, Oregon. D. W. BAGSHAW, Editor.

Entered as second-class matter June 22, 1907, at the post office at Jacksonville, Oregon, under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1911

SUBSCRIPTION: One year by mail \$1.50. Advertising rates furnished on application.

A bill for the creation of a separate judicial district for Josephine County, has been introduced in the legislature at Salem. While the division of the First Judicial District might be of some benefit by facilitating the transaction of business before the courts, it seems that to us that it would create considerable needless expense, especially upon Josephine county. A better way would be to provide for a deputy district attorney for that county and if thought advisable, increase the present salary of the court officials. With a population of only 9,000 in the county, it seems that the maintenance of a separate district would prove too large a burden at the present time. It would no doubt be an advantage to Jackson county to have the division made, but the effect on the smaller county should be taken into consideration by the law makers.

Medford real estate dealers being dissatisfied with the selection of a site for the government building on the west side of the railroad track, now propose moving the railway farther east, thus virtually making the whole town lie west of the railroad. The great value of the present right of way is assigned as a reason sufficient to justify the change. We would suggest that instead of moving it farther east the road be moved westerly, say to about Bybee's hill.

THE COURT HOUSE

Items of Interest to Jackson County

Tax Payers

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Alfred E. Mabee and Edna L. Gordon.
James C. Hall and Vina E. Hanscom.
Fred Hendricks and Helen Applegate.
Francis J. Leonard and Elizabeth C. Gibson.
Robert Ellsworth Hale and Clara Creighton.
Walter Warren and Vera M. Dresbach.

MARRIED

MABEE-GORDON—At Jacksonville, Oregon, Thursday, January 19, 1911, by Henry G. Dox, J. P., Alfred E. Mabee and Edna L. Gordon.
HALL-HANSCOM—At the court house in Jacksonville, Oregon, Friday, January 20, 1911, by Henry G. Dox, J. P., James C. Hall and Vina E. Hanscom.
HENDRICKS-APPLEGATE—At Jacksonville, Oregon, Saturday, January 21, 1911, by Henry G. Dox, J. P., Fred Hendricks and Helen Applegate.

CIRCUIT COURT

Court convened regularly, Monday,

January 27, 1911. G. L. Schermerhorn and Alex McLeod upon presenting sufficient excuses were excused from further duty as jurors during the present term.

Cases, etc. were disposed of as follows:

Charley Loftus vs. H. P. Larsen. Dismissed.

Cora F. Randall vs. William Harrison. Dismissed without costs to either party.

Inman Paulsen Lumber Company vs. Trail Lumber Co. Dismissed.

Ada Carnell vs. E. G. Burgess and James R. Harbour. Dismissed.

First National Bank of Medford vs. C. E. Eads. Dismissed.

J. S. Buckbee vs. Roger S. Bennett. Dismissed without costs to either party.

H. L. Getchell vs. J. A. Shotwell. Default granted.

C. W. Davis vs. R. H. Prichard. Settled out of court.

W. M. Smith vs. A. Weatherby. Dismissed.

Marion I. White vs. Southern Pacific Railway Co. Dismissed without costs.

C. W. Matthews vs. J. E. Shearer. Judgment for plaintiff by default.

T. E. Pottenger vs. H. C. Bonney, et al. Dismissed.

Gaddis & Dixon vs. J. F. Mundy et al. Judgment by default.

Amalgamated Film Exchange vs. N. E. Hemphill. Dismissed on motion of attorneys for plaintiff.

Valley Auto Company vs. G. C. Sooy Smith. Judgment for plaintiff by default.

F. N. Cummings vs. L. Veysey. Judgment by default.

Big Fines Lumber Company vs. Lillian Polk. Dismissed without costs to either party.

Julius Cole vs. Inez Cole. Suit for divorce. Decree by default.

F. Y. Allen vs. Eva L. Allen. Divorce. Decree for defendant.

D. A. Pattulo vs. Fred J. Blakely et al. Order confirming Sheriff's sale of real property.

State of Oregon vs. Everett Lewman. Indicted by grand jury for having female deer in possession. Defendant plead guilty. Fined \$50. and costs of prosecution.

Wm. Ulrich assignee of T. J. Kenney vs. Geo. E. Neuber et al. Order confirming sheriff's sale of real property.

Francis M. Snyder vs. John Harrington. Order to spread mandate of supreme court upon the records of this court.

State of Oregon vs. John O'Conner. Indicted by grand jury, charged with larceny of two hogs. Jury empaneled and sworn Monday, case submitted to jury at 2:30 Tuesday afternoon. After being out about 30 minutes returned with verdict "Not guilty."

All jurors excepting V. J. Emerick were excused from further attendance at this term of court.

D. J. S. Pearce vs. William A. Ramsey et al. Decree by default.

NEW CASES

A. P. Donahue filed separate suits against each of the following named defendants: James R. P. Brown, P. Ashbury et al., Charles P. Snell, Thomas W. Hansell, Andrew Heartle, and Mary L. Clark et al. Application to foreclose tax lien filed, B. F. Mulkey, attorney for plaintiff.

Clara Rader and Clara Phillips vs. Peter Applegate and Josephine Applegate. Action to recover money. Complaint filed. Writ and summons issued. W. E. Phipps, attorney for plaintiffs.

State of Oregon vs. John Williams. Criminal complaint. Transcript from justice court, Ashland District.

State of Oregon vs. John Smith. Criminal complaint. Transcript from justice court, Ashland District.

PROBATE COURT

In the matter of the estate of Joseph Welch, an incompetent. Order confirming the sale of certain real property.

Estate of John vor Ehwegen. Petition for the appointment of an administrator. Order appointing Geo. L. Davis as administrator and fixing bond in the sum of \$14,000.

In the matter of the estate of Elizabeth Stewart, deceased. Order fixing date for proving will.

In the matter of the estate and guardianship of Jessie F. Sanborn, a minor. Order appointing guardian.

Estate of Joseph Krewson, deceased. Inventory and appraisal filed, showing real property valued at \$12,65, and personal property \$1,301.55.

In the matter of the estate of George Brown, deceased. Inventory and appraisal filed.

In the matter of the guardianship and estate of Robert Drum, and Homer Drum, minors. Order approving the final account and discharging guardian.

Estate of Henry L. Pegg, deceased. Order to show cause why certain real estate should not be sold.

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Cases, etc. were disposed of as follows:

Charley Loftus vs. H. P. Larsen. Dismissed.

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The
Goose Girl
By HAROLD MacGRATH
Copyright, 1909, by the Bobbs-Merrill Company

[CONTINUED.]
CHAPTER XVII.
A LITTLE FINGER.

THE king of Jugendheit, Prince Ludwig and the chancellor sat in the form of a triangle. Herbeck was making a pyramid of his finger tips, sometimes touching his chin with his thumbs. His face was cheerful.

His royal highness, still in the guise of a mountaineer, sat stiffly in his chair, the expression on his face hardly translatable; that on the king's not at all. He was dressed in the brilliant uniform of a colonel in the Prussian uhlands, an honor conferred upon him recently by King William. Prior to his advent into the grand duchy of Ehrenstein he had been to Berlin. A whim for which he was now grateful had cozened him into carrying this uniform along with him on his adventures. It was only after he met Gretchen that there came moments when he forgot he was a king. He was pale. From hour to hour his heart seemed to grow colder and smaller and harder, till it now rested in his breast with the heaviness of a stone, out of which life and the care of living had been squeezed. He rarely spoke, leaving the burden of the conversation to rest upon his uncle's tongue.

"So your royal highness will understand," said Herbeck, "that it was the simplest move I could make and the safest. Were it known or had it been known this morning that the king of Jugendheit and the prince regent had entered Dreiberg in disguise and had been lodged in the Steinschloss there would have been a serious riot in the city. So I had you arrested as spies. Presently a closed carriage will convey you to the frontier and the unfortunate incident will be ended. And when you cross the frontier it would be wise to disperse the troops waiting there for you."

Prince Ludwig smiled. "It was only an army of defense. The duke had nearly 20,000 men at the maneuvers. I have no desire for war; but, on the other hand, I am always ready for it." "There will never be any war between us," propheticly. "The duke grows impatient at times, but I can always rouse his sense of justice. You will, of course, pardon the move I made. There will be no publicity. There will be no newspaper notoriety, for the journalists will know nothing of what has really happened."

"For that consideration your excellency has my deepest thanks," replied Prince Ludwig.

"I thought it best to let you go without seeing the duke. The meeting between you two might be painful."

"That also is thoughtful of your excellency," said the king. "I have no desire to see or speak to his highness."

"There is, however, one favor I should like to ask," said the prince.

"Can I grant it?"

"Easily. I wish to leave a sum of money in trust to be paid to one Gretchen Schwarz, who lives in the Krumerweg. She is ambitious to become a singer. Let nothing stand between her and her desires."

"Granted."

The heart of the king at the sound of that dear name suddenly expanded and stifled him. The stiffness went out of his shoulders.

"Ah, this little world of ours! The mistakes and futile schemes we make upon it!" The chancellor dallied with his quill pen. "It was a cynical move of fate that your majesty should see the goose girl first."

"Enough!" cried the king vehemently. "Let us have no more retrospection, if you please. Moreover, I shall be obliged to you if you will summon at once the carriage which is to take us to the frontier. The situation has been amicably and satisfactorily explained. I see no reason why we should be detained any longer."

"Nor I," added Prince Ludwig. "I am rather weary of these tatters. I should even like a bath."

The three of them were immediately attracted by a singular noise in the corridor. The door swung in violently, crashing against the wall and splintering into atoms the Venetian mirror. The king, the prince and the chancellor were instantly upon their feet. The king clutched the back of his chair with a grip of iron. Gretchen? Her highness? What was Gretchen doing here? Ah, could he have known!

The duke came in first, and he waited till the others were inside. Then he shut the door with lesser violence and rushed over to the chancellor.

"Herbeck, you villain!"

The chancellor stared at the gypsy. At Von Arnsberg, at Grumbach.

"Herbeck, you black scoundrel!" cried the duke. "Can you realize how difficult it is not to take you by the throat and strangle you here and now?"

"He is mad!" said Herbeck, bracing himself against the desk.

"Yes, I am mad, but it is the same madness of a terribly wronged man. Come here, you gypsy!" The duke seized Herbeck's hand and pressed it down fiercely on the desk. "Look at that and tell me if it is not the hand of a Judas!"

"That is the hand, highness," said

the gypsy without hesitation.

The duke flung the hand aside. As he did so something snapped in Herbeck's brain, though at that instant he was not conscious of it.

"It was you—you! It was your hand that wrecked my life—yours! Ah, is there such villainy? Are such men born and do they live? My wife dead, my own heart broken, Arnsberg ruined and disgraced! And these two children, which is mine? Villain, what have you to say? What was your purpose?"

How many years, thought Herbeck, had he been preparing for this moment? How long had he been steeling his heart against this very scene? Futility dream! He drew himself together with a supreme effort. He would face this hour as he had always planned to face it. Found out! He looked at his finger, touched it with an impersonal curiosity. He had forgotten all about such a possibility. A little finger to have stopped the wheel of so great a scheme! Irony!

"Your highness," he said, his voice soft and strangely clear, "I have been waiting for this hour. So I am found out! How little we know what God intends!"

"You speak of God? You blaspheme!"

"Bear with me for a space. I shall not hold you long."

"But why? What have I done to you that you should wreck all I hold dear?"

Herbeck fumbled with his collar. "I have practically governed this country for sixteen years. In that time I have made it prosperous and happy. I have given you a substantial treasury. I have made you an army. I have brought peace where you would have brought war. To my people God will witness that I have done my duty as I saw it. One day I felt the victim of a mad dream. And to think that I almost won!"

"And I?" said Hildegarde, her hands clinched and pressed against her bosom. "What have you done to me, who am innocent of any wrong? What have you done to me?"

"You, my child? I have wronged you greatest of all. The wrong I have done to you is irreparable. Ah, have not my arms hungered for the touch of you, my heart ached for the longing of you? To see you day after day, always humble before you, always glad to kiss the back of your hand! Have I not lived in hell, your highness?" turning to the duke.

"What am I, and who am I?" whispered Hildegarde, her heart almost ceasing to beat.

"I am your father!"

The Grand Duke of Ehrenstein beheld the chancellor with that phase of astonishment which leaves the mind unclouded. What a project! What a mind to conceive it, to perfect it down to so small a detail as a jeweler's mark in the gold of the locket! And a little finger to betray it. In a flash he saw vividly all this man had undergone day by day, unflinching, unhesitant, forgetting nothing, remembering everything but the one insignificant item which was to overthrow him.

Prince Ludwig took off his hat. "Herbeck, you are a great politician."

"No, prince," replied Herbeck with ineffable sadness. "Had I been a great politician I should have succeeded. Ah, give this to my merit; self never entered into this dream. It was all done for my child."

Hildegarde did not move, nor had she moved since the revelation.

"Hildegarde," said the duke, "you shall become my daughter, and you shall dwell here till the end of your days. I will try to right the wrong that has been done to you."

"No, your highness," she replied. "There is but one place for me, and that is at my father's side." And resolutely she walked to the chancellor's left, and her hand stole down and met his firmly. "My father, I forgive you," she said, with quiet dignity.

"You forgive me?" The chancellor could not believe his ears.

"Yes, father."

Then, recalling all the child hunger in his arms and heart, he swept her to his breast convulsively, and the un-

loosed tears dropped upon her bright head.

"And who am I?" said Gretchen.

"Brenner, you say this little goose girl is my daughter?"

"I solemnly swear it, highness. Look into her face again carefully."

The duke did so, a hand on either cheek. He scrutinized every contour, the color of the eyes, the low, broad brow, the curve of the chin. Out of the past he conjured up the mother's face. Yes, beyond any doubt there was a haunting likeness, and he had never noted it before.

"But who will prove it to the world?" he cried hopelessly, still holding Gretchen's wondering face between his hands.

"I shall prove it," said the king.

"You? And how?"

"I shall marry Gretchen. I shall make her a queen. That will be proof enough."

"A fine stroke, nephew; a bold stroke!" Prince Ludwig laid his hand upon the king's shoulder with rare affection.

"If you accept her without further proof I, her father, can do no less." And the duke led her over to the king, gravely joining their hands.

"Gretchen!" murmured the king. "I do not know how to act like a princess."

"I shall teach you."

Gretchen laid her head on his breast. She was very tired and much bewildered.

The duke paced the length of the cabinet several times. No one interrupted his meditation. Back and forth, one hand hanging to the opposite shoulder, the other folding over his chin. Then he paused with abrupt-

"Your majesty," said the grand duke, "I regret that your father is not alive to accept my apologies for so basely misjudging him. Arnsberg, nothing that I can do will restore these wasted years. But I offer you the portfolio."

"I am only a broken man, your highness—too old."

"It is my will."

"As for you," said the duke to the gypsy, "go, and if you ever step this side of the frontier again you will be shot out of hand." He stopped again in front of Grumbach. "I promised to have you shot in the morning. That promise holds. But a train leaves for Paris a little after midnight. My advice is for you not to miss it."

"And my father, your highness?" said Hildegarde bravely.

"Herbeck, your estates are confiscated; your name is struck from the civic and military lists. Have you any ready funds?"

"A little, your highness."

"Enough to take you forever out of this part of the world?"

"Yes, your highness."

"You do not ask to be forgiven, and I like that. You have, perhaps, three

hours to get your things in order. Tomorrow you will be judged and condemned. But you, Hildegarde!"

"No, your highness; we shall both take the train for Paris. Gretchen, you will be happy."

Gretchen ran and flung herself into Hildegarde's arms, and the two of them wept. Hildegarde pushed Gretchen away gently.

"Come, father; we have so little time."

And this was the sum of the duke's revenge.

It never took Carmichael long to make up his mind definitely. He found his old friend the cabman in the Platz, and they drove like mad to the consulate. An hour here sufficed to close his diplomatic career and seal it hermetically. The clerk, however, would go on like Tennyson's brook, forever and forever. Next he went to the residence of his banker in the Konigsstrasse and got together all his available funds.

Eleven o'clock found Carmichael in his rooms at the Grand Hotel, feverishly packing his trunk and bag. Paris! He would go also even if they passed on to the remote ends of the world.

The train stood waiting in the gloomy Bahnhof. The guards patrolled the platform. Presently three men came out of the station door. Two were officers. The third, Colonel von Wallenstein, was in civilian dress. He was stullen and depressed.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Weather.

Following is the report of U. S. Volunteer Cooperative Observer, E. Britt, Jacksonville, for month of Dec.

Latitude 42 deg. 18. min. north; longitude 123 deg. 5. min. west.

DATE	MAX. MIN.	PRECIP. TATN.	CH. OF DAY
1	52 45		clear
2	56 40		cloudy
3	52 45	1.45	
4	48 34		
5	48 34		
6	43 35		cloudy
7	43 33	.74	
8	46 36	.15	
9	45 41	.43	
10	45 41	.09	
11	51 44		partly clear
12	49 41		clear
13	47 31		
14	42 26		
15	47 32		
16	45 26		cloudy
17	45 25	.14	
18	57 29		
19	58 23	.10	
20	55 22		
21	57 22		bruce
22</			