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\$10.00

"Great Northern" Vacuum Carpet Cleaner At Cost

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NUNAN-TAYLOR CO.

---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, SEPTEMBER 30, 1911

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

A steam railway operating both freight and passenger cars, two gasoline motor cars and two auto lines, in all making some thirty round trips per day indicate that old Jacksonville is abreast of the times so far as transportation goes at least.

Contractor Bade was in town Friday and closed up the deal for constructing the waterworks, upon the terms and conditions stated in a former issue of this paper. It is the intention of Mr. Bade to begin work Monday and push it along as rapidly as possible while the good weather lasts. The Jacobsen-Bade Co. is a reliable firm with the reputation of performing whatever they promise, so we can expect the completion of the work at an early date. The distributing system will be let at an early date—just as soon as the plans are completed and the necessary notices given.

THE COURT HOUSE

Items of Interest to Jackson County

Tax Payers

MARRIAGE LICENSES

T. Earl May and Lillian E. Duggan, Ellsworth Davis and Elizabeth B. Koehler.
Andrew Tackstrom and Emma Hobbs, Charles High and Sylvia Hubbard, James Caughey Watson and Golden Wimer.

CIRCUIT COURT

Gold Hill Bank vs Sylvanite Mining Co. Judgment for plaintiff by default.

A. G. Cray et al vs Urania Cheesman. Satisfaction of judgment.

Sylvester Patterson et al, vs City of Ashland et al. Order amending complaint.

W. C. Green et al, vs H. O. Wilkenson, et al. Order appointing guardian ad litem. Decree declaring plaintiffs to be the owners in fee simple of certain real property.

E. W. Clemo vs E. M. Clemo. Suit for divorce. Decree for plaintiff.

E. M. McIntire vs E. A. Shanafelt et al. Order making J. H. Kelly a party defendant.

J. O. Riggs vs Rogue River Valley Orchard Co. Judgment for plaintiff in sum of \$629.90 with interest and costs of suit.

Charles Kazuy vs Abbie Morely et al. Order appointing a commission to take testimony.

R. Oleson Earl vs Sophenia J. (Ish) Gore. Order appointing guardian of minor defendant.

In matter of assignment of T. J. Kenney, an insolvent debtor. Order to make corrected deed.

Application of Harry S. Lynch to register title. Default order and decree.

William B. Raudebaugh vs Edna M. Raudebaugh. Divorce. Order for publication of summons.

Butte Falls Lumber Co. vs Mabel Scudder et al. Order for publication of summons.

NEW CASES

Edwin P. Hughes vs V. A. Dunlap. Action to recover money. Complaint filed. Motion to strike. Summons.

PROBATE COURT

Estate of George W. McKnight, deceased. Order confirming acts of the administrator.

In the matter of the last will and testament of D. McCoy, deceased. Order admitting will to probate and

appointing administrator with will annexed and appraisers.

Estate of Frank C. Enos, deceased. Inventory and appraisal filed.

In the matter of the guardianship and estate of Albert Vance, a minor. Order confirming guardian's sale of property.

Estate of Mary B. Broker, deceased. Order appointing administrator and for publication of summons.

In the matter of the estate of Louisa West, deceased. Final account of administrator filed. Order confirming account and discharging administrator and bondsmen.

Estate of John V. Palmer, deceased. Order to pay verified claim of administrator.

MARRIED

Tackstrom-Hobbs—At the Presbyterian church in Medford, Oregon, Sunday, September 24, 1911, by Rev. Weston F. Shields; Andrew Tackstrom and Emma C. Hobbs.

Out of the Ginger Jar.

The fast man is pretty sure to fall behind.

What three vowels express trouble? I. O. U.

It will probably never be known what the hand-saw is.

Be sure you are right, and then don't make a fuss about it.

There is many a man who isn't worth what it costs him to live.

Every dog has his day, and too many of them have their nights also.

The blacksmith may be an expert forger without being arrested for it.

Nature is a good doctor, but she makes her patients pay to the last cent.

What the corn heard with its own ears, the potato saw with its own eyes.

Few men know what is good for them until some wise woman tells them.

The money that a woman spends is never for the bonnet.

But always for the fancy things.

The milliner puts on it.

The rich are known by their dollars, but the humble onion is known by its scent.

The farmer who lost his half-bushel measure was in more than a peck of trouble.

The foolish trust to the safty-pin, but the wise see to it that the buttons are well sewed on.

It is easier to climb down a tree than to climb up, which explains why the top is never crowded, and why there is always room there.

We are none of us any better than we ought to be and many of us are a great deal worse.

The farmer has a good many mouths to feed; he is even obliged all through the winter to feed the fodder cutter.

Sometimes when a man is pretending to be looking for a wife he is merely hunting for a good cook. Beware of such.—From October Farm Journal.

A SERIOUS BLUNDER

By F. A. MITCHEL

Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

Edgar Ainsworth was editor of the Literary Review. One day he criticised a novel published under the name of Rosamond Stanford as follows:

"Her Mistake," by Rosamond Stanford (Jones Bros.), is a mistake all through. In the first place, it was a mistake for Miss Stanford to try to write a novel at all. Her hero, Milton Truesdale, is a prig. Her heroine, Alice Van Zant, would do very well for the leading lady of a child's play. The scenes are like a London fog, the characters as stiff as the figurehead of a sailing ship of the nineteenth century."

It was Saturday night when Ainsworth consigned the poor authoress' labor to oblivion, and the foreman of the composing room was calling for copy for the Literary Digest. The editor called a boy and sent up criticisms of six novels, all of which he had read that afternoon, to fill up the column unprovided for. Then he went home, put a hot water bag on his stomach, another on his cheek and after a few hours' more suffering went to sleep.

He awoke at 10 o'clock in the morning refreshed. After a bath and a breakfast he lounged, and if he saw a newspaper lying about he took it up and put it in the stove. He dined at 2, slept from 3 till 6, took tea and proceeded to make his usual Sunday evening call on his fiancée, Marion Schoefield.

Miss Schoefield, who had been used to his calls for several years, waiting while her lover condemned enough books to enable him to marry her, was, as usual, watching for her lover on Sunday evening at the parlor window. Mr. Ainsworth was disappointed at not seeing her at the accustomed place. Fearing something serious had happened, he hurried into the house. Meeting her sister in the hall, he asked anxiously:

"Where is Molly?"

No answer.

"Great heavens! Is she ill?"

No answer.

"Do tell me!"

"Molly is well enough. She'll be down presently."

Ainsworth walked the parlor floor for half an hour, when, looking up, he saw his love standing mute before him. She had entered so silently that she had not heard him. She looked as if she had been buried and exhumed.

"Rose—sweetheart!" he exclaimed.

"What has happened?"

"A good deal has happened," was the reply.

"Tell me. I'm dying with suspense."

"Perhaps you will not think it a matter of importance. The truth has simply been spoken."

"The truth?"

"Yes. It is no fault of yours."

"Whose fault is it?"

"No one's. I have simply made a mistake."

"What mistake?"

"In trying to write a novel."

"You write a novel?"

"Yes. I have been engaged for more than a year on one."

"Well?"

"I have been advised by the near and dear to me—that's the worst of it"—tremulously—"that I made a mistake in trying to write."

"Who told you that nonsense?"

"Besides, I've discovered that the man I took for a model for my hero is a prig."

"Who did you take?"

"One I love."

"Good gracious! You didn't take me?"

"Y-e-s, I did," with a sob.

"Well, well, sweetheart, who told you all this? Have you been getting some adulated fool's opinion on your manuscript?"

"The novel has been published."

"By whom?"

"Jones Bros."

Mr. Ainsworth began to see through a millstone.

"Has it been criticised?"

"Yes. A criticism appeared this morning."

"In what paper?"

"The Literary Digest."

Ainsworth saw that without a coup de main was lost. "I wrote all the criticisms in today's issue. I wrote none on a book by you."

"My own name wasn't on the title page. It was Rosamond Stanford."

"What was the name of the story?"

"Her Mistake."

"Her Mistake? My gracious, Molly, how could you have tried to write a story of British society without ever having visited England?"

"I didn't."

"And that scene between the duke and Lady Tatterton—it is ridiculous."

"There is no such scene in my novel."

"I shall stand by my guns. Your hero Auchincloss is a prig. I'll never give in on that."

"Auchincloss? He isn't my hero. My hero is Roy Courtenay. I drew him from you."

"There's no such man in 'His Mistake.'"

"Her Mistake."

"I'm talking of 'His Mistake.'"

"My story was 'Her Mistake.'"

"I begin to see it all. You are barking up one tree, I another. Isn't it funny that this muddle should make a pun? We've both made a mistake. Kiss me, darling. I'll get it your book on Monday. But I warn you that if you've made me your hero you've struck a snag."

"I haven't any such thing. I've got a noble, good, true—"

He stopped the rest with kisses.

Force of Habit.
"It's curious how habits fasten themselves on people. You know Wappley?"
"Yes."
"He's an enthusiastic fisherman and always has a story to tell about some gigantic monster of the deep that he almost caught."
"I've heard him tell a lot of lies of that kind."
"Well, it seems that burglars broke into his house the other night and he got up and captured one of them—a little fellow—but you ought to hear him tell about the size of the one that got away."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Dana's Ten Books.
Charles A. Dana once made a list of ten "indispensable books." They are the Bible, Shakespeare, the Declaration of Independence, the Constitution of the United States, Bancroft's "History of the United States," Irving's "Life of Washington," Franklin's "Autobiography," Channing's "Essay on Napoleon Bonaparte," Gibbon's "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire" and Tarbell's "Early Life of Lincoln."

Repudiated the Spelling.
Once while in Pittsburg Andrew Carnegie had a telegram sent and stood waiting until it reached the operator. He listened attentively to the clicking of the key, then immediately wrote a new telegram, as follows: "The other message mine; spelling the operator's."

Her Secret.
Bessie—Did you tell the girls at the tea that great secret I confided to you and Elsie? Eva—No; isn't it a shame? That horrid Elsie got there first and told them before I arrived!

Not the Cook's Fault.
Miss—Really, Marie, whenever I come into the kitchen I see you doing nothing. Cook—You're right, mum; you never have any luck, do you?—Fliegende Blatter.

Setting Him Right.
He—My income is small, and perhaps it is cruel of me to take you from your father's roof. She—I don't live on the roof.

It's finer being a small hawk of sunshine than a big bank of fog.—Henry F. Cope.

Change in Southern Pacific Time Table.

Effective January 1st, 1910.

NORTH BOUND TRAINS.	
20 Portland Passenger	8:04 A.M.
24 Grants Pass Motor	10:21 A.M.
32 Grants Pass Motor	4:48 P.M.
16 Oregon Express	5:24 P.M.
2-16 Oregon Express	5:34 P.M.
12 Shasta Limited (Mail only)	2:35 A.M.
SOUTH BOUND TRAINS.	
23 Ashland Motor	8:45 A.M.
15 California Express	10:35 A.M.
31 Ashland Motor	2:24 P.M.
13 San Francisco Express	3:32 P.M.
11 Shasta Limited (Mail only)	5:47 A.M.

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H. K. Hanna Jr. O. N. Nelson D. W. Bagshaw

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The Weather.
Following is the report of U. S. Volunteer Cooperative Observer, E. Britt, Jacksonville, for month of August Latitude 42 deg. 18. min. north; longitude 123 deg. 5 min. west.

DATE	MAXIMUM	MINIMUM	PRECIPITATION	CH. OF DAY
1	82	53		clear
2	87	53		
3	87	51		
4	88	52		
5	86	54		
6	84	49		
7	87	53		
8	84	49		
9	84	49		
10	87	50		
11	84	47		
12	86	49		
13	86	51		
14	80	52		partly cloudy
15	79	49		clear
16	85	47		
17	84	50		
18	86	51		
19	81	49		
20	82	46		
21	92	46		
22	86	52		
23	93	54		
24	96	51		
25	93	54		
26	91	52		
27	89	53		
28	86	52		
29	89	53		
30	84	53		
31	87	53		

Temperature—mean max. 87.06; mean min. 50.25 mean 68.66; Max. 96 on 24th min. 45, on 20th greatest range . . .
Precipitation—Total for month . . .
Greatest in 24 hours . . .

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