

SPECIAL

One week only

This advertisement and 50c. buys any dollar pocket knife in stock.

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, JANUARY 20, 1912

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

The rainfall has enabled the contractors at the water-works to begin the work of constructing the dam and if the rainy season lasts the work will be completed in a few weeks. Active work on the excavation of trenches and laying mains and laterals in the city will commence as soon as the pipes and fittings arrive which will be in about a month or possibly sooner. It is expected that the entire system will be installed before the dry season arrives.

In referring to the primary election to be held in April, the Medford Sun in a recent issue mentions the name of W. R. Coleman as a possible candidate for County Judge. The Sun may have been joking at Billy's expense, but if so it would be a good joke for the people of Jackson County to take in earnest, as there is not a man in the county better qualified for the position and there is no reason why Mr. Coleman should not be nominated and elected if he should conclude to make the race.

THE COURT HOUSE

Items of Interest to Jackson County

Tax Payers

MARRIAGE LICENSES
Richard Gleason Renoud and Riti Wolf.
E. C. Montgomery and Elsie Broadley.
Homer E. Williams and Clara A. Connelly.
Fred Nicholls and Lillian Anning.
Earl C. Gray and Mary Adeline Jones.

CIRCUIT COURT

NEW CASES.

H. J. McCabe vs Thomas McAndrew. Action for damages. Complaint filed, summons.
The Albany Mill and Elevator Co. vs S. J. Fredenburg. Action for money. Complaint filed. Affidavit and undertaking for attachment.

John A. Norling and Wm. J. Buttery vs M. P. Smidt et al. Suit for equitable relief. Complaint filed. Undertaking for injunction. Restraining order issued.

PROBATE COURT

In the matter of the estate of Geo. W. Burch, deceased. Order appointing appraisers.
Estate of W. L. Mesaner, deceased. Order appointing appraisers.

In the matter of the estate and guardianship of Cora W. Nutson and Charles Nutson, minors. Order appointing Margaret Heswick as guardian of said minors.

Estate of Edward A. King, deceased. Order declaring heirs at law of decedent.

In the matter of the estate of William L. Howard deceased. Order setting date for final settlement.

Estate of T. B. Kinaman, deceased. Inventory and appraisal filed and approved.

In the matter of the estate of John Von Ehwegen, deceased. First account of administrator filed.

Estate of L. Messner, deceased. Inventory and appraisal filed.

Estate of John B. Meehan Sr. deceased. Last will and testament filed.

MARRIED

Renoud-Wolf-At the residence of the officiating clergyman, in Medford, Oregon, Wednesday, January 10, 1911, by Rev. Wilker; Richard Gleason Renoud and Riti Wolf.

Montgomery-Broadley-At Medford, Oregon, Monday, January 15, 1912 by Rev. Weston F. Shields; E. C. Montgomery and Elsie Broadley.

Williams-Cornelly-At the M. E. parsonage in Jacksonville, Oregon; Tuesday January 16th, January 1912 by Rev. Chas. H. Johnston; Homer E. Williams and Clara A. Connelly.

Nichols-Anning-At the M. E. parsonage in Jacksonville, Oregon Tuesday January 16, 1912, by Rev. Chas. H. Johnston; Fred Nichols and Lillian Anning.

Gray-Jones-At the M. E. parsonage in Jacksonville, Oregon, Tuesday January 19, 1912, by Rev. Chas. H. Johnston; Earl C. Gray and Mary Adeline Jones.

Mr. A. Lincoln Kirk, a very prominent impersonator and entertainer will give Monologue entertainments at the High School Assembly room Friday evening Jan. 26th. 40% of receipts go to school for piano fund. You cannot afford to miss this. Admission 15 and 25 cents. Seats may be reserved on Thursday at 10 cents additional at this office.

A vast amount of ill health is due to impaired digestion. When the stomach fails to perform its functions properly the whole system becomes deranged. A few doses of Chamberlain's Tablets is all you need. They will strengthen your digestion, invigorate your liver, and regulate your bowels, entirely doing away with that miserable feeling due to faulty digestion. Try it. Many others have been permanently cured—why not you? For sale by all dealers.

CHARITY.

How difficult it is to be wisely charitable—to do good without multiplying the sources of evil! To give alms is nothing unless you give thought also. A little thought and a little kindness are often worth more than a great deal of money.

Ziem and His Models.

When in Venice Ziem, the artist, finding that the native women disliked posing for artists, hired a shop and stocked it with trinkets and cheap jewelry. While his agent bargained with the customers Ziem, hidden away in the back of his shop, made sketches, not caring what his stock was sold for provided only the bagging over it occupied plenty of time.

Gave Him Something.

"Accused of begging!" exclaimed a magistrate. "Why, you are the very man who was begging at my door yesterday!"

"Yes," assented the vagrant, with a sneer, "and you didn't give me anything."

"Well, I'll give you something now. Fourteen days!"—London Telegraph.

Not Surprised.

"What's that you have in your hand?" asked Mrs. Gimlet of her husband as he brought home a roll of manuscript.

"Brains, madam," retorted Mr. Gimlet pompously. "Are you surprised at the fact?"

"Not in the least," she replied. "I knew you didn't carry them in your head."

Smaller Tips.

First Walter—This paper says the wrist contains eight bones, the palm five and the fingers fourteen. Second Walter—Well, I never found five "bones" in my palm.—Yenkers Statesman.

A Danger Averted

By JOSEPH C. CRANE

From my first meeting with Agnes Myrtle she showed a partiality for me. I was fancy free, but I did not fancy Miss Myrtle. Circumstances threw us together a great deal, but I never really made love to her. Nevertheless she persisted in assuming that there was more between us than a mere acquaintance or friendship. I should have scented danger. Indeed, I did at times realize that I was drifting into trouble, but the only way for me to break with her was to go to live in another place. This was scarcely practicable.

How long matters might have drifted between me and Agnes Myrtle had I not fallen in love with a girl whom I desired to make my wife I don't know. Agnes heard of my attentions to the lady I admired, but she did not evince any jealousy. I became engaged, but still Miss Myrtle did not show any signs of making trouble for me. I was congratulating myself that she would be above annoying me or was, after all, indifferent to my engagement when one day I received a telephone message from her saying that she was not feeling well and would like me to call upon her professionally.

I wished she had called in some one else. Indeed, I was surprised at her calling upon me after she had so often assumed that we were lovers and I had become engaged to another. Nevertheless I thought it better to make the visit. I found her becomingly dressed in negligee costume lying on a lounge. She told me that she needed a tonic, and I prescribed one that was perfectly harmless. She asked me what it was and when I told her said that she needed something stronger. She had once taken arsenic in small doses for the purpose of building up her strength and preferred that I should give her some compound of which arsenic formed a part.

Arsenic is a common medicine to give for tonic purposes, so I wrote just such a prescription as I had written many times before. Agnes took it, folded it carefully and put it in her corsage. Then she began to upbraid me with what she was pleased to call my treatment of her. I disavowed her charges, but as our talk proceeded I saw in her eye a vindictive look that frightened me. Then suddenly it flashed into my mind why she had asked for a prescription for a drug which was a deadly poison.

"Well," I said, rising, "it would not do for me, you feeling as you do, to treat you professionally. I must withdraw from doing so. I will trouble you for the prescription I have given you."

She hesitated for awhile, then threw off all disguise.

"I shall keep the prescription," she said.

"What for?"

"I decline to say."

What I feared was that she might change the infinitesimal quantity of arsenic I had prescribed to a quantity large enough to kill. This would be a sufficient ground on which to base against me a charge of an attempt to poison her, the motive being that I wished to get rid of one girl in order to be free to marry another. For a moment I lost my prudence.

"If you don't give me that prescription I shall take it from you by force," I said.

For reply she coolly pointed to an electric button in the wall within easy reach. If I attempted to possess myself of the prescription she could easily summon some one who would be a witness against me on another charge.

It was now evident that the only chance for me to get out of a scrape that would ruin me would be by duplicity. But for my life I saw no immediate method except to pretend to gradually see my relations with her in another light—to appear undecided and at last ready to give up my engagement and engage myself to her.

I sat down by her and began a more frightful string of lies than were ever told by the father of lies himself, the purport of which was that I really loved her, had always loved her and would never love another. The only possible reason for her believing me was that she wished to believe me.

"Why, then," she asked, "have you treated me so badly?"

"Because," I replied, "you are doomed. I do not believe in a match between two persons, one of whom has but a short time to live."

"I? A short time to live?"

"Yes. You have a disease that will kill you within a few months."

She was very much frightened. She had a high opinion of my professional skill and considered me truthful.

"Can't you do anything for me?" she asked hastily.

"No."

"Are you sure?"

"Your disease has always been regarded as incurable, but a friend of mine has been experimenting to discover a serum for it and, I believe, claims to have found one. I will see him, and if he has been successful I will apply it in your case."

I turned to go. I did not dare to ask for the prescription I had given her, though I hoped to get possession of it in time. She called me back and handed it to me. Crumpling it in my hand, I said:

"Thank heaven! With that paper you could have ruined me, the girl I love and yourself. Now I am sorry!"

Penalty of Initials.
"It has been my observation," said a pretty girl, "that the greatest difficulty a girl experiences at a coeducational college is disposing of the quantities of shaving soap sent her by the manufacturers who copied the names of the entire student body from lists where boys and girls alike are registered by their initials and distributed his samples of soap impartially with the request that the recipient write a testimonial to the effect that it is the best shaving soap she ever used."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Her Specialty.
"I thought you said George had married a good manager."
"He did."

"I called on her yesterday, and the house was in terrible disorder. It looked as if everything had been left to take care of itself."
"But you should see her managing George."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Ruskin's Boyhood.
Ruskin's mother was an extraordinary woman. She was an evangelical Puritan, of the strictest type and held strong views even on the sinfulness of toys. An aunt once bought the boy a French and Judy, but his mother immediately put them away, and he never saw them again. "My parents," Ruskin once said, "debarred me from all exercises but walking. They would not let me ride lest I should be thrown; boating was dangerous because I might be drowned, and boxing my mother thought vulgar exercise."

Trees and Wind.
When one travels through the parts of Belgium bordering on the sea he sees a striking example of the influence on trees of strong and constant winds. The trees are in general bent toward the interior of the country. It was proved some time ago that the trunks of trees buried in the peat bogs of Holland all lie in a southwest to northeast direction.

Skyrockets Before Gunpowder.
It matters very little in the long run to the small boy when, how or where fireworks were first made and of what they are made now. But the fact remains that the despised heathen Chinese first made them and used them and that civilized communities did not know of them until the fourteenth century. The skyrocket was first invented toward the close of the ninth century and at that time was used, so it is said, in India and China in war. That was long before the invention of gunpowder.

MISSPENT ENERGY.
The world is full of hopeless failures that could have been successes had they devoted to real work half the energy devoted to complaining.

Still Harder.
"Men are so hard to buy for!" sighed the sweet young thing.
"Yes," sighed the spinster of forty-three, "and I hope you'll never learn how hard it is to get a man to buy for."—Detroit Free Press.

Flattened Out.
Heriwayte—I thought of a very funny joke in my sleep last night, but when I woke up somehow it was as flat as a pancake.
Heriwayte—No wonder. I suppose you slept on it.

Our Art Schools.
Over \$11,500,000 is spent annually in the United States for education in art.

Not a Sure Test.
Mamma—I am sure, Miranda, that Harold thinks as much of you as ever. He still eats your cooking, doesn't he?
Young Wife—Yes, but I'm afraid, mamma, he does it now from a sense of duty.—Chicago Tribune.

Plumbing



We have just received a full line of fixtures, fittings, etc., and are prepared to do all kinds of plumbing work at reasonable prices. Satisfaction guaranteed.

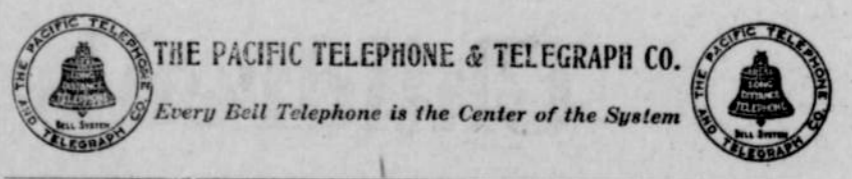
Fred J. Fick



FRIEND OF THE HOUSEWIFE

"It is the most useful thing in the house" I said a lady of her Bell telephone. "It takes my message to the market, to the merchant, to the doctor, to the fire station to anybody at any place."

Bell Telephone Service is the standard service of the world, and every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station.



Every Bell Telephone is the Center of the System

Sell Your Property

By listing it with us

We are revising our lists ready for the spring trade. If you have real estate to dispose of at a fair price, place it in our hands for sale, we have a number of prospective buyers who expect value for their money.
We can sell your property at a price equal to its full value but do not want any listed at fictitious or "Boom" price.

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