

LOCAL NEWS

Go to Thompson's for Post Cards. Mr Geo. Buckley of Ruch was in town Tuesday.

The regular city election will be held March 5.

Mr Welch of Squaw Lake was in town this week.

Charles Nickell made a trip to Yreka Calif., Tuesday.

E. D. Briggs of Ashland was in town Wednesday.

Mrs Chas. Pursel of Buncom was in town Monday.

Miss Cora Basye visited friends at Ashland, Thursday.

Mrs W. T. Grieve visited friends at Ashland Wednesday.

Mrs G. E. Neuber was in Medford Tuesday on business.

Prior Eaton of Poor Man's creek was in town Thursday.

B. F. Mulkey of Medford was in our city Wednesday.

Mr C. Ulrich made a business trip to Ashland Wednesday.

Mr and Mrs E. F. Guthrie were Medford visitors Monday.

J. W. Jacobs of Central Point was a recent visitor in this city.

Latest books by standard authors at Thompson's Confectionery.

Work on the waterworks dam on Jackson creek is progressing rapidly.

Harley Hall of Applegate was transacting business in this city Wednesday.

Fruits, soft drinks, cigars and tobacco at Shaw's Confectionery.

Fred J. Fick has opened a plumbing shop. See his ad in another column.

Mr Von Der Hellen of Eagle Point was visiting Mr J. Nunan of our city Monday.

B. M. Collins of the bank of Jacksonville, was a Medford visitor Tuesday evening.

Attorney A. E. Reames of Medford was transacting business at the court house Wednesday.

Frank Cameron of Union Town was transacting business with our merchants Wednesday.

Mrs Dora Saltmarsh of Buncom spent Thursday and Friday with Mrs C. Ulrich of this city.

B. F. Mulkey, Esq. of Medford, was transacting business at the court house Wednesday forenoon.

F. L. Carr, representing the American Type Founders Co. of Portland, was a visitor in this city Wednesday.

Rex H. Lampan, the versatile editor of the Gold Hill News, was trending the boulevards in this city Monday.

Three of the convicts employed at "Westville" attempted to escape Thursday but were recaptured Friday.

Mrs K. K. Kubli, who has been visiting her mother Mrs Mary Miller of this city, returned to Portland Monday.

Misses Lena and Gertrude Beedie of Ashland spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs Bouten near Jacksonville.

Mr A. T. Lundgren who has been sojourning at his mines near Hutton, Calif. has returned to this city and will remain sometime.

Among those in from Ruch Monday were Fred and John Offenbacher, Charley Bowman John Matney James O'Brien and others.

James J. Moars a former contractor for the city waterworks has brought suit against the city for \$27,000, claimed as due him for loss of profits, etc.

The county court in session Wednesday fixed the tax levy for 1911 at 11 mills, this will give about \$400,000 in taxes. The levy for roads was fixed at 4 mills.

A very enjoyable evening was spent at the home of Miss Gillette on Thursday. Five hundred was the amusement of the evening, after which a dainty lunch was served.

The question of the legality of the county road bonds voted at a special election held last fall, has not yet been decided by our supreme court. It is expected that a decision will be reached next Tuesday.

The total tax levy on property in this place is 37 mills, divided as follows: City tax 16 mills, School tax 10 mills, County tax 11 mills. This is second highest in the county, only Ashland with a total of 40 1/2 being higher. The town having the lowest levy is Eagle Point with 24 mills.

Agent Wanted

To handle best Auto in America. Exclusive in this country. Built by Old Time Line Manufacturer. Life guarantee Self Starting. Long Wheel Base. No deposit required. Prefer dealer now in business, but will consider live people who will enter business. This agency includes a complete Correspondence Sales Course. Largest discount ever offered. Deal direct with Factory. Address Sales Manager, 694 Washington St., Portland, Oregon.

GOLD and SILVER

Produced in Oregon in 1911 as shown by U. S. Geological Survey

There has recently been a decline in metallic output of Oregon, and so far as present data show, this decline was more marked in 1911 than in 1910, according to Charles G. Yale, of the United States Geological Survey. The total number of active mines shows little change, but some of the larger ones have become less productive. Several gold dredges are in operation, but the most productive was not worked for several months in 1911. The hydraulic mines are the most productive placers, and their number is great. The deep mines of the State are yielding larger quantities of milling ore than formerly, but the grade of ore worked has declined nearly one half. This accounts for the falling off in total gold production. Some siliceous ore is shipped to smelters, and a half of it is milled, and comparatively little copper ore is now being smelted. The output of silver in the State is small, Baker County is still the largest producer of gold. It includes the district of Baker, Cornucopia, Cracker Creek, and Mormon Basin, and between 50 and 60 producing mines, about half of which are placers though much the larger proportion of the gold is obtained from deep mines. In gold output from placer mining Josephine County leads. There are 12 counties in the State now producing gold. In southeastern Oregon the placer mines are producing larger quantities than the deep mines; in northeastern Oregon the lode mines are much the most productive. According to preliminary figures prepared by the Director of the Mint Oregon produced, in 1911 \$59,235 in gold and 69,116 fine ounces of silver valued at \$38,014, against \$681,400 in gold and 43,800 ounces of silver valued at \$23,600, in 1910.

Prizes for Boys and Girls

Corvallis, Ore., Jan. 12.—Prizes of thousands of dollars have already been offered to the children of this state for industrial exhibits at the state and county fairs and school fairs. Superintendent of schools Alderman cooperating with the county superintendents, the State Fair Association, the Portland Commercial Club, the Oregon Development League, the State Bankers Association and the extension division of the Oregon Agricultural College, will organize and conduct contests in corn growing, poultry raising manual training, domestic science, potato growing, and other industrial work, and every child in the state will have opportunity to compete for prizes. The State Fair Association has agreed to furnish \$1,400 in cash prizes for school exhibits, and promises of other prizes amounting to \$2,000 have also been made, while other interests which will doubtless contribute have not yet been approached. The commercial clubs all over the state will push the work, and a committee on agricultural education from the State Bankers Association has agreed to raise at least \$1,000 to assist in the work, for which plans are to be made at a meeting here Jan. 15. Some 30 different branches of industry will be included in the contests and those entering will be required to keep for the college accurate and complete records of their work from the beginning. Thus a vast amount of valuable data will be secured. One county superintendent states that there will be at least 4,000 children exhibiting from his county alone.

Leaves for Home in Washington

Mrs Roundtree who for some years has made her home in this town leaves Friday. At the home of Mrs Jorgensen on Monday afternoon there met together for the purpose of saying farewell and presenting a small token of affection and esteem from the members of the Ladies Aid of the M. E. Church and other friends by whom Mrs Roundtree was regarded with deep affection. After the presentation of a Lodge Pin the party was royally regaled by the hospitality of Mrs Jorgensen. The following is a list of those present: Mrs Shaw, Mrs Day, Mrs Oman and daughter, Mrs Walsh and daughter, Mrs Gillette, Mrs Getchell, Mrs Greaves, Mrs Morcom, Mrs Abbott, Mrs Norris, Mrs Fordney, Miss Fordney, Mrs Dow, Mrs Dunnington, Mrs Rock, Mrs Raybould, Mrs Watts, Mrs Johnson, Mrs Fay Taylor, Mrs Pool, Mrs Epperson, Mrs C. H. Johnston and Mrs Roundtree.

Dr. Bell's Fine Tar-Honey For Coughs and Colds.

MAN'S WEAKNESS.

It is because men are prone to be partial toward those they love, unjust toward those they hate, servile toward those above them, arrogant toward those below them and either harsh or overindulgent to those in power and distress that it is so difficult to find any one capable of exercising a sound judgment with respect to the qualities of others.—Confucius.

Perpetual Snow Line. The level of perpetual snow is 2,400 feet in Norway, 4,000 in the British Isles and 15,200 at the equator.

An Artist's Privations. Lough, an English sculptor, had an imaginative enthusiasm so vivid that he once said timidly to a friend, as if fearing ridicule, "I fancy myself in the Acropolis sometimes and hear a roaring noise like the tide." The sculptor's early privations were terrible. Says a writer: "During Lough's first year in London, when engaged on his 'Milo,' he went without meat for three months, had only one bushel and a half of coal during the whole winter, tore up his shirts to make rags in which to keep his clay figure moist and slept beside it when the cold would allow him to slip on to the ground."

The Cooks at the Feast. An Englishman and a Welshman disputing in whose country was the best living, the Welshman said, "There is such a noble housekeeping in Wales that I have known above a dozen cooks employed at one wedding dinner." "Aye," answered the Englishman, "that was because every man toasted his own wife."—Argonaut.

Approved Books. Whenever you lend a book jot down in a small blank book kept in a convenient place, for that purpose the date, the name of the person to whom the book is lent and the title of the book. This will prove a safeguard against losing books or forgetting where they are to the person who allows many books to be taken from his library.

Supper in Best Room. It is said that a boy was once asked in the poet's presence which of Burns works he liked best. After taking thought with himself for a little he declared that he liked the "Cotter's Saturday Night" by far the best, "although," he added, "it made me greet (cry) when my father bade me read it to my mother." This statement seemed to impress Burns, for presently he said to the lad, "Weel, my callant (boy), it made me greet, too, more than once when I was writing it by my father's fireside."

County Treasurer's Thirty Seven Call. State of Oregon, County of Jackson, Treasurer Department, Jacksonville, Oregon, Jan. 12th, 1912. Notice is hereby given that there are funds on hand for the redemption of all County Warrants protested from January 14th, 1910, to February 2nd, 1910, both dates inclusive. Also Warrants numbered as follows: 6084, 6001, 5997, 6057, 6004, 5 994, 5999, 6042 and 6007. Protested on February 4th, 1910. Interest ceases on above called warrants, January 12th, 1912. JAS. M. CRONMILLER, Treasurer, of Jackson County Oregon.

LEGAL BLANKS. We have on hand for sale the following blanks viz: Lease, Mortgages, Bill of Sale, Agreements, Warranty Deeds, Quit claim Deeds, Chattel Mortgage, Acknowledgements, Real Estate contract, Location Notice—Placer, Location Notice—Quartz, Satisfaction of Mortgage, Real Estate Agents contract, Notice Application for Liquor License. At reasonable prices. We intend adding other blanks as fast as possible until the line is complete. Blanks of special form printed to order at short notice. JACKSONVILLE POST.

REDUCTION In Price of Wall Paper

In order to make room for new stock we will sell

WALL PAPER

for the next 30 days at a reduction of 25 Per Cent

Fred J. Fick

The Rev. Mr. Muldoon By F. A. MITCHEL

His Dramatic Model By WILLIAM C. POMEROY

"Jack," said Deacon Henderson to his daughter, Jacqueline, "a new minister is coming to occupy the pulpit made vacant by Jorneau, whom you drove out of it." "Papa!" "You know very well that you flirted with him, then refused him." "But I didn't drive him away." "When he handed me his resignation he told me that it would be impossible for him to live near you and forget you." Jacqueline hung her head. "This young man who is coming in his place has been accepted at my instigation because he is painfully homesick. He has fiery red hair and freckles; he is long boned and disjointed." "What has that got to do with it?" "A great deal. It is impossible for you to let a handsome, attractive man alone. I expect Mr. Muldoon to reel by his ugliness. We are getting tired of hunting up ministers for you to make fools of and drive away. We are going to try one of a different kind."

"Why not get an old married man?" "You know very well what the salary is. If we should do as you suggest we would have a family to support besides the minister, and we are too poor for that." "Well, papa, if Mr. Muldoon is as hideous as you say I don't think you will be put to the trouble of getting another man on my account." The first Sunday the new clergyman preached Jacqueline was indisposed and should not have gone to church, but she was so curious to know how homesick he really was that she went to hear and see him. He was homesick than he had been painted. Besides his natural blemishes there was an artificial one. When a boy he had fallen against a buzzsaw, which had left a frightful scar on his left cheek. Then when preaching, having made a point that especially pleased him, he would smile, and the contortion his face took on was expressive of a pain in his stomach.

At first it did not seem to Jacqueline that she could endure to look at him. But he had a remarkable intellect and the gift of expressing his ideas in words. For awhile she listened to him with her eyes turned away. By degrees she was enabled to endure the sight of him for a few minutes at a time, and before the end of his sermon she had quite forgotten his ugliness. The next Sunday she was obliged to begin all over again, but the process of getting used to looking upon him, his fiery red hair, his scarred cheek and worst of all that dreadful smile at clinching an argument, required less time than the Sunday before. Moreover, his intellectual part began to influence her. What comprehensive ideas! What heart! What a different way of looking at things from the cut and dried theology that had come down through the centuries! How her heart bled for those whom he pictured driven by their surrounding circumstances into crime. "The children of the poor," he said, "are sent to jail, the children of the rich to dancing school."

And so accounted for that growing criminality among the children and youth of the land, filling more and more the columns of the newspapers, illustrating their inevitable course by such graphic words as those quoted. Jacqueline went home from church and all the rest of the day was thinking on that fearful procession of little children with but one path before them, and that leading to crime. And mingled with this picture was the face of the minister, but one engaging feature in it—sympathy lighted by protest against this human injustice. For a time Jacqueline tried to stop her ears against this childish wail. Any effort to relieve it seemed hopeless. But she was at last won over by the minister's exhortation to work under the inspiration of faith and leave the rest to Providence. And so under his direction she became the leader of an association of women workers in the field of charity. While the handsome, gentlemanlike pastors of her church had discoursed to her from the pulpit upon theological principles that had been wrangled over for ages and at other times had poured "soft nothings into her willing ear this "fright" by a sympathy for his fellow beings had unconsciously walked by a straight path to her heart. The hair was still a fiery red; the scar, the excruciating smile, were as hideous as before, but not to her, for she did not see them. They had been obscured by the divine light that emanated from a spiritual part of this repellent body. One day the deacon, Jacqueline's father, said to her: "Jack, I have noticed that you are taking a great interest in the work inspired by Mr. Muldoon. I brought him here thinking that his ugliness would protect him. I fear that it has failed."

"Father," said the girl impressively, "when again you choose for such a purpose a homely man to occupy the pulpit of our church I would advise you to select one without the gift of intellectuality and the divine attributes of a real Christian. If you intend to warn me it is too late. But this time it is he who has won the game, not I. Last evening while here he asked me to be his wife, and I gladly consented."

Ferguson, who wrote plays, argued that if artists need models why not playwrights? But where are the playwrights to get them? Ferguson was engaged to be married to a young lady to whom plays, romances—indeed, all ideal things—were as real as they were objects of art to her betrothed. It had often occurred to him when he desired a model for some special scene to devote her into a like situation and put her words into the mouth of his character. The trouble was that he couldn't bear to subject her to a strain. She was such a delicate, sensitive, clinging little thing that he was afraid any tragic experience would result in positive injury to her. However, at one time he had in view a play in which the hero confesses to the heroine, whom he loves and who loves him, that he is a criminal. Her love for him is so strong that she cannot discard him, but consents to devote herself to him for life in an endeavor to help him outlive the effects of his crime and become a self-respecting and respected citizen. Later it turns out that he has confessed to a crime committed by his brother, whom he desires to save. Ferguson knew that if he made such a confession to his Rosalie she would take it all in earnest. It would be a serious business for the girl. But he would get a model for an emotion that would result in certain fame and prospective profits. Surely Rosie would forgive him when she knew why he had deceived her, especially when comforts would accrue from the royalties that came as a result of the deception.

There was a side issue to the matter that was tempting. It would be lovely to have Rosie act according to his ideal—that is, to show such love for him that she would cling to him despite his crime. And the denouement would be very pleasurable. One night he called upon his fiancée and before she came down to receive him hid one of these little phonographic machines for taking in the human voice under the sofa in order that he might put her exact words into the dialogue of his play. She stepped playfully into the room, but stopped on the threshold, observing the dreadful expression he had assumed. "Oh, Harry, what is it?" "Rose, sweetheart, how can I tell you?" "Tell me what? Speak at once!" "I cannot." "You must. Don't fear for me. I can bear it." "I don't know how I could have done it." "Done what?" "Rose, in a moment of madness I was tempted to—"

"What?" "Commit a forgery." The little machine under the sofa was getting it all down. There was now a brief interval, a moment of fearful indecision for the heroine. Ferguson had made an attempt to put the dialogue in his play, using his inventive powers. Thus far the real and the ideal coincided. The next lines, as he had written them, spoken by the heroine were, "Oh, Harry, how could you have done it?" But when Rosie spoke them they were different. She stood looking at him with a heaving bosom and flashing eyes. Then, pointing, she spoke her part: "You just walk out of that door, and don't let me ever see you again!" Ferguson was astonished, not only that she could treat him thus, but that she should show so much strength under the ordeal. "Is there no hope?" he moaned. "Hope! No! Haven't you been fooling me with your high toned talk about honor and integrity and all that, and yet you have been weak enough to commit the most contemptible of crimes. I'd rather have had you commit murder."

"Rose, if you cast me off I shall go down, down, from this point, becoming at last a hopeless wreck on the sands. With you to lean on—" "I don't want a man to lean on me. I prefer to lean on a man, thank you." Ferguson stood looking at her for a few moments; then a sickly smile broke over his face. "As a model for an ideal, self-sacrificing woman who loves her lover so well that she will cling to him, though he confesses himself a criminal, you're not a success?" "What do you mean?" "I've been stuffing you. I wanted to see how you would act if I confessed myself a criminal." "Well, I hope you're satisfied." "I am. I won't make any more such confessions." "I don't think you will."

"Why?" "Because I don't want a lover who will use me for any such purpose. Good evening and goodbye." And she swept out of the room. Ferguson spent more thought on appeasing her than he gave to his play. However, he succeeded in time and is now married and is still a playwright. The incident revolutionized his work. He abandoned the heroic and turned a complete somersault into realism and happened to have the faculty for working realistic scenes in with what are commonly called the dramatic laws, but which are at bottom human nature.

Meford and Jacksonville AUTO LINE. V. C. GOIST, Manager. Lv. Jacksonville Leave Medford. 7:30 a. m. 8:00 a. m., 9:00 " 9:30 " 10:30 " 11:00 " 12:00 m. 12:30 p. m., 1:30 p. m. 2:00 " 3:00 " 3:30 " 4:30 " 5:00 " 5:15 " 5:45 " 6:30 " 6:50 " 7:30 " 8:00 " 9:00 " 9:30 " 10:30 " 11:00 "

Leaves Nash, Moore and Medford Hotels

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.

The Weather.

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

Table with columns: DATE, MAX. MIN. PRECIP. CH. WIND. GP DAY. 1.....46 26.....clear 2.....48 27.....clear 3.....55 29.....clear 4.....48 27.....part cloudy 5.....50 31.....part cloudy 6.....48 31.....clear 7.....41 26.....clear 8.....45 25.....clear 9.....41 31.....clear 10.....37 30.....clear 11.....35 31.....clear 12.....37 32.....clear 13.....35 30.....clear 14.....44 29......17 15.....41 30......25 16.....56 30......19 17.....36 41..... 18.....35 30..... 19.....43 28..... 20.....38 33..... 21.....33 31..... 22.....40 24......27 23.....39 28..... 24.....39 28..... 25.....34 25......30 26.....31 28......30 27.....45 28......15 28.....31 28......50 29.....31 24......29 30.....39 29..... 31.....35 29.....

Temperature—mean max. 39.7; mean min. 28.01; mean 34.33 Max. 65 on 3rd min. 23, on 21st; greatest range 42. Precipitation—Total for month, 2.79. Greatest in 24 hours, .90

Sick headaches caused by a disordered stomach. Take Chamberlain's Tablets and correct that and the headaches will disappear. For sale by all dealers.

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Pioneer Assaying & Refining Co. 131 Fifth St., near U. S. Mint SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. We buy gold—rich ore—amalgam and all mining products. We pay cash and give a square deal. Assaying done. Established 25 years. Reference First National Bank of San Francisco.

Mr. W. S. Gunalus, a farmer living near Fleming, Pa., says he has used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in his family for fourteen years, and that he has found it to be an excellent remedy, and takes pleasure in recommending it. For sale by all dealers.

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