

LOCAL NEWS

T. W. Fulton was at Medford Sunday. R. B. Dow was a visitor at Medford Sunday. Mark Finney of Medford was in town Thursday. For the very best in cigars and tobacco C. Shaw. Sheriff W. A. Jones was at Gold Hill, Thursday. Judge Crews of Medford was attending court Monday. William Ulrich of Medford was in this city Thursday. J. W. Lawton of Medford was a visitor in town Thursday. Mrs. O. Keegan is reported ill at her home in this city. A. E. Le Pointe of Central Point, was in town Tuesday. Mrs. W. P. Bailey is reported ill at her home in this city. Chauncey Florey was a visitor at Central Point Thursday. G. A. Gardner of Talent was a recent visitor in this city. H. K. Hanna was a visitor at Medford Saturday afternoon. Emmet Beeson of Talent, has filed as a candidate for sheriff. Harry Hicks of Medford was a visitor in this city Wednesday. Latest books by standard authors at Thomson's Confectionery. The town of Talent advertises a bond issue of \$20,000, for sale. Ed Stockton and Dan Meyer of Medford were in town Wednesday. Miss Jessie McCully is reported seriously ill at her home in this city. E. C. Hogsett of Medford was a witness before the grand jury Thursday. Judge J. R. Neil was at Grants Pass Wednesday and Thursday of this week. E. W. Wilson left Sunday morning for a short trip to points in California. Everette M. Brunillard of Hill, Calif. was a visitor in town Tuesday evening. J. ORN—Tuesday morning, to Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Wernick, an eleven-pound boy. Frank H. Hull of Medford was transacting business in this city Tuesday. Miss Grace Henry of Medford was attending the circuit court several days this week. Miss Emma Kassaher has returned from a visit to friends at San Francisco. Geo. Trefren of Ashland was transacting business at the court house Wednesday. W. E. Phipps, Esq., of Medford, was transacting business at the court house Monday. C. B. Watson, Esq., of Ashland was attending to legal business at the court house Monday. J. A. Lemery, Esq., of Ashland was transacting business in the circuit court Monday. W. W. Harmon of Medford, formerly county roadmaster was at the court house Thursday. Marien Tryer of Talent was in the city Wednesday as a witness before the grand jury. E. S. Wilson of this city was appointed bailiff for the grand jury in session this week. Rex Lammiman, editor of the Gold Hill News, was at the court house Monday morning. John H. Carlin, Esq., of Medford was transacting business at the court house Wednesday. County Judge, J. R. Neil made a trip to the north end of the county, Wednesday evening. If you want to buy or sell anything, tell the people about it through the columns of the Post. F. D. Wagner of Ashland, formerly editor of the Tidings, was a visitor in this city Wednesday. S. Reynolds of Salem, who was formerly engaged in mining at Sterling, was a visitor here this week. J. P. Jensen of Dunsmuir, Calif. who had been visiting friends in this city returned to his home Wednesday. George L. Davis, president of the Farmers & Fruitgrowers bank at Medford was attending court Tuesday. J. H. Seymore, representing the Pacific Paper Co. of Portland, was calling on his patrons in town Wednesday. According to the almanac spring began Thursday, the days and nights being of equal length all over the globe. T. W. Osgood of Medford, the engineer in charge of the construction of the city waterworks was in town Monday. C. C. Pursel, the well-known farmer and lumberman of Buncom was in town Monday attending the session of the grand jury. PNEUMONIA may be aborted and controlled by spinal adjustment. Dr. E. Brooks, D. C. 217 So. Riverside, Medford. 81-R. Persistent advertising, intelligently carried on, has built up fortunes for many men. It will build up yours. Why not try it?

John A. Perl of Medford was attending the circuit court Friday, being somewhat interested in the outcome of an equity case then on trial. The city fathers held an adjourned meeting Tuesday evening for the purpose of accepting the bonds of the Street Commissioner and Marshal. Mr. Kitto who recently underwent an operation in a hospital in Portland for an obstruction in the bladder, is reported to be getting along nicely. Nick Jerry, the nugget king has gone east and will visit Washington City, New York, and other points of interest before returning to the coast. An advertisement in this paper should be considered as a special invitation to each and every one to visit the place of business of the advertiser. Mr. and Mrs. Edward Johnson of Rice, Ill., who have been looking over the valley for the past week or two, left Wednesday for the Willamette valley. St. Patrick's Day was not observed by celebration, a few green ribbons worn as badges being the only visible sign that it was a special day in the calendar. Several of our advertisers have something new to tell you this week. Read the advertisements carefully then call and see what they have to interest you. The farewell reception given at the home of Mrs. M. E. Abbot in honor of Rev. C. H. Johnston and family, Friday evening, was very much enjoyed by a large number of friends. James Logan of Josephine county was a business visitor in this city Tuesday. Mr. Logan is a partner with Hon. T. Cameron of this place in a paying placer mine near Waldo. Reference to our advertising columns will show that the establishment formerly conducted by Nunan-Taylor Co. has changed hands; Messrs Taylor and Williams taking charge Wednesday. Sherman Steingraff of this city is making application to the Forest Service for the restoration to entry of eighty acres of land in Section 28-39-3 near the farm of Benton Pool on the Applegate. Mr. Chas. Nunan, secretary of the Nunan-Taylor Co. expects to return to Portland about May 1st. For the present he will remain in this city, in order to wind up the business of the company. WANTED—10 to 15 acres, unimproved or with light improvements, that is or can be irrigated. Price must be reasonable and on easy terms. Answer fully. S. F. Lenhart, Gen. Del. Medford, Oregon. A. E. Reames, Geo. W. Cherry, W. I. Vawter, Gus Newbury, O. H. Lawler, Clarence Reames, E. E. Kelly, B. C. McCabe and H. H. DeArmond were among the Medford attorneys in attendance at the court house Monday morning. Mrs. L. L. Noonchester of Vale, Oregon, while walking on the street in Medford last Sunday dropped a wallet containing \$1642. in bills, gold coin and small change, representing the family savings. The wallet has not been recovered. John Wanamaker, the merchant prince of Philadelphia, in a recent address to a young men's club said that three things were necessary in building up a business: First—Advertise your business. Second—Advertise it some more. Third—Keep on advertising. Hereafter Woodville will be known as "Rogue River" the name of the corporation having been changed by the vote of the people at an election held recently. Incidentally the town will receive much benefit from the extensive publicity given this whole region as "Rogue River Valley".

Prosecuting Attorney.
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Prosecuting Attorney for the First Prosecuting Attorney District of Oregon, comprising the counties of Jackson and Josephine, subject to the will of the Republican voter at the primaries. If nominated and elected I will faithfully discharge the duties of the office, honestly, impartially, economically and to the best of my ability.
H. K. HANNA,
Jacksonville, Oregon, March 14, 1912.
(Paid Advertisement)

For Assessor.
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for a second term for county assessor, subject to the republican primaries, April 19, 1912, and promise if nominated and elected to do my duty in the future as I have in the past.
W. T. GRIEVE
(Paid Advertisement)

County Clerk.
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for a second term for county clerk, subject to the endorsement of the republican party at the primary election April 19, 1912.
N. L. NARREGAN,
(Paid Advertisement)

A Tyrant and a Terror.
It has been said the life of Frederick the Great as a boy under his father, Frederick I, first king of Prussia, was worse than that of Oliver Twist or Smike at Dotheboys Hall. The old king was a tyrant of the worst description, and his own family experienced him at his worst. Frederick as a boy received instruction in music and French from refugees in Berlin, but when the king learned of it he stopped the music peremptorily. The lad had little liking for military pursuits. His father suspected his son of heresy without having any clear idea of what his own theology really was. Once in a rage the king almost strangled his son with a window cord, and at length matters were brought to a crisis by the prince running away. It was only through diplomatic intervention that Frederick's life was spared, for he was a soldier, and he had been guilty of desertion. In his father's eyes this was a heinous offense and so grave that a friend who was associated with the prince in his "rebellion" suffered the extreme penalty.

Name Unknown.
The men were eating their lunch in the temporary headquarters of the chief electrician when the telephone bell rang. Terry answered.
"Hello. Yes, this is the place, mum. What's his name again? Stewart. Is it? No, there ain't nobody by that name here that I know of. Boys, does any of you know a man around here by the name of Mr. Stewart?"
"Not I," said Pat.
"Nor I," said Mike.
Phelim and Aloysius shook their heads.
"There's nobody here knows who you want, mum," said Terry to the phone. He returned to his dinner pail and a moment later suddenly laid down his sandwich and shouted:
"Boys, do you know who the man Stewart is that the lady wanted? Be gorry, it's the boss!"—Newark News.

Dickens' Tidiness.
Authors, as a rule, are not famed for tidiness, but Dickens was an exception. "There never existed, I think, in all the world a more thoroughly tidy or methodical creature than was my father," wrote his daughter Mamie. "He was tidy in every way—in his mind, in his handsome and graceful person, in his work, in keeping his writing table drawers, in his large correspondence—in fact, in his whole life." But he could be a fidget also, for example, in regard to the furniture in a room in a hotel. He might be staying only a single night, but if it did not please him he would rearrange it all, always turning the bed north and south to meet his views of the electrical currents of the earth.

Lincoln at the Ball.
Lincoln married Miss Mary Todd of Kentucky. He met her, the story goes, when he was first elected to the legislature of Illinois at the governor's ball in Springfield, the state capital. Said he to the lady, "Miss Todd, I would like to dance with you the worst way."
She was agreeable, and they joined the throng.
"Well, Mary," said a friend when he had escorted her back to her place, "how was the dance?"
"Why, just as he said," Miss Todd replied; "the very worst way."

Missing in the Theater.
Formerly there was no missing in the theater. The benevolent audience was content to yawn and fall asleep. The invention of hissing is no older than 1820 and took place at the first representation of "Aspar," a tragedy of Fontenelle, so we are told by the poet Roli in his "Brevet de la Calotte." A farce was produced in Bannister's time under the title of "Fire and Water." "I predict its fate," said Bannister. "What fate?" whispered the anxious author at his side. "What fate?" said Bannister. "Why, what can fire and water produce but a hiss?"
Wise men change their minds if they grow wiser.—Life.

Well Handled
By F. A. MITCHELL

Mr. and Mrs. Mortimer were wealthy and in the social swim. They were lovers, but Mr. Mortimer had been a gay boy in his time, and it was hard for him to settle down to an interest in one woman. He was an affectionate husband and would have scorned to deliberately prefer any woman to his wife. But he was human, and there were times when it appeared that polygamy would have suited his special makeup better than the single wife plan. For a number of years after his marriage his family were in danger of a breakup, for there are few women who will forgive a husband's criminal inconstancy. Nevertheless Mr. Mortimer was very much in love with his wife. His escapades were quite free from criminality, and there was not one of the women whom he favored with his attentions that he would have exchanged for his wife. He was simply unappreciative of the danger he was taking for the indulgence of an occasional whim of breaking up his home. It must be admitted that he realized the pain these indulgences would give his wife should she discover one of them. Mrs. Mortimer employed a woman to come in before she went out to dinner or other functions to dress her, Mlle. Lecroix was her name, and she was very pretty. Mr. Mortimer's peccadilloes had thus far been so trivial, his wife had been so sure of his affection, he was so devoted to his children, that she had had no uneasiness about him. But an incident happened soon after Mlle. Lecroix began to make up the lady for the outside world to look at that seemed to cast a lurid light on the situation. The French lady's hour for her manipulations was about the time that Mr. Mortimer got home from downtown after business. He would let himself in at the front door with his latch key, hang up his coat and hat in the hall closet, then go upstairs to his wife's bedroom to give and receive the marital kiss. One afternoon when he came home to find Mlle. Lecroix at her decorative work he advanced to do the kissing. Mrs. Mortimer usually sat before a large mirror on these occasions and could see her husband reflected in it as he approached. Her mind was so attractive in appearance that the lady, not overconfident in her husband, often kept an eye on his image from the time he entered the room, with a view to discovering any especial greeting that might pass between the two. But on this occasion the day being warm Mrs. Mortimer was sitting before a window, and instead of using the mirror she held a hand glass.

When Mr. Mortimer entered the hand glass was resting on his wife's lap. The French girl turned as he entered, and at the same time the wife raised the glass. It was only for a second that she caught the reflection of her husband's face, but it was enough. Neither Mr. Mortimer nor the maid saw the convulsive clutch Mrs. Mortimer gave the mirror, nor did they see her lower it. She had their secret, but they did not have hers. Mr. Mortimer came around beside her and kissed her, receiving the usual response, though he thought her lips were a trifle cold.

"Anything new downtown, dear?" asked the wife casually.
"Nothing special. Stocks have been better today."
"Well, you'll find the things in the sidebar. I wouldn't take more than one today. You know we're going to the Spinnery, and they have a great deal of wine on the table."
"Right, dear. Shall I bring you up one?"
"No, thanks. I'll have to take one before dinner."
Mr. Mortimer went to the sidebar, never dreaming that he had been found out. Later he and his wife dined out, and he remarked that he had seldom seen her in such good spirits.

A few days later Mrs. Mortimer was being decorated for another function, when the latch key was heard in the lock below. The decorator stood behind the lady's chair dressed in spotless white, and the lady herself was on this occasion also in white. They were not far from the same height and build. As soon as Mrs. Mortimer heard the sounds below she sprang out of her chair and ordered the maid to get into it. Miss Lecroix wonderingly obeyed Mr. Mortimer came up and entered the room, the woman standing behind the chair keeping her face turned from him. Going to the side of her whom he supposed to be his wife he bent down to kiss her. The scream that greeted him and a burst of laughter from the woman behind the chair caused him to look up at his wife.

He knew at once that the conditions between him and Miss Lecroix had been discovered. Without a word he left the room.

When the couple were at dinner, the children having gone up to bed, Mr. Mortimer said:
"Sweetheart, there's no harm done, I assure you on my word of honor. Possibly there might have been, for that young woman is a siren. Please get rid of her at once. The danger to you and the children and, most of all, to me has passed, and it will never return. Why should I, since I have discovered by your handling of this incident that there's not another woman in the world equal to you?"
And it didn't.

Always a Way.
"I am beginning to fear," said the Rev. Mr. Goodman, "that I may be injecting too much humor into my sermons. The congregation may fall into the habit of neglecting to take me seriously."
"Oh, don't worry about that, dear," his wife replied. "Whenever you begin to notice that they are not taking you seriously just ask them to raise your salary."—Chicago Record-Herald

The Name Kentucky.
It is the opinion of many authorities that the Indian word Kentuckee did not signify "dark and bloody battle-ground," as many have supposed. They incline to the belief that the word means "at the head of a river" and that it was used to designate the place where the Indians gathered previous to migration southward. This spot was near the source of the Kentucky river.—New York Press.

Why He Laughed.
Harduppe—Poor old Brownsmith's memory is a complete blank. He can't remember a thing. Borrowwell—Ha, ha, ho, ho, ho! Harduppe—What are you laughing about? Borrowwell—I can't help it. I owed him \$10. Ha, ha, ha!—Philadelphia Record.

The Weather.
Following is the report of U. S. Volunteer Cooperative Observer, E. Britt, Jacksonville, for month of February. Latitude 42 deg. 18. min. north; longitude 121 deg. 5 min. west.


DATE	MAXIMUM	MINIMUM	PRECIPITATION	CH. OF DAY
1	60	31		
2	53	30		
3	51	35		
4	51	43	.12	part cloudy
5	57	42		
6	60	40		part cloudy
7	53	39	.07	clear
8	52	45	.11	
9	56	45	.06	
10	51	42	.15	cloudy
11	51	38	.15	
12	48	31		
13	49	35		
14	52	38		
15	48	41	.23	
16	51	45	.37	
17	56	47	1.52	
18	51	35	.08	
19	51	28		
20	45	30		
21	47	31		
22	47	32	.21	
23	45	33	.15	
24	48	30		
25	49	27		
26	51	30		
27	51	35		
28	51	31		
29	52	25		
30	51	31		
31	52	25		

Temperature—mean max. 51.37; mean min. 35.96; mean 43.41. Max. 60 on 1st; min. 27, on 25th, greatest range 29. Precipitation—Total for month, 3.71. Greatest in 24 hours, 1.52

Change in Southern Pacific Time Table.
Effective January 1st, 1910.
NORTH BOUND TRAINS.
20 Portland Passenger.....8:04 A.M.
21 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.....3:2 P.M.
11 Shasta Limited (Mail only) 5:47 A.M.

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- Cattel Mortgage,
- Acknowledgements,
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- Location Notice—Placer,
- Location Notice—Quartz,
- Satisfaction of Mortgage,
- Real Estate Agents contract.

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JACKSONVILLE POST.

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.

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