

LOCAL NEWS

It will pay you to get our prices on flour, bran, shorts rolled oats, barley, seed wheat and oats. Taylor Williams Co.

R. B. Dow was at Medford Monday. John A. Peri of Medford was in town Monday.

J. Percy Wells visited the schools at Ashland Tuesday.

Lee Port of this place was a recent visitor at Ashland.

Jasten Hartman was a visitor at Central Point Thursday.

Jasten Hartman made a business trip to Medford Monday.

U. H. Griswold made a business trip to Medford Monday.

A. B. Cornell of Medford was a visitor in this city yesterday.

T. W. Fulton transacted business at Medford Saturday evening.

Cliff Bunington returned from Grants Pass Saturday evening.

W. H. Barnum returned Wednesday from a business visit to Salem.

Miss Ella Parks of Buncom was visiting friends in this city Friday.

Geo. J. Kunzman, a job printer of Medford, was in town Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Percy Wells were visitors at Medford Wednesday.

George N. Lewis was transacting business in Medford, Wednesday.

C. L. McWilliams of Ashland was a visitor in town Thursday morning.

Judge Neil made a trip to Butte Falls and surrounding country Monday.

A number of persons from here attended the circus at Medford Monday.

C. D. Abbott has returned from a business trip to the Willamette valley.

August D. Singler of Medford was transacting business in this city Wednesday.

H. L. DeArmond, Esq. of Medford was transacting business in this city Thursday.

E. E. Kelly, Esq., of Medford was transacting business in this city Tuesday.

O. C. Boggs, an attorney of Medford was transacting business in town Thursday.

Charles, Pursel the Buncom lumberman, was transacting business in town Friday.

Mr. Jensen, manager for Jacobson-Bade Co., made a trip to Central Point, Monday.

Mrs. Smith and daughter of Medford visited at the home of Mrs. C. Reuter Tuesday.

Mrs. Hanson who died at Redding, Calif., Saturday, was buried in the cemetery at this place Wednesday.

Theron S. Harris, a prominent attorney of Grants Pass was attending to legal matters in this city Wednesday.

T. W. Osgood of Medford was in town on business connected with the construction of the water system, Thursday.

Leon Hanna will leave to-day for Seattle, Wash. where he expects to visit his brother Will. He will remain several weeks.

Mrs. Cecil Jones and Mrs. A. F. Cople arrived from Calahan Cal. to visit their father, who is very ill at Mrs. Kate Cople's in this city.

The Jacksonville Brick and Tile Co. has received a carload of new machinery and is getting its plant in readiness to fill orders for the spring trade.

The Rev. H. N. Aldrich of Central Point will preach in the M. E. church Sunday afternoon, April 23, at 3 o'clock. Epworth League at the usual time.

The statement of the Bank of Jacksonville appears in this issue. A comparison with former statements will show a great increase in deposits and volume of business transacted since last report.

Complaint is made that the shade trees planted by the Ladies' Civic club alongside the road to the cemetery are being broken by some thoughtless or evil minded persons and we have been requested to notify such persons to desist from breaking off branches or otherwise injuring the trees. An ordinance of the city provides a severe penalty for such offenses.

Electric Sparks

It isn't the good time a woman has that counts with her; it's the telling about it.

The republican presidential campaigns are making so much noise it is hard to hear anything in the democratic camps.

A liberal minded man is one who thinks the way you do.

Some people go through life merely waiting for a chance to get even with some one else.

Nothing ever surprises a newly married man much after he gets used to

seeing his wife lay down half her hair.

Standard Oil of Kentucky is up 450 points. All the little octopuses, in fact, are getting fat and saucy.

Did you ever think that if it were not for politics many politicians would have to actually go to work.

One of the great British weeklies speak of Captain Amundsen as the "conqueror of the south pole." Very likely he is if saying "tag" is conquering.

Cham Clark once was a college president, but nobody ever heard of the football team that represented his institution.

Think of Baltimore talking of piping natural gas into the city when that democratic convention is to meet there in June.

By the way, has anybody heard of any public receptions that were tendered to the homegoing jurors in the beef packer's case?

Col. Roosevelt does not want to be king, he says. He wants "a full-sized man's job." And in trying to defeat Taft he seems to have his heart's desire.

Another American girl is to become a princess. There seems to be no end to the coronets that need regilding and the ancestral estates that need rehabilitation.

If this condition keeps on some of us will soon be suffering from the heat.

President Taft cares not who makes the loudest noise provided he gets the delegates.

The rumor of danger of a volcanic eruption down Panama Canal way was probably due to that other rumor that the colonel was about to pay a visit to the great work.

No. 63
REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE
Bank Of Jacksonville

at Jacksonville in the State of Oregon, at the close of business, April 18, 1912.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	\$42,585.36
Bonds, and warrants	9,315.20
Banking house	4,893.25
Furniture and fixtures	3,624.03
Due from banks (not reserve banks)	14,662.59
Due from approved reserve banks	24,117.14
Checks and other cash items	3,659.85
Cash on hand	4,807.85
Gold dust	33.85
Total	107,639.22

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$10,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	569.24
Individual deposits subject to check	92,630.89
Demand certificates of deposit	599.86
Certified checks	4.00
Time certificates of deposit	3,904.23
Total	107,639.22

STATE OF OREGON,

County of Jackson,

I, Benj. M. Collins, cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Benj. M. Collins, Cashier.

R. Coleman

Wm. H. Bowen

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 25th day of April, 1912.

H. K. Hanna, Jr., Notary Public.

The Poultry Yard.

O, the cunning little chicks! No need of a permit to set an old hen.

Spare some of the skim-milk for the hens.

Broiler prices are somewhat better than they were last month.

The geese should be laying at their best now, and this is, also, the month in which turkeys begin to lay.

Of all fowls ducks are the easiest to raise. The eggs are more fertile than those of any other fowl.

In most latitudes this is the month to hatch out as many chicks as possible. If started well in April, they should lay by the first of November at least.

If your poultry yard has not already some shrubs or trees, plant some for shelter for the fowls on hot days. It is well to have two yards, and sow one with grass while they are living in the other.

Sooner or later the chicken thief gets his due, but that does not recompense one for the loss of his stock; therefore, in building chicken houses, care should be exercised in their location and construction to prevent loss through thieving.

Put the windows in the poultry house low down to the floor, so that the hens will get the benefit of the light and sunshine when scratching for their feed. The trouble with windows set high up is that they let the sunshine on the perches when the hens are on the floor scratching, and when they are on the roost the sun doesn't shine; so there is no equilibrium in such plans.

Mr. Johnson's Three Trunks

By M. QUAD
Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.

Lemuel Johnson was twenty-two years old and had just finished the carpenter's trade when he got married. He earned good wages, lived as happy as the average and nothing of moment occurred until the week he was forty years old.

A farmer living six miles from the village wanted a barn built, and one evening the carpenter hired a horse and buggy to drive out there. This was the last seen of him for twenty-three years. An hour after starting the horse came back alone and with the lines dragging. Of course the inference was that Mr. Johnson had been thrown out on the road, and searchers started out. By the light of their lanterns they found where the rig had been turned around, but there was no man there with broken bones.

There was a search that lasted for months, but not the slightest clue could be found. Mr. Johnson had vanished from sight as if he had been pulled up into the air. A good many wise men gave thought to the mystery, but it was a stone wall for all of them. The carpenter had no enemies, was at peace with his wife, and that he should have been fatally assaulted by robbers and his body buried was not to be thought of. After five years his widow married again and after ten she died.

Lemuel Johnson had left three brothers and two sisters behind him. In time all married and all had homes in and around the village. After those twenty-three years Moses came riding into the town on the stage one day. He was now an old man, gray haired, bowbacked and none too spry. He had three heavy trunks with him. There were but few to remember him. For three or four days he was looked upon with suspicion.

As to why and how he disappeared Lemuel explained that as he was driving along the highway a sudden faintness overcame him and he must have pitched out on his head. When he recovered consciousness he had forgotten his name and all else in the past. He had a dim remembrance of walking across fields and traveling by cars and of being called by another name. One morning after twenty-two years had passed, he woke up clear headed. He was Lemuel Johnson again. He learned from others that he had been living under the name of Joe White and had been a miner and prospector and mine owner for many years. He was a rich and respected man.

As soon as Lemuel came to himself he felt a longing for wife and home. He didn't start off with a rush. He waited to settle up his business and then came along by easy stages.

The restored missing man didn't weep over the death of his wife. He just arranged to settle down and take comfort for the rest of his days. He thought he would board at the tavern but the three brothers and two sisters, all of whom were alive and kicking, cried out:

"Lemuel, we can't permit it. You must come and live with us. You poor man, but the best is none too good for you after what you have gone through." "But I shan't pay board," announced the returned wanderer.

"Of course not."

It was plain to all that Mr. Johnson was a crank before he started in, but an old man with three trunks full of cash and only a few years to live must be allowed special privileges. There were three children in the first family, and they were kept half scared to death. Even the dog did not dare bark. Lemuel demanded canned oysters, fried chicken, boiled eggs, custard pie, raisin cake, currant jelly, raspberry jam, porterhouse steak, lobster and whatever might be called for at a first class hotel.

As he lived with one family so he lived with all. He had an iron rule. If he wanted the whole family to get up at midnight and sing a hymn with him and play the tune on the parlor organ, out of bed they had to come.

When the wanderer first came back it didn't look as if he would live the year out. In fact, a doctor examined him and reported:

"He is on his last legs, and you might as well order his coffin. I never have seen a human system so shattered."

That shattered system began to pick right up next day, however. Lemuel straightened his back, got the bow out of his legs and in a few weeks was jumping fences to show that nothing ailed him. Instead of stepping off at sixty-four, he was as chirp as a cricket at seventy.

Not one cent of his own money did the old man use. He made his relatives hand over. He smoked good cigars, ate a heap of candy and wore good clothes. A thousand times the family he was stopping with wanted to boot him out; but, alas, there were four other families ready to take him in.

Lemuel was killed by accident, an old tree falling on him on a windy day. When he had been buried the brothers and sisters examined the three trunks. They had agreed to make a fair divide in case no will was to be found. The contents of the trunks consisted of old papers and brickbats. No will—no money. Lemuel had simply played it low down on the whole board. The minister conducting the funeral said he trusted that Brother Johnson had gone to heaven. All the surviving relatives trusted he hadn't. In fact, they wanted to bet he hadn't.

POPULARITY OF BASEBALL.

Qualities in the Game That Endear It to the Public.

There must be special qualities in a game that can take and keep such a hold on millions of hard headed, healthy Americans from boys to earnest old men. What are these qualities? Here is an attempt to define them:

First.—Efficiency. No other spectacle shows the human being to such advantage on the side of efficiency. It is to be mentioned to controvert this it certainly cannot compare in the next three advantages to be mentioned, and the inferiority of the circus the astute reader can figure out also from what follows:

Second.—Visibility. A person who understands the game sees almost every play perfectly. He sees the delivery by the pitcher, the preparation and swing of the batter, the ball dashing away, the rush, grasp and recovery of the infielder, the race of the runner down the line, the catch of the baseman and is ready to dispute with the umpire whether the ball arrived a tenth of a second before or a tenth of a second after the runner.

Third.—Sustained suspense. An English student of American affairs, endeavoring to make his countrymen understand the hold of the game, stated that if they would imagine the most intense moment in the fifth set of a tennis match being played for the championship of the world they might get an idea of the intensity of interest that pertains to a ball game at almost any time in any one of the nine innings.

Fourth.—The democratic background. The interest of watching the experts is inseparable from the fact that almost every boy in the United States is brought up to play the game itself. One sometimes hears it said that watching the game is less desirable than playing it, which is creating an absurd dilemma, as the clerk in a great town, who may be able to spend two hours of healthy interest in the baseball park, could not possibly be indulging in the game himself and also because watching the game makes one all the more eager to play it if he has the chance, just as playing it makes him all the more eager to see how it is played by the greatest experts in the world.—Norman Hapgood in Metropolitan.

A Business Victim.

"Does you remember dat dawg I used to have?" asked Mr. Erastus Pinkley.

"Yes," replied Uncle Raspberry. "You means dat mixed dog?"

"He was kind o' mixed. He was what I calls a black-an'-tan-dale terrier. Well, sub, dat dawg ain' brought me nuffin' but bad luck. I sold 'im to a man for two dollars, an' de two dollars he slipped me were counterfeit."

"What you gineter do?"

"What kin I do? If I shows 'im any way to prove de transaction was illegal he's gineter make me take de dawg back."—Washington Star.

Good Place to Stop.

"Yes, before papa would consent to my marrying George he insisted on looking up his past life."

"Mercy, that was risky!"

"But he didn't go very far. He stopped just as he found that George was the only nephew of three rich uncles."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Easy.

Beggar—Kind gentleman, I beg your pardon— Gent (promptly)—Granted, I thought you was begging for money.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Much Easier.

It is much easier to agree to what you know isn't so than to argue with the man who doesn't know anything about it.—Puck.

How to Fertilize

Our new 24-page book, written by men who know, contains much useful information on fertilizing western soils. Make free request.

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Lilly's Seed Annual is a free gift to all who send for it. It contains the latest and best seed catalog. No other seed catalog is so complete. It is a must for all gardeners. Write for it today. The Chas. H. Lilly Co., Seattle.

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D. W. BAGSHAW

Attorney at Law

NOTARY PUBLIC AND CONVEYANCER

Office Hours: { Forenoon 9 to 12
Afternoon 1:30 to 5

Bank of Jacksonville Building.

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON

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- 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

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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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STRICTLY INDEPENDENT

The Owners have no idea of selling to the Bell Telephone Monopoly or any one else but intends to maintain it for the purpose of giving the people of the Rogue River Valley the best telephone service known.

Are you supporting your HOME COMPANY?

The Home Telephone & Telegraph Co.
of Southern Oregon.

This medicine had a very severe cold. I was recommended to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and before a small bottle was finished he was as well as ever," writes Mrs. H. Sibley, 20 Dowling Street, Sydney, Australia. This remedy is sold by all dealers.

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	4:45 P.M.
16 Oregon Express	5:24 P.M.
2-16 Oregon Express	5:34 P.M.
12 Shasta Limited (Mail only)	2:05 A.M.

SOUTH BOUND TRAINS.

23 Ashland Motor	8:45 A.M.
15 California Express	10:35 A.M.
31 Ashland Motor	2:21 P.M.
13 San Francisco Express	3:32 P.M.
11 Shasta Limited (Mail only)	5:47 A.M.

BUSINESS CARDS.

GUS NEWBURY

Attorney-at-Law

Will Practise in All Courts in the State

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Dentist.

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