

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.

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SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1912

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With two crews of engineers in the hills surveying a route for a railroad to the coast, it looks as though old Jacksonville was coming in to her own at last. There is no question about the benefits that will accrue to this valley from the building of such road; let us hope it will be speedily built and opened for traffic. It makes little difference who builds it; whether it is the Hills or the S. P. people: the construction will mean the expenditure of large sums of money in this vicinity for several years to come and the opening of a large territory to the markets of the world.

THE COURT HOUSE

Items of Interest to Jackson County

Tax Payers

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Edward Russell and Lucy Miller.
Milo A. Walker and Lydia Doser.
F. E. Wallace and Emma Wolf.

PROBATE COURT

Estate of Mary E. McCall, deceased.
Order appointing Executor and Appraisers.

Estate of George T. Peters, deceased.
Order appointing executor and appraisers.

Estate of Elizabeth St. C. Ryan, insane.
Order and notice hearing of petition for guardianship.

A Town's Growth.

In every county and in every state can be found towns that are continually forging ahead, while others in the same vicinity remain practically at a standstill and accomplish nothing in the way of improvements or advancement. In every case the fault can be found to rest, not with the town, but with the people themselves.

The reason why some towns grow is because they have men in them with push and energy who are not afraid to spend their time, energy and money in anything that will benefit the town. They have confidence enough in their town to erect substantial and modern buildings and residences and work for public improvement in the same order. They organize stock companies and establish factories, induce industrial enterprises to locate and use every means to further the best interests of the town. Their work is never considered finished and the accomplishment of one thing is only an incentive to another.

On the other hand the town that does not get ahead will be found to be dominated by either a set of men who are perfectly satisfied with their surroundings or who are afraid somebody else will be benefited in the event something is started, consequently no effort of any kind is made by this class for these two reasons. If some men, or set of men, endeavor to start something, they are met by opposition and discouragement and it is uphill work all the way and very often failure.

Every town, however, has a certain progressive element which hopes for a turn of the tide when it will go forward by leaps and bounds and occupy a position of importance along with other numerous advantages which go to make a good town in every sense the word implies. But this stage cannot be accomplished by mere wishes or suggestions. It can only come from harmony in purpose and action and the eternal vigilance of its citizens. The town with these things will continue to grow and improve, but the town without them can be expected to remain in a state of lethargy indefinitely without affording its residents anything but mere existence.

Bute Fails Water System.

The Bute Falls water works, completed at a cost of \$11,000, is now in operation, and gives to the residents of that enterprising city complete guarantee for plenty of water and ample protection against the ravages of fires.

The system is a gravity system, entailing the use 12,000 feet of pipe with a pressure of from 65 to 75 pounds. A concrete reservoir with a 40,000-gallon capacity was also installed.

The building was under the supervision of H. G. Stockman, for C. H. Green, and the contractor was C. A. Cochrane. The work has been under way for about a year. — Sun

No Near-Beer in Roseburg.

Roseburg, Or., Nov. 12.—The Roseburg Brewing & Ice company will sell no more near-beer in Roseburg. That announcement was made in court yesterday when the brewery's attorney entered pleas of guilty to the charge against the brewery, its manager and five directors, of selling real beer in dry territory. A total of \$2000 in fines was collected from the brewery.

Attorney Rice said the absolute discontinuance of the sale of near-beer had been decided on by the company to preclude in the future the vital question of whether such beer was non-intoxicating or not.

The brewery defendants in entering pleas of guilty say they were actuated by a desire to avoid the heavy expense of further litigation. The case has been given wide publicity and the brewery's attorney expressed a doubt as to the possibility to secure a wholly impartial jury, or one at least, that would agree on a verdict. At the trial of the case last September the jury disagreed, standing 6 to 6.

All the remaining charges against the individual defendants were dismissed and the two remaining indictments against the corporation were continued. The quo warranto action instituted at the request of Governor West still is pending.

T. Fugimoto, a Japanese, pleaded guilty to bootlegging and was fined \$100, after serving 10 weeks in the county jail awaiting trial. Fugimoto was foreman of a gang of his countrymen employed in the railroad yards here.

A Gift With a Thought in It.

There's one very simple way out of the Christmas shopping problem; don't shop, but sit quietly at home and subscribe for The Youth's Companion. The chances are, too, that no present you could buy for the young friend or the family you delight to honor could confer so much pleasure as this gift of The Youth's Companion for a whole round year—fifty-two weeks' issues, and the fifty-second as keenly anticipated and enjoyed as the very first.

There will be stories for readers of every age; sound advice as to athletics; suggestions for the girl at college or making her own way in the world; good things for every member of the family—all for \$2.00—less than four cents a week.

The one to whom you give the subscription will receive free all the remaining issues of 1912, as well as the Companion Window Transparency and Calendar for 1913, in rich, translucent colors. It is to be hung in the window or over the lamp-shade. You, too, as giver of the present will receive a copy of it.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION.

144 Berkeley St., Boston, Mass.
New Subscriptions Received at this Office.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County,

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is a sole partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal.) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Here is a woman who speaks from personal knowledge and long experience, Mrs. P. H. Brogan, of Wilson, Pa., who says, "I know from experience that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is far superior to any other. For croup there is nothing that excels it." For sale by all dealers.

What Became of Alvaretta

A Case of Too Many Lovers

By CLARISSA MACKIE

"Alvaretta!" shrieked Mrs. Winton down the cellar stairs.

Silence.

"Alvaretta!" she shrieked more shrilly up the attic stairway.

Silence here too.

"Where is that girl?" fumed Alvaretta Winton's mother as she looked into the bedrooms and then made another search of the lower floor.

The Wintons were still asking that question at 6 o'clock that evening, for Alvaretta, the pretty daughter of the house had disappeared as suddenly and mysteriously as though the earth had opened and swallowed her up.

Neighbors had joined the anxious family and perhaps a dozen were sitting and standing around the untasted supper which Mrs. Winton had somehow managed to place upon the table. Alva Winton, the widow's only son, was nervously excited over his sister's disappearance.

"Can't you remember where you saw her last, ma?" he asked for the hundredth time since 3 o'clock that afternoon.

Mrs. Winton sank into a chair and turned her reddened eyes upon her son. "It's the queerest thing, now that I think of it," she answered him for the hundredth time. "She made some remark to me while I was frying those doughnuts, and what with the blue smoke in the kitchen and the sputtering of the hot lard, I didn't sense half of what she said." She smiled deprecatingly at the faces turned toward her.

"Well, ma, what was the half of what you did hear?" patiently insisted Alva.

"She just ran in through the smoke and asked me if she could go somewhere or do something, and I says, as I often do to Alvaretta, 'Oh, yes, run along, do child; only don't be too late!' She kissed me and went off, and that's the last I've seen of my daughter." Then Mrs. Winton broke down and cried for the first time that trying afternoon.

"That's all the clew we got to go on. Now, suppose each one of you take a street and go to every house and ask if my sister has been there or if anybody has seen her since noon. We'll all meet here at 8 o'clock." Young Alva's voice quivered.

"Where you going, Alva?" asked Cyrus Jenkins.

"Down among the stores and along the river," said Alva, dropping his voice at the last word so that his mother should not hear.

"If I could only meet Irving Denby—he might have seen her," mused the troubled youth as he made his way toward the stores which were grouped around the postoffice.

Irving Denby was the youth in the drug store who was deeply in love with pretty Alvaretta Winton. He bored her to death with his attentions, for Alvaretta had already made her choice and was engaged to Dave Bemis, who worked in the railroad office in the city.

So Alva's first inquiry was made at the drug store, where Irving's pale, freckled face became elongated with surprise at the question.

"Alvaretta lost? Pshaw, you're joshing me!" he laughed incredulously.

"It's the solemn truth, Irving. I thought maybe you'd seen her go past or something. I thought you might like to help find her," ended Alva, disappointed.

"Of course I would! Let me see—I did see Alvaretta about—why, it was on my way back from dinner. It must have been 1 o'clock. She had on that blue dress she wears and a white hat. I remember because she looked great, and I wondered where she was going," confessed Irving, reddening to his homely ears.

"Which way did she go?"

"Straight up the hill."

"That's something I've learned," said Alva, drawing a breath of relief. "You're the first one who's seen her since before dinner."

At 8 o'clock Alva was hurrying toward his home anxiously hoping that some of the other searchers had been more successful than himself in finding news of his missing sister. Beyond the statement of Irving Denby that he had seen Alvaretta going up the hill that led to the railroad station there had not been a single clew. Perhaps it was because the hour between 12 and 1 is sacred to dinner in Little River, and thus no one had observed Alvaretta. Inquiry at the station was useless, for when Irving reached there he found it closed.

Perhaps Alvaretta would have returned home when he reached there. This thought hurried his steps homeward.

Eyes as anxious as his own questioned him when he entered the dining room once more. He shook his head slowly and then told them what little information he had gained.

As he finished speaking the door opened quickly and admitted Dave Bemis, Alvaretta's sweetheart. His handsome face was quite pale, and he was breathless with haste, and he spoke without ceremony.

Special Holiday Offer



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THE PEOPLE'S STORE

Jacksonville, - - Oregon



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.

J. W. Copeland, of Dayton, Ohio, purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for his boy who had a cold, and before the bottle was all used the boy's cold was gone. Is that not better than to pay a five dollar doctor's bill? For sale by all dealers.

LEGAL BLANKS

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- 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.

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A Directory of each City, Town and Village, giving descriptive sketch of each place, location, population, telegraph, shipping and banking points; also Classified Directory, compiled by business and professional.

R. L. POLK & CO., SEATTLE

Here is a woman who speaks from personal knowledge and long experience, Mrs. P. H. Brogan, of Wilson, Pa., who says, "I know from experience that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is far superior to any other. For croup there is nothing that excels it." For sale by all dealers.



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