

LOCAL NEWS

Some rain this week. A. B. Cornell of Medford was in town Thursday. Charles Mitchell was a recent visitor at Medford. Gus Newbury was at the court house Wednesday. Eclipse of the moon tonight. Not visible here. George Brown of Buncom was in town Friday. H. Withington of Medford was in town Thursday. W. L. Brazeo of Buncom was in town Wednesday. Geo. W. Trefren, Esq. of Ashland was in town Tuesday. Henry Wendt was transacting business at Medford Monday. Harry Helms of Medford visited friends in this city Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Butterly of Medford were in town Monday. Homer Gallup of Medford visited friends in this city Sunday. Peter Morrison of Medford was a visitor in this city Thursday. Mrs. R. B. Dow of Medford visited friends in this city Wednesday. Jewell Bailey accompanied her aunt, Mrs. Myers to Medford Tuesday. Mrs. Walter Kentner of Medford visited friends in this city Sunday. Prof. U. S. Collins of Medford was a business visitor in this city Thursday. Michall Brown of Medford was transacting business in this city Wednesday. Dr. Seely of Medford was in town on professional business Tuesday evening. The circuit court has been in session several days this week hearing equity cases. Mrs. Anna M. Norling of Portland was transacting business in this city Monday. W. M. Swartzfager of Steamboat was transacting business in this city Monday. Sidney Abbot and Alfred Norris have gone to Weed, Cal. where they have employment. W. R. Garrett, postmaster at Buncom, was transacting business in this city Tuesday. A number of young people from Medford attended the dance at Orth's hall Friday night. Fred Owens is reported to be laid up with a broken limb due to an accid nt Monday night. The womans home missionary Society met in the home of Mrs. M. E. Abbot Friday afternoon. The dance in Orth's hall Friday night given by Charles Prim Jr. was well attended and a general good time had. Al King was in town Thursday with the hides of several coyotes upon which he collected a bounty at the county clerk's office. Gracie Collins fell while on the way to school Monday breaking one of her fingers. Dr. Golden was called and promptly set the injured member. William Bonner, a trapper of the Big Butte country was at the court house Wednesday to collect bounties on the "varmints" which he had killed. Mrs. Ruth Myers of Eugene, who had been visiting her sister Mrs. W. P. Bailey of this city left Tuesday morning for Sacramento, Calif. where she will visit friends. The ladies of the W. C. T. U. met in the Methodist church Thursday afternoon. Mrs. McCullough of Medford addressed them instead of Mrs. Booker of Portland who became sick and had to return home. The funeral of Grace, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Thompson of Sisson, Cal. was held in this city Saturday morning. Services were held at the Catholic church and interment in the cemetery on the hill. The statement of Beekman's Banking House appears in another column. Although Mr. Beekman has been trying for more than a year to quit the business the statement shows deposits amounting to more than \$50,000. W. K. Johnson of Ashland was committed to the State Insane Asylum by Judge TouVelle Tuesday morning. Johnson who is about 35 years of age is affected with a "religious mania" which has lately developed in dangerous tendencies. PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH Morning worship, with sermon at 11 o'clock. Sermon subject: Transcendancy and Imminence of God. Solo by Dr. W. W. Howard of Medford. Evening worship with sermon at 7:30. Subject: The story of a Prize Fighter. Solo by Mr. John Miller. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30. Sunday School at 10 o'clock. Mid-week meeting at 7:30 Wednesday evening. A cordial welcome is extended to all. Paul S. Bandy Minister. attend the Pioneer Methodist church Sunday Jan. 25. A. S. Jenkins pastor. South school 10 a. m., W. G. Caudwell Supt. Sermon 11 a. m. subject: Shun in. Young peoples meeting 6:30

subject: From wavering to steadfastness Etta Moreom leader. Sermon 7:30 subject: Emblems. All fraternal order people are urgently requested to attend this service. Every body will come. If you haven't a church home in town make yourself at home with us.

DWELLING BURNED

House of Joseph Pope in South Jacksonville Destroyed Friday.

The house of Joseph Pope on Applegate road, together with the furniture etc, was totally destroyed by fire about five o'clock Friday evening. Only a couple of trunks and a few small articles were saved. The house was occupied by Lewis Martin and family but the furniture belonged to Mr. Pope who had let the house furnished. Loss about \$1200. We were unable to learn whether the house was insured or not as Mr. Pope resides at Marshfield. The origin of the fire is unknown but is supposed to have started from sparks from a fire in the fireplace. The fire had gained such headway when the alarm was turned in that by the time the firemen reached the scene the building was practically destroyed. A stream of water from a nearby hydrant quickly quenched the flames but left only the blackened shell of what had been an attractive little residence.

Electric Sparks

It looks like a perfectly good new year. Too many good resolutions die young. Efforts to fix the date of Huerta's disappearance from the dictatorship have been about abandoned. That 1804 dollar recently found in Conn. couldn't have increased much more than \$1800 if it had been in the hands of ten per center Tolman. Every time a man turns a corner on the road to success he bumps into a toll gate. One is naturally mildly curious as to whether Secretary Bryan swore off grape juice on the first of the year. Future historians may see the decline of our republic from the time that Presidents took to playing golf. A girl should never marry until she knows all about him—then the chances are she'll not care to.

Among other cold weather commodities it is anticipated that there will be bargain sales of winter eggs. What a hit Theron Akin could make by returning to the arena with a fresh egg in his tin pail. In order to get past the immigration officials, that Hungarian duelist should have brought a few bombs along. The railroads will not be able to fly the white signal until the Interstate Commerce Commission gets off the track. If the Cuban war on voodooism should prove successful, something may be done to stamp out the reign of the Hoodoo in Mexico. Mme. Nordica's peace of mind when threatened with shipwreck was probably due to well-known ability to overcome the high C's. Old 1913 was a useful year—it supplied so many horrible examples. It is hoped that the movie pictures descriptive of bad outlaws of Pittsburgh will never be shown to the innocent mountaineers. The latest "don't" list for eugenists will come in handy after candidates have mastered the simpler requirements of the ten Commandments and the Sermon on the Mount. The times when a farmer's personal knowledge of finance was limited to a very faulty judgment of gold bricks are away back in the past. A comparatively abstemious New Year Eve does not prevent the horns, bells and whistles from being in evidence as usual. The Post office will not enjoy a comparative rest until St. Valentines day. Poet Laureate Bridges has not been precipitate about rushing into print. But he found the reviewers who regard the poet laureate as their especial mark all in waiting. At the same time it would seem that the Krik family which has kept a Maryland postoffice for 100 years could have done better by betting on the elections. Now that a hen has laid an egg bearing the date of 1914 may stimulate some of the cobl storage plants to bring their output across the century line. That battle in Ojingsa has caused untold suffering throughout our broad land among the reckless class who try to pronounce the name of the town.

FOR SALE at a Bargain—House and lot on Oregon street, near City Hall. Must be sold soon. Call on Eugene Realty River Co. Adv.

LUMBER AND TIMBER.

What We Call Boards or Planks the English Call Deals.

Among the differences existing in the names of various employments and callings in this country and in England may be mentioned those pertaining to the forest industries. What Americans call a lumber dealer in England is called a timber merchant. Timber in New England is applied to trees large enough to cut logs for the mill, to the logs entire and to the large single sticks into which they are sawn or sawed. When the logs are cut into boards, planks, joists, and so on, they form lumber. In the west timber is generally standing trees, and it includes all trees, large and small, without reference to their fitness for the mill. The cutting and hauling of this timber is lumbering there, but in a large part of New England it is logging. What is in some quarters known as just is called elsewhere scuffling, and what Americans call boards or planks the English call deals. In this country a person who splits out shingles is called a shingle weaver. In England shingles are not made in this way, but they are regularly riven, and a maker of them is called a lath tender.—New York Sun.

THROWING THE DICE.

The Ancient Germans Were Furious Gamblers at This Game.

The invention of dice has been of old ascribed to Palamedes, the son of Nauplius, king of Euboea, about 1244 B. C., and also to a Greek soldier named Alea, which is the Latin for a die, but Herodotus assigns both dice and chess to the Lydians. The ancient Germans would gamble away at dice all that they were worth and then their liberty, submitting to slavery if they lost, and the Saxons, Danes and Normans were all addicted to the game. Fox Talbot is of opinion that the Latins invented, if not the game, at least the name for the single point, which they called unus. The Germanic races, adopting this practice from the Greeks, translated the Greek corruption of unus into ass, which has now become ace. The root of this word lies in the Latin, as the monetary unit. John of Salisbury in the twelfth century mentions ten different uses of the dice. St. Wulfstan mentions two entertainments given by the city of London at which dice were in evidence.—London Telegraph.

One of the Family.

Tibbie had been placed by her aunt in a situation as maid of all work in a family of three. At the end of a week the aunt "stepped along in" to see how Tibbie was getting on.

"Do you like your work?" asked the aunt. "Tis fair," said the laconic Tibbie. "And are they making you feel at home?" "Whiles they are, and whiles they aren't."

"Now, what do you be meaning by that?" asked the aunt impatiently. "Aweel," said Tibbie, "they have na asked me to gang t' kirk wi' them yet, but last night they went on wi' a grand quarrel they were having, all the three o' them, wi' me takkin' the dishes off o' the table, just as if I'd been one o' the family."—Youth's Companion.

Concentration.

The weakest living creature by concentrating his powers in a single object can accomplish something; the strongest by dispersing his over many may fail to accomplish anything.—Carlyle.

Enough For Her.

Her Father—What are the young man's business prospects? Daughter—I don't know that, pa. All I know is that he means business.—Boston Transcript.

The Cure.

Guest—Yes, my wife has been ill, but she is out again now. Guest—What doctor did you have? Host—No doctor at all. I bought her a new hat.—London Opinion.

Coal Bin Measurements.

A solid cubic foot of anthracite coal weighs ninety-three pounds. When broken for use it weighs about fifty-four pounds. Bituminous coal when broken up for use weighs about fifty pounds. The consequent rule for the approximate measurement of coal in a bin or box is to multiply the length in feet by the height in feet and again by the breadth in feet and this result by fifty-four for anthracite coal or by fifty for bituminous coal. The result will equal the number of pounds, and to find the number of tons divide by 2,000.—Popular Mechanics.

The Obliging Friend.

"You know that Griggs and I both love you. Can't you make a choice to-day?" "A choice, indeed! When I do make a choice you can rest assured that it will not interest you!" "Thanks! I'll tell Griggs."—Exchange.

Good Little Boy.

Mrs. Senn—Will you have another slice of cake, Robbie? Robbie—No, thank you; mother said I must refuse a second piece, 'cause you mightn't have it to spare.—Judge.

Better Days.

Ethel of her name—Poor Fred has seen better days. Kitty—Yes; he used to be engaged to me. Boston Transcript.

Where low ends (yummy begonia)—William Pitt.

Witch Burning.

There are countries in which the execution of women as witches is only a thing of yesterday. The last instance of witch burning occurred as recently as 1888 in Peru, and in other parts of South America cases continued to occur until well into the second half of the nineteenth century. England's own last conviction for witchcraft took place at Hertford in 1712, and Scotland condemned a witch ten years later, while Spain and Germany retained a judicial belief in witches and the justice of killing them until 1782 and 1793.

Identifying Himself.

It is said that at certain seasons in Scotland when the fishing is not very brisk the fishermen act as caddies and are easily recognized by their costume, a woollen jersey and trousers braaced up to the armpits. One of these was asked his name by the gentleman for whom he was carrying and the reply was: "Weel, hereabouts they maistly ca' me 'Breeks,' but ma 'maiden' name is 'Broon'."

The Reason Why.

The information editor received this letter from a fresh youth: "Kindly tell me why a girl always closes her eyes when a fellow kisses her."

The editor replied: "If you will send us your photograph we may be able to tell you the reason."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Reversed the Terms.

An old negro who lived on a southern plantation went to the nearby city for a visit and while there went to see his young "master," who was living in the city at the time. On his return the young man's mother asked if he was in good spirits.

"Well, muma," responded the old negro, "I reckon I'll 'spress' a little-diff'unt an' say de good sperituz wuz in Marse Jeems'—Exchange.

Time For Fact.

"I won \$200 in that game last night," confided a friend. "Good for you!" we cried. "I want to tell some folks about that—hey!"

"Now, look here! You keep still about it. I wouldn't let my wife know about that game for anything."

"But you told me that your wife was a good fellow and let you play poker all you wanted to."

"She does. She never kicks about my sitting in a game, and even if I lose she cheers me up and—"

"Well, I thought so. Why shouldn't I tell her about this game?"

"Why, you chump! I won \$200—that's why. And I need the money. If my wife asks where I was, tell her I was out losing \$50 on a prizefight."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Book and a War.

Copyright questions are grave enough nowadays, but they no longer threaten to end in war, as in the case of St. Columba, the Irishman who settled in Iona, converted north Britain and is commemorated on June 9. He had a passion for fine manuscripts and copies of them and among others copied a certain Latin psalter belonging to an Irish abbot, whereupon King Diarmid condemned Columba at Tara, ruling that "to every cow belongs its calf." Columba appealed against the verdict in the peculiar form of in-fighting his kinsmen to revolt, and they defeated Diarmid in the battle of the Luanter. The book is claimed to be the one which in silver cover was carried into battle by the O'Donnells during more than a thousand years.

Cats as Food in China.

One often sums up the value of cheap fur by describing it as having been obtained from the domestic cat, but in China garments of catskin rank as high and are as precious as garments of sable in this country. In the Flowery Land cats' flesh is also much eaten and is especially recommended as a cure for consumption and all lung diseases. It is vastly superior to cod liver oil, and therefore cats are considered extremely valuable possessions. Black cats provide the best meat, and in a great many parts of China this food is so highly esteemed that cats are reared for sale like fowls or sheep.

Satisfaction For Him.

"Well," said the millionaire's brilliant son, who has achieved success by his own efforts, "I have one great satisfaction."

"What is that?" asked his admiring friends. "At least none of you can say that you knew me when I didn't have a nickel!"—Detroit Free Press.

Friendship.

It is a common observation that differences of taste, understanding and disposition are no impediments to friendship and that the closest intimacies often exist between minds each of which supplies what is wanting in the other.—Lord Macaulay.

Trying to Beat the Game.

"Every note that prima donna sings costs me at least a dollar," said one musical manager.

"Well," replied the other, "get a man to write her a song with only whole notes and rests in it."—Washington Star.

With the Scalpers.

"Oh, mother, why are the men in the front row?" "They bought their tickets from the scalpers, my child."—Chicago Tribune.

Then She Got Mad.

She having nothing else to say—It's funny how we ever came to think so much of each other. He Funny? It's positively ridiculous!

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We want everyone in this town who has stomach or bowel trouble to just try ONE bottle of simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as compounded in Adler-i-ka. You will be surprised at the QUICK ACTION! The VERY FIRST DOSE shows results and a short treatment with Adler-i-ka may make you feel better than you have for years. This remedy tends to antisepticize the intestinal tract and to draw off the impurities. A SINGLE DOSE usually relieves gas on the stomach, sour stomach or constipation QUICKLY. We do not hesitate to say that Adler-i-ka is the BEST bowel and stomach remedy we have ever sold!

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