

LOCAL NEWS

Subscribe for the Post. Did you celebrate Good Roads Day? Arthur Payne of Ruch was in town Friday. Several slight showers of rain fell this week. J. R. Neil visited friends at Ashland this week. Warren Mee of Applegate was in town this week. Are you a subscriber to the Post? If not, why not? Mrs. T. W. Fulton spent Friday with Medford friends. R. L. Green of Ruch was a recent visitor in this city. Miss Venita Crawford visited friends in this city Friday. Olaf Lindstrom was a visitor in this city Sunday evening. B. M. Collins was a business visitor at Medford Tuesday. R. H. Bullock of Medford was a recent visitor in this city. Frank Farrell of Medford was a recent visitor in this city. Charles Long of Steamboat visited friends here this week. J. M. Lindley of Medford was a visitor in this city Monday. Get your wall paper at Ficks, sixty patterns to choose from. Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Waters of Watkins were in town Friday. Jas. M. Cronmiller was a business visitor at Ashland Tuesday. John D. Reed of Sisson, Calif. was a recent visitor in this city. Rankin Eates of Medford transacted business in this city Friday. Mrs. Harry Porter of Gold Hill visited friends in this city Tuesday. Up to date the treasurer's office has written \$576,575.00 in tax receipts. Miss Frances Barnett of Glendale visited friends in this city Tuesday. Mrs. Webber who lives on a ranch southeast of this city is seriously ill. Dan Bagshaw has been laid up this week with a severe attack of quinsy. See the new line of wall paper at Ficks, latest designs and prices right. Uncle Billy Cameron of Applegate was transacting business in town Saturday. Ben M. Collins and family have moved into the Neuber house on Fifth street. Mrs. D. W. Bagshaw has been quite ill this week with an attack of la-grippe. Mr. and Mrs. John Reter entertained a number of friends from Medford Sunday. Miss Nellie Collins of Ruch visited at the home of her uncle E. M. Collins Sunday. Theodore H. Engle of Phoenix was transacting legal business in this city Thursday. J. M. Keegan of the Wildwood ranch was transacting business in this city Thursday. A. L. Carter of Willow Springs spent the first part of the week with friends in this city. Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Venable, well known residents of Ruch were visitors in this city Wednesday. Mrs. Andrew Cantrel who is undergoing medical treatment at Ashland is not improving very rapidly. Mr. E. D. Timms and Mr. E. C. Collins of Portland were guests Tuesday at the home of F. J. Fick. A number of persons from this place went over to see Evelyn Thaw at Medford opera house Monday evening. Don't post unsightly, scrawled notices when you can have them neatly printed at this office for a small charge. BORN—Tuesday morning to Mr. and Mrs. Jno. G. Dunnington, a young daughter. Mother and child are doing well. W. R. Wise of Trail was in town Thursday. He had the pelts of a bobcat and a cougar which he had recently killed. Good printing costs no more than the poor kind. Leave your orders at this office. We do good work at reasonable prices. Dave Boggs, who had been released from jail under parole, was arrested Thursday night by the Medford police, charged with being drunk and begging on the streets. The Ashland Tidings says: "Sheriff Singler was up from Jacksonville Tuesday on official business and incidentally looking after his political fences. He says he has no doubt of his nomination by the republicans. A large crowd from here attended Peg O' My Heart at the Page theatre in Medford Wednesday night. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. J. Percy W. Is, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Ulrich, Mrs. F. Owens, Mrs. G. Harper, Mrs. C. Florey, Mrs. W. Johnson, Misses Emma Wendt, Mary Bagshaw, Lula Williams, Louise Jones, Jewell Bailey, Lula Mee, Laura Couch, Margarite Flory, Flo Thompson and Mary S. Harat Messrs Cliff Dunnington, Ike Dunford, Harry Lewis and Watson Candill.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

SINGLER FOR SHERIFF In accepting the appointment succeeding my brother for his unexpired term as Sheriff; I did so for the benefit of his widow and family. The office has had an honest and efficient administration. With the same objects and purposes in view I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Republican nomination at the primaries May 15th, 1914. W. H. SINGLER. (Paid Advertisement.)

A. W. WALKER CANDIDATE FOR SHERIFF. I hereby announce myself as a Republican candidate for nomination for sheriff subject to the primary election of May 15. A. W. WALKER, Medford, Oregon. (Paid Advertisement.)

FOR COMMISSIONER. I am a candidate for the republican nomination for county commissioner at the primary to be held May 15th, 1914. If elected I pledge myself to stand for an economical, businesslike administration of county affairs, economy in county expenditures, a dollar in value for every dollar expended by the county, lower taxes, such development and progress only as are consistent with the times. FRANK H. MADDEN. (Paid Advertisement.)

JUDGE GRANT B. DIMICK Republican Candidate for Governor of Oregon. To the Legal Voters of Oregon: I have filed my declaration with the Secretary of State as a candidate for the Republican nomination for Governor, and as the law limits the expenditure of each candidate for this office to 15 per cent of one year's salary, I am compelled, in order to abide by the spirit and letter of the law to avoid making an expensive campaign, and in order to reach the voters whom I will not be able to meet in person, I herewith submit through the press for your consideration the following:

First—I stand for a strict and right enforcement of every criminal statute. Second—I favor equitable labor laws giving to the laborer just consideration. Third—I am opposed to high and extravagant legislative appropriations and the constant creation of salaried boards and commissions which carry with them an army of employes to be paid by the tax-payers of the state. Fourth—I stand for the constant improvement of our public school system, free from extravagance, and should the Supreme Court of the United States declare a forfeiture of the lands now held by the Oregon & California Railroad Company, then and in that event I favor urging Congress to place these lands at the disposal of the irreducible state school fund of Oregon. Fifth—I stand for the permanent improvement of public roads from the market centers into the agricultural districts, the same to be built under skilled management, so as to get full value for the money expended. Sixth—I favor a constitutional amendment allowing the Governor to veto any one or more items in an appropriation measure without vetoing the entire measure. High tax levies are usually the result of excessive appropriations and experimental legislation, and the most effective cure for that abuse is to be more careful in the selection of your legislative members. I was born in Marion County, Oregon, March 4, 1869, and was educated in the public schools, McMinnville College and the State Normal School at Monmouth, Oregon; admitted to the bar by the Supreme Court in 1895; served five terms as mayor of Oregon City, three years as Deputy District Attorney; was elected Presidential Elector on the Republican ticket in 1904, and County Judge of Clackamas



County in 1906. I am deeply interested in agricultural pursuits, own and manage the Dimick Stock Farm at Hubbard, Oregon, and publish the Western Stock Journal at Oregon City. I respectfully submit my candidacy to the consideration of the Republican voters of Oregon. GRANT B. DIMICK. (Paid Advertisement.)

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At the Churches

METHODIST Rev. A. S. Jenkins Pastor. Sabbath school 10 a. m. sermon 11 a. m. Subject Abounding Life. Epworth League 7:15 P. M. Sermon 8. Subject Hell! Prayer meeting at 8 Thursday evening. Official board meeting Tuesday at 2:30. A question box will be placed by the door and 10 minutes of evening service given to answering questions asked.

GUILTY OF MANSLAUGHTER

Is Verdict of Josephine County Jury in Case of Alexander, Slayer of John Norling.

Grants Pass, Ore., April 23—William Alexander, a 75-year-old prospector, who was convicted by a jury in the circuit court yesterday of manslaughter, will be sentenced by Judge Calkins Friday. Alexander was charged with the murder of John Norling and Curtis Masterson in a cabin on Sucker creek on January 13 and the present trial was for the killing of Norling, he not having been on trial for the killing of Masterson. There were not witnesses to the crime except Alexander and he pleaded self defense in the killing of Masterson, disclaiming knowledge of the killing of Norling, who he said must have been shot during the battle with Masterson. Alexander claimed that the trouble in the cabin the night of the crime was over attempts of Masterson to make him drink whiskey against his will.

The jury was out six hours, standing four for acquittal and eight for second degree murder till late Wednesday evening. Later—Alexander was given an indeterminate sentence of one to fifteen years in the state penitentiary.

OREGON'S STATE DEBT Is 4 Cents Per Capita. Average for U. S. is \$2.93.

In 1880 the total debt of Oregon at the close of the fiscal year, September 30, was \$511,000; in 1890 it fell to \$200,000, but in 1912 amounted to \$31,000. The population of the state increased from 17,000 in 1880 to 721,000 in 1912. In 1880 the per capita debt was \$2.93; in 1890 it fell to \$3.01; reaching the maximum, \$6.63, in 1900; and subsequently declining to \$3.04 in 1912.

In contrast with the state of Oregon we find that, taking the entire debt (less sinking fund assets) for the 48 states, the per capita debt according to the latest report is \$3.52, or \$3.48 more than the per capita debt of Oregon, comparing the decrease in the per capita debt of Oregon and the 48 states for the 30 year period, we find that \$5.49 fell to \$3.52 in the average for the 48 states, and \$2.93 to \$0.04 in Oregon.

At the present time about 6.8 per cent of the total population of the United States will be found in the state of Oregon, and less than one-tenth of 1 per cent of the total debt (less sinking fund assets) is attributed to that state.—U. S. Census Bureau

Congressman Simeon has secured \$50,000 additional for the Pendleton postoffice.

Oregon Commercial clubs are uniting for more factories and payrolls and less gold-embossed literature and boosting of land values.

As a result of the orders of the Welfare Commission fixing minimum wages for girls, telephone companies in Yamhill Co are advancing rates.

Order Appointing Day for Final Settlement.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF JACKSON COUNTY OREGON.

In the Matter of the Estate of John Toepfer, Deceased.

W. T. Grieve, administrator de bonis non of the estate of John Toepfer, deceased, having rendered and presented for settlement, and filed in this Court his final account of his administration of said estate. It is Ordered, that Saturday, the 23rd day of May, A. D. 1914, being a day of subsequent term of said Court, to-wit: of the May term thereof, A. D. 1914, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, be and the said is hereby appointed for the settlement of said account; and that notice of said settlement be published in the Jacksonville Post, a newspaper published in Jacksonville, Oregon, as often as once a week for four successive weeks prior to said day of settlement. Done at Jacksonville, Oregon, this 25th day of April, A. D. 1914. F. L. YOU TELLE, County Judge.

THE NEW CAPTAIN By M. QUAD Copyright, 1914, by Associated Literary Press.

In the many company and regimental changes which occurred after McClellan's peninsular campaign Company H of the Tenth Volunteers got a new captain by transfer. He was a fair haired, blue eyed man, who lacked ruggedness and sternness. The rough and rugged men looked the new captain over and said to each other: "Bah! He's no fighter. They've sent us a man who hasn't the heart to kill a sheep!" Later on, when Company H had been out on the picket lines and had a sharp skirmish with the enemy, there was strange talk among the men. "Do you know," whispered the orderly sergeant to the first corporal, "that they gave us a cussed coward for a captain?" "Hush, hush!" replied the corporal. "I won't hush. I was watching him in that little scrimmage, and he was as white as a sheet and trembling like a leaf."

Next day the captain sent for the orderly sergeant, and the latter had a strong suspicion, but he was greeted quietly and pleasantly, and the captain asked a few questions before saying: "So, sergeant, you think I'm a coward and should be forced to resign?" Sergeant Clay was a bluff, blunt man. The captain had asked him a direct question, and throwing military etiquette to the dogs, he answered: "You didn't make no record to be proud of out there the other day?" "I was very nervous," slowly admitted the captain after a long pause. "It was my first time under fire. I wasn't afraid of being killed, that I can remember, but the excitement upset me. Suppose you and the boys wait a bit before you send me a request to resign. I don't know myself yet, and you can't fairly call me a failure until we have another turn at it. If my nerves fail me in the next crisis you won't have to demand my resignation. Are you willing to wait?"

"Captain," the sergeant whispered as a feeling of awe came to him, "it ain't for you to ask this or that of us. It's for me to say that there'll be no more talk among the boys and that in our next fight you'll make a record to be proud of."

It had been man to man instead of captain to sergeant, and it was still so when their hands were extended and clasped. "Well?" queried half a dozen sergeants and corporals as the orderly returned to his quarters.

"Well, you hear me now?" replied the man as he looked from one to the other. "We've done a lot of talking with our mouths. From this time on till we've seen our captain prance about in another scrimmage we are going to shut right up. The chap as does any blowing won't be no friend of mine."

A week later began the campaign which ended in the battle of Antietam. "Fighting Joe" Hooker was leading the division to which the Third brigade and the Tenth volunteers belonged, and as Company H pressed forward the second sergeant muttered to the orderly:

"How's—how's things goin' to be at the head of the company?"

"Now, don't you worry the shirt off your back before it's time, Joe Hope! I'm going to wait and see, and the rest of you have got to do the same. Durn a man who won't give another man a fair show!"

As the Tenth regiment got the word the captain of Company H passed swiftly before his line. In the ghostly light he seemed taller by a foot. The men who peered at him saw that his jaws were firm and set and his eyes blazing. "He means fight!" whispered the first corporal.

"Say, he'll lead us into lanes and back!" muttered the second sergeant.

Forward, guide left, moved the Tenth, and the front line had scarcely brushed the wet off the cornstalks when they met with a volley. It was so close and deadly that there was confusion. The center broke back, the flanks halted, and order and discipline were lost.

"Attention, Company H! By the right flank—march! On the left into line! Forward—double quick—charge bayonets!"

It was the voice of the new captain, and, like clockwork, the men who were tumbling over each other fell into line and plowed their way out of the hurly burly. As they cleared the mob their muskets came down to the charge, and, with shouts and cheers, they drove through a line of battle and sent a thousand men scurrying away through the mists. As they stood panting, with dead and wounded under their feet, the other companies came marching up to join them and to hold the position. Then the sun blazed up over the hills and devoured the mist at a gulp, and every living man in Company H turned to look at his captain. His face was as white as a dead man's, but there was a grim smile of triumph over it and the exultation of battle was making his blue eyes shine like stars.

"Well, I'll be cussed!" whispered the second sergeant.

"Best my eyes, if he ain't a fighter!" gasped the first corporal.

The orderly sergeant caught the captain's eye and nodded and brought up his hand in salute. He received a nod and a salute in reply.

"We jest didn't understand how he was made!" muttered the orderly as he removed his cap to inspect a bullet hole. "He's done us all proud today!"

The Secret of Youth. Youth is what we all love to have and to hold, and since Ponce de Leon's time many a way of conserving it has been prescribed—dosage, drinking sour milk, systems of exercise, bathing, rubbing. Any one of these things may help the individual, but not every individual. And let us not forget that youth is in great measure a gift of the spirit. Children are young because for them life abounds. They find springs of energy within and stores of refreshment without. Wonder, curiosity, the enjoyment of 10,000 trifles, a short memory for punishment and pain—all these things make for youth. Quarrels, resentfulness, suspicion, worry, grouches—these bring harder lines around the mouth, hardened arteries, old age. Nothing is too small to delight a child, given the right conditions; nothing too big to darken, for very long, the spangled sky. That is the secret of youth. Draw the curtain, Master Manager! On with the human comedy!—Collier's.

Curiously Absentminded. Henri Poincare, the famous French physicist and mathematician, was remarkably absentminded. One evening he was looking in a closed bookcase for a manuscript. During the search he set the lamp on a shelf in the case and in a moment of abstraction closed the door of the cabinet and sat down in darkness. After he had pondered for a time on the disappearance of the light he came to the conclusion that he had suddenly become blind. That seemed to him quite possible since his eyes were weak anyway, and he groaned at the thought of his deplorable condition. Suddenly to his surprise a stream of light appeared, coming from the adjoining room, and he remarked, with much satisfaction, "My sight seems to have come back again." Not even then did he think of the lamp in the bookcase!

Choose always the way that seems the best, however rough it may be—Pythagoras.

In Marion county it is estimated the \$1500 tax exemption would release one third of the tax-payers from paying anything and put it on the other two-thirds.

Fred J. Fick has just received an up-to-date line of wall paper.

Pantorium Dye Works will accept parcels on "hurry" work—at Reter's barber shop.

FOR RENT—The Norling house on Oregon street, \$6.00 per month. Apply to D. W. Bagshaw.

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