

**LOCAL NEWS**

Prior Eaton of Medford was in town Thursday.

Superintendent Wells was at Ashland Tuesday.

Curly Wilson returned from Klamath Falls Monday.

Mrs. J. Reter was a visitor at Medford Thursday.

Arthur Kleinhammer of Buncom was in town Tuesday.

How did you like the hot weather of the past few days?

Henry G. Dox of this city was a visitor at Ashland Sunday.

Sheriff Singler made an official trip to Medford Wednesday.

B. F. Piatt, Esq. of Medford was a visitor in town this week.

Mrs. H. K. Hanna was a visitor at Medford Tuesday morning.

S. M. Robinson of Talent transacted business in this city Friday.

Prof. and Mrs. F. C. Smith were visitors at Medford Sunday.

L. Grover of Salem was transacting business in town this week.

Col. J. M. Williams made a business trip to Medford Wednesday.

101 in the shade yesterday afternoon and likely to be hotter to-day.

Farmers in the valley are harvesting the second crop of alfalfa hay.

Dr. Seely of Medford made professional visit to this city Monday.

J. L. Ward of the Applegate valley was a recent visitor in this city.

Pat Swayne, the well-known cattleman of upper Applegate was in town Friday.

William Cameron of the Applegate was transacting business in this city Saturday.

E. E. Oman, the Medford insurance man, was transacting business in this city Friday.

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

B. F. Piatt, Esq. of Medford was attending to legal business in this city this morning.

Mrs. G. A. Gardner who had been attending Chataqua at Ashland returned Tuesday.

Dr. Bowen of Evans creek was transacting legal business in this city Thursday forenoon.

C. M. Graybill of Vermillion, South Dakota, visited friends in this city several days this week.

The annual installments of the assessments for water mains are due and payable August 6th.

Fred Collins who is herding cattle for Pat Swayne, the Watkins farmer, was in town Friday morning.

The orchardists of the valley are preparing for fruit picking. The packing will begin about August 1st.

W. C. Deneff is reported to be quite ill and has been advised by his physician to go to the mountains for awhile.

Twenty arrests were made at Medford Thursday for violation of the sprinkling rules of the water department.

Ben Thurston of Applegate was in this city Monday, making final proof on his homestead before County Clerk Gardner.

Robert Gibson of San Francisco, who had been visiting George Little of this city for the past two weeks, has returned to his home.

It is estimated that the fruit crop to be shipped from this valley will be about 1900 carloads this season as against 1475 last year.

Joseph Broud was severely injured by a fall from a bicycle which he was riding at Medford recently and as a result carries an arm in a sling.

A burglar broke into the Cranfill & Robnett store at Central Point Sunday night and looted the cash register of \$15.00 in small change, says the Herald.

W. H. Johnson, president of the Bank of Jacksonville, is spending his vacation at Salem and other points of interest in the northern part of the state.

Noel Deich of Washington, D. C., a former resident of this city was here this week viewing the scenes of his childhood and shaking hands with old acquaintances.

A farewell party to the Misses Mecom was given at the Abbott Home Thursday evening which was attended by a number of the young ladies' friends. A general good time was had.

Prof. Smith has obtained a fishing license from Clerk Gardner and will soon be a full-fledged disciple of the late Izaak Walton. We expect to hear some tall fish stories in the near future.

**RELINQUISHMENT WANTED**—From owner, state full particulars, how far from school and market. Address L. L. Parmele, 1307-5th St., Des Moines Iowa.

The social event of the week was a surprise party given at the home of Mrs. John Greaves, Friday evening. The purpose of the party was two-fold: a birthday party in honor of Mrs.

Greaves, and a farewell to Mrs. J. Mecom. Both ladies were sure surprised. Those present report having spent a delightful evening. This was strictly a feminine affair, the only "man" present was the little son of Mrs. Will Henry. The ladies present were:—Mrs. W. P. Bailey, Mrs. Ellis, Mrs. Benj. M. Collins, Mrs. Dunnington, Mrs. Elmer, Nellie Baker, Mrs. Mitchell, Mrs. Nellie Mecom, Mrs. V. E. Abbott, Mrs. Lizzie Cronemiller, Mrs. Mrs. E. S. Wilson, Mrs. Ada Bagshaw, Mrs. S. S. Walsh and daughter Alta, Mrs. A. L. Gall, Mrs. W. S. Henry, Misses Carrie Beckman, Mollie Britt, Kate Cronemiller, Mayme Cronemiller, Mary E. Greaves, Sarah J. Greaves, Cora Thomas, Ora Stout, Pauline Greaves, Etta and Margaret Mecom.

**The Court Quotes Scripture.**

Mr. Justice Robb of the Appeals of the District of Columbia illuminates his decision in the case of Brown v. Campbell by quoting from the Scriptures as follows: "No man, when he hath lighted a candle, putteth it in a secret place, neither under a bushel, but on a candlestick, that they that come in may see the light." (St. Luke x1:33) And goes on to say that the man who secretes his invention makes easier and plainer the path of no one, contributes nothing to the public, and that over and over it has been repeated that the object of the patent system is through protection to stimulate inventions, and inventors ought to understand that this is for the public good.—Exchange.

**Magnitude of Culebra Slides.**

It is estimated that altogether 250 acres of ground lying outside of the prism of the Panama Canal, and containing over 30,000,000 cubic yards of material, have swept down into the canal. This material would be sufficient to build a wall seven feet thick and seven feet high, reaching from New York to San Francisco, and it would fill a million and a half of the big Lidgerwood cars, making a train that would extend for a distance of twelve thousand miles.—Scientific American.

**Artillery to be on War Footing**

Roseburg, Or., July 12.—The Roseburg company of the Coast Artillery has received orders to put its men on a foreign war footing. Men and officers here believe that this may mean that they will see service in Mexico.

**Westinghouse Strike Ends.**

Portland, July 13.—The strike in the Westinghouse factories was formally ended today when approximately 8000 men and women returned to the shops. All plants were placed on full time and all of the strikers were taken back with the exception of 200 or 300 whose places had been filled.

**Weather Report.**

Following is the report of U. S. Volunteer Cooperative Observer, E. Britt Jacksonville, for month of June, Latitude 42 deg. 18. min. north; longitude 123 deg. 5 min. west.

DATE	MAX. MUM.	MIN. MUM.	PRECIP. IN.	CHAR. OF DAY
1	86	57		clear
2	81	46		part cloudy
3	87	47		clear
4	76	39	.13	clear
5	86	34	.07	clear
6	84	31	.11	clear
7	81	46	.04	part cloudy
8	86	41		clear
9	79	44		part cloudy
10	78	40		part cloudy
11	72	27	.07	cloudy
12	74	50		part cloudy
13	81	41		clear
14	91	47		clear
15	71	38		clear
16	91	58		clear
17	91	51		clear
18	87	54		clear
19	80	49		part cloudy
20	19	48		part cloudy
21	42	38		part cloudy
22	45	32	.12	cloudy
23	68	50	.02	part cloudy
24	70	59		clear
25	79	43		clear
26	82	47		clear
27	92	51		clear
28	91	50		clear
29	94	50		clear
30	94	55		clear
31	94	55		clear

Temperature—mean max. 76.73; mean min. 74.33; mean 62.63. Max. 94 on 30, Minimum, 34, on 6th. Greatest daily range. — Total precipitation .56 inches. Greatest in 24 hours, .12 in., on 23. Number of days with .01 inch or more precipitation, 7, clear, 16; partly cloudy, 8; cloudy, 6.

**Surprising Cure of Stomach Trouble.**

When you have trouble with your stomach or chronic constipation, don't imagine at your case is beyond help just because you don't know how to give you relief. Mrs. Strengle, Portland, N. J., writes, after several months I have been troubled with stomach trouble. Everything I ate upset it. I read of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. After reading a few lines of the book, I decided to try it. I have taken several bottles of it and now I am well and can eat anything I want. I can now eat anything I want. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

**The Art of Advertising**  
By DWIGHT NORWOOD

Mr. Broadribb, the proprietor of Broadribb's cleaning powder, gave me a territory to sell it in, sold me a stock on credit, and I located in a small town called Mercerville, in the center of my field of operations. I advertised largely in the country newspapers and canvassed in a buggy, carrying my package of the cleaner on the floor behind the seat. My field of operations was unfortunate, inasmuch as it was already occupied by a cleaner called the Excelsior dirt remover. I couldn't discover that there was any office for the agency of the article in my district. Indeed, the advertisement read that by addressing M. E. Tuttle, box 24, Hamerton postoffice, the remover would be sent for trial.

I found myself up against the Excelsior dirt remover continually. Whenever I called to sell Broadribb's cleaning powder I found that they had just received a package of the Excelsior dirt remover for trial, and since the article was satisfactory there was no chance in that family for mine. I concluded to kill competition by means of the newspapers, not by attacking the remover, but by calling attention to my own goods by ingenious advertisements.

My first ad. I was well pleased with. It stated that a woman had put a number of soiled clothes to soak on Saturday night and on Monday morning found them laundered. She was at a loss to understand how this had come about till she noticed that a tear in the paper inclosing Broadribb's cleaning powder on a shelf above the clothes had let out some of the contents, which had fallen in the wash-tub.

Every one who met me after seeing my ad. laughed heartily, and I noticed at once an increase of sales. But I soon saw that the Excelsior agent had resolved to fight me on my own ground. The Union County Clarion appeared with this ad.:

The contract to remove the dirt for the foundation of the new schoolhouse has been awarded to the Excelsior dirt remover.

Being in for it, I sat down to think of a new way of overtopping the Excelsior folks with the following result: A farmer, having bought a package of Broadribb's cleaning powder at Drewsville, driving home got stuck in a mudhole. Throwing some of the powder under the wheels of his wagon, the soil was removed down to smooth bedrock, and the wagon wheels spun and span in the sun.

How long this war of ads. would have lasted had not my opponent become personal I don't know. The next ad. that appeared was as follows:

The agent of Broadribb's cleaning powder washed his face yesterday, dropping a little of the powder in the water. The basin soon became filled with dirt. It was found that some of the water charged with this cleaning powder had passed through the ears and nostrils and washed out his brain.

Fearing that the campaign would degenerate into mud slinging, I resolved to find the Excelsior agent and gain his consent to a division of the territory. I addressed a note, signed with a fictitious name, to M. E. Tuttle, box 24, Hamerton postoffice, stating that I would like to buy a couple of dozen packages of the Excelsior remover and would call at his office for the purpose if an address were given. This brought the street and number, and I called.

I found a little cottage on a side street. Upon asking for the agent of the remover a young woman about twenty years of age entered the room and asked what she could do for me. I asked her if she was the agent, and she said she was. I told her that I was the person who wished to buy a couple of dozen packages of her Excelsior remover, but feared when I told her why I wanted it she would refuse to sell. She asked what I wanted it for, and I told her that I should use it to remove from that territory the agent of the Excelsior article, as she was interfering seriously with the sale of Broadribb's cleaning powder, which I was handling.

There was a slight quirkling up of the corners of her pretty mouth as she replied that it would require a thousand packages to remove the agent, but if I cared to buy so many she would sell them to me at the wholesale price and with all the discounts she had obtained from the owners. I asked her if the thousand packages were her entire stock and if she would guarantee not to buy any more; also if there would be enough to remove the agent to my office as clerk and advertisement writer.

"Not if you propose to store the Broadribb cleaning powder and the Excelsior remover in the same building," she replied.

"Why not?"

"Together they would eradicate the ground under the building and it would collapse."

When we spoke seriously I learned that she was trying to support an invalid mother by selling the remover, and I took myself off to another field, leaving the one about Mercerville to her. But I paid her \$15 a week to write ads. for me and made a fortune out of them.

**An Illusion Dispelled**  
By JOHN Y. LARNED

When my mother, a widow, died I was twelve years old and was adopted by a lifelong friend of hers, a Mrs. Auchincloss. There was something very romantic in this friendship which I could not understand, but I never saw Mrs. Auchincloss till after my mother's death. I remember when I went from my desolate home to that of my foster mother she said to me: "Poor boy! I loved your mother, and I will love you for her sake."

Her little daughter, Della, stood by and said, "And I will be your sister." As I grew older Mrs. Auchincloss kept her word, only it seemed to me that she loved me as much for myself as for my mother's sake. The day I became twenty-one she said to me: "Frank, I wish you to marry Della."

I had thought of Della as a sister and believed that she had regarded me as a brother. I was somewhat taken aback by this announcement, but somehow it was not an unpleasant one.

"Why, I thought, Aunt Margaret"—I had always called Mrs. Auchincloss aunt, though there was no relationship whatever between us—"that Della was in love with Dan Gregory?"

"She thinks she is, but that is all nonsense. Dan Gregory is worthless and uninteresting, and Della will find it out some day. But I don't propose that she shall marry it as his wife. I prefer to marry her to please me, that later on she may be pleased herself."

"That's very complimentary to me," I said, taking Aunt Margaret in my arms and kissing her. "You have been so kind to me that I have no right to refuse you anything. I mean by this that it is not at all contrary to my inclination to marry Della, but I would prefer that she should love me instead of another man."

Agreeably to Aunt Margaret's request, I went to Della, told her of her mother's desire and said I should be happy to acquiesce. It was no news to Della, who had been informed of what was considered best for her. She told me that she would do everything she could in the matter, but she could not give me her heart since that had been given to another. To this I replied that she must be the judge as to whether she would marry me under the circumstances, for my obligation to her mother was such that I would not refuse her any request. But I also told her what I had told her mother—that I would be very happy in a marriage with her provided she would be happy to marry me.

This seemed to have some effect on Della—that is, in gaining her consent to the match. She had a good deal of character, so much, indeed, that I wondered how she could have given her heart to so shallow a chap as Gregory. She gave me a kiss to seal the betrothal, and although there was no great warmth in it, there was no ice.

As soon as we became engaged Mrs. Auchincloss seemed greatly relieved. When I proposed that Gregory's calls on Della might better be discontinued her mother did not agree with me. The good lady seemed to be acting on the idea that the more Della saw of him the sooner she would find out how little there was in him. However, as soon as he learned that Della was engaged to me he ceased his calls of his own accord.

After our marriage, by Mrs. Auchincloss' advice, I let my wife alone so far as her disappointment in giving up her lover was concerned. Coming upon her suddenly, one day, I found her reading over some of his letters with dimmed eyes. I made no complaint. Indeed, I did not refer to the matter except to speak a word of sympathy. She seemed to be ashamed of her weakness and, putting her arms about my neck, kissed me. The next day I saw some unburned scraps of paper in the fireplace and knew they were Gregory's letters. This seemed to be a turning point in the matter, and in future, whatever may have been Della's feelings, I experienced no expression of them.

Eight years passed, Della and I lived in our home alone with our children, while Mrs. Auchincloss lived in another. Indeed, she refused to live with us from the day we were married. One day when I went home from business Della told me that her mother had telephoned a desire that we should dine with her that evening. We never thought of declining a request of any kind from the good lady and at the hour appointed appeared at her home.

We found Mrs. Auchincloss in the drawing room entertaining a man both arose as we entered, and our hostess introduced the man as Mr. Gregory. Della was a trifle put out and darted a look of reproach at her mother for inviting her to meet her old lover. But the old lady's reason for doing so was soon apparent. Gregory had deteriorated. He was the same man as eight years ago, but the Gregory that Della had looked upon through the romance of nineteen had been replaced by an unrefined, rather disagreeable looking man whose head was as empty as a pumpkin shell.

Poor Della! I pitied her having to sit opposite this faded dream through a course dinner. Soon after it was finished she pleaded a headache, and we went home.

I didn't blame her mother for bringing her and Gregory together. She simply wished to kill any germs of absurd romance that might be left in my wife.

**Paid With Interest.**  
In Burnaby's "Travels in America in 1739" the following incident is related:—The captain of a British-man-of-war cruising off the Massachusetts coast left his wife in Boston. On one of his visits to port she came down to the wharf to meet him, and she was publicly kissed by her loving spouse. This violation of the law was at once reported, and the captain was brought before the magistrate and sentenced to be publicly whipped. There was no getting out of it, and the captain submitted quite gracefully.

Just before the departure of his ship he gave an elaborate entertainment, to which all of the magistrates were invited. After the festivities were over and every one had shaken hands with the captain and was going over the side the magistrates were seized by the arm and stripped to the waist. Each one was led to the gangway, where a vigorous boatswain gave him thirty-nine lashes on the bare back and then hustled him over into a boat amid the cheers of the whole ship's company.

**"Curing" Diseases.**  
"What is a cure?" asks the editor of the London Lancet in reproving doctors for the loose way in which they use the word. "Nothing ever gets completely well" is an aphorism of a great medical philosopher.

Only when the cause of a diseased condition has been removed, its effects neutralized and the organism protected against its activities in the future have we the right to speak of the "cure" of the patient. Is the editor's opinion "immunity conferred by such a cure, he says, may be only temporary." "Where a disease process is only limited or shut off and its further spread prevented, while the causal agent remains, we should speak of arrest, but not of cure. Where grave organic damage has occurred and function has been restored by vicarious activities, we should speak of the result as one of repair or compensation."

**The Novelist Rebuked.**  
The late George Alfred Townsend (Gath) was lunched in New York one day when a novelist of the realist pessimist school began to growl about marriage.

Gulping his drink and botting his boiled beef and cabbage, the novelist in a long harangue proved conclusively that marriage was a failure.

When he had finished Gath gazed at him mildly and said: "I tell you what it is, Ed—when a man thinks marriage is a failure it's pretty blamed certain that his wife thinks so too."

**THE LIFE CAREER**

"Schooling in youth should invariably be directed to prepare a person in the best way for the best permanent occupation for which he is capable."—President C. W. Eliot.

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Forty-sixth School Year Opens SEPTEMBER 18th, 1914

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**Desire Courses**—AGRICULTURE: Agronomy, Animal Husbandry, Dairy Husbandry, Poultry Husbandry, Horticulture, Agriculture for Teachers, FORESTRY, LOGGING, ENGINEERING, HOME ECONOMICS: Domestic Science, Domestic Art, ENGINEERING: Electrical, Irrigation, Highway, Mechanical, Chemical, Mining, Ceramics, COMMERCE, PHARMACY, INDUSTRIAL ARTS.

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**School of Music**—Piano, String, Band, Voice Culture.

**Farmers' Business Course** by Mail Free, address THE REGISTRAR, Corvallis, Oregon (No. 7-10 to 105)

**Causes of Stomach Troubles.**  
Sedentary habits, lack of out-door exercise, insufficient mastication of food, constipation, a torpid liver, worry and anxiety, overeating, partaking of food and drink not suited to your age and occupation. Correct your habits and take Chamberlain's Tablets and you will soon be well again. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

**H. K. HANNA**  
Lawyer  
Office in Bank of Jacksonville Building  
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON

The only way to get the genuine New Home Sewing Machine is to buy the machine with the name NEW HOME on the arm and in the legs. This machine is warranted for all time.

No other like it  
No other as good  
The New Home Sewing Machine Company, ORANGE, MASS.

**GEM DAMASKEENE RAZOR**

**ABSOLUTELY FREE!**  
Safety Razor Blade  
THIS IS FOR TOMORROW ONLY

The offer is made by us to prove, at our expense, the wonderful quality of these fine blades.

We sell extra blades, 7 for 35c.

GEM DAMASKEENE SAFETY RAZOR outfit complete with 7 Gem Damaskeene Blades, in morocco case, \$1.00.

The GEM Lasts a Lifetime

This Free Offer is Good for One Week.  
City Drug Store  
J. W. ROBINSON, M. D., Prop.  
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON

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"Tried and True" is this old reliable outing resort, with a wealth of natural scenery, healthful drives, a splendid beach and numerous near-by points of interest: Lighthouse, Davi's Punchbowl, Seal Rocks, etc.

**Special Low Round-Trip Season Fares**  
Week-End Fares to All Points and Sunday Excursion Fares from Albany and Corvallis VIA THE

**DOUBLE DAILY TRAINS**

Leave Albany, daily, ..... 7:30 A. M.  
Leave Albany, daily except Sunday, ..... 1:00 P. M.  
Leave Corvallis, daily, ..... 8:00 A. M.  
Leave Corvallis, daily except Sunday, ..... 1:45 P. M.

Connections made at Albany and Corvallis with S. P. trains.

Special Excursion Train will leave Newport every Sunday evening at 6:30 p. m., arrive Corvallis 12:15 p. m., Albany 10:45 p. m.

**Good Fishing Streams Along the C. & E.**

At Elk City, Morrison, Toledo and along the Yaquina river, also on the Breitenbush and Santiam rivers, on the East End.

For folders describing Newport as an outing place call on our nearest Agent.

**John M. Scott, General Passenger Agent,**  
Portland, Oregon