

LOCAL NEWS

Benj. Collins was in Medford Thursday. Dick Gaskin was in Medford Thursday. You can find a Notary Public at this office. Leslie Stansell autoed to Medford Thursday. J. Hartman was a visitor in Medford Thursday. George Buckley of Ruch was in town Wednesday. Elmer Stephenson was in Medford Wednesday. L. I. Brown was a visitor at Medford Tuesday. Miss Stella Levy was a recent visitor in Medford. Pearl Hassler of Central Point was in town Tuesday. Miss Lula Williams was a visitor in Medford Thursday. Ray Offenbacher of Ruch was a visitor in town Tuesday. B. F. Mulkey of Medford was a visitor in town Tuesday. James Ryan of Colestin, was a visitor in town Monday. Nick M. Echell of Buncom was a visitor in this city Tuesday. A. E. Reames of Medford was a recent visitor in this city. Miss Gertrude Dunnington was a visitor at Medford Saturday. Gus Newbury was a business visitor at the court house Tuesday. H. H. Taylor of Ruch transacted business in this city Tuesday. J. W. Bybee was transacting business in town Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Jno. G. Dunnington visited friends at Grants Pass, Tuesday. W. P. Bailey was again removed to the hospital at Medford, Tuesday. C. F. Geer of the Ashland Tidings was a visitor in this city Wednesday. S. R. Coles of Glendale, was a business visitor in this city Friday morning. Uncle Billy Cameron, of Uniontown was a business visitor in town Saturday. W. A. Hanna of Evans creek was transacting business in town Tuesday. L. E. Troxel, a mining engineer of Medford visited the Eneyart mine this week. Henry Mankins of Poorman's creek was transacting business in this city Tuesday. Mrs. Joe Goldsby and daughter Ora of Buncom spent a few days in town this week. Work on the new Federal building at Medford is expected to begin about February 1. E. W. Wilson attended the meeting of the Elks lodge at Medford, Thursday evening. Mrs. W. P. Bailey visited her husband at the Medford hospital, Thursday afternoon. Get your stationery printed at this office. Our work is guaranteed and our prices are right. Sheriff Singler made a trip to Anderson creek Thursday evening to investigate the killing of C. Thomason. The dance given in Orth's hall last night was well attended the music was excellent and general good time had. Dr. T. T. Shaw autoed to Little Applegate Sunday evening to bring in a party who were stranded by a breakdown of their auto. Mrs. S. E. Dunnington, Miss Mary Bagshaw, Thos. and Cliff Dunnington and Roy Ulrich, visited friends on Little Applegate Sunday. Jesse Ragsdale of Trail creek was a visitor in town Monday; while here he called to see Loris Martin who is held in the county jail charged with the killing of Game Warden Hubbard. The county court has appointed Joe Smith, former commissioner, county treasurer with a salary of \$125.00 per month. Mr. Smith will oversee the work done by the different supervisors in the county. The reports mentioned in our last issue, relating to the gold strike by Mr. Eneyart, seem to be founded on fact. There is no question but that gold bearing gravel has been found by Mr. Eneyart at a depth of some forty feet, but whether the gravel is in the ancient channel of Rich Gulch, or not, is not yet proven. Neither can we say anything definite as yet, as to the extent of the gravel bed discovered, or its richness; further development will be required before this can be ascertained. In the meantime everyone here is hoping that it may prove of considerable extent and great richness. Work is being steadily prosecuted on the prospect.

Judge R. Neil was at Medford Wednesday. Leon Hanna was a recent visitor at Medford. Subscribe for the Post, only \$1.50 per year. Mrs. P. Ensele visited in Medford, Thursday. Joseph Martin was a recent visitor in Medford. Mayor Britt was a visitor at Medford Tuesday. Mrs. R. B. Dow was a visitor in this city this week. G. E. Neuber transacted business at Medford Friday. Mrs. John Barnum was a recent visitor in Medford. Scott Nunn of this city spent Tuesday at Medford. Mike Womack of Medford spent Friday in this city. Porter J. Neff of Medford was a visitor in town today. Fred Luy of Wellen was a recent visitor in this city. Mrs. Nettie Thompson visited in Medford Thursday. Chester Kubli of Applegate was in this city Wednesday. E. D. Briggs of Ashland was a visitor in this city Thursday. Oliver Harbough was a business visitor at Medford Tuesday. Fred W. Mears of Medford was at the court house Thursday. The regular Municipal election will be held Tuesday, March 2. Mrs. F. C. Smith was a Medford visitor Thursday afternoon. Attorney McCabe of Medford was at the court house Monday. Mrs. F. M. Tungate visited friends at Medford Tuesday afternoon. E. W. Roberts made a business trip to Medford, Thursday afternoon. F. Willard of Willow Springs was a business visitor in this city Friday. Are you a subscriber to the Post? If not, why not? Only \$1.50 per year. Mrs. V. Combest of Buncom, visited friends in this city a few days this week. Mrs. George Neuber of Gold Hill was visiting friends in this city Monday. Wig Ashpole a cattle dealer of Medford transacted business in this city Monday. H. L. DeArmond was transacting business at the court house Thursday afternoon. BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Martin a girl. Mother and child are doing well. Eric Anderson of the Blue Ledge mining district was a recent visitor in this place. Irwin T. Bebb, one of proprietors of the Central Point Herald, was transacting business in this city Monday. Mrs. D. G. Gray of Ft. Klamath, who had been visiting friends in this vicinity for several days has returned to her home. G. L. Steinsu, representing the Northwest Typewriter Co. of Portland was interviewing business and professional men in this city Tuesday. The Portland Telegram, Tuesday evening published a news item with Medford date line, headed "Ancient creek bed found near Medford," when in fact, as everyone here knows, the prospect shaft is within the corporate limits of this city. Mrs. D. W. Bagshaw entertained a few young ladies at dinner Thursday evening, in honor of the birthday of her daughter, Miss Mary. Those present were Misses Lottie Williams, Pauline Greaves, Louise Ensele, Alice Morgan, Jewell Bailey and Mary Bagshaw. C. D. Abbott spent Wednesday afternoon in Medford. While there he acted as installing officer at the ceremonies of Rogue River Encampment, I. O. O. F. which with the Encampment of this city held joint installation of officers. Medford's proposed new charter was defeated by a vote of 811 to 720, at an election held Tuesday. V. J. Emerick who opposed the adoption of the new charter, was elected mayor by a majority of 62 votes over C. E. Gates who was one of the ardent supporters of the new charter. The proposed charter which was turned down, provided for a commission form of government for the city and is said to have contained a number of "jokers." Mrs. Verena Cameron, wife of Zach Cameron, died at the hospital at Ashland, Thursday, January 13, 1915, aged 56 years. Mrs. Cameron was a native of Switzerland, and came to Jackson county in 1858, residing in the Applegate valley at Uniontown, until about four years ago when with her husband she moved to Medford, where the family has since resided. Besides her husband she leaves a grown-up daughter, Mrs. Guy Lawton.

Farm Facts

Give the agriculturist ample working capital and you increase the national stability. The world is one great corporation of which the farmers are the largest shareholders. The farmers can never hope to become a factor in public affairs unless they work through organized channels. The average farm yields a net income on the investment of 4 per cent and the average business 10 to 30 per cent. The selfish days of the independent farmer are rapidly passing and we are beginning to catch the vision and share the profits of organized efforts. The problem of organizing and systematizing agriculture is one which the farmers invite assistance of all lines of industry friendly to their interests.

Spice of Life

Two negroes were discussing their young sons, and the first declared he intended to make his hopeful an astronomer. "At's a fine job," he concluded. "Yas," drawled the other. "Yoh done tol' me dat afore, but what's he gwine to do in de day-time?" Earnest Youth—Father, what qualifications do you need to be a member of the supreme court? Father—You have to be thoroughly respectable, honorable beyond reproach, and be able to write English in such a way that no other lawyer will be quite sure what you mean.—Life

Modesty of Bach.

From the time when Bach was so fortunate as to receive the appointment of organist at Arnstadt, with an annual salary of \$70 to \$80, his desires were apparently fulfilled. He sought for no higher post, and only when it new one was offered him did he accept it thoughtfully as a gift of Providence. In every new position it was his only aspiration to do his duty faithfully, and accordingly he made his gifts serve his place, so that as an organist he composed organ pieces; as the Weimer chapelmaster psalms and sacred cantatas and chamber music and as the musical director of the St. Thom as school his great polyphonic, difficult vocal works. Kings and princes not infrequently commanded him to play to them. He did their will modestly and, fully satisfied, returned to his simple home. He must have known that he was the greatest organ virtuoso in the world, and at that time a great master of this instrument was well rewarded. He was highly esteemed in France, England and Holland, but was never known to express the wish of setting his foot on foreign soil.—Johann Friedrich Rochlitz.

Pretty Bad.

The barber was very busy, and the shop was full of men waiting for him to practice his tonsorial art upon their heads and faces. One man, Mr. Blank, became tired of waiting for his turn to come and started to leave. Although his beard had come out pretty heavy, he thought no one would notice it and that he could come back the next morning when Hughes, the barber, was not so very busy. The barber, not wishing a customer to go away unattended to, accosted him by saying, "You're not leavin' us, is you, Mr. Blank?" Mr. Blank felt of his face and replied, "Why, I don't need a shave, do I Hughes?" Hughes thereupon looked his customer over critically and answered him assuredly: "No, you don't need a shave. All you need is a haircut on de face."—National Monthly.

Motherland.

It is a suggestive fact, and one well worth noting, although we have no recollection of having ever heard of it, that Britons are the only people in the world who speak of the home of their race as the motherland. The Jews were and are the "Children of Israel." Poles think and are, to their own minds, "Land of Our Fathers." Rome is "Patria" to her citizens. France is "La Patrie" to her sons and daughters. Germany is distinctively "the fatherland" to all its people. The same is true of every existing nation of importance, so far as we are aware. Even the national hymn of the United States appears to be "Our Fathers' God." Britons' children reverently think and speak of their motherland. Halifax Chronicle.

Ocean Cables.

The diameter of the Atlantic cable varies according to the depth of the water, the character of the bottom on which it lies and the probabilities of interference from anchors. It is small at mid-ocean depths. There is little or no movement at the bottom, and it is important that the cable should not have great weight. A heavy cable in deep water would be difficult to bring up for repairs if such were needed. In the shallow water a heavier type of cable is used. The types are known as "shore end," "intermediate" and "deep sea." The diameters of the commercial cables are: Shore end, two and three-quarter inches; intermediate, one and three-quarter inches; deep sea, one inch.



Rufus Willard when eighteen decided to leave the paternal nest. Instead of remaining in the city of his birth or going elsewhere in the United States he decided to take a longer flight. He sailed for South America and, not content with remaining on the eastern coast, passed southward, through the strait and up to Chile. There he became engaged in business, and there was every prospect that he would make that country his permanent home.

A man settling in a far distant land is not likely to feel at home with the people there and naturally longs for his old associates. After a sojourn of a few years in Chile Willard thought that if he had a wife—one from his native land—he would be better contented. He remembered one Leona Andrews, a very pretty girl that he had formerly been "sweet" on, and it occurred to him to begin a correspondence with her with a view to marriage. Miss Andrews replied to his letter and he wrote again, the correspondence growing sweeter and sweeter till he made a proposal by letter, which was accepted. The young lady realized that it would be difficult as well as inconvenient for him to return to America to marry her and consented to go to Chile for the wedding. This was a very satisfactory arrangement, and Willard was happy over the prospect. He bought a house, furnished it and made all essential arrangements for his bride's reception.

Miss Andrews wrote him of the steamer on which she would go to Chile, the date of her departure and the date of her probable arrival. Willard counted the days till she should come and his loneliness would be ended. He had made a number of good friends among the Chileans, and they had volunteered to do all in their power to make the lady's residence among them a happy one. One Monday afternoon the ship on which Miss Andrews was coming was announced to arrive the next morning. Willard made arrangements for a simple noon wedding to take place on the day of his bride's arrival, to which a few friends were invited.

When the steamer arrived Willard was on the dock, looking up to see his fiancée. He saw her standing beside a gentleman, and when she caught his eye, instead of greeting him with a happy smile, she looked embarrassed, blushing and, among the first to do so, he joined the lady, who introduced him to the gentleman beside her: "My husband."

"The voyage had been a long one," she had said a fascinating man, and he two had concluded that the most satisfactory solution of the problem would be for them to be married before their arrival in Chile. Willard would accept the inevitable without unnecessary prolonged torture. Thus ends the first part of this story. The second part is in this wise: Willard in order to recover from the shock he thought of another girl at home who might like a husband and even if he did bring her to a distant land and endure upon another correspondence with marriage in view. He was apparently successful in this case as the other girl it was not six months after his mishap before he was engaged again.

A great deal of sympathy had been enlisted for him in his disappointment, and his friends were much pleased to hear that, after all, he was to be made happy. He announced that this time he would go for his bride and bring her back with him. A sea voyage was a poor piece for constancy when there was temptation at hand. He had suffered once from this cause, and he did not propose to take the risk a second time.

Willard in order to get away for so long a time was obliged to take in a partner. This he did. And when all was running smoothly he set sail for the United States with the blessings of many friends showered upon him. The women said nothing as to his former matrimonial experience, but the men shouted to him from the dock, "Be true to her on deck without you." "Be true to the captain if he is good looking" and other such innuendoes upon the constancy of woman.

In due time Willard returned with his bride. Now that he was married innuendoes would be in bad taste, and it was agreed that they should not be made. But owing to the groom's previous mortifying episode every effort was made by the Chileans to give him and his bride a good send-off. When the ship came in Willard was seen standing on deck beside a Chilean young lady who had sailed for the United States on the same vessel that Willard had taken when he went to be married. He was the color of a boiled lobster. He descended the gangway with the Chilean lady and, on being greeted somewhat wonderingly, introduced her as his wife.

"My friends," he said, "I met Mrs. Willard on our voyage out, and we were married before landing in New York." "Oh, my goodly gracious!" exclaimed the women. "Why couldn't you have courted her here," asked the men, "without going all the way round the Horn and up the Atlantic?" "Gentlemen," said the groom, "if any of you doubt Cupid's power on an ocean voyage try it and see for yourselves."

A Camel's Stomach.

The stomach of a camel is divided into four compartments and the walls of these are lined with large cells, every one of which can be opened and closed at will by the means of powerful muscles, explains a writer in the Presbyterian. When a camel drinks it drinks a great deal. Indeed, it drinks for such a long time you really would think it never meant to leave off. The fact is that it is not satisfying its thirst, but is filling up its cistern as well. One after another the cells in its stomach are filled with the water, and as soon as each is quite full it is tightly closed. Then, when a few hours later the animal becomes thirsty, all that it has to do is to open one of the cells and allow the water to flow out. Next day it opens one of two more cells, and so it goes on day after day until the whole supply is exhausted. In this curious way a camel can live five or even six days without drinking at all, and so is able to travel quite easily through the desert, where the wells are often hundreds of miles apart.

Falling Bodies.

Men from the Michigan College of Mines made some interesting experiments with falling bodies in the deep vertical shaft of a copper mine at Calumet, which, says Machinery, has three of the deepest shafts in the world. The experimenters tried to drop into a box of clay 1200 feet below two metal balls two inches in diameter, one from the center of a shaft nine feet wide and thirty feet long and one from the southwest corner of it. Neither of the balls reached the box of clay. One was never found; the other, probably the one dropped from the center, was found lodged in the timbers in the east side of the shaft, 800 feet from the surface. In fact, bodies dropped into the shaft invariably lodged in the east wall, because the earth rotates on its axis from west to east. If a load of ore were spilled into the shaft most of it would cling to the side of the shaft or land on the levels to the east.

A Newspaper Dictionary.

Burly Negro—Any colored man arrested. Engineer—The man who gets blamed for a railroad accident. (See probe.) Gentleman Burglar—A thief with a collar. (See Raffles.) Joy Ride—What precedes an automobile accident. (See broker.) Loot—Goods found in a hat in Har-lem. Millionaire—A man who owns his own home. (See divorce.) Plot—Something that is thwarted. (See foil.) Pretty Girl—Any female. Scanty Athlete—What people escape from burning buildings in. Sleuth—A detective in the headlines. Society Leader—A woman who returns from Europe. Twenty-four Hours—The period in which the police expect to catch the murderer. (See Pack.)

Satan's Way.

Mrs. Kilgore was the pretty young wife of the elderly village pastor. One day she went into the city with a friend and, among other things, bought a new frock. "Another frock, my dear?" said her husband. "Did you need another?" "Yes," said the wife, hesitatingly. "I do need it, and, besides, it was so pretty that the devil tempted me." "But you should have said, 'Get thee behind me, Satan.' Have you forgotten that?" "Oh, no! But that was what made the trouble, hubby dear. I said 'Get thee behind me, Satan,' and he did, but he whispered over my shoulder, 'It just fits you beautifully in the back! And I just had to take it then.'—Harper's Magazine.

Seeking the Man.

"This is a case of where the office seeks the man." "That so?" "Yes; he's wanted by men from the sheriff's office."—Buffalo Express.

Lucky to Be Poor.

Caller—How much for a marriage license? Town Clerk—One dollar. Caller—I've only got 50 cents. Town Clerk—You're lucky.—Philadelphia Bulletin

He Was Acquainted.

The visitor to the links at Hayswood on the Mud had had the oddest fellow in the district introduced to him as his best of buddies. "Well," said the visitor, "as you have been living in the neighborhood so many years I suppose you know all the ins and outs of this place?" "Oh, yes, sir, at least, I am quite familiar with the links," replied the caddy.—London Telegraph

The Absentminded Beggar.

Teacher—What did the handwriting on the wall say? Johnny Yuh have been weighed in the balance and found wanting. Teacher—And what does that mean? Johnny—"That be forgot to drop a penny in the weighing machine slot."—Philadelphia Ledger

One Case.

"Can you give me a single instance where the less was made to contain the greater?" "Oh, yes. I've seen a big woman make herself small enough to go through her husband's pockets."—Batimore American

The Informant.

"I never knew until last night what a bright fellow Mr. Fiddlewit is." "H'm! How did you find it out then?" "He told me."—Judge.

Fruit of Sterility.

Stranger—Do these fields over there ever raise anything? Native—Yep; they raise that same question in the mind of everybody who sees them.—Chicago Post

Turning Back the Clock.

Butcher—Well, yer know, mum, meat's very dear today. Mrs. Gubbins—Ho! Then gimme a pound of yesterday's steak please.—Sydney Bulletin

Most of us are afraid sometimes, and to be brave in spite of our fear is to show a true courage.

Barriers.

She—I've just thought of an excellent plan for fostering better manners at the theater. He—What is it? She—Put all the fat men on the end seats and get them so interested in the performance that they will not leave their seats between the acts.—Richmond Times-Dispatch

BUSINESS CARDS.

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