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The Mail-Tribune throws a fit over the verdict in the Martin case, declaring that "the verdict is a travesty on justice," that "it is a reward of honor for a premeditated and often-threatened murder of a faithful, fearless officer in the discharge of his duty, by a notorious law breaker," and a number of other equally absurd statements, such as the reference to "the disreputable old courthouse;" the attack on the sheriff's office; "the carefully prepared defense with its black thread of perjury;" "the unfailing support by the court of the contentions of the defense," etc. If the editor of the paper is the author of the article referred to, we will venture to say, that had he attended the trial and heard all the testimony of witnesses, the rulings and instructions of the court, he would have known that there is no foundation to justify any such absurd charges as those contained in the article; if the editor is not the author of the article, he should never allowed its publication in his editorial column, without in justice to himself and his paper, stating who was the author. A man, or a newspaper has a perfect right to dissent from the verdict of a jury and the decisions of a court, but should not hold his private opinion, founded on part of the evidence on one side of the case and perhaps some prejudice, to entitle him to revile jury and court because twelve men sworn to try the case fairly and impartially and who have heard all the testimony on both sides, returned a verdict at variance with the preconceived opinion. If this were permissible, then there is not much need for juries, judges or court trials: let the man, or paper pronounce judgment.

Because a jury of twelve men, after hearing all the testimony presented in the case acquitted Martin of the charge against him, our State Game Warden attempts to punish Jackson county, by declaring that he does not intend to appoint another deputy game warden in Jackson county. The article in the Mail-Tribune under Mr. Finley's name shows the small mind which conceived it and will not tend to increase the respect of the people for the officer who seems to hold his private opinion and desire to be above the findings of our court. The old saying that, "the less some people know, the more they have to say," holds good in this instance.

A LITTLE HISTORY

Regarding Notices Now at War and Relations With Them. The Future Outlook.

(By Judge Goodwin)

PART 2.

So much for early history. There was not much change in national thought until after the war of 1812. Napoleon had sold Louisiana to the United States for a pittance but he did it because he could not hold it against Great Britain and his comfort was that on that soil a power would expand that would finally rival Great Britain in every way.

In the meantime a large immigration poured in from England, Scotland and more especially Ireland—and every Irishman was at heart an American when he embarked for this country.

After the Napoleon wars ceased, the Germans began to come in greater and greater numbers until at last they succeeded all others.

In the Mexican war the Irish and German, under our flag were especially conspicuous.

Then came our great war of the rebellion and when the life of the nation was hanging in the balance, the lust for conquest seized upon Napoleon III and the commercialism of Great Britain as manifested through her ruling classes and great manufacturers, had full sway.

Both countries with unseemly haste acknowledged the confederacy as a belligerent power; the attitude of both governments was rule bordering on insult. England built privateers, armed and manned them and supplied them to southern naval officers to prey upon the commerce of the United States; she had just adopted the American invention of the compound marine engine

merchants built scores of fast ships to run between the Bermudas and our southern ports, shipping from England cargoes for them to the Bermudas and never ceased until our minister to Great Britain, Charles Francis Adams, informed Lord John Russell, that if a certain ship then nearing completion was permitted to sail, it would be held as an act of war by our country. In the meantime most English statesmen including Mr. Gladstone, had declared of intervention for the South, so had many of her clergymen; our minister was treated with a rudeness bordering on insult and Henry Ward Beecher assaying to lecture in England was assailed by hooting and cat-calls for half an hour until by the sheer force of his intellect and magnetism he bullied the crowd into silence and then charmed them into wild cheering by his eloquence.

But when Lord John Russell and Lord Palmerston decided to quit, two things happened. Ericsson had built the Monitor which in Hampton Roads served notice on both Great Britain and France that their navies would be but paper ships in the event of a war. That was one thing. The other was that when Napoleon III invited Russia to join with France and Great Britain in intervention in favor of the confederacy, Russia's premier, Gorchakoff, replied in a short and sharp note declining and adding that if such intervention was attempted, Russia would construe it as an act of war.

Then as soon as word could be sent to the admirals of the Russian navy in the Atlantic and Pacific, her Atlantic fleet swung into New York harbor, her Pacific fleet into San Francisco harbor and remained there many weeks until all danger of intervention had passed. It was understood then and has never been authoritatively denied that both admirals had instructions to report to our government for duty. After the war closed Secretary Seward began negotiations for the purchase of Alaska. It was not considered of very much value and when the deal was

closed the people of this country who did not know any better referred to it as "Seward's folly." They have changed their minds since and so perhaps has Russia. There were two singular features about that sale. One was that Russia sold for where did she ever before sell a great tract of land? The other was the price paid—\$7,240,000. If we believe what was often stated at the time, that the \$7,000,000 was to reimburse Russia for what she had done for us and that the \$240,000 was to pay her for what she had spent for coal in serving us, neither proposition seems out of reason.

But really the service she performed for us could never be paid for in money and our gratitude to her should be an annuity drawing interest forever.

But while what the aristocracy, the manufacturers, the great merchants and ship companies of Great Britain did in that war to destroy our shipping—which was of greater tonnage than that of Great Britain when the war began, and what they did to rend our country itself into fragments, will always be remembered, we should not forget that England's great queen her prince consort, a few of her statesmen and the poor employees who by tens of thousands were made to suffer semi-starvation because of the war; were true from first to last in their determination that there must be no clash with our country, no perpetuation of slavery through their country's help.

But it was with bad grace that the others relinquished their plan. Napoleon III did not dare intervene alone, but he sent an army to back the Austrian Prince who dreamed of being sovereign of Mexico, and when the Keatsarge ran the Alabama to bay, and her commander at last forced to fight, went out from Cherbourg harbor to engage the Union ship all the shore around Cherbourg was lined by thousands eager to see the English-built ship, armed with English guns and manned by volunteers from the British naval reserve, sink the Keatsarge, and when the result was not quite as expected an English yacht was at hand to rescue the American commander of the British-built ship and carry him away to England.

In our war with Spain, all the sympathies of France and Germany were with Spain, and their newspapers pictured with glee how Cervera's fleet would sweep the paper warships of the United States from the sea. But then Great Britain was our friend and the service rendered Admiral Dewey in Manila by her perhaps saved our country from a war with Germany. At that time a distinguished German in this country made a remark which was most significant. When asked why Germany was so urgent in building a great navy, he replied: "One of these days she will come over and poke a large hole in your Monroe doctrine."

The foregoing shows that nations are governed—at least all but our own—by their own interest, and that friendship is easily thrust aside, when an emergency comes. It is clear, too, why we cannot afford to take sides in the present European conflict. In our great war our foremost commander in the North was of Scotch-Irish descent, the second was a Puritan descent, the foremost of the Southern side came down from the Cavaliers, while in Sheridan on the North and Cleburne at the South there was not a drop of blood in either one that was not Irish. Then there were Sigel, Shurz and Osterhaus and scores more of officers and regiments, divisions and corps of unmix'd German soldiers.

The names on the rolls of all those armies show the distinct nationalities, but if in one way they were "distinct" as waves they were united as the sea.

Around every bulletin board of this divergence of nationalities, but all united as to our country. When the war in Europe closes then, if not before our test will come. Were Germany to conquer with her armies and save her fleet, she would be hard to get along with.

Were the Allies to win, we would have much cause to be apprehensive, for Japan would be sane, aggressive and treacherous, backed as she would be by Great Britain and Russia. If there is any lesson in it all to our country is to be prepared while waiting for what it is to be.

Hare Hunting.

Hare hunting is undoubtedly a more antique sport than the chase of the fox. Xenophon pursued it with delight in ancient Greece, and in Britain the hare was for centuries looked upon as a far more worthy quarry than the fox, which, until the time of Queen Elizabeth and even later, was regarded as mere vermin. Nicholas Cox, author of "The Gentleman's Recreation," a work on sport, published in 1677, writes thus enthusiastically: "As of all chases the hare makes the greatest pasture, so it is a great delight and satisfaction to see the craft of this little poor beast in her own self-preservation." And it is to be admitted that in those shifts and expedients which afford to lovers of hounds the true delights of hunting the timid hare is no less fertile as any known beast of chase in any part of the world.—London Saturday Review

The Meadow Lark and the Robin are singing "Spring Sweet Spring, Seed Time, Seed Time" and "The World is Growing Better"

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Eugene Field and Children.

"It was children whom Field loved best," says Miss Hildebrand Hawthorne in St. Nicholas, "and he would take all sorts of trouble to make a child happy. His room was crowded with toys, queer dolls, funny little mechanical toys that ran about or boxed or nodded strange heads or performed tricks. His study door was never shut to a child, and he had many child friends his family knew nothing of. His brother tells how a few hours after his death a little crippled boy came to the door and asked if he might go up and see Mr. Field. He was taken into the room where the gentle, much-loved figure lay and lying there in a little while he came limping downstairs, the tears streaming down his cheeks, and went silently away, known to nobody there."

No Explanations Needed.

The lady jury was out longer than the importance of the case would warrant. The judge grew impatient. "What's the trouble in there?" he said to the bailiff. "I'll see," replied the bailiff. "Hold on," cried the judge. "Tell me if there's any knotty points about the case that bother them they should appeal to me." "Yes, your honor." The bailiff went to the door of the jury room and returns. "They ain't got to the case yet, your honor. They're still discussin' the plaintiff's clothes."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The High Seas.

The "high seas" is a term signifying the entire marine expanse so far as it is not the exclusive property of any particular country. The rule of international law is that every country bordering on the sea has the exclusive sovereignty over such sea to the extent of three miles from its shore, but all beyond and which is not within three miles of some other country is open or common to all countries.

His First Case.

The young attorney had hung out his shingle but a week before, and when a friend met him in the corridor of the courthouse the friend exclaimed: "Ah ha! Have you landed a client already?" "Yes," replied the young attorney. "My tailor is suing me."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Sharpening a Worn File.

"When a file gets dull," said the master mechanic, "you can restore its effectiveness by pouring a little nitric acid over it. This roughens the rusted parts and deepens the sunk parts so that it will again file your nails or cut a bar of iron."

Paradoxical Energy.

"People who speak English do funny things, don't they?" "How so?" "Why they put stops on organs to make them go?"—Baltimore American.

Before and After.

"A woman is as good as she looks," quoted the wise man. "Before or after she is dressed to go out?"—Philadelphia Record.

Long Felt Want.

Woman Have you no relatives? Tramp Plenty. What I lack is "yes" relatives when I need a loan.—New York Globe.

An Army's Eyes.

When people read that armies are ranging each other at 2,000 yards distance they are apt to imagine that the combatants can see each other, but as a matter of fact they cannot. At that distance it is impossible to distinguish between a man and a horse, and even at 1,200 yards, especially where there is any dust, it requires the best kind of eyes to tell infantry from cavalry.

At 900 yards the movements become clearer, although it is not until they get within 750 yards of each other that the heads of the columns can be made out with anything like certainty.

Infantry can be seen in the sunlight much more easily than cavalry or artillery, because less dust is raised. Besides, infantry is distinguished by the glitter of the muskets. At 2,000 yards, however, everything is unsatisfactory.—London Standard.

A "Practical" Ghost.

One of the London magazines relates "one of the few instances in which a ghost is recorded to have played a really practical part. It happened in Sicily some years ago, when an Englishman who was taking a solitary walking tour in the interior of the island suddenly became aware that a friend of his who had died some time before was walking by his side. A little farther on he came across some brigands who were evidently lying in wait to attack him. They looked at him and then remarked, with evident surprise, "Why, there are two of them?" and immediately hurried away, thinking it was not safe to attack them." The writer does not tell what happened then, but leaves one to draw his own conclusions.

Somewhat Changed.

A colored man called at Mrs. Baxley's, looking for work. "What is your name?" she asked after hiring him. "Mah name is Poe, ma'am," was the answer. "Poe?" she exclaimed. "Perhaps some of your family worked for Edgar Allan Poe. Did they?"

The colored man opened his eyes wide with amazement. "Why—why, ma'am," he said as he pointed a dusky finger at himself—"why, Ah am Edgah Allan Poe!"—Lippincott's.

Moral Courage.

A schoolteacher once told her class that the courage which makes us do what we think right, regardless of the sneers of others, was moral courage, the best kind. "Then if a boy has a box of candy, like me yesterday," said a lad, "and if he eats it all himself, without giving any to people that have no right to it, no matter how much they call him mean and stingy, that there's moral courage, ain't it, teacher?"

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, Tex.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior 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.

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