

# JACKSONVILLE POST

Official Paper of the City of Jacksonville, Oregon

A weekly newspaper published every Saturday at the county seat of Jackson County, Oregon. D. W. BAGSHAW, Editor and Publisher

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## Electric Sparks

(From off our Wireless)

Europe's neutral nations are fast approaching the crisis that confronted the small boys apple core.

One good exercise for the memory is to repeat the names of all the Presidents of Mexico since Diaz.

At the present rate of ocean travel some steamships will soon be advertising for passengers as ballast.

Apparently the diplomatic corps at Mexico need about 100,000 attaches with rifles and big guns.

With eight presidents since Diaz, Mexico must be fast clearing up her presidential timber.

Unless the price of flour drops shortly a "baker's dozen" may be reduced from 13 to 11.

Japan's demands on China are so framed as not to take in more than everything in sight.

Some people go through life looking as if they were sorry they had ever started.

It is said that ghosts enter haunted houses with the aid of skeleton keys.

The public interest in the condition of F-4 before it met with disaster is something more than idle curiosity.

Enver Pasha says Turkey went into the fight with her eyes open. She mislaid her spectacles.

Judging from the various sides espoused by the Boers, it makes small difference to them which side they are on so long as they are fighting.

Six months ago the announcement that the Pennsylvania railroad would spend \$20,000,000 on itself would have aroused envy. Now it is merely a fourth page, bottom of a column item.

The old-fashioned method of settling political quarrels by the duel had at least the merit of saving a great deal of time for the criminal courts.

Japanese navigators will have to be particularly careful if every disabled ship arouses suspicions of territorial aggression.

Germany's demand for open seas does not prevent the Sultan from keeping the Dardanelles shut as securely as possible.

Mexican generals are at least getting enough mutual respect to cause them to cease calling one another bandits.

By leaving Europe for the United States Huerta shows an inclination to avoid war rather than to seek it.

Theory and practice are somewhat different—as young lawyers or physicians can tell you.

As a rule when you do see a good man you see one as ugly as a mud fence.

Relations between the old-fashioned milkman and the hydrant are frequently strained.

## Rain Halts Railroad Traffic

Riding, Cal., May 13—Railroad traffic was at a standstill today while rain poured and big sections of track were bitten out by raging torrents.

During the twenty-four hours, eight and a half inches of rain fell at Kennet. Between 4 and 6 p. m. Sunday the storm assumed the proportions of a cloudburst six inches falling in two hours. Many washouts were reported between Kennet and Motion eight miles distant. The Southern Pacific trains were tied up.

At one point near Kennet, a well of water mud and boulders rolled down the hillside, carrying away 500 feet of track and digging a pit seventy feet deep. The track was borne bodily down the mountain toward the river. Two other washouts demolished 300 and 200 ft. respectively. Half a dozen small landslides scattered about above put traffic at a standstill.

## Burglars Shatter Safe

Canyonville, Or., May 12—The general merchandise store of J. M. Cross & Son in this city was entered by burglars at 2 o'clock this morning and the safe blown open by so heavy a charge of nitro explosive that it was totally shattered and its contents damaged to a considerable extent.

The blast shook the entire town and men rushed from every part of Canyonville to the store so that the two barrels were forced to flee into the darkness without securing any loot. The tools used by the burglars were taken from a local blacksmith shop.

## Summons.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR JACKSON COUNTY.

D. D. Hail, Plaintiff,  
-vs-  
J. B. Coleman and Anna Bell Coleman, Defendants.

To J. B. Coleman and Anna Bell Coleman, the above named defendants.

In the name of the State of Oregon: You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled action within six weeks from the 15th day of May, 1915, date of first publication of this summons, and if you fail to answer or otherwise appear, for want thereof plaintiff will apply to the said court for the relief demanded in his complaint, to-wit: for a judgment against you and each of you for the sum of Sixty Two and 40-100 Dollars (\$62.40) with interest thereon at the rate of seven per cent per annum from Jan. 17th, 1914, and for the additional sum of Fifty Dollars attorney's fees in the said action and for his costs and disbursements.

This summons is published by virtue of an order of the Honorable F. L. Touvelle, Judge of the County Court, in and for the said county and state, made and filed on the 5th day of May, 1915, directing the same to be published in the Jacksonville Post, a newspaper of general circulation, published in the City of Jacksonville, Jackson County, State of Oregon, for six consecutive weeks.

Date of first publication, May 15, 1915.

Last publication, June 26, 1915.

D. D. HAIL,

Attorney for Plaintiff.

## Spice of life

Bunk—I noticed you riding in a Buick yesterday. Punk—Yes I left my Ford and Packard in the same garage and that's what I found next morning.

"Was it your craving for drink that brought you here?" asked the sympathetic visitor at the jail. "Great Scott, ma'am! Do I look so stupid as to mistake this place for a saloon?"—Buffalo Courier

"But your fiancée has such a small salary; how are you going to live?" "Oh, we're going to economize. We're going to do without such a lot of things that Jack needs."—Buffalo Courier

"Good gracious," exclaimed a vicar as he met a village laborer wearily pulling a loaded wheelbarrow, "it would be much easier if you pushed it." "Yus, but I'm sick o' the sight o' it."—Western Mail

The nervous Guest (asked to sit next to his hostess and opposite the goose)—Am I to sit so close to the goose? (suddenly feeling this may be misunderstood)—I mean the roast one.—New York Sun

The office boy in a law office of this town him. If hopes to be a lawyer a m. d. He has begun his studies already by asking questions of the clerks whenever he hears a legal term about which he desires information. The other day he approached one of the clerks with this question: "What do they mean by a contingent fee?" "It's like this," explained the clerk. "If you lose the case your lawyer gets nothing; if you win you get nothing."—New York Sun

## 205,801 Pupils of School Age in Oregon.

Salem, Or., May 12—According to an announcement made yesterday by State Superintendent of Public Instruction Gaurchill, there are 205,801 children over 4 and under 20 years of age in the state. This is an increase of 3412 over last year. Of this total, 100,834 are girls and 104,967 are boys.

## Banza Hit Man Dies

Klamath Falls, Or., May 12—The funeral of William Goss, a pioneer resident of Bonanza, held today from the residence at Bonanza, was largely attended by a number of that section. Mr. Goss died Monday afternoon following a stroke of apoplexy. He was 81 years of age, married and in Bonanza for 15 years, raising a hotel, a dairy stable and a stock ranch.

## HEADING THE PROCESSION ON MEMORIAL DAY

By M. QUAD

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It was about a week before Memorial day a few years ago that one Horatio Sparrow, a resident of the village of Okemos, entered the drug store in that burg looking as if he had something serious on his mind, and on being encouraged a little he said to the druggist:

"Doc, don't say nothin' to a livin' soul, but the town of Okemos is to be jarred from center to circumference this evenin'!"

"In what way?" was asked.

"Never you mind, but be at the post office at 7 o'clock. Meanwhile get ready to feel the earth tremble!"

"Is it dynamite, Horatio?" was gasped.

"You be there and see!" Horatio was a man that never got excited when he woke up in the morning and found a cow in his garden, and the druggist felt quite sure he had something big on hand. He must have told about fifty other people what he told him, for there was a big crowd at the postoffice at 7 o'clock in the evening, and all expected to hear big news. Deacon Holden took charge of things, as usual, and as the crowd got impatient he said:

"It is understood, feller citizens, that Horatio Sparrow is goin' to launch a thunderbolt here tonight, and it is with more than ordinary interest that I call the meetin' to order. Stand out, Horatio, and let's hear all about it."

Horatio stood out. He looked pale, but determined. He'd been thinking for a week of what he was going to say, and he started off as smooth as grease:

"The drums are beatin' a wild alarm. There is a wavin' of flags, a marchin' of men and a wallin' of women and children. War is upon the land. The life of the nation is at stake."

"By John, but that's flow'ry language!" exclaimed the deacon.

"Anything more, Horatio?"

"I jest want to call your attention to the fact that Okemos has never had a Memorial day parade," replied the orator. "We hev never paraded and never decorated."

"By John, but that's a strong p'int!" shouted the deacon. "Hang me if Horatio ain't knockin' things edgewise. No, sir; we've never had a parade nor decorated any graves, and we ought to be ashamed of ourselves. It is your suggestion that we celebrate the day this year, Horatio?"

"That's a p'int, deacon."

"And it's as strong as a log chain. Yes, sir; we'll celebrate the day, and in order to make it a howlin' success I'll agree to take charge of the parade."

"But I object to that," said Horatio. "Hevin' originated this idea, I think it's for me to ride on horseback at the head of the procession."

There was a painful pause, and then Abner Jones, who was in freeman's uniform, jumped off the counter and said:

"They shouldn't be no jealousy about this thing. Horatio would look purty fine on his spotted horse, and the deacon would be no slouch in his cooked hat, but if there's to be any feelin' over it I'll take the job off their hands. As I'm foreman of the fire company, it comes in my line anyhow."

"I don't propose to give up my right for nobody," said Horatio.

"And I'm thinkin' I'm the man to boss things," added the deacon.

"It appears to me," said Silas Lapham as he stood up and rubbed his hands together, "that we are not workin' in complete harmony in this matter. It will be the event of the century. Let us sacrifice any selfish interests as individuals and work to make the affair a general success."

"That's powerful good advice," said the deacon as he rapped on the stove with his cane—"powerful good. I align stand ready to sacrifice, and I hope the rest of you do. Any further p'int, Silas?"

"You can call it a p'int or not," said Silas, "but hein' there seems to be a controversy here I think it better be settled by electin' a man to boss things."

"I'll never surrender my rights!" said Horatio Sparrow.

"Nor me!" added Deacon Holden.

"Nor me!" yelled Abner Jones.

It was evident that the meeting was on the point of breaking up in a row when Joe Richard came sauntering in as calmly as could be. The deacon saw him and called out:

"Feller patriots, before this meetin' breaks up in a row that will send the price of Okemos real estate down 50 per cent and put our civilization back fifty years let's hear what Joe Richard has to say about it."

"What's the question?" asked Joe.

"About Memorial day," asked Joe de-  
strate?"

"Decorate what?"

"Why, the soldiers' graves."

"I don't see how you are goin' to do it," said Joe as he scratched his ear.

"Go for as I know or hev bin able to find out nobody from Okemos went to war. If therefore follers that to Okemos man was ever killed. If follers, ag'in, that you might look the graveyard over for a month and not find a soldier's grave to decorate. 'Fears to me that you had better git yer grave first."

Two minutes later Joe was the only man left in the postoffice. It was as he had said—there was nothing to decorate, and all the tea-sing had been for nothing.

## Cheer Up, Cheer Up! Cheer Up!

Spring is here, the weather is fine  
And "The World is Growing Better"

Lots of beautiful Days are spoiled by the fellow who can't help thinking "There'll be a Storm before night."

Our stocks are in splendid array to take care of your orders.

We have extensive assortments of Wash Goods, Dress Goods, Silks, Ribbons, Laces, Embroideries, Trimmings, Neckwear, Hosiery, Underwear, Draperies, Curtains, Waists, Muslin wear, Men's Goods, &c. Red Ribbon and Monopole Groceries, Red Ribbon, Drifted Snow and Orient Flour at \$1.65 and \$2.00 per sack. Wheat, Rolled Barley, Shorts, Bran, &c., at lowest possible prices.

Don't forget we pay highest prices for wool and Mohair.

Merit is the trade-mark of success: Quality the true test of value—Geminee Christmas! it will pry you to trade at

## Taylor - Williams Co.

The People's Store

Jacksonville,

Oregon

PHONE 142

## Resident of Roseburg Dies

Roseburg, Or., May 12—George Jones who settled in Oregon over 50 years ago, and one of the early politicians of this section, died yesterday and will be buried tomorrow. Mr. Jones was the owner of 1000 acres adjoining the city of Roseburg to the north. He is survived by the widow and five children.

## Buys Potatoes for Drying

Hood River, Or., May 12—D. F. Taylor, who is connected with The Dalles evaporator, has been here, purchasing large quantities of potatoes from Upper Valley ranchers. The tubers are evaporated by a special process. Mr. Taylor says that representatives from the United States army quartermaster's department have investigated the dried potatoes.

## Civil War Veteran Dies

Roseburg, Or., May 12—James R. Jones, aged 73 years, died at the Oregon Soldiers' Home yesterday. He entered the home in 1904. He is survived by one son who lives at Prineville. He served in the seventh and eighth regiments of the Sixty-ninth and Sixty-seventh regiments of the United States army.

## Origin of the Lone Star.

If a place name is often crystallized history, how much more a nickname. Witness the flowery synonym for Texas, which outtops north as the Lone Star State. To most minds this symbolizes concretely the fact that the state was first an independent nation. Behind the fact is this story, vouched for by tradition more or less authentic. At the outset, after achieving independence, Texas lacked pretty well everything but men. The settlers knew state papers required a great seal to validate them, and in default of anything better they improvised one from a coat button which happened to bear a single star. A document so sealed fell under the eye of an imaginative journalist. He straightway exploited "The Lone Star Republic" in print so fervid as to persuade Texas here was the device most apposite for her seal and her flag.—New York Press.

## Mother Brook.

After nearly three centuries of usefulness Mother Brook, the first canal dug in this country, still finds itself utilized to some extent, though the requirements which brought it about have long since passed. Its construction was undertaken and completed by the hardy citizens of DeLham, Mass., in 1634, to provide water for mill purposes. The artificial waterway was constructed to connect the Charles river with East Brook, covering a distance of about a mile. It was a great undertaking for those days, when every foot had to be excavated laboriously by hand, but the work was carried out with the usual determination marking the settlers of the day. The canal winds round the high-lands of the town and on both sides, extending at most to its border, may be seen well to this day.—DeLham.

## A Museum of Crime.

Professor Hans Gross of the University of Graz, Austria, has the credit of establishing the first museum of criminology and a criminalistic laboratory, where the weapons, tools and other paraphernalia and materials used by criminals are assembled to assist in the analysis of the workings of criminal minds and a study of methods and systems for dealing with this large and dangerous class of every community. This museum was established in 1895, and since then other establishments of the same character have been organized.

One of the most important of these is the Society of Criminology and Social Defense in Paris, which has a membership of more than 200, including many prominent representatives of the law, the police and medical profession, and it was organized to concentrate and centralize the scattered efforts of individuals who were studying this absorbing social problem and to make the results of their work available for mutual information.

## Fasting and Health.

"The practice of fasting," states a medical man, "is, when wisely followed, most beneficial. I am convinced that many people never feel the sensation of natural hunger. All they have is a morbid craving for food which comes of habit rather than from any actual need felt by the stomach. Natural hunger stimulates the palate and is felt in the mouth as well as in the internal organs. It makes the plainest food seem delicious. Some unfortunate people suffer, it is true, from insatiable food, but not so many as those whose ill arise from overnutrition, their digestions being continually overstrained. A habit of judicious fasting would do wonders for them. The system would recover its lost tone, and in the case of mental workers—the brain would work with an ease and lightness that would surprise them, for the brain is one of the chief sufferers from the practice of overeating."

## They Knew Castor Oil.

The oldest medical book in the world was found in a rock tomb by the Nile during from about 2900 B. C. It is a roll about sixty-six feet long and carries prescriptions for all sorts of ailments. Castor oil is one of the remedies prescribed. It has been used pretty steadily ever since.

## Now They Don't Speak.

Belle—How silly men act when they propose! Why, my husband acted like a perfect fool. Nellie—That's what everybody thought when your engagement was announced.—Exchange

## A Hard World.

"Poor old Jiggs: He found this a hard world."  
"Died in poverty?"  
"No. He fell out of an airship."—Buffalo Express.

## Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.  
Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.



## LEGAL BLANKS

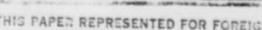
We have on hand for sale the following blanks viz:

- Lease,
- Mortgages,
- Bill of Sale,
- Agreements,
- Warranty Deeds,
- Quit Claim Deeds,
- Chattel Mortgage,
- Acknowledgements,
- Real Estate contract,
- Location Notice—Placer,
- Location Notice—Quartz,
- Satisfaction of Mortgage,
- Various other legal documents.

Notice Application for Liquor License At reasonable prices. We intend adding other blanks as fast as possible until the line is complete. Blanks of special form printed to order at short notice

## JACKSONVILLE POST.

THIS PAPER REPRESENTS FOREIGN ADVERTISING BY THE



GENERAL OFFICES NEW YORK AND CHICAGO

BRANCHES IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES