

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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SATURDAY, MAY 29, 1915

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Oregon Outdoors

Oregon's outdoor wonders have been celebrated ever since the name "Oregon" has been spoken. The first explorers told of a land of great forests, mighty rivers, shimmering, snow-capped peaks, clear blue lakes, fish-crowded streams, wild-game haunts, and infinite variety of seashore, and broad, beautiful valleys made luxuriant in vegetation by the mild climate. Since then, other wonders have been found, greater than those mentioned by the pioneers.

In an effort to tell visitors to tell visitors to this Coast in 1915, bent on Seeing America first, where these beauties of Oregon are to be found, the Southern Pacific Co. is distributing free a handsome booklet in colors called "Oregon Outdoors."

The publication is in folder form so that it may be easily mailed to friends in the East or carried about in the pocket. The covers are in colors, printed in blue, red and black. The text occupies forty-six pages, illustrated by fifty-seven half-tone reproductions from photographs, and supplemented by a map. The rose which Oregon has made famous is featured in the decorative design.

Beginning at Portland, the Rose City, the reader is carried around the Southern Pacific Electric loop lines in the Willamette Valley. He visits the heart of the Cascades and is shown attractions of the beaches at Tillamook, Newport and Coos Bay. A wide panel picture portrays Crater Lake. The Josephine County Caves, named by Joaquin Miller the "Marble Halls of Oregon" are likewise given prominence.

Throughout the booklet are suggestions for hunters and sportsmen in general, hints as to where trout abound and wild game are plentiful. A digest of the fish and game laws is added for the benefit of visitors from other states.

Thousands of copies have been printed and placed in the hands of Company agents. They are being given to Easterners and those in the Middle West as part of the great campaign the Southern Pacific is carrying on to "See America First," and it is believed they will do much to properly advertise the Pacific Northwest and its advantages.

COURT HOUSE NEWS

Items of Interest to Jackson County

CIRCUIT COURT
In the matter of the appropriation to reimburse Mrs. Dora Hubbard, Order appointing trustee.

S. F. Reichert vs Josephine Sony-Smith, et al. Order permitting plaintiff to file amended complaint.

Bullock Mercantile Agency vs William A. Burr. Order to examine garnishee.

The cases of Haggerty vs Lyman, Mason Ehrman Co. vs Bessie Nichols, Allen vs Korinek Co. and William vs Engle, were ordered dismissed from the docket.

The State of Oregon vs W. J. Canton. Mandate of supreme court filed.

NEW CASES

The State of Oregon vs George Hamlin. Criminal complaint. Transcript from Justice's court Medford district, filed.

Medford National Bank vs Mary J. Helms. Action to recover money. Complaint filed. Affidavit and undertaking for attachment.

Lillian Collett vs Robert S. Collett. Suit for divorce. Complaint filed.

The Big Pines Lumber Co. vs D. H. Kirby, et al. Suit to foreclose a lien. Complaint filed.

COUNTY COURT

In the matter of the estate of Elizabeth C. Thornton, deceased. Order appointing appraisers.

In the matter of the estate of W. O. Vaughan, deceased. Order fixing time and place for final settlement.

In the matter of the estate of Cornelius C. Beekman, deceased. Inventory and appraisement filed.

In the matter of the estate and guardianship of Ina M. Hughes and Raleigh E. Hughes, minors. Inventory and appraisement filed.

In the matter of the estate of W. M. Smith, deceased. Inventory and appraisement filed.

In the matter of the estate of Alice Smith, deceased. Final account of ad-

ministrators filed.
In the matter of the estate of Elizabeth C. Thornton, deceased. Bond of administrators filed.

Notice Of Guardian's Sale.

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

In the matter of the estate and guardianship of Rollin F. Taylor and Beulah I. Taylor, minors.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the Probate Court of Jackson County, Oregon, made on the 27th day of May, 1915, in the matter of the estate and guardianship of Rollin F. Taylor and Beulah I. Taylor minors, the undersigned, the Guardian of said estate and of said minors, will sell at private sale to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, and subject to confirmation by said Probate Court, on Monday, the 28th day of June, 1915, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the home of the undersigned Guardian, in the City of Rogue River, Jackson County, Oregon, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said named minor heirs, in and to all the saw timber now growing in and upon all that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the County of Jackson and State of Oregon, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Southwest quarter of Section Twenty-eight (28), in Township Thirty-five (35) South, Range Four (4) West, of the Willamette Meridian.
Dated May 28th, 1915.

BERTHA R. SHARP,
Guardian.

Electric Sparks

(From off our Wireless)

Washington is still enjoying the season when about the worst scare a weather bulletin can offer is the threat of a thunderstorm.

As a subject of national concern the question of Harry Thaw's place of abode has become almost entirely submerged.

Do not criticize the weather. Give Still Bill a chance to improve it.

There is also the pneumatic radish. If it could be grown round it would make a fine golf ball.

There was the piling of Ossa Upon Pelion, and then there is adding a sail or a motor to a deadly canbe.

Japan, it is said, will finance a revolution in China by Dr. Sun Yat Sen and his followers. This brings up the old question. What and when is a patriot?

Booth Turkington is dropping into poetry, thus proving again that the freedom and personal liberty which are the proud boasts of our best spellbinders are no iridescent dream.

It is suggested by the "F. H. C." that Booker Washington be made Governor of Hayti. We are willing, but how about Booker and Hayti?

See America on your vacation this year—it is worth seeing.

Early swimmers are doing a poor job of warming up the lake.

American neutrality is in danger of being torpedoed.

No neutral nation intentionally wears a placard inscribed with the words "Please Kick Me."

Already it is apparent that the Democratic administration made a mistake in not protecting the Bull Moose from extinction.

Many Democrats are much readier to speak kindly of Justice Hughes now than under no conditions can he ever consent to be candidate for the presidency.

Mayor Mitchell of New York is hunting for a job in Wyoming, having qualified for the position by his successful hunting of the state of tiger that it fasts his name to win.

"China is sick and Japan is the doctor," explains one of the Japanese statesmen. But in a civilized world a patient is presumed to have the right to choose his own physician.

The Liberty Bell is in such demand that we might adopt a European plan and provide duplicates. How many places contain the bones of Columbus?

Pretty Cashier—You might give me a holiday to recruit my health. My beauty is beginning to fade. Manager—What makes you think so? Pretty Cashier—The men are beginning to count their change.—Stray Stories.

Mr. Treadwell's Vacation

By MARTHA V. MONROE

Elisha Treadwell about the 1st of April saw in a newspaper among advertisements for summer hotels and boarding houses one that arrested his attention. It was this:

A widow with several grown sons and daughters, owning a country home, would like a few boarders for July and August. A small auto, tennis grounds and other means of amusement will be at the disposal of guests; references required.

Mr. Treadwell inferred what was not stated in the advertisement—that a guest would be received as a member of the family. He was obliged if he went on a vacation to go alone. Consequently he had no desire to go, for he was much dependent upon associates. In this country place he fancied he would obviate this difficulty. The "sons and daughters," especially the latter, seemed inviting. He entered into correspondence with the advertiser with the result that he engaged a room for his vacation in July.

He arrived in the evening about 8 o'clock, which was shortly before dark. A negro butler announced that most of the family had gone on a picnic and he expected them home at any minute. Miss Clara was somewhere about, but he didn't know where. Treadwell said he would wait. He went into the living room and, seeing a lounge, on which some one had evidently been reclining, for there were an argan and a pillow on it, he sat down for a rest.

The twilight deepened. There seemed to be no one about to light the lamps, and the young man soon found himself in the dark. Tired from traveling, he stretched himself on the lounge. The first thing he knew, or rather, didn't know, he was asleep.

He was awakened by a hand laid on his forehead—a soft hand, which he felt sure was feminine.

"Feel better?" The voice of the speaker was a melodious soprano.

Now, there was something extremely pleasant about this petting, which was, of course, intended for another, and Treadwell was not minded to bring it to a termination, so he simply said "Um," without opening his mouth.

"I've brought up some supper for you. Do you want it?"

"Um, uh," granted Treadwell, giving a negative intonation.

Meanwhile the hand was removed from the forehead and slid down to one of Treadwell's. This was becoming a member of the widow's family with a vengeance. Treadwell was somewhat troubled about the result of his accepting these attentions, but both the hand and the voice were so soft that he thought only of how to avoid interrupting them.

"I wish they'd come," the lady continued. "Mother said they'd surely be back by 7 o'clock, and it must be 9 I'm going to light up."

"Uh, uh," granted Treadwell, as though his throat were out of order, still holding on to the hand.

"Rather lie in the dark, eh? That's the way with me when I'm sick. I wonder what's become of the man who was to arrive this evening. If he should come and find the house dark it would be a poor reception. He might turn around and go back to the city. I wonder what he's like."

Treadwell could hardly help saying, "He's a fine fellow, and when you see him you will have met your fate," but he refrained. He was thinking that he would excite suspicion by silence when there was the sound of an automobile and a babel of voices approaching.

Withdrawing his hand from hers, he rubbed his eyes, started up and exclaimed: "I must have fallen asleep."

There was a subdued shriek. The girl nestled about and struck a match. She saw a strange man looking at her as if just awakened from sleep.

"Beg pardon," he said. "I'm Mr. Treadwell. I was waiting for some one to come in when I dozed off. I suppose—"

"Are you sure you've been asleep?"

"She raised the chimney of a lamp and touched the match to the wick. At the same time a noisy party of plebeians came up the steps and poured into the room.

"Mother," said the girl who had been petting the guest, "this is the gentleman that was to arrive!"

"I'm Elisha Treadwell," said that gentleman.

"Am happy to see you, Mr. Treadwell. I'm sorry you've had such a doleful reception."

"Don't mention it."

"Ethel, why didn't you light the lamp?"

"Why, mother, Jim was in here on the hour, or I thought he was, and I didn't think he wanted a light. He had come up to his room."

"He didn't," said Treadwell—"I mean I didn't mind sitting in the dark at all."

Mr. Treadwell was taken into the dining room, where a hot supper was served—with plenty of light—and it was evident to him that he had struck just the place he needed for a vacation. Now and again he caught Ethel looking at him suspiciously, but he put on an expression of un-conscious guilt—if that expresses what he was trying to do—and at last she seemed satisfied.

The month of July passed only too rapidly for Mr. Treadwell, who found the companionship of the family very pleasant.

There is nothing more to this story barring the commonplace, except that Treadwell went back to the city at the end of his vacation engaged to Ethel.

Announcement

We are pleased to announce that we have secured the exclusive agency for

Pure White Flour

in Jacksonville. This flour is too well known to need special praise from us.

It's the High Patent Flour whose quality is remembered long after the price is forgotten. We also carry Red Ribbon, Drifted Snow, Red X, and Orient. Prices from \$1.65 to \$2.00 per sack.

FOLGER'S TEA SALE, June 7, to 12,

Teas at reduced prices while sale lasts. Call and get Free Coupons, We Redeem them.

For New Goods And Better Values, Call At

Taylor - Williams Co.

The People's Store

Where "The World is Growing Better"

Jacksonville,

Oregon

PHONE 142.

Mill Starts Up

(From North Bend Harbor)

The Porter mill, one of the Simpson Lumber Company's interests, and which has been closed since the death of the late owner, Captain A. M. Simpson, was started up Tuesday with a full crew. This is the first of the company's big plants to start at full blast, and has had a brightening influence on the people and business conditions generally. It is believed that the company will have all their interests working at full time soon. The condition of the lumber market is anything but encouraging, but the Simpson people are banking on meeting an increased demand soon. Their yards here are depleted and these must be filled, which will require several weeks' work, and by that time it is believed the mill can be operated on a fair margin of profit.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by local treatment of the middle ear. Deafness is caused by an inflammation of the middle ear, which is caused by a cold, or by a strain of the vocal chords, or by a strain of the muscles of the ear. The only way to cure deafness is by local treatment of the middle ear. Deafness is caused by an inflammation of the middle ear, which is caused by a cold, or by a strain of the vocal chords, or by a strain of the muscles of the ear. The only way to cure deafness is by local treatment of the middle ear.

Roy Farnum to be Tried For Murder in June

Roseburg, Or., May 28—Roy Farnum will be brought here from the state penitentiary and tried for the murder of Elma Morgan on June 1. One hundred and ten witnesses have been summoned in the case from the Cow Creek country and California. The trial is expected to last from a week to ten days. Roy Farnum is accused of killing and burning the body of his girl friend on December 8, 1914. He was convicted and sent to the penitentiary on another charge, and will now be tried for murder.

Saws

Some women evidently go to the opera merely to hear themselves make talk.

Bad luck never fails to overtake the man who is always busy doing nothing.

Wise is he who selects an obedient daughter of a good mother for his wife.

If daughter takes after mother the father isn't afraid that son-in-law will impose on his child.

No man ever bought a horse that turned out to be just as represented.

Chivalry in Battle.

There was some chivalry in a naval fight in the good old days of Blake and Van Tromp, when sneaking submarines and barbarous torpedoes were unknown and naval commanders "courted war like a mistress."

When the Spanish Admiral Oquendo declined to come out of the shallow waters of Goodwin sands to fight because he had no powder Van Tromp said, "I have powder enough for both. I will give him half mine."

"It is not only powder I need, but masts for my ships," replied Oquendo. To which Van Tromp replied, "I have plenty of masts, a whole shipload of them, and you can have them if you will only come out and meet me."

The result justified the caution of Oquendo, for when the two fleets did meet the Spaniards were so terribly beaten by the Dutch that of sixty-seven ships only eighteen reached Dunkirk in safety.—Army and Navy Journal.

Scotland and Cakes.

Scotland came to be known centuries ago as the "Land o' Cakes" and as such has been celebrated in prose and poetry. One may yet in traveling through that northern land come upon country lads and herdsmen lads, see women who never attended a "reading school" and who, over a peat fire in the great chimney place, a griddle sizzling by a crane over the slow coals, taking a cake more than a foot in diameter, savory and promising of a feast for the gods, and who, when the big cake is ready for the turning, will seize the griddle by the handle, give it a toss to the air and turn that cake with an art motion not to be seen in any other place on earth, the big, equal slab falling a foot on the one side and alighting with the other side down in the same place as before to the breadth of a slender stem of the heather Exchange.

Yeast in Bread.

In the dough from which bread is made there is a lot of sugar, which contains carbon, hydrogen and oxygen. It is necessary to ferment this sugar to make bread edible, and yeast is used because it has the power to do this. It is made from a plant having this quality. Fermenting sugar is equivalent to turning it, and there are two results. One is the formation of carbonic acid gas. A great deal of this gas is caught in the dough in the form of large or small bubbles, and some of it escapes into the air. The part that cannot escape causes the dough to rise and makes the bread light. The holes in bread are the little pockets which hold the carbonic acid gas. The effect of the bubbles is to lift the body of dough so that the heat can penetrate readily and bake it properly.—Boston Herald.

A Morbid Desire.

Two octogenarian darkies at White Sulphur Springs, having been employed by one hotel management since old time war days, are now retained as pensioners, though they occasionally do light and pattering jobs about the place.

One day not long ago they were merrily raking leaves on the lawn. As a lady passed she heard their quarrelling and stopped to listen.

"Nigger," stated the older of the pair, "does you know what I wish? I wish dat hotel yonder had a thousand rooms in it and you was laid out dabb in ev'ry room!"—Saturday Evening Post.



LEGAL BLANKS

We have on hand for sale the following blanks viz:

- Lense,
- Mortgages,
- Bill of Sale,
- Agreements,
- Warranty Deeds,
- Quit Claim Deeds,
- Chattel Mortgage,
- Acknowledgments,
- Real Estate contract,
- Location Notice—Placer,
- Location Notice—Quartz,
- Satisfaction of Mortgage,
- Real Estate Agent Contract,

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.

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GENERAL OFFICES NEW YORK AND CHICAGO BRANCHES IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES