

How a College Man Was Reformed

By EVERETT P. CLARKE

Dear Mater—I received your last remittance of fifty yesterday. We are within a week of examinations, and I am studying very hard. I note what you say about Lucy. I am very glad that you have in mind what I have in mind. Lucy is a lovely girl and I'm sure will make me an excellent wife, but you know I'm still nearly a year from graduation and there will be more years while I am studying my profession. This seems very long to me, since I'll not be able to claim Lucy until I am through with studying. The cool weather will be coming on soon and I'll need a new overcoat. I trust it won't inconvenience you to send me \$100, for I'll need some other things besides the overcoat. Ta ta, mother dear; don't worry about my getting into bad company or neglecting my studies or otherwise disgracing myself. With loads of love, your dutiful son.

ELIHU STEVENS.

When Mrs. Stevens received a letter from her dutiful son, or, rather, an envelope purporting to come from him, being an old lady with weak eyes, she turned it over to her niece, Miss Lucy Pennington, to read to her. Lucy took out the letter, and when she saw the first word in it she started. Then, telling her aunt that she would be back in a few minutes, she ran out of the room, opened a desk in which her aunt kept her son's letters, took out one dated several months before, returned with it and read it to the old lady in place of the one just received. The letter she read is printed above. This is the letter that came in the envelope.

Dearest Brownie—My last remittance is here, and I am again in funds. I shall be over to see you in my car on Saturday afternoon, and I hope you will again be able to fool your dianna and meet me at the old spot in the woods for a ride. Mother writes me that she has set her heart on my marrying—after I get my profession, of course—my cousin, Lucy Pennington. Lucy is a good girl—too good for me—but there isn't the snap about her there is in you. She would think it very wrong to meet a young man as you meet me, fooling some one in order to do it and having a high old time. She is rather too much on the Sunday school order for that. Goodby. I shall expect to see you at the hour and place appointed. Your lover

ELIHU.

The next letter Mr. Stevens received from his mother was a forgery. Miss Lucy Pennington had written it, imitating her aunt's handwriting. It warned Elihu to take especial care of himself when the weather turned cold, to always wear his rubbers in wet weather and not study so hard as to injure his health. There was one paragraph which arrested Elihu's earnest attention. It was this:

I am sorry to say that I fear my plan with respect to you and Lucy is not likely to be carried out. Lucy has been receiving attention lately from a man at least ten years older than herself, and a very steady business man. She doesn't seem to be interested in men near her own age and looks upon college boys as juvenile. So we shall have to give that matter up.

Mr. Stevens frowned. He was very fond of his cousin. Indeed, when he had left home for college she had been his sweetheart, and he had since intended when he returned that she should still be his sweetheart if she would. His mother's plan had met his hearty concurrence. He was feeling dumpy about this change in her when he noticed another letter lying on his table. Opening it, he read:

Dear Sir—Please take notice that the little affair that has been between us is between us no longer. I regret that I have so forgotten myself as to neglect my studies and deceive the profs to go meandering about with a young man who has been deceiving me. Yours respectfully,

BROWNIE.

There were two girls who had given him the cold shoulder at the same time. How could it have happened? He thought the matter over, and it occurred to him that when he had written to his mother or to Brownie he had been suddenly called by the college bell to a lecture and had hurried the two letters into envelopes. He suspected that he had slipped each into the envelope intended for the other. Then he scrutinized the handwriting of his mother's letter and caught the forgery.

He was in a hole. He surmised that his cousin Lucy had written the letter purporting to come from his mother, that the steady man ten years her senior was a myth and that she had written it in order to appear to turn down Elihu rather than submit to be turned down by him.

He would have eaten humble pie at once if it would have done any good, but it wouldn't. He was down on cold paper as preferring Brownie, and nothing he could say to Lucy would undo what had been done. His only chance was to live it down and by reforming his habits and years of decorous treatment of his cousin to win her by the time he had finished his education.

Fortunately at the coming of trouble with Lucy the temptation to go browsing among inferior girls was removed. Miss Brownie was not a recent young lady and having a great many confidential friends, complained to each and every one of the way Elihu had deceived her. Each friend had her own circle of friends and the matter soon became common property.

The consequence of all this Elihu discovered that so far as conquests were concerned he might as well devote himself to his books, for during the rest of his college career the girls were all shy of him.

The incident made a new man of him. He devoted himself to his studies, and when he had served seven years for Lucy he found that she had committed the forgery to bring him back to the path from which he had strayed.

A Martial Overturning

By MARTHA V. MONROE

Edward Caldwell was graduated at the United States Naval academy and commissioned as midshipman. During the graduating exercises a number of young girls flocked to Annapolis, and there was a love affair between the young midshipman and one of them.

But it is a question whether any man or woman in love can possess wisdom. Her father was well to do, and money was no object to her. To tell the truth, she had no idea of its value. What she wanted was the midshipman.

Caldwell confessed his infatuation to one of the professors of the academy who had taken an interest in him, and the latter said to him:

"If you intend to make the navy your profession you should not marry, certainly not till you have attained to one of the higher grades. Until then you will be continually cut off from your wife and children. You will be tempted to resign, and it will be too late for you to adopt another profession. If you give up your commission you will likely sink into poverty unless your wife has a fortune, in which case you will occupy a position that will soon pull on you."

But Caldwell was in love, and love is the strongest of the passions. He married Ethel Mansfield, and when the first child came the separation from his wife and the little stranger was not to be endured, and he resigned from the navy.

Two years from the date of his resignation, one day after his wife had upbraided him for living on an income produced by property left her by her father he disappeared from his home. The day after his departure his wife received a note from him saying that he had found his position of unproductiveness unbearable.

Mrs. Caldwell was tempted to write her husband that if he would return to her and their child she would place her fortune in his hands, as if it were his instead of hers. But the sense of possession deterred her. She could not bear to give up, even to her husband, what was hers. She failed to write the letter, and in time he drifted from her whereabouts and became an unknown quantity. In this she made a mistake. Caldwell was possessed of ability. That ability should have been utilized by his wife. Since she considered it preferable to get on without it, in time it was purchased by others.

His knowledge of naval construction was bought by a manufacturing corporation, and he soon became indispensable to his employers. When a new corporation was formed and he was offered an enormous salary, with shares of the stock, if he would superintend its constructive work he accepted the proposition and from that time was in receipt of an income much larger than his wife had.

Whether this husband and wife kept track of each other does not appear. So long as there were "good times" and Mrs. Caldwell's securities paid dividends she congratulated herself upon being an excellent business manager, but when a commercial panic came round and her income was cut in half she found that she should have reinvested certain of her holdings. Then for the first time she discovered that business affairs troubled her. She needed some one to confide in, some one to consult. But no one seemed inclined to take the responsibility of advising her, much less to act for her. She finally agreed to give a relative of hers a salary for managing her affairs. The result was that the balance of her property passed into his possession.

One day Edward Caldwell received a note from the president of the trust whose manufacturing department Caldwell was managing asking if he could use another stenographer. If so, he would like to secure a position for a woman whom he could recommend. Caldwell replied that he needed one to take his personal dictation. The result was that the next morning the person referred to walked into Mr. Caldwell's private office. She stopped on the threshold. Caldwell was figuring at his desk and did not see her. She stood with her eyes fixed upon him for a few moments; then was about to withdraw when he looked up.

She was his wife.

"For heaven's sake, Ethel," he exclaimed, "what brings you here?"

"She said not a word, but held out a card on which was written, 'The lady whom I have recommended for a stenographer.'"

"Your fortune! Surely you do not need to work?"

"All gone."

"And you have had the nerve to begeth to support yourself as I began to wrestle with the business world after I had?"

"I was wrong. I should have turned over everything to you."

Caldwell pondered for a moment before replying.

"Perhaps and perhaps not. Unfortunately the world, or, rather, Providence, does not permit us to run to or from our affairs out as we have planned. However, if you have lost a fortune I am gaining one. When I was a midshipman on a few hundred a year and you an heiress the boat was on the wrong foot. Now it is on the right one. Let us finish the race together."

And they did.

Notice of Sale of Real Property By Administrator.

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

In the matter of the estate of K. Fields, deceased.

To WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

It having been duly ordered by the above entitled Court in the above entitled cause, that the undersigned, administrator of the above named estate shall proceed to sell certain real property belonging to said estate, at public sale upon the said premises to be sold:

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned will, at 10 o'clock A. M. on the 19th day of July, 1915, proceed to sell at public sale upon the said premises, the following described real property, to-wit: commencing at the Southwest corner of the Southwest quarter of the Northwest quarter of Section 7, Township 38 South, Range 4 West, of the Willamette Meridian, thence running north 14 rods, thence east 22 6-7 rods, thence south 14 rods, thence west 22 6-7 rods to place of beginning, containing two acres more or less, all in Jackson County, Oregon.

LEWIS M. MITCHELL,
Administrator.

Executor's Notice to Creditors.

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

In the matter of the estate of Benjamin W. Harnish, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, Samuel H. Harnish, has been appointed Executor of the estate of Benjamin W. Harnish, deceased, by the above entitled Court and any and all persons having bills against the estate of Benjamin W. Harnish, deceased, are hereby notified to present their bills duly verified as required by law, to the undersigned at Eagle Point, Oregon, or to his attorneys, Neff & Mealey, Medford National Bank Building, Medford, Oregon, within six months from and after the first publication of this notice.

Date of the first publication of this notice is June 19, 1915.

SAMUEL H. HARNISH,
Executor of the Estate of Benjamin W. Harnish, Deceased.
Neff & Mealey,
Attorneys for Executor.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale.

Hans J. Holmer, Plaintiff,

-vs-
D. B. Russell and Altha H. Russell, his wife, and Albert Hill, made defendant upon order of Court, Defendants.

By virtue of an Execution and an Order of Sale duly issued out of and under the seal of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, in and for Jackson County, dated the 8th day of July 1915, in a certain cause therein, wherein Hans J. Holmer as plaintiff in the above entitled case on the 5th day of June, 1915, recovered a judgment and decree against the defendant D. B. Russell and Altha H. Russell, his wife, for the sum of Ten Thousand Six Hundred (\$10,600.00) Dollars, with interest thereon from the 31st day of July 1913, at the rate of 8% per annum, and including decree for the sum of \$232.08 taxes for 1913, paid by plaintiff, with interest thereon at the rate of 8% per annum from February 9, 1915, and \$64.56 taxes for 1914, with interest from March 31st 1915, at 8% per annum until paid, and \$1000.00 attorney's fees and the further sum of Eleven (\$11.00) Dollars costs, which judgment and decree was enrolled and docketed in the Clerk's office of said Court in said County, on the 5th day of June, 1915, and is of record in Volume 23, of the Circuit Court Journal at pages 58 & 59.

Public notice is hereby given, that in compliance with the commands of said Execution and Order of Sale I will on Monday the 9th day of August, 1915 at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. offer for sale and will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, subject to redemption as by law provided all of the right, title, and interest that the defendants D. B. Russell and Altha H. Russell, his wife, and Albert Hill had on the 12th day of August 1913 or have since acquired in and to the following described real property, situated in Jackson County, State of Oregon, and being more particularly described as follows, to-wit:

The Northwest quarter of section 13, Township 35 South Range 2 West, and the Northeast quarter of Section 13, Township 35 South, Range 2 West, and the West half of the Northwest quarter of section 18 Township 35 South, Range 1 West of Willamette Meridian, situated in Jackson County, Oregon.

All of the above described real property will be sold at said time and place in the manner provided by law for the sale of real property under execution foreclosure to satisfy the judgment, costs, attorney's fees and the accruing costs of this sale.

Done this 8th day of July, 1915, at the office of the Sheriff in the Court House at Jacksonville, Oregon.

W. H. SINGLER,
Sheriff of Jackson County Oregon
By E. W. WILSON,
Deputy.

Summons.

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

Frank W. Sexton, Plaintiff,
-vs-
Margaret Sexton, Defendant.

To Margaret Sexton, the above named defendant:

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 Court and cause, on or before six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, said first publication being on the third day of July 1915. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer said complaint, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the above entitled Court for the relief demanded in said complaint, to-wit:

That the bonds of matrimony heretofore and now existing between plaintiff and defendant be dissolved, and that the plaintiff be released therefrom and for a decree of this Court forever annulling and dissolving the said bonds of matrimony, and for a decree of absolute divorce from the defendant herein. For such other and further relief as to this Court may seem just and equitable.

This summons, by order of Honorable F. L. TouVelle, Judge of the County Court of the State of Oregon, in and for Jackson County, regularly made in open court in Jacksonville, Oregon, on the 26th day of June 1915, is served upon you by the publication thereof for a period of six successive weeks in the Jacksonville Post, a newspaper published regularly once per week at Jacksonville, Oregon, and of general circulation in said County and State, the date of the first publication of this summons being on Saturday July 3, 1915, and the date of the last publication thereof being on the 14th day of August, 1915.

NEWTON W. BORDEN,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

He Got the Apples.

"Once upon a time," began the teacher, "two little brothers started to Sunday school one Sunday morning. Their way led past a fine orchard, where the trees were bending down with ripe, luscious apples. One of the brothers proposed going into the orchard and getting some fruit, but the other refused and sped away, leaving his companion greedily devouring the apples."

"Now, it happened that the owner of the orchard saw them, and the next day rewarded the good boy who refused to steal his apples by giving him a shilling. He got a prize for his honesty, and what do you suppose the other boy got for his dishonesty?"

"He got the apples!" yelled every member of the class.—Exchange.

Chinese Names of Places.

Chinese names of places often define their character. Thus the terminal "yang" means fortress, Pingyang the "fortress of peace." "Cheng" means a "walled city." "Shan" is a mountain. "Kai" the sea. "Kuan" a camp; thus Kuan-Kuan is the "mountain sea camp." A "ling" is a mountain pass; "Chingling" near Mulden is the "between camping pass."

The suffixes "to" and "ta" indicate islands; "po" or "ho," a harbor; "wan," a bay; "kang" and "ho," a river; "low," a port; "fu," a first class city; "pu" a provincial capital. "Pei" is north, "nan" is south, "king" is capital. These suffixes help to explain such familiar names in these days as San Francisco, Cheong, Telferwan, Amtraklang, Doncho, Yikow, Cheong, Anji, Peking and Nanking.

Macaulay and His Razors.

Macaulay was a self-changer—though not with a safety—and the wonderful results are recorded in his biography. When he sailed for India and his chambers were cleared there were found between fifty and sixty straps, hinged into strips and splinters, and innumerable razors in every stage of disrepair. At one time he hurt his hand and had to go to the barber. After the operation he asked the charge, "Oh, whatever you usually give the person who shaves you," was the answer. "In that case," said Macaulay, "I should give you a great gash on either cheek."—London Mirror.

The Alpaca.

In spite of attempts to introduce the alpaca into countries away from its native habitat, failure has attended them. It is rarely found below an altitude of 5,000 feet. Its wool is of an exceedingly fine luster and quality and occasionally attains a length of six inches.

"Good Morning."

It is customary in most countries to say "Good morning" as a greeting even when it isn't true. But the Englishman says "Beastly morning," and it generally is.—New York Independent.

Shaping the Head.

In New Caledonia heads of infants are squeezed into different shapes, the faces of boys being lengthened to look like warriors and the girls' faces made oval by pressing up the chin.

Baby Talk.

The first infant speech is the use of the consonants "m" and "n," "g" or "t" and the first words "mum" and "goo."

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14 Portland Passenger	8:20 A.M.
16 Oregon Express	5:20 P.M.
12 Shasta Limited	2:17 A.M.
Extra fare train.	
SOUTH BOUND TRAINS.	
13 California Express	10:45 A.M.
15 San Francisco Express	4:00 P.M.
14 Shasta Limited	3:20 A.M.
Extra fare train.	



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