

LOCAL NEWS

This is dress up week. You can find a Notary Public at this office. Will Ensele was a recent visitor at Medford. Thomas Gains of Trail was in town Tuesday. B. B. Beekman was a visitor at Medford Thursday. All work must be spot cash at W. R. Sparks in 1915. Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Grieve were at Medford Monday. Mrs. J. Percy Wells visited friends at Medford Tuesday. H. G. Wilson of Roseburg was a recent visitor in town. Curley Wilson was a business visitor at Medford Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. Seth Bullis of Sterling were in town Thursday. B. R. McCabe of Medford was a recent visitor in this city. Leslie Stansell made a trip to the Applegate valley Friday. Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Hanna were at Medford Thursday afternoon. Mrs. S. E. Dunnington is visiting friends on Applegate this week. If you live this paper, drop in and subscribe. Only \$1.50 per year. George W. Herriot of the Applegate valley was in this city this week. Charles Prim Jr. was a business visitor at Medford Monday afternoon. Dan Ryan of Whiskey Peak spent several days in this city this week. C. V. Lincoln of Puyallup, Wash. was a visitor in the valley this week. Gertrude Dunnington and Flora Thompson were recent visitors in Medford. Geo. W. Trefren of Ashland transferred his business in this city Wednesday afternoon. Minnie Kelly left Tuesday for Eugene where she will spend a few days visiting friends and relatives. Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Finney and Mr. and Mrs. Bob Finney returned from Steamboat Thursday evening. We congratulate our townsman, H. N. Mullin, upon the 60th anniversary of his birth, Friday, October 15. Seth Pailey, a young man of Medford, is in jail at Grants Pass, on a charge of passing bogus checks. Thomas Nichols of Medford and Eva H. Farlow of Lake Creek were married at Medford Wednesday evening. The Federal court in session at Medford this week has finished its work and the officials returned to Portland. Dr. O. N. Nelson of Medford was in town Thursday afternoon spying out a route for the Grizzly outing to be made Sunday. The crossing signs at Main street, Medford, have been put back in place greatly to the disgust of the papers of that burg. According to a report from the Secretary of State's office there are 1110 motor cars and 93 motorcycles in Jackson county. Dr. James K. Kealer, a physician of Ashland, died Monday at Santa Rosa, Cal. aged about 69 years. He was a native of Illinois. The grand jury of the circuit court will be in session in this city next week. The regular jury term of court will begin October 25. The barn of M. E. Childers at Phoenix was destroyed by fire Tuesday evening during the absence of the family. Loss about \$500. The origin of the fire is not known. Mr. Crommie has put on an auto stage to Medford, making three round trips per day. It is the intention if the business justifies, to put on additional trips in the near future. Medford city council offers a compromise in the proposed bond issue: the taxpayers at large to pay one-half of the paying debt and the owners of abutting property the other half. The hog market has been in a demoralized condition for several weeks, the price being around four cents. This week however, reports from Portland show a raise of 20 cents per hundred. Ted Wallace and Oscar Peterson, were arrested on a statutory charge at Gold Hill Wednesday night and taken to Medford for a hearing. Two young girls of Galice, Josephine county are involved. In another column appears the proposed budget of expenditures for the city for 1916. The estimated expenditures are given as \$725, which includes \$1000. "to apply on warrant debt." In a foot note the Recorder states that the levy for general fund is made with an allowance for \$1500. cash income, but does not state the source of such income. The proposed levy is 23 mills and will be made Nov. 5, at which time any taxpayer subject to such tax levy shall be heard in favor or against such proposed levy.

Hallows'en next. Wild geese are flying south. Orrin Ellis was in from Ruch Monday. W. T. Grieve was at Medford Tuesday. Ed Bins of Medford was in town Sunday. Dr. T. T. Shaw was a recent visitor at Medford. Matthew Ray of Ruch was a recent visitor in town. Attorney Mulkay of Medford will move to Portland. Miss M. S. Hurst was a visitor at Medford Saturday. Erald Lewis of Central Point was in this city Monday. Mrs. Hal Harrington was a recent visitor in Medford. Grace Hamilton of Buncomi was in this city Saturday. Rowell Hines was a business visitor at Medford Monday. Assessor W. T. Grieve was a recent visitor at Central Point. Mrs. A. Reeves of Medford was a visitor in this city Sunday. Chauncey Florey was a visitor at Medford Thursday afternoon. We print Trespass Notices and No Hunting, signs, at this office. Rev. and Mrs. A. Coslet are visiting at the home of Mrs. M. E. Day. Mrs. Ben Collins and Lora Couch were recent visitors at Medford. Uncle Billy Cameron of Uniontown was a visitor in town Saturday. Mt. Lassen erupted again yesterday making the 117th eruption to date. U. M. Roberts of Medford transacted business at the court house Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Kleinhammer of Huneom were recent visitors in this city. Fred Collins and Merritt Daws attended a dance at Palmer creek Saturday night. Everett Cantrall and wife returned home this week after several months stay in the East. Mrs. A. Welsh of Medford, known as "Galloping Sal" was at the court house Wednesday. Get your stationery printed at this office. Our work is guaranteed and our prices are right. Clyde Shaw who has been employed at Crater Lake for several months returned home Saturday. A number of young people, members of the Epworth League of this city attended to Ashland Friday evening. The Royal Neighbors held their regular monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. A. Broad Tuesday afternoon. A brisk wind Friday afternoon brought down thousands of seed pods from the maple trees along the sidewalks. Flo Thompson, Mary Bagshaw, Gertrude Dunnington and Cliff and Tom Dunnington were visitors at Ashland Sunday. Mrs. Nathan C. Dozier died at her home in Ashland, Tuesday. She was a native of North Carolina and was 78 years old. Better get your butter wrappers printed at this office and comply with the law governing the sale of butter products. Tuesday was Columbus' Day. The bank and the county offices at the court house were closed but no celebration of the day was attempted. A man may travel from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from Cape Horn to the North Pole and not find such ideal weather as the Rogue River valley has had this week. (This is not copyrighted.) The levy for school tax for ensuing year will be made at the school house October 25. By notice appearing in another column, the proposed expenditures are given as \$818. It is said that the levy may be fixed at 10 mills. Two rooms in the U. S. Hotel building are being occupied by Taylor-Williams Co. as a warehouse for storing floor and feed. The room vacated by this firm will be fitted up for the post office which will be moved in the near future. Rev. R. A. Hutchinson, the new pastor of the M. E. Church has arrived and begun his work. One of his first acts was to call at this office and subscribe for the Post, an example which others might follow with profit to themselves and the paper. Medford Grizzlies will make an excursion to this city tomorrow. The Helms collection of curios will be inspected and a march to the head of Jackson creek via the wagon road, will be undertaken. Why climb to the summit of "Old Baldy?" FOR SALE—TIMBER LAND.—I have for sale at a bargain, four tracts of timber, totalling 600 acres, all in the same region, for sale at a bargain if taken at once. Land is located in Douglas county and is worth double the price asked. Apply to D. W. Bagshaw, Jacksonville, Oregon. Grants Pass—Reports say Greenback mine may be operated in the near future.

At The Churches CHRISTIAN SCIENCE Services held every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Everybody welcome. METHODIST Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock. Preaching Service at 11 a. m. Subject, "The Satisfying Vision" Epworth League 6:30 p. m. Preaching Service at 7:30 p. m. Subject "The Message of the Closed Book." We expect you at these services and we will welcome you. R. A. Hutchinson Pastor. Making it Pay Some men dig while others dream; Some men boast while others knock; Some men think the days are long; Some men forget the clock; Some men hope while others grin; Go complaining day by day; Have you ever met a man Who has made complaining pay? —Kansas Farmer. Electric Sparks (From our Wireless) Instead of waiting for a rich uncle to die go and take lessons of the industrious aunt. Count Zeppelin is producing results, but his record of "women and children killed" is still far short of that made by Admiral von Tirpitz. Since commanders of German submarines seem to be authorized to fire torpedoes "on suspicion" hysterical commanders of German submarines presumably will be in demand. One of the members of the German reichstag says that reports of American arm exports are exaggerated in order to "impel us to war against America." Yes, but why? Somebody in Canada has invented a revolving tooth brush that works by water power. It will find a wide sale as soon as everybody wears "store teeth." Somehow that wonderful German-Austrian spy system suggests the man who plays the piano while wearing boxing gloves. If the war is not ended in another year we may expect some thoughtful European Government to help us elect our president. That the June brides have not yet fallen to corn beef and cabbage is quite reasonable. This is merely October. New York should have a care with all "that gold" in its vaults. Some people say the east coast is sinking, anyway. Chicago boatman may not rival Noah in boat capacity but they have the patriarch beaten in the matter of speed. While Gen. Carranza is willing to give his views on anything at any time he will give assurances of nothing. Russia may be rushing toward a republican form of government which would indeed be masterly strategy. One pleasant thing about the Rio Grande is that it is not deep enough to accommodate submarines. Since the collapse of the old Postal party and the decadence of the progressive movement, Kansas Insurance companies have reduced rates on tornado insurance 20 percent. The new income tax in Britain will make William Waldorf Astor pay roundly for the privilege of being an Englishman. England's method of treating cargoes must appeal to any unbiased sense as more thrifty than that of Germany. The "price of peace" of a distinguished automobile maker is \$10,000,000 which is more than Col. Bryan is willing to pay. These idiotic yankees as he called them, may be poor hands at holding their tongues, but at least Captain von Papen cannot complain of their ability to keep their tempers. Yuan-Shih Kai who is likely to be made emperor of China might profitably study the life of George Washington, whom some people wishes to make king of the United States. Archibald is only one kind of correspondence. There are others and they are glad that the Archibald type has been well exposed. Give John D. Rockefeller, Jr. credit for finally learning that trusted agents cannot safely be left to do one's thinking for one. The Warren Construction Co. is rushing its bitulithic paving contracts at North Bend. The largest grain the Northwest has ever grown is now harvested. About 1900 men are now working on the Oregon Eastern Railway from Riverside to Harriman.

She Paid The Forfeit By EDITH V. ROSS The Hawksworth twins were so much alike that when they were little, their mother was obliged to tie a pink ribbon on Jimmie and a blue one on Billie to tell which was which. When they grew to be men, Billie, who was of a roving disposition, went to South America, leaving his brother at home. One evening at a function Jim Hawksworth met a girl to whom he took a desperate fancy, and the girl did the same by him. They danced together a number of times, and what dances they didn't know they "sat out" in a cozy corner by themselves. The very next day the girl met Jim on the street. He was nearsighted and didn't recognize her, but seeing a lady smiling at him he took off his hat. The girl stopped; so did Jim. "Upon my word," she said, "you have a short memory. You don't remember me." Jim did remember her very well as soon as he got near enough to distinguish her features, but he didn't remember her name. He skirished for time to think it up. "I certainly do remember you, having passed some time with you very pleasantly last evening. But I am not sure that you have not mistaken me for some one else." "How ridiculous!" "Who am I?" "What assurance! You are talking this way for a purpose." "I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll make two calls on you and another will make a third. If you write my name correctly when I call and never write my name to the other visitor I'll pay you my forfeit you may suggest. If you fail you pay my forfeit I suggest." "There's a catch." "No catch at all." "What's the forfeit I pay you?" "That I'll tell you if you lose." "What is your full name?" "James Smithson Hawksworth." "Have you a pencil and paper?" Jim tore a bit of paper from a letter and handed it her with a pencil. She wrote the name he had given her on the paper and put it in her hat. "I agree to your terms," she said. "But, mind, if there is any catch I won't pay. Now tell me who I am." "You're Miss Turnlee." Jim bowed himself away and proceeded to put a plan he had in his mind into operation. His brother Bill had returned from South America a few days before, and the two were still alike as two peas in a pod. Jim went home, where he found Billie, whom he told of his agreement, adding: "Now, Bill, I wish you to call on the girl tomorrow night, personating me. The next night I will call on her myself." Bill assented and the next evening, after being thoroughly coached by his brother, made the call. He asked the young lady to write his name on a bit of paper, which she did, and before handing it to him she took care to compare it with the name Jim had given her. The next day the twins had their photographs taken standing side by side. As soon as the pictures were delivered Jim put one of them in his pocket and, with a written statement from his brother that he had called on Miss Turnlee on a certain date, went to see her himself. Miss Turnlee, who could not divest her mind of the suspicion that some trick was being played upon her, was a bit rattled. She was looking for some difference in her writing the names on the two different occasions. After chatting awhile, during which period she scarcely heard what Jim said, he drew the paper on which she had written the name when his brother had called and, handing it to her, asked her to write his name below the one she had written before. This time she was in no hurry. She studied the name she had written, compared it with the one Jim had given her and held the first paper to the light, looking at it and through it. Jim handed her a pencil, but she refused it, seeming to suspect that there might be something wrong in it. After much thought and hesitation she wrote the name under the one she had already written, but even then she seemed loath to part with the paper. However, a time came when she reluctantly surrendered it. "I suppose now it will depend on my not mixing you up with the other visitor. If you have played me fair I have won. I have identified you twice. All I have to do is to say when he comes that he is not you. When is he coming?" "He has been here." "Been here?" Miss Turnlee looked incredulous. "He was here some time ago. He is my twin brother." He drew the photograph of himself and his brother and showed it to her. For a few moments she looked at it with a blank stare; then, the explanation coming to her, she exclaimed reproachfully: "That's not fair!" Jim admitted that it was a bit tricky and said that he would not hold her to her bargain unless she preferred to be held. "What forfeit am I to pay?" she asked. Jim did not reply at once. The lady's curiosity was aroused. She urged him. "Yourself!" he said at last. Miss Turnlee did not pay at once, but she did in time—not, she said, because she had lost fairly, but because Jim assured her that if she did not his life would be wrecked.

Weather Report. Following is the report of U. S. Volunteer Cooperative Observer, E. Britt, Jacksonville, for month of Sep. Latitude 42 deg. 18. min. north; longitude 123 deg. 5 min. west. Table with columns: Date, Maximum, Minimum, Precipitation. Text below table: Temperature—mean max. 79.2; mean min. 45.96; mean 62.58. Max. 92 on 18. Minimum, 36, on 28. Greatest daily range, 42. Total precipitation 0.24 inches. Greatest in 24 hours, 0.18 in., on 23. Number of days with .01 inch or more precipitation, 3, clear, 23; partly cloudy, 4; cloudy, 3. Precipitation for season, 18.89. Precipitation for last season 23.82. E. BRITT, Cooperative Observer.

BUSINESS CARDS. GUS NEWBURY Attorney-at-Law Will Practise in All Courts in the State MEDFORD, OREGON. D. W. BAGSHAW Attorney at Law NOTARY PUBLIC AND CONVEYANCER Office with Jacksonville Post. JACKSONVILLE, OREGON. H. K. HANNA Lawyer Office in Bank of Jacksonville Building, JACKSONVILLE, OREGON. DR. T. T. SHAW Dentist Office in Ryan Building, California St. JACKSONVILLE OREGON. "MONEY" The mint makes it and under the terms of the CONTINENTAL MORTGAGE COMPANY you can secure it at 1% for any legal purpose of approved real estate. Terms easy, tell us your wants and we will co-operate with you. PETTY & COMPANY 313 DENHAM BUILDING DENVER, COLO. KNOW THY COUNTRY I—Introductory "Know America" is a slogan that should ring out from every school room, office, farm and shop in this nation. No man can aspire to a higher honor than to become a capable citizen, and no one can merit so distinguished a title until he is well informed of the resources, possibilities and achievements of our country. This is a commercial age and civilization is bearing its most golden fruit in America. We are noted for our industrial achievements as Egypt was noted for her pyramids; Jerusalem for her religion; Greece for her art; Phoenicia for her fleets; Chaldea for her astronomy and Rome for her laws. Likewise we have men who will go down in the world's history as powerful products of their age. For, standing at the source of every gigantic movement that sways civilization is a great man. The greatest minds travel in the greatest direction and the commercial geniuses of this age would have been the sculptors, poets, philosophers, architects, and artists of earlier civilizations. As Michael Angelo took a rock and with a chisel hewed it into the image of an angel that ever beckons mankind upward and onward, Hill took the desert of the Northwest and with bands of steel made it blossom like a rose, dotted the valleys with happy homes and built cities in waste places. As Guttenberg took blocks of wood and whittled them into an alphabet and made a printing press that flashed education across the continent like a ray of light upon a new born world, McCormick took a bar of iron and bent it into a reaper and with one sweep of his magic mind broke the shackles that enslaved labor of generations yet unborn, and gave mankind freedom from drudgery, and lifted the human race into a higher zone of life. As Nelson organized the English navy and made England mistress of the sea, enabling the British Isles to plant her flag upon every continent washed by the ocean's waves, and to make footstools of the Islands of every water, Morgan organized a banking system that has made America master of the world's finances, brought Kings to our cashiers' windows, the nations of the earth to our discount desks and placed under the industries of this nation a financial system as solid as the Rock of Gibraltar. There is no study quite so interesting as progress; no sound so magic as the roar of industry and no sight so inspiring as civilization in action. A full realization of America's part in the great events of the world past, present and future will thrill every human heart with pride, patriotism and faith in Republican institutions. Through the courtesy of the Agricultural and Commercial Press Service, the readers of this paper will be permitted to study America; her agricultural, manufacturing and mineral development, mercantile, banking and transportation systems which are the wonder of the world. The first article of the series will deal with transportation and will appear at an early date. County Treasurer's 76th Call For Warrants. State of Oregon, County of Jackson. Treasury Department. Jacksonville, Oregon, Oct. 16, 1915. Notice is hereby given that there are funds on hand for the redemption of all County Warrants which were protested before September 12th, 1911. Also, for the following Warrants which were protested on September 12th, 1911: Nos. 11583, 11552, 11310, 11321, 11318, 11639, 11893, 11572, 11694, 11638, 11692, 11394, 11378, 11385, 11309, 11449, 11894, 11365, 11617, 11613, 11330, 11750, 11749, 11661, 11614, 11370, 11553, 11733, 11627, 11698, 11628, 11629, 11643, 11651, 11413, 11355, 11376, 11383, 11332, 11319, 11618, 11634, 11626, 11645, 11653, 11897, 11593, 11728, 11573, 11769, 11795, 11322, 11649, 11599, 11395, 11544, 11597, 7269, 11641, 11553, 11415, 11632, 11631, 11545, 11615, 11629, 11774, 11725, 11724, 11709, 11684, 11732. Interest ceases on the warrants above numbered and called this 15th day of October, 1915. FRED L. COLVIG Treasurer of Jackson County, Oregon. Spice of Life "Have you made up your mind what party you will vote with next election?" "No," replied Senator Sorghum. "In these days of political change a man might as well wait and see what parties there are."—Washington Star "Did you give your son a liberal education, Mr. Tito?" "Well, I don't know as you'd call it liberal exactly, but there wasn't a month passed while he was in college that I didn't send him two or three dollars."—Buffalo Express Tom, the country six-year-old, presenting himself one day in even more than his usual state of dust and disorder, was asked by his mother if he would not like to be a little city boy, and always be nice and clean in white suits and shoes and stockings. Tom answered solemnly: "They're not children; they're pets."—Harper's Monthly. It Can Be Done. Lester—Say, pa, what is diplomacy? Pa—My son, diplomacy is the art of making people apologize to you after you have done them an injury.—Woman's Home Companion. No Barrier. Miss Phayne—You can't marry Jack because I'm engaged to him. Miss Fairre—What's that got to do with it?—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.