

LOCAL NEWS

You can find a Notary Public at this office.

Chris Ulrich was a visitor at Medford Friday.

David Buckley of Ruch was in town Friday forenoon.

Frank Zuk was a business visitor at Medford Friday.

All work must be spot cash at W. R. Sparks in 1915.

Dan Willis of Grants Pass was a visitor in town Monday.

Ira Kime of Griffin creek was a visitor in this city today.

Grace Marlow of Medford was a recent visitor in town.

Twenty-five per cent discount on all Wall Paper at Fred J. Fick's.

Zenas Ellsworth of Salem transacted business in this city Friday.

Flora Thompson was a visitor at Medford Thursday afternoon.

Uncle Billy Cameron of Uniontown was a visitor in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Anderson of Ruch were visitors in town Wednesday.

Mrs. Frank Cameron of Uniontown, was a visitor in this city Wednesday.

Homer Smith of Grants Pass was a business visitor in town the first of the week.

Dr. T. T. Shaw and Mayor Britt are spending the week at the Panama Exposition.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Kleinhammer of Huncorn were visitors in town Wednesday.

Charles H. Dunford of the Bar H, ranch was a business visitor in this city Friday forenoon.

Miss Flo Thompson who has been visiting at the San Francisco returned home Wednesday.

Get your stationery printed at this office. Our work is guaranteed and our prices are right.

Misses Louise Ensel, Mary Bagshaw and Mabel Reeve attended the ball at Applegate, Thursday night.

The football game at Ashland, Thursday afternoon resulted in a victory for the Medford team. Score 7 to 0.

Benjamin B. Beckman, Esq. who had been on a short business visit to Portland, returned Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Johnson and Prof. and Mrs. F. C. Smith autoed to Ashland to attend the football game, Thursday.

Mrs. Leander Neil of Ashland, died suddenly in San Francisco, Sunday morning. She was a native of Jackson county.

1915-November 21st: a gentleman's gold ring set with a greenish yellow sapphire. Reward will be paid for return to Miles Cantrai, Ruch, Oregon.

Better get your butter wrappers printed at this office and comply with the law governing the sale of butter products.

Mrs. Florence Palmer, wife of J. B. Palmer of Gold Hill, died at her late home Saturday, Nov. 20. Funeral was held in this city Tuesday afternoon. Rev. Shields of Medford officiating.

A heavy rainfall, continuing several hours Thursday was welcomed by the farmers of the valley and also by a number of placer miners who needed water in order to operate their mines.

Why not paper that room now? Fred J. Fick is offering you anything in his complete stock of Wall Paper at a discount of 25 per cent from regular prices. All up to date patterns to choose from.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Pettibone of Ruch transacted business in this city Tuesday. Mr. Pettibone is opening a placer mine on the Applegate and reports that indications are very good for its successful operation.

Mr. Mary Boaz Mosher, wife of John Mosher died at her home in Medford, Sunday, November 21, aged about 60 years. Mrs. Mosher was a native of Jackson County and was the daughter of Captain Boaz a former wellknown pioneer of Jackson County.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Halper, E. W. Wilson, Fran Coleman, J. W. Wilson and Ed Blinn attended the football game at Ashland Thursday. After their return from the game E. W. Wilson entertained the party at dinner at his residence in this city.

Luke Ryan of this city and Mrs. Ethel Stewart of Medford were united in marriage at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Corbitt in Phoenix, Sunday November 20; Rev. J. K. Baillie officiating. The bride was a former resident of Ashland and the groom has resided almost all his life in this city being now engaged in business at Medford. Luke, as he is familiarly known, has a host of friends in this city who join the Post in wishing the happy couple a pleasant voyage on the matrimonial sea with a safe haven at the end.

Ekron Gall was a recent visitor at Medford.

Fred Offenbacher of Ruch was in town today.

We print Trespass, Notices and No Hunting, signs, at this office.

If you like this paper, drop in and subscribe. Only \$1.50 per year.

Roy Ulrich and Bob Finney were at Medford with a load of pork Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Offenbacher of Ruch were visitors in this city today.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Jennings of Buncorn were visitors in town Wednesday.

George W. Cherry and H. A. Canada of Medford were transacting business in this city Friday.

W. E. Phipps, a wellknown attorney of Medford, was a business visitor in this city Friday forenoon.

Several conflicting stories about a couple of wild animals killed recently at the Demmer place on top of Jacksonville hill are in circulation. Some reports say that the animals are cougars; others say mountain lions; still others class them as wolves.

Norman Crommie, Alfred Norris, Toots Thompson and Raymond Reter made an auto trip to Eagle Point after the ball Thursday morning and on the return trip had trouble with the machine, leaving it by the roadside the boys "hiked" for home on foot arriving here some time in the forenoon.

A. J. Vance of Medford, manager of the Home Telephone Co., was a caller at this office and discussed the situation regarding the proposed toll charges for service between this city and Medford. Next week we expect to publish a statement by Mr. Vance, outlining the situation from the viewpoint of the Telephone company.

The Thanksgiving Ball, given in Orth's Hall Wednesday evening by Mr. Mahoney was one of the most successful social events of the season. The attendance while not large was fair, the music by the Jacksonville orchestra was fine and a general good time prevailed. Everybody seemed to enjoy themselves and were loud in their praises of the music and the management.

Mrs. D. W. Bagshaw was agreeably surprised by the visit of a few lady friends Wednesday afternoon in honor of her birthday which occurred earlier in the month. Those present were Miss Mayme Cronmiller, Mesdames J. W. Wilson, E. Wendt, W. I. McIntyre, A. Broad, L. Stansell and S. Walsh. An enjoyable afternoon was spent and the visitors departed wishing the hostess many more happy birthdays.

At The Churches

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

Services held every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Everybody welcome.

PRESBYTERIAN

Morning worship with sermon at 11 Subject: "The armor of light." Solo, by Mrs. H. K. Hanna. "When ye come home." (Weatherly)

Sunday School at 10 a. m.

Evening worship with sermon at 7:30 with lesson from Kings "Rational Living."

METHODIST

Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock. W. G. Caudill Superintendent. Preaching services at 11 a. m. Subject: "The Bruised Reed."

Epworth League 6:30 p. m. Lead. W. G. Caudill.

Preaching Service at 7:30 p. m. Subject: "A cake spoiled in the baking."

Miss Ensign will sing at the evening service, if you don't come, you will regret it. A warm welcome awaits you.

R. A. Hutchinson

Pastor.

Electric Sparks

Steel, formerly described as a prince or a pauper, is now a great military celebrity.

Should Col. Roosevelt decide to return to the republican fold he will have the action of a large element of the progressive party as a precedent.

The statistician who specializes on "Off year" phenomena is now busily engaged on the election results.

There appears to be need of a buffer state between Texas and Mexico.

Thus far the war near ancient Troy has developed no Agamemnon among the allies.

The world sooner or later will have to divorce itself from the doctrine that might is right.

There has been enough cold weather thus far to arouse even a standpatter's interest in schedule K.

President Wilson's indorsement of "apple pie" ought to make the depressed Ben Davis apple sit up and take a little nourishment.

The Pawned Watch

By EUNICE BLAKE

One morning a man entered a pawnshop in the town of Hardsville and offered a good watch as security for a loan. The broker examined the watch, then looked up at the man who had brought it in. The latter, though fairly well dressed, had a troubled look in his eye.

"Whose initials are these?" asked the broker, referring to some letters engraved on the case.

"Oh, if you're going to hunt up my ancestors it'll take too much time," replied the man, and he reached for the watch. The broker surrendered it, and the man departed.

Now, it happened that the broker was in touch with the police and was giving them information as to suspected stolen goods offered at his shop. He telephoned the incident, describing the man, and a detective was put on his track.

Let us go back three years.

Hiram Jenks, a bachelor with no relatives, one day called his clerk, Thomas Wentworth, into his private office and said:

"Tom, I have something important to say to you. When I first went into business I associated with a man named Perkins. He speculated with funds belonging to the firm and sank money for me as well as himself. After a quarrel I put him out of the firm, and when we parted, giving me the ugliest look I ever received from a man, he said that he would get even with me some day. Since that day I have at times been fearful that he would keep his word. I suppose it is weak and foolish in me to brood over it, but I can't help it. At any rate, I wish to make provision in case anything happens. You will find a will in the safe leaving what little I have to you, and you can run this business just as I am running it now."

Jenks and Wentworth lived in rooms over the store. One morning the latter arose to find his employer murdered in his bed. Whatever valuables were in the room had been taken, leaving the impression that the murder had been committed for plunder. No clew to the murderer could be found, and when Wentworth presented a will in his favor for probate a suspicion was aroused that he had murdered the testator, who was still a young and healthy man, that he might enjoy the bequest in reality instead of in prospect. Up to this time no evidence whatever pointed to Wentworth, but now the police, who had been blamed for not hunting up the murderer, began to pick up threads and in time concocted a scheme to fix the murder upon him. It is astonishing how by constant digging and putting this and that together an apparently good case may be made against an accused person. Although this evidence against Wentworth rested on the flimsiest foundation, it was enough to set tongues wagging, and when the structure seemed to the state attorney to be complete the young man was arrested.

Wentworth was taken all aback at this accusation. He was incapable of doing anything to work up a case in his favor, but he had a sweetheart who, after the first shock, being satisfied of his innocence, went to work diligently for evidence to prove his innocence. Tom told her what his employer had said to him when he put the time he informed him that he had made him his heir and his fears that the man who had asserted he would get even with him some day would make his words good. She began first to learn something about Perkins from the time he and his partner had separated. She finally located him one year after his threat and by dint of following up different leads kept on his track to a short time after the murder.

When the case came to trial the prosecution brought forth the evidence that had been adduced by the energetic police—he was relying on the political influences of the force in a coming election—bringing forth testimony of neighbors to prove that no one entered or came out of the store between 10 p. m. and 7 a. m., that a voice believed to be Jenks' had been heard to cry, "You ungrateful villain!" and that Wentworth had been seen a few days before the murder to steal into the house with a bludgeon.

The defense took no trouble to refute any of these charges. The sweetheart of the accused, Miss Marian Thorn-dyke, was the only important witness on the other side, and her testimony was elicited, as usual, by questions of counsel. He led her to state how she had hunted for Perkins, how she had finally got on his track and how she had located him a not a week before the trial. Then he produced a gold watch bearing the initials "H. T. J." and he proved by those who had seen it in Jenks' possession that it had belonged to him.

This evidence having been introduced, counsel proceeded to show how Miss Thorn-dyke had located Perkins and was watching him when he tried to pawn the watch. The notification to the police by the pawnbroker had been communicated to her, and Perkins had been arrested. At this point the attorney rested his case, and the jury acquitted the prisoner without leaving their seats.

At the trial of Perkins for the murder of Jenks, Wentworth, being now free, was a competent witness and told the jury Jenks had told him of the quarrel between the partners and Perkins' threat. This, taken with his trying to pawn the watch, was sufficient evidence to convict him.

A Matrimonial League

By SARAH BAXTER

"I think, girls," said Miss Clara Mansfield to four other young ladies who were sipping afternoon tea with her, "that if something is not done, and that, too, pretty soon, we're all booked for old maids. No young men come to this town, and those who are here are leaving. There are still left enough of them to provide us with husbands, but they have grown up beside us, with nothing occurring to make them matrimonially inclined toward us. Those men who have married have chosen wives elsewhere. It provokes me to see some girl with neither brains nor beauty brought back here by one of our fellows simply because she was new to him."

"No such thing, Clara," put in Margaret Stark. "The reason why girls from other places are getting the fellows away from us is that they go for them, while we sit here idly sucking our thumbs. But you are right when you say something must be done or we shall all be old maids."

"I've heard of a custom somewhere," said Dora Elkins, "that gives the advantage to the girl. If a woman wants a man she paints a red heart on one of her visiting cards and pins it on to the coat or the hat or something of the man she wants. Now, how would it do for us to form a league of heart pinners, each girl member pledged to pin a heart to some man?"

"Horrible!" exclaimed Lucy Jones, throwing her eyes and her hands up at the ceiling.

"Better than everlasting spinsterhood," said Evelyn Treborne.

The upshot of the dialogue was the formation of the league proposed, each girl making the pledge, though it was decided to leave out the card of the one pinning on the heart. Modesty would not stand this. Besides, an anonymous heart would excite curiosity. But the intent of the token was permitted to remain the young men who were to be the victims. Miss Mansfield had a brother who was wanted by one of the young ladies—which one she was not told—and she volunteered to give him the notice.

One night the league was discussed at the club by the young men. Every man claimed that the idea was preposterous and that if he received a heart he would pay no attention to it. But there was not a man jack of them but feared he would not receive one.

The next evening when the men strayed in at the club Jim Mansfield confessed that he had found a heart pinned to his hat when he took it up to go out in the morning. He said that the lady could send him a dozen hearts if she liked; she would get no reply from him. At the same time he was racking his brain for a plan to find out which girl had sent him the heart.

The next day Stevenson's attention was called to a red heart pinned to his (hat). How it got there he did not know, but supposed it had been placed there by a small boy hired to do the job. The same evening there was a small social gathering at the house of one of the league, and two other men on going to the coat room found hearts pinned to their overcoats. One of these men when about to put on his hat found another heart in the lining.

Alas, this was the cankerworm that was destined to spoil an excellent plan. Ned Somers, who was blessed—or cursed—with two hearts at his disposal, instead of keeping the fact to himself boasted of it to his companions. This excited the spleen of Arthur Beem, who received no heart at all.

As for the girls, the apple of discord was also thrown among them. The two girls who had set their hearts on the same man each began a secret inquiry as to who her rival was. Nothing was long in gaining the required information, and soon after the discovery they were not on speaking terms.

Evelyn Treborne had sent a heart to Andy Skidner, which he surmised came from Jenny Brown. He accused Miss Brown, who indignantly denied the charge. She spoke disparagingly of Skidner to Margaret Stark, who had sent him the heart, and this made a break between the two girls. Within a week after the establishment of the league there were half a dozen quarrels between the different persons sending and receiving hearts, including some of the men who had not been honored by being wanted.

Then came Trimmingham, a stranger, to the place, and hearing of the league and having secured the names of the members, he wrote each one a note stating that he had received a red heart; that she was the only girl in the world he wanted, and if the heart came from her he had one to give in exchange.

For a few days after this every member of the league was in a flutter. Five notes went out to Trimmingham from five different girls, each acknowledging that she had sent him a heart. Then two girls compared notes, and there were two expressions.

"Well, I declare!"

"The horrid thing!"

That led to more comparisons, and the league was broken up.

Meanwhile Trimmingham had left for parts unknown. And it was well for him that he had, for there were five girls each and every one of whom was ready to stick pins into him. Some of these young ladies afterward found husbands, but not in the place they lived. There was one agreement between them—"A prophet is not without honor save in his own country."

Weather Report.

Following is the report of U. S. Volunteer Cooperative Observer, E. Britt; Jacksonville, for month of Oct. Latitude 42 deg. 18. min. north; longitude 123 deg. 5 min. west.

Date	Maximum	Minimum	Precipitation
1	78	56	
2	65	45	
3	72	38	
4	80	37	
5	82	39	
6	83	39	
7	81	42	
8	75	42	
9	69	40	
10	60	38	
11	68	39	
12	63	34	
13	59	45	
14	64	45	
15	75	34	
16	95	40	
17	73	40	
18	73	40	
19	61	33	
20	71	34	
21	71	38	
22	63	43	
23	55	39	
24	55	34	
25	64	36	
26	66	40	
27	65	40	
28	69	38	
29	66	39	
30	57	37	
31	60	47	

Temperature—mean max. 68.51; mean min. 39.64; mean 54.07. Max. 83 on 6. Minimum, 30, on 11. Greatest daily range, 44. Total precipitation 0.50 inches. Greatest in 24 hours, 0.50 in., on 23. Number of days with .01 inch or more precipitation, 1, clear, 19; partly cloudy, 8; cloudy, 4.

Precipitation for season, Precipitation for last season

E. BRITT, Cooperative Observer.

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Chocolate, Spanish Style.

To know the finest method for making chocolate or cocoa one must learn of the practice in Spain or in one of the Spanish American countries. There one finds out two important things. The first concerns the utensil in which the chocolate is made. Our nearest approach to this is an enameled ware double boiler. Indeed, this is a perfectly satisfactory substitute for the heavy and fragile chocolate pots favored by some of the Spanish countries. The second point is that chocolate is better if not served freshly made. Chocolate and cocoa are much smoother and the flavor is much improved if they are prepared some hours before service. Cook the chocolate in the enameled ware boiler very thoroughly. Set in a cool place and let stand until required. Then heat to the boiling point and serve either with or without whipped cream.

Cartoonists and Small Boys.

"It takes a cartoonist," says a writer in Cartoons Magazine, "to understand the heart of the small boy. The cartoonists enter into his sports and share his joys and sorrow. They sit with him under the cool willows, watching the red and yellow bubbles as a fat sunfish or a bullhead nibbles at the bait."

"They know his likes and dislikes which are simple. In the former category fall baseball, strawberry short cake, kites, marbles, rafts, rubber boots, dogs, circuses, swimming, picnics, buckwheat cakes. Fourth of July, Halloween, Thanksgiving, Christmas in the latter may be found copper toes, shoes, schoolbooks, teachers, starched collars, sulphur and molasses, practicing washing one's neck. According to the cartoonists, the small boy lives from holiday to holiday, with a birthday in between."

The Word "Slave."

An interesting instance in history of the twisted application of the name of a people is afforded by the case of the word "slave." Now, the Slavs, tribes dwelling on the banks of the Danube, derived their appellation from the word "slave." In the days of the later Roman empire vast numbers of these Slavs were taken over by the Romans in the condition of captive servants, and in this way the name of the tribes came in time to carry with it the idea of a low state of servitude, the exact antithesis of its original meaning and one that has survived to this time.

The Gobelins Factory.

The Gobelins factory was founded in 1515 by Francis I, who secured Europe for the artists and the makers of beautiful things who could bring lustre to the capital of France. Under his auspices came Leonardo da Vinci, and he it was who laid the foundations for the collection of statuary and paintings that have made Paris famous. The Gobelins tapestry factory was among the least of his undertakings.