

LOCAL NEWS

Chris Ulrich was at Talent Wednesday. The Applegate picnic will be held May 18. Lula Williams was a recent visitor at Medford. 2,000,000 ft lumber carrier launched at St. Helens. Mrs. Col. H. Sargent was a recent visitor at Medford. W. H. Singler was a business visitor at Medford Monday. W. T. Grieve was a business visitor at Medford Friday. Miss Edith Hoefs was a visitor at Medford Wednesday. All work done in 1916 at W. R. Spark's must be spot cash. H. K. Lamsen of Salem was a visitor in the valley this week. Uncle Billy Cameron of Uniontown was a visitor in town Saturday. If you live this paper, drop in and subscribe. Only \$1.50 per year. Frank Olderson of Salmon Bar, Cal. was a visitor in town this week. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Kleinhammer were visitors in town Wednesday. Victor George a business man of Eugene, spent Wednesday in this city. District attorney Kelly is getting busy after violators of the liquor laws. People will read a neat printed bill but will not look twice at a bad scrawl. Mrs. Andrew Cantral and Mrs. Bob Dow were visitors at Medford Friday forenoon. Roy Ulrich and family and Bob Finney and wife made a trip to Grants Pass Sunday. Get your stationery printed at this office. Our work is guaranteed and our prices are right. Mary Bagshaw and Mrs. Hal Harrington attended the Odd Fellows dance at Talent Wednesday night. It is reported that manager Vance of the Home Telephone company is offering the plant at this city for sale. Cliff Dunnington, Fred Lewis, Lawrence Brown and Oscar Lewis made a trip to Hilt, Cal., Sunday afternoon. WANTED—Person to do some copywriting work at Court House—with typewriter preferred. Write K. E. Pusey, 316 Spalding Building, Portland, Ore. Wesley Young of Medford was committed to the county jail at this city by Justice Taylor of Medford, Monday to await examination by the grand jury on the charge of larceny by bailie. Joseph Soloman Burpee, a resident of this city in the early fifties, died at his home in Berkeley, California, April 21, aged 85 years. He was a native of Huron county, Ohio, and had lived on the coast since 1852. Lizzie Thurman Colby was arrested at Hornbrook, Cal. Wednesday charged with contributing to the delinquency of minor girls. She was placed in the county jail in this city pending a preliminary hearing. "Are you going to vote for a man just because he is a good fellow, or are you going to support one who has a good, clean record?" G. W. Ager never lost a position in his life, nor did he ever leave a place where he could not have stayed." Paid Ad. The Medford Tribune, Thursday evening contains an interesting article on the Blue Ledge mining district, presumably an interview with C. J. Fry of that region. Cut the prospective tonnage as given by Mr. Fry, in two, and still the prospect is immense. R. Rouse of Ashland, arrested on a bootlegging charge was given a jury trial in justice court at Ashland, Wednesday the result being a disagreement of the jury owing to a "mixup" of the evidence. Upon a charge of distributing liquor advertisements he was fined \$200. A number of Odd Fellows and Rebekahs attended the 97th anniversary of the Odd Fellow lodge at Talent Wednesday. Among those attending were: Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Gall, Mr. and Mrs. Watson Caudill, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Abbott, G. A. Gardner and Louise Ensele. A birthday was given Miss Kate Cronemiller at her home in this city last Saturday afternoon. Eighteen lady friends of Miss Kate were present and a very enjoyable afternoon passed all too quickly. An elegant "miscellaneous lunch" was served and thoroughly enjoyed. E. E. Brodie, publisher of the Oregon City Enterprise, and Phil Bates, publisher of the Pacific Northwest of Portland, respectfully president and secretary of the Oregon Editors' Association are visitors. This office is planning to publish a book containing a proposed law fixing uniform rates for publishing legal notices in newspapers.

Emil Britt was a visitor at Medford Friday. John Hart of Trail was a recent visitor in town. B. B. Beckman was a visitor at Medford Friday. County Clerk Gardner was at Eagle Point Thursday. Judge Prim was a business visitor at Medford Monday. A. E. Reames of Medford was a visitor in town Friday. V. J. Hill of Salem transacted business in town Tuesday. Frank Brown of Eagle Point was a recent visitor in town. George Williams of Watkins was a recent visitor in town. George Launsbach was a business visitor at Medford Monday. Mrs. T. W. Fulton of Yreka, Cal. is visiting relatives in this city. We print Trespass Notices and No Hunting, signs, at this office. Misses Jeannie Tuck and Edith Bailey visited friends at Medford Friday. H. A. Canaday, Esq. of Medford was a business visitor in this city Tuesday. Attorney G. M. Roberts of Medford transacted business in this city Tuesday. Cliff Dunnington drove officer Hartman to the Applegate valley Wednesday. Attorney McCabe of Medford transacted legal business in this city Thursday. A number of persons from this city attended the School Meet at Talent Friday. William Barnum drove Char. Hansen and Fred G. Buchtel to Grants Pass yesterday. Deputy Sheriff E. W. Wilson transacted official business at Medford Thursday. Frank C. Smith, candidate for school superintendent is off on an electioneering tour today. George Launsbach, candidate for county assessor made a business trip to Medford today. G. C. McAllister, a prominent attorney of Ashland transacted business in this city Tuesday afternoon. Joe Wilson of Talent and Mose Barkdull of Medford, passed through this city enroute to the Applegate valley, Tuesday. Better get your butter wrappers printed at this office and comply with the law governing the sale of butter products. H. Pomeroy, a poultryman of Benton county was looking over the valley this week with a view to locating if he finds a place to suit. Constable Hartman made a trip to Missouri Flat, Wednesday, to serve a warrant of arrest on a farmer's wife charged with cruelty to animals. Mitchell Pearson died at his home in Medford Sunday April 23, aged 78 years. He was a native of England and had lived in Medford three years. Joe Beeman of Gold Hill is looking after appointment as Register of the U. S. Land office at Roseburg, to succeed J. M. Upton who died last week. Lizzie Thurman Colby was bound over to the grand jury by Justice Taylor, at Medford Friday. She was brought back to this city and returned to jail. M. W. McDowell of Red Bluff, Cal. representing a syndicate of capitalists is in this region looking for chrome iron ore and manganese, several deposits of which are reported in this vicinity. Fred G. Buchtel of Salem, State Sealer of Weights and Measures, was a caller at this office yesterday. Mr. Buchtel is a candidate for Public Service Commissioner for the western district. NOTICE—I have opened a law office in a room adjoining the office of the Jacksonville Post, where persons having legal business to transact can find me every day from 8:30 A. M. to 5 P. M.—D. W. Bagshaw. The "Community Day" meet at Eagle Point, Thursday was one of the principal events of the season. About 2000 people were present: the program was good and put through on schedule time. The address by Prof. Churchill, on "Rural Schools," was well delivered and received with interest by the people. The ball game in the afternoon was won by the Jacksonville boys; score 9 to 0. J. M. Upton Buried at Marshfield Marshfield, Or., April 27—The funeral of J. M. Upton, late Register of the U. S. Land Office at Roseburg, was held here yesterday morning, with hundreds in attendance. The circuit court took a short recess during the funeral. Freight Wreck Near Roseburg

Electric Sparks (From 'Off Our Wireless') Between the chatters of his teeth the bold early swimmer is beginning to tell how fit he feels. One of the principal charms of the silent drama to the weary American public is its silence. There is a lot of difference between the Canadian border and the Mexican border. Maybe it is due to the climate. Europe fancies it hears the first twitterings of peace, and there is no harm in hoping that it does actually hear them. If Pancho Villa has stirred congress to the point of working for preparedness he has done what thousands of American patriots vainly tried to do. What are those tobacco frauds, the papers are so full of—must mean Turkish cigarettes? Well, if Villa is so set on killing Americans, Pershing will gladly give him a chance. What Mexico needs is a de facto President, with as much gray matter on his head as on his chin. Suspicion seems to be growing in Washington that current armor plate prices are a sort of Bethlehem steal. T. R.'s next move, says a headline. To stand still and let the lightning strike him. "What Might Have Been." That's what Villa will be asking when Funston gets through with him. For instructive spring and summer reading congressmen are referred to the late Admiral Mahan's Influence of Sea Power on History. Bandit Villa is reported to have lost two battles in Mexico. When he loses one good American fight, he should have no more fight in him. Are the corrupt American interests that are reputed to be standing behind Villa with a view of forcing the annexation of Mexico beginning to discern that the "standing" is not so good as they expected it to be? Provided that it comes off, the long looked for fight in the North sea will be far more exciting than the Willard-Moran battle. Write Us for prices on Diamond's, Watches, Jewelry, Clocks and silverware. Mail us your watch and jewelry repairing. We guarantee our work. Agate cutting and mounting. MARTIN J. REDDY, The Jeweler, Medford, Oregon.

Insect Wonders. Nothing can exceed the perfection of the minutest parts of the insect organization in general. The finest strand in a spider's web, which can scarcely be seen, is said to be composed of no less than 4,000 threads. On a single wing of a butterfly have been found 100,000 scales and on that of a silkworm moth 400,000, each of these minuscule scales being a marvel of beauty and completeness in itself. So thin are the wings of many insects that 50,000 placed over each other would only be a quarter of an inch thick, and yet, thin as they are, each is double. Elephants in Uganda. "Elephants in Uganda have a peculiar aspect that I have not noticed elsewhere," writes a traveler. "They cover their bodies with a protection against flies, with the bright red volcanic dust contained in the soil. This gives them a remarkable appearance, as instead of being a slaty gray, as in the Nile valley, their color when thus covered with dust resembles that of a chestnut horse." His Birthday Present. Fair Customer—I want a birthday present for my husband. Dealer—Yes, mum. How would this old clock suit you? Fair Customer—Let me see. I've got a corner in my bondifer that will just do for it! And I've been wanting an old clock for a long time. Yes, that will do! Unhappiness. They who have never known prosperity can hardly be said to be unhappy. It is from the remembrance of joys we have lost that the arrows of affliction are pointed.—Emile Zola. Not Jealous. Mrs. Jaxback—John, I do believe you are jealous of my first husband. Mr. Jaxback—Well, no; I don't believe I'd call it jealousy. Envy is the word. The only wealth which will not decay is knowledge.—Langford. Eccentric Paving. It is related that when Maximilian Emmanuel succeeded to the throne of Bavaria he celebrated the event by causing one of the roads leading to his palace to be paved with plates of burnished copper. This, gleaming in the sunshine, gave all the effect of the more precious metal—gold. We are told also that Louis XIV paved one of the courts at Versailles with squares of silver, each of which had recorded upon it some triumph of the French arms. In the center of the court stood a large tablet of gold in representation of the luxurious monarch's favorite emblem—the sun. Memoirs of the time of Louis make mention of a lodge erected to the love of his youth, the fair Louise de Valhere. The approach was paved with mirrors, wherein was painted an allegory setting forth the undying devotion of the king to Louise. City Drug & Gift Store Waklee's and Woodlark Squirrel Poison 35 and 30c per can. Dr. Hess' Stock Food. Dr. Hess' Poultry Panacea. Dr. Hess' Dip and Disinfectant. Lee's Lice Killer. Formaldehyde for Grain and Potatoes. CITY DRUG & GIFT STORE J. W. ROBINSON, M. D., Prop., Jacksonville, Oregon.

A Restoration By BARBARA PHIPPS When I was a girl of twelve I one day looked in a mirror and was struck with the difference between my appearance and that of my brothers and sisters. While they resembled one another, I looked like none of them. Their hair and eyes were black; mine was auburn. They were stocky of figure; I was taller than any of them and lithe. Besides these differences, their faces were unrefined; mine, I was pleased to notice, was rather pretty. I was also better dressed than they. It did not exactly occur to me that I had been born of other parents, but from that time I began to suspect that there was something in me different from what was in them. When I was fourteen my mother, who was as different from me as the others, told me that I must earn by my own living. At the same time she confessed that she was not my mother. She said that when I was a baby I had been given to her to be taken care of, and up to that time a certain sum of money had been paid her regularly for my keep and a specific amount to be spent on my clothes. These payments had been stopped, and this was why I must shift for myself. Since the day I looked in the glass and discovered the difference between me and the others of the family I gradually lost whatever of affection I had felt for them. When therefore she whom I had supposed to be my mother informed me that I must earn my own living I was content to leave them. I found a position as nursemaid for a little boy two years old and lived in the house where I was employed. The mother of my charge was kind to me, and one day I told her my story. She was very sympathetic and told me that my experience, together with my appearance and a native refinement there was in me, led her to believe that I was the child of persons of the upper class. This is all she said to me. I wondered if she would not offer to help me find my parents, but she did not. When I spoke of trying to find them she said that it would be like hunting for a needle in a haystack, especially since they did not wish to be found. Were this not so they would seek me. The fact that my allowance had been cut off was especially discouraging. Had it not been for this last mentioned fact I believe I should have made an effort to find those of my own flesh and blood, though I don't know how I could have made a beginning. As it was, I was obliged to be content with my lot. The only objection to it was that I had a feeling in me that I had been born in a higher sphere than that of nursemaid. One day when I was seventeen years old my supposed mother came to see me and told me that a great change had taken place with regard to me. She was commissioned to take me to my parents. "But," she said, "they don't know where you are, and it depends upon me whether you reach them or not. If you go to them you will be rich and can afford to pay me for what I do for you. Here is a note for \$10,000, due when you come of age, a year from now. If you will sign it I will not only return you to your parents, but will furnish the evidence that you are their child." I referred the matter to the father of my charge, and he said that it seemed best that I should sign it. I being a minor, it would not be legal anyway. I signed the note, and the same day the woman drove with me to a handsome house, and on entering I was received by a lady who took me in her arms and wept over me. I had become used to noticing my appearance in contrast with those of my own supposed station, and no sooner did I see this lady than I knew by my resemblance to her that she was my mother. Her hair and mine were the same shade of auburn. Later a gentleman came and took me on his lap and caressed me. He was my father. It was many years before I got all the reasons for my having been put in charge of the family with whom I grew up. My father made a clandestine marriage with one to whom his parents were opposed. Soon after I was born my father consented to abjure his wife, and I, when born, was hustled off without its being known to my grandparents that my mother had been married or I born to her. My parents agreed to all this, expecting that it would be temporary. But my grandparents were relentless, and my parents, becoming poorer and poorer, at last were unable to remit my allowance. My grandfather was finally taken ill and on his deathbed relented. He had left his money to charity, but at the last moment changed his will, leaving the property to his son. Immediately after his death my parents sought me. It turned out that my supposed mother had received \$10,000 for my return. The fact that I had also been forced to pay the same amount was not pleasing to my father, and he threatened to prosecute the woman for fraudulent conduct unless she surrendered the note I had signed. This she did. For a long while after the great change in my life I could do nothing but think about my newborn happiness, and it seemed that my father and mother were bent on making up the many years they had been deprived of their child by the affection they lavished on me. All this occurred many years ago. I am now happily married.

"SPEAR HEAD" AN OLD TIME FAVORITE The Most Popular Chew for a Third of a Century PURE, RICH, FRUIT-SWEET The man who chews gets by far the most wholesome enjoyment and satisfaction out of tobacco, especially if he chews plug tobacco. The rich juices of the leaf are retained in good plugs better than in any other form. For more than a generation Spear Head has held first place as the favorite high-grade plug chewing tobacco. This unique distinction is due solely to the wonderful quality and flavor of Spear Head—the richest, mellowest, tastiest chew in the whole world. Spear Head is the choicest of all red Burley, hand-stemmed and made into mellow-sweet plugs in a perfectly clean, most sanitary factory. You can't chew the flavor out of Spear Head, because it's a part of the tobacco. That rich, ripe, red Burley taste keeps on pleasing you as long as you keep on chewing. Chew Spear Head and you'll be chewing the purest and most satisfying tobacco that it's possible to make. In 10c cuts, wrapped in wax paper. Weather Report. Following is the report of U. S. Volunteer Cooperative Observer, E. Britt, Jacksonville, for month of March. Latitude 42 deg. 18. min. north; longitude 123 deg. 5 min. west. Table with columns: Date, Maximum, Minimum, Precipitation. Temperature—mean max. 59.96; mean min. 31.24; mean 47.75. Max. 77 on 1. Minimum, 25, on 24. Greatest daily range, 41. Total precipitation 2.76 inches. Greatest in 24 hours, 0.48 in., on 1 & 10. Number of days with .01 inch or more precipitation, 12, clear, 12; partly cloudy, 3; cloudy, 16. Precipitation for season, 16.96. Precipitation for last season 14.58. E. BRITT, Cooperative Observer. THE THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION OF THE NEW YORK WORLD Practically a Daily at the Price of a Weekly. No Other Newspaper in the World Gives so Much at so Low a Price. There has never been a time when a newspaper was more needed in the household. The great war in Europe has now entered its second year, with no promise of an end for a long time. These are world shaking events, in which the United States, willing or unwilling, has been compelled to take a part. No intelligent person can ignore such issues. The Presidential contest also will soon be at hand. Already candidates for the nomination are in the field, and the campaign, owing to the extraordinary character of the times, will be of supreme interest. No other newspaper will inform you with the promptness and cheapness of the Thrice-a-Week edition of the New York World. THE THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD'S regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year, and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and JACKSONVILLE POST together for one year for \$2.00 cash only. The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$2.50.