

LOCAL NEWS

Deer hunting season opens Aug. 15. Get your job printing at this office. All work done in 1916 spot cash at W. R. Sparks.

Billy Barnum was a visitor at Medford Thursday.

Ray Offenbacher of Ruch was in town Thursday.

Samuel Williams of Steamboat was in town Friday.

For Fire Insurance that protects, call at this office.

George M. Roberts of Medford was in town Thursday.

Lloyd Magill of Bend Oregon, was in town this week.

A. D. McKee of the Applegate was in town Wednesday.

Sheriff Singler made business trip to Medford Wednesday.

Mrs. Reeve is reported seriously ill at her home in this city.

Thomas Fry of Foothills creek was a recent visitor in this city.

Dr. E. B. Pickell of Medford was a visitor in this city Tuesday.

W. T. Grieve was a business visitor at Medford Tuesday afternoon.

Chris Ulrich was at Medford Wednesday to consult a physician.

The whistle of the steam thrasher is heard early and late these days.

B. F. Piatt, Esq. of Medford transacted business in this city Friday morning.

George A. Gardner was a business visitor at Medford Wednesday afternoon.

Carl James of Montague, Calif., transacted business in this city Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Thompson are camping at the Sulphur Springs on Applegate.

The County Court was in session for the transaction of county business Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Harper and Curly Wilson were visitors at Ashland Sunday evening.

Charles Reames of Portland, formerly a resident of this city is spending his vacation in the valley.

The Royal Neighbors held an interesting meeting at the home of Mrs. Morcom Tuesday afternoon.

Stub Wilson who has been spending a vacation at the Sulphur Springs on Little Applegate, returned Thursday.

W. R. Tucker of Sacramento Cal. arrived Tuesday and is visiting his daughter Mrs. Richard Gaskin in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. W. I. McIntyre and Mrs. Robert Finney have returned from a camping trip on Little Applegate.

Lawrence Brown has secured employment at Yreka, Cal. Mrs. Brown and family expect to join him the first of next week.

"In the country God made and man forgot." Chetco Cove Carnival, September 2, 3, 4. Brookings, Curry, County, Oregon.

L. F. Coleman of San Francisco, a former wellknown resident of this city was in town one day this week attending to business at the court house.

D. W. Bagshaw has been appointed agent for the Pacific Fire Insurance Co. at this city and will be pleased to write your insurance. Office with Jacksonville Post.

Pauline Greaves who has been working in a telephone exchange at Los Angeles for several months, returned Wednesday on account of the serious illness of her mother.

Deputy sheriff E. W. Wilson left Tuesday evening where he will deliver Merle Reynolds to the penitentiary authorities. Curly will visit Portland for a couple of days before returning.

Frank Randles of Buncom and Miss Ethel Dick of this city were married at Medford Wednesday evening. Rev. Harry Tucker officiating. They will reside at Buncom where the groom owns a fine ranch.

The public schools of the city will open September 11th. The following teachers will be in charge: Principal, Mrs. Margaret Galligan; Asst. Principal, Raymond H. Powell; Robert I. Peachy, Miss Alice Becroft, Mrs. Daisy Lewis and Miss Emma Wendt. Janitor J. W. Rock.

Mrs. Gus Mitchell is reported seriously ill.

Married—At the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Dewa in this city, Monday evening July 31, by Henry G. Dox, J. P.; Thomas Dunington of this place and Miss Luella McKee of Buncom. The parties are wellknown and very popular among the younger set and have many friends who wish them a long and happy married life. The happy couple left the same evening for Medford where they will reside for the present.

Charles Prim was at Medford Thursday.

The circuit court has adjourned to Sept. 2nd.

Henry Wendt made a business trip to Medford Monday.

Frank Ray of Medford was in town Thursday afternoon.

County Clerk Gardner was at Medford Friday afternoon.

Editor Greer of Ashland was a recent visitor in this city.

Chas. Abbott and Fred Collins were at Medford Thursday night.

Frank Brown of Eagle Point was a recent visitor in this city.

Charles Olsen of Butte Falls transacted business in this city Monday.

Medford Elks announce a big "fish fry" and picnic to be held at Kelly's Island, Sunday.

D. W. Bagshaw attended the meeting of the State Editorial association at Medford Friday.

A canvass of the auto owners of this city Friday evening found every auto engaged for Sunday or hopelessly out of commission.

A rich gold strike has been reported on Spencer gulch several miles west of this city. It is reported that eight claims have been staked.

A card received from Albert Mitchell states that he is working in a lath mill at Pelican Bay. Charles and Herbert Mitchell are working at the same place. All are well.

The Portland Market.

CATTLE

With another heavy offering of cattle yesterday, the market was extremely slow. Prime steers were as much as \$7.50 which would have easily brought \$8.00 a week ago. Very good steers sold at \$6.75 and \$7.00. Bulk of steers went around \$6.50. The medium and fair grades sold steady with a week ago. The most of this class went \$5.00 to \$6.50. Cows as a rule sold at about the same loss. A few sold for \$5.50 but the most of prime cows went \$5.00 to \$5.15. Bulk of cows sold around \$4.00 to \$4.50. Bulls sold steady to a shade higher with last week. Best bulls realized \$4.75 against a top of \$4.50 last week. Calves were steady with a \$7.50 top.

HOGS

The hog market showed another sharp advance yesterday when prices were 20 to 30cts over last weeks close. There was but a light run and buyers were eager. Tops sold at \$9.35 with the bulk selling \$9.25 and \$9.30.

SHEEP

There was a good demand for all sheep offerings at steady prices yesterday. Choice lambs sold at \$8.25 with culls going at \$5.50 and \$6.00. Yearlings selling at \$6.00 and \$6.25 and ewes at \$5.00.

At The Churches

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

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

PRESBYTERIAN

10: A. M. Sabbath School, classes for all.

11: A. M. Morning Worship, Theme: "Confiding in Jesus."

Evening Worship at 8 o'clock, Theme "Would-be Disciples."

Prayer Meeting on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. Subject: "The Certainty of God's Care."

When visiting in Jacksonville do not slight the House of God. We welcome you at all services.

Albert H. Gammons, Minister.

Highest quality jewelry repairing, diamond setting, watch repairing, agate mounting and jewelry manufacturing.

Martin J. Reddy,
212 E. Main St. MEDFORD, OREGON.

Walla Walla Druggist's To Stand Test in Court

Walla Walla, Wash., July 31.—Informations have been filed in the superior court, charging four drug companies of Walla Walla with the illegal sale of bitters and other medicines containing alcohol.

The case grew out of the arrest of a man who was found guilty in police court of buying such liquors in considerable quantity at local drug stores and turning them over to friends. The prosecutor wants to test the question whether or not such medicines can be sold without prescriptions.

Escape of Trusties At Prison Puzzles

Salem, Or., Aug. 4.—What is causing trusty convicts, having only a few months of their minimum term to serve, to escape and subject themselves to the loss of their credits and punishment?

Members of the state board of control are again asking this question today, for another trusty convict fled yesterday afternoon. Making seven that have escaped since Tuesday night. All seven enjoyed the extraordinary privileges; the minimum terms of four would have expired in a couple of months, and under an agreement entered into with them they would have been eligible to parole.

Regarding the situation as serious and unable to obtain from the penitentiary officials any satisfactory reasons for the actions of the convicts, Governor Withycombe said today that if the rest of the members of the board would permit him, he would have each escaped convict, as soon as he was captured, interrogated. He would assign to this task some other person than an official of the prison.

Richard Thomason was the name of the convict who escaped yesterday afternoon, and he was serving a term from Jackson county for larceny. He was a teamster, and with one of the prison teams was performing work at the fair grounds. He hitched the team to a fence before leaving and also stole some clothes. Farmer Humphrey is being blamed by the officials for not notifying them early in the evening that the convict had not returned to the prison.

All of the seven escaped convicts are still at large and though guards have been searching the country they have made no progress.

Hewn Ties for Hill Lines

Eugene, Or., Aug. 2.—Hewn ties will be shipped from Eugene in large quantities this summer and during the fall for the Oregon Electric and allied lines of the Hill railway system. Two hundred thousand ties will be cut on tracts of land near the city.

Moonshining Charge is Filed in Chehalis Court

Chehalis, Wash., Aug. 2.—Vincent Turner completed a jail sentence Monday for having in his possession more whisky than the law allows. He was immediately re-arrested on a charge of manufacturing liquor and a hearing set for tomorrow. The officers say that Turner operated a small distillery at Adna, where he was captured some time ago. Turner supplied the liquor to B. M. Street, who ran a small rooming house in Chehalis, and who after his arrest left for parts unknown.

Woman 86 Years Old Badly Hurt in Fall

Lafayette, Or., Aug. 2.—Mrs. Sarah Boone fell on the steps of her home Sunday and was severely injured about two hours later in an unconscious condition. Dr. Jayne was called and he found it necessary to take six stitches in a cut in her left ear, and her head was found badly bruised and cut. Mrs. Boone is 83 years old and lives alone.

Verdun may not be much of a fortress, but it is a towering monument to French valor.

Funston Calls Writers Pests

San Antonio, Tex., Aug. 1.—General Funston tonight sent to the war department at Washington a telegram announcing his intention to rid the various guardmen camps of newspaper correspondents, who send out accounts of conditions in the camps. He referred to such correspondents as "pests" and said he had endured them as long as he purposed to.

"The great mass of the guardmen are standing the hardships of camp life well," wrote General Funston, "and have no cause for complaint. It is only mollycoddles and sissies, who kick. These are the ones that tell tales to special correspondents."

The general's telegram, which was sent to the adjutant general said: "I wish to call attention of the war department to the carnival of lying being indulged in by many of the correspondents, who accompanied the state troops to the border. I have never seen or heard of anything that approaches it for sheer maliciousness and shamelessness."

"While there are honorable exceptions, many of these correspondents are men of no judgment or balance or have so little experience of the world that they seem to have no sense of balance or proportion. Ordinary inconveniences or deprivations, that to a man with real soldierly instincts, are merely subjects for jokes, are magnified by them into the most distressing stories."

Six Convicts Escape

Salem, Or., Aug. 2.—Officials and guards at the penitentiary are scouring the country today for six convicts who escaped last night from the camp of more than 100 prisoners engaged in harvesting the state's flax crop near the Tom Weiker farm.

According to the officials, all the men were "trusties" and were lodged in tents immediately adjoining the stockade where the prisoners are incarcerated during the night.

Those who escaped are, Eddie Ball, serving a term for larceny from Multnomah county; Elmer Barnard, serving a term for a felony from Baker county; J. C. Griffin serving a term for larceny from Malheur county; C. D. Jones, serving a term from Hood River for burglary; John Smith serving a term from the same county for the same offense, and Thomas Lindsey, serving a term for larceny from Lake county.

Burns Votes Railroad Bonds.

Burns, Or., Aug. 2.—The proposed railroad bond issue of \$125,000 carried here yesterday by a big majority.

Spice of Life

INGENUOUS.

Marion came to the breakfast table late, and was scanned by the reproachful eyes of her mother.

"Did that young man kiss you last night, Marion?"

"Now mother," said the very pretty girl, with a reminiscent smile, "do you suppose that he came all the way from Blue Rock to hear me sing?"

The doors of a certain new house had shrunk horribly, as is the way of the modern door made of unseasoned wood. The builder would not send the joiner to repair them, so the householder tried the ironical method and wrote: "Dear Sir—The mice can run under most of our doors, but our cat cannot follow them. Will you please send a man at once to make room under the door for the cat?"

His appearance proclaimed him a tramp, as he knocked at the kitchen door. His voice carried a professional whine. "Please kind lady, I'm a sick man. The doctor gimme this medicine but I need something to take it with." The lady was ready to help. "Poor fellow!" she said do you want a spoon and a glass of water? The tramp answered: "No, mam, I wouldn't trouble you. Bit this medicine has to be took before meals. Have you got a meal handy?"

A Return From Oblivion

By WILLIAM CHANDLER

It is not an uncommon occurrence for two youngsters who are chums to agree that if possible the one who dies first will appear in the spirit to the other. I don't think such agreements are as apt to be made now as formerly, for belief in the reappearance of those who have died is not what it was when I was young. Scientists have taken up the matter, but the laity don't feel much interest in it.

I made one of these agreements with Dick Atherton when we were eighteen years old. Dick became a sailor, and on one of his voyages the vessel he sailed in was wrecked, and all on board were lost. At any rate, if any of them escaped death he was never heard from. I took to the water, too, but not in the same line as Dick. I began on river work and eventually came to own and run a steamer that I usually laid up in winter, but ran as an excursion boat in summer.

One season I had contracted to take a party of excursionists out of Boston harbor around Cape Ann. For several days before our sailing everything went wrong. The government inspector took it into his head to find fault with a lot of things which he required me to improve, and I knew that if I didn't attend to them myself I wouldn't be ready to keep my contract for the excursion. The consequence was that I got no sleep for two nights and a day before we left Boston.

I had several hundred persons aboard and, rounding Cape Ann, preferred to rely on myself rather than on any one else. I was passing Thatcher's light when I began to feel so drowsy that I feared to fall asleep, notwithstanding the fact that the lives of so many human beings were dependent on my keeping awake. I was tired, too, and when I had a clear course ahead of me I sat down on the seat behind the wheel, reaching forward to take it whenever required. This I should not have done. A man may go to sleep on his feet. He is much more liable to do so while sitting.

Slumber got me, though, at last. I must have slept quite awhile. Suddenly I awoke, frightened out of my wits, for I knew what it was to go to sleep at the wheel. There was a man standing between me and it, turning it rapidly. Whether he was really hazy or not I couldn't say. He certainly looked so through my sleepy eyes. I tried to wake myself enough to get up and take the wheel from him, but somehow, considering that he was there, I couldn't do it.

"Go to sleep, Tom," he said. "You're not in fit condition for a pilot."

Whether I was not entirely awake, whether I was dreaming, I couldn't make out, but the voice was certainly Dick Atherton's. Then I dreamed that I said to him:

"Dick, have you come back to keep your promise when we were youngsters?"

"I've come back to keep you from running full headway against Folly point," was the reply.

I have said that I dreamed this, because that's the way it seemed to me. What it really was might be another matter.

I woke up again later, looked ahead and saw that there was clear sailing, Thompson, one of my steersmen, was at the wheel.

"Great heavens!" I exclaimed. "Can it be that I've been asleep?"

"Reckon you have, sir."

"How long have you been at the wheel?"

"About ten minutes. I happened to look ahead, and the boat was heading for Folly point. I ran up here to see what was up and found you asleep and a man at the wheel who was sheering off. He gave me the wheel and left the pilot-house."

"A man?"

"Yes, sir, he was a man. Why do you think he was anything else?"

"What did he look like?"

"I didn't notice him very particularly. I was too much upset by the narrow escape. But I remember that his hair was red."

Dick Atherton's hair was red. When he was a boy we called him Reddy.

So horrified was I at my narrow escape from sacrificing a boatload of excursionists that I had scarcely time to wonder about Atherton or his ghost. I asked Thompson if he felt sure he could attend to the wheel safely, and when he replied that he could I told him I would go below and rest a bit, for I was completely knocked out by what had occurred. Leaving the pilot-house, I walked aft through the crowd of excursionists—they were ignorant of the frightful doom they had escaped—and was about to go down the stern companionway when I felt a hand on my shoulder. Turning, there stood Dick Atherton. He was ten years older than when I had last seen him, but I recognized him at once. He was looking mighty serious. Putting a finger to his lips, he said: "Don't get broken up over it, old man. Only I and the man who relieved me at the wheel know about it."

Dick then briefly explained. He had escaped the wreck of his vessel and spent a year in the east, mostly Japan. Returning, he had seen an advertisement of the excursion on my boat, my name being mentioned as master. He had come aboard without making himself known and had gone up to the pilot-house to surprise me, but instead

Weather Report.

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

Date	Maximum	Minimum	Precipitation
1	66	39	.16
2	77	46	
3	84	45	
4	78	50	
5	75	40	
6	81	43	
7	86	47	
8	79	51	
9	66	46	
10	76	37	
11	86	42	
12	89	42	
13	93	53	
14	96	56	
15	96	56	
16	100	56	
17	83	63	14
18	76	52	13
19	65	50	
20	62	38	06
21	70	35	
22	81	42	
23	77	41	
24	77	50	
25	78	55	
26	69	53	
27	69	45	04
28	67	45	
29	67	47	06
30	78	52	
31			.59

Temperature—mean max. 78.23; mean min. 47.33; mean 62.78. Max. 100 on 16. Minimum, 35, on 21. Greatest daily range, 47. Total precipitation 0.9 inches. Greatest in 24 hours, 0.16 in., on 1. Number of days with .01 inch or more precipitation, 6, clear, 15; partly cloudy, 7; cloudy, 8.

Precipitation for season, 20.26

Precipitation for last season, 20.26

E. BRITT,
Cooperative Observer

"SPEAR HEAD"

AN OLD TIME FAVORITE

The Most Popular Chew for a Third of a Century

PURE, RICH, FRUITY-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.

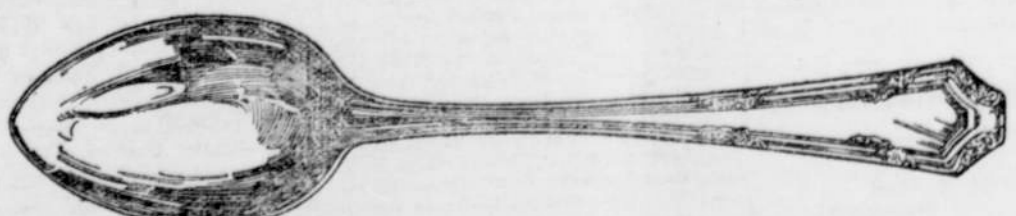
Rural Credits Bill

If the proposed rural credits amendment is enacted by the people at the next regular election, it will go a long way toward relieving the farmer of the burden of debt and the excessive interest in commissions on the \$300,000,000 farm indebtedness in this state. The average rate of interest on this indebtedness is but little under 9 1/2 per cent. Under the proposed bill the interest would be five per cent. To this would be added one per cent to pay off the principal and at the end of thirty-six years the entire indebtedness would be wiped out, the interest paid up and the claim settled on a payment of but six per cent annually on the entire amount borrowed. This would save one-third the annual interest bill and wipe out the debt in thirty-six years.—O. A. C. Press Bulletin.

Fined For Shipping In Whiskey From California

Roseburg, Or., Aug. 2.—James Ambrose, Jr., of Yoncalla, paid a \$10 fine yesterday for shipping in more than two quarts of whiskey in 28 days. Ambrose is about the thirtieth man to make this mistake in Douglas county.

Tom Hall is fighting a charge of conducting a nuisance. Three barrels of bottled beer are alleged to have been found by the sheriff. It is said that the sheriff believes Hall smuggled the beer to Roseburg from California by the motor car route. Hall holds the time record from Ashland to this city.



FREE

One Heavy Weight Silver Plated Teaspoon With any Fifty Cent Purchase of Nyal Quality Goods, At

THE CITY DRUG STORE, JACKSONVILLE, ORE.
J. W. Robinson, M. D. Prop.