

A LOVELORN MAID

By ETHEL HOLMES

"Well, I'll be jinged!"

Jack Merriman made this exclamation one morning after the postman had handed him a letter which stated that the writer was a girl of seventeen. She had met Jack and fallen in love with him. There were reasons why, even if he loved her, they could not be united, but she could not help giving him the knowledge that he was beloved by her. Not on any account would she write such a letter if there was the slightest chance of his finding out who she was. When his letter had been sent she believed she would be happier. At least she could the better bear her separation from him.

"I'll bet my old boots," he added after a little meditation, "that some girl with a passion for flirting has written that letter, and I'll bet my old shoes she cares no more for me than for a pumpkin. If this diagnosis of her case is correct she has given a clue to her identity, and I'm the fellow to find her out. When I do I shall endeavor to pay her off in her own coin."

Jack scrutinized the letter, heating it and subjecting it to various chemicals, but if there was any clue in the paper he did not find it. Then he took up the writing. He was a good deal of a lady killer and had numerous notes laid away from young women written in different hands, all the way from slanting acute angles to letters no bigger than pin pricks. He compared the note he had received with these letters, but there was not one of them that furnished a clue to his modest lovelorn maiden.

After spending much time over the epistle that might have been better employed he gave up the hunt. Months passed. He forgot all about the poor girl who was nursing her grief in secret. Naturally enough, the time came when he chose a wife from among the innumerable throng of girls he knew. Miss Agnes Hartwell was her name, and Merriman looked upon her as one of the most sedate of the lot. He complained after they were engaged that he was obliged to do all the love making, to which she responded that this was as it should be. She had a poor opinion of a girl who angled for a man, and for one who would let a man know before he proposed that he would be accepted she had a supreme contempt.

But when Jack one evening told her about the maiden who was grieving for him and showed her the letter Agnes' kind heart seemed to be touched with pity. She declared that Jack should have persevered till he had found out who she was and given her at least the satisfaction of hearing from him that she was not blamed for telling him of a love that could not be gratified. So sympathetic was she with the modest maiden that Jack began to fear she would be impelled by her sympathy, aided by her conscience, to send him off with the injunction to find the secret maiden and insist upon marrying her, no matter what the objections might be.

Indeed, when Jack found that Agnes did not get over the matter he began to worry and regretted that he had said anything about the letter, especially since his fiancée blamed him for a want of perseverance in not following the matter further. Agnes said that if a girl loved a man well enough to write such a letter it would be impossible for her to refrain from giving him a clue. For her part, she would not think very much of a man who gave up a hunt so easily.

A lover is very sensitive to the opinion of his fiancée, and Jack began to think that if Agnes dwelt upon the matter long enough she would despise him. He made all the excuses he could think of, finally declaring that the reason he had not persevered was because he had even then been in love with Agnes. Whereupon she reminded him that at the time he received the letter he had no acquaintance with her.

It sometimes happens that the more a girl loves a man the more she is disposed to torment him. At any rate, it was so with Agnes in respect to Jack. They had the full complement of tiffs usual to lovers, and whenever Agnes was disposed to be especially annoying she would declare that she would give him up to the poor girl "he had treated so badly." Jack couldn't see how he was to blame because a girl had confessed her love for him and given him no clue to her identity, but he was very much in love with Agnes and by this time had learned that if he wished to continue her fiancée he must not look for her promises and her conclusions to have any relation to each other.

Agnes kept Jack on tenterhooks till after their marriage. When they came home from the honeymoon he hoped that the poor girl who was languishing for him would be suffered to nourish her grief without his wife's continually reminding him of her. One day when he told Agnes that he was going to abandon something he had undertaken because the game was not worth the candle she said to him:

"That's just like you. You have no perseverance. That letter you received was the simplest problem in the world. If you had looked at the first (capital) letter of every sentence you would have seen that it spelled her name."

Jack ran to a desk where he kept the letter and got it out at once. The first letter of each sentence spelled Agnes.

Tibet. Tibet is all mountains and valleys. There is scarcely a plain worthy of the name. The mountain passes are at a high altitude and crossed only with great difficulty. The valleys are well populated, but the cities are small and the houses crude buildings of mud walls. The streets are narrow and dirty. Northern Tibet is peopled largely by nomad tribes, while in the south there is a more settled population.

Bright Child. "How long has your daughter been studying art?" "Five years, and she has made great progress. She can talk about motifs and atmosphere and such things in such a way as to make you think she knows perfectly what she means."—Chicago Tribune.

The Kitchen Closet. Glass is an ideal shelving for a kitchen closet, as it can be kept clean so easily. If this is too costly paint the shelves white and give a coat of enamel. This is easily scrubbed and does away with the necessity of germ catching papers.

Administrator's Notice To Creditors.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by the County Court of Jackson County, Oregon, as administrator with the will annexed of the estate of Bradley O. Moore, deceased, and has qualified. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same with proper vouchers and duly verified to the undersigned at Prospect, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated and first published August 12th 1916.

Squire S. Aiken, Administrator with the will annexed of the estate of Bradley O. Moore deceased.

Summons

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

Mery Frank Gerth, Plaintiff, vs. Emmett Theodore Gerth, Defendant.

To Emmett Theodore Gerth, 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 the expiration of the time prescribed in the order for the service of summons herein upon you by publication, to-wit: on or before the expiration of six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, namely, on or before September 23, 1916, and if you fail to so appear and answer, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the court for a default against you and for the relief prayed for in her complaint herein, a succinct statement of which is as follows: For a decree of this court forever dissolving the bonds of matrimony heretofore and now existing between plaintiff and yourself and for such further relief as to the court may seem equitable.

This summons is published in the Jacksonville Post, a newspaper of general circulation printed and published at Jacksonville, Jackson County State of Oregon, by order of the Hon. F. M. Calkins, Judge of the above entitled court, and which order is dated August 10, 1916, and it is therein ordered that summons herein be served upon you by publication in said newspaper once a week for six consecutive weeks and you are therein ordered to appear and answer plaintiff's complaint herein on or before the expiration of six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons.

The date of the first publication of this summons is August 12, 1916, and the date of the last publication and on or before which date you are required to appear and answer is September 23, 1916.

H. K. HANNA, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Alias Summons.

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

J. I. Case Threshing Machine Company, a corporation, Plaintiff, vs.

Henry J. LaClair, Mitchell-Lewis Staver Co., a corporation, and Maude R. Keen, Defendants.

To Maude R. Keen, defendant: In The Name Of The State Of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of the plaintiff against you in the above entitled court and cause within six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, exclusive of the day of first publication, the date of the first publication of this summons being the 5th day of August, 1916, and you being required to so appear or answer said complaint on or before the expiration

of six weeks from said date, and you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear or answer within the time required, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in his said complaint, to-wit: For judgment against the said defendant Henry J. LaClair, in the sum of Fifteen Hundred Dollars, together with interest thereon from the 6th day of June 1911 at the rate of six per cent per annum; also for judgment against the said Henry J. LaClair in the further sum of \$311.24 taxes and city assessments paid by the plaintiff upon the premises described in the said complaint, and again described as follows:

Lots numbered 1-2-6-7-8-9-10 and 13 in Block numbered 2 of the Westmoreland Addition to the City of Medford, Jackson County, Ore. according to the plat thereof on file and of record in the office of the County Recorder in and for said County and State, together with the costs and disbursements of this suit; also for a decree of this Court foreclosing and cancelling the contract described in said complaint against said premises, and decreeing the interest of the plaintiff in said premises to be prior, superior and paramount to the interest of defendants, and each of them, and forever foreclosing and barring the interest of the defendants and each of them in and to said premises, and fixing a reasonable time within which said defendants, or any of them, may redeem said premises, and for such other, further or different relief as to the Court may seem just and equitable in the premises as is further shown by said complaint to which reference is hereby made and same is hereby made a part hereof.

This summons is served upon you by publication in the Jacksonville Post, under and by virtue of an order made in said Court and Cause, by the Hon. F. M. Calkins, Judge of said Court, said order having been made on the 1st day of August, 1916, and duly filed for record in the records of said cause; the date of the first publication hereof is August 5th 1916.

F. J. NEWMAN, Atty. for Plaintiff, Medford, Ore.

Administrator's Notice

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

In The Matter of the estate of Victor C. Koch, Deceased.

Notice Is Hereby Given that by order of the County Court for Jackson County, Oregon, duly made, rendered and entered upon August sixteenth, nineteen hundred sixteen, the undersigned was duly appointed administrator of the above entitled estate; all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same, duly itemized, and with vouchers thereunto attached unto the undersigned at his office in the Medford National Bank Building, in Medford, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof.

Dated at Medford, Oregon, this 19th day of August nineteen hundred sixteen.

G. M. ROBERTS, Administrator of the Estate of Victor C. Koch, Deceased

Administratrix Notice

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF OREGON, FOR JACKSON COUNTY.

In The Matter of the Estate of Arthur P. Stover, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by the County Court of Oregon, for Jackson County administratrix of the estate of Arthur P. Stover, deceased.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same, duly verified, to this administratrix at her residence near Medford, Jackson County, Oregon, or before six months from the date hereof, August 12, 1916.

LUCILE L. STOVER, Administratrix of the Estate of Arthur P. Stover, Deceased.

Notice To Creditors

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

In The Matter of the Estate of George C. Rees, Deceased.

Notice Is Hereby Given that the undersigned, by an order of the County Court of Jackson County, State of Oregon, has been appointed and now is the duly qualified administrator of the estate of the said decedent, George C. Rees.

All creditors or persons having claims against said decedent or his estate are hereby notified and required to present the same, with proper vouchers, to the undersigned at his office at Jacksonville, in Jackson County, State of Oregon, within six months from the date hereof.

Date hereof and of the first publication hereof is August 26, A. D. 1916.

H. K. HANNA, Administrator.

Metals and the Future.

Our ancestors did not live, work and prosper in an industrial age. They were an agrarian people, living from the earth, producing only a little more than they consumed. Metals were to them as jewels are to us. A Roman soldier retained his sword through life and transmitted it for use to his descendants. The factory system, in which the labor element is a fraction in productivity compared with what capital produces through machinery, is less than 100 years old. The United States consumes today about sixteen pounds of copper per capita per annum, while in the entire continent of Asia the consumption of copper is only a fraction of a pound per capita. This is because Asia is not an industrial country. It is in the position that the whole world was in a thousand years ago, and if Asia grows industrially the demand for copper and other metals will be such as to tax even the present resources of the world.—William L. Saunders in Engineering Magazine.

Our Growing Country.

We grow in these United States of ours at the rate of 4,433 folks a day, says the Country Gentleman. Think of it, ye descendants of the Mayflower pilgrims—enough new Americans every day to have crowded the passenger list of an armada of Mayflowers! And think of it also, ye raisers of dairy cattle and ye growers of foodstuffs—every week brings more than 30,000 new mouths to feed! A few years hence our growth will be at the rate of 10,000 a day. It will be as if little showers of hamlets and villages rained down constantly from the sky. These newcomers must all be fed and clothed. The farmer is the producer of the raw materials. He must follow closely our growth, speculate on it, prepare for it by progressive measures, keep abreast of all the live things that are doing. If he does not he will be left at the post.

Macaulay's Fifth Volume.

Macaulay lived to publish only four volumes of his "History of England," coming down to 1688. But after his death his sister prepared from his notes a fifth volume, carrying forward the history to the death of William III. This volume is included in all the later editions of Macaulay's "History of England." Macaulay's sister was Mrs. Trevelyan, the mother of Sir George Otto Trevelyan, who has written a history of the American Revolution. She was greatly devoted to her brother, as he was devoted to her. She alone was able to decipher his hand writing and copied the manuscript of his four volumes for the press. Consequently she was the best equipped person to prepare the supplementary volume.

Judicial Rebuke.

It is said of Chief Justice Tilghman of Pennsylvania that he had a great regard for a dignified administration of justice, "and the only time," writes David Paul Brown, "that we ever observed him to be disconcerted upon the bench was upon one occasion when, the business of the day having terminated, he was walking off without a formal adjournment, when, turning to them, with his usual modesty, but with some evidence of mortification, he said, 'Gentlemen, shall we adjourn, run away or resign?'—Case and Comment.

Porto Rico's Sarsaparilla.

Sarsaparilla grows all over the island of Porto Rico. It is in common use, and "jibaros" peddling it in small bundles are to be seen constantly. It is used all over the island for medicinal purposes, brewed in the form of various teas and other decoctions and also steeped in rum.

Tilefish.

Tilefish are known scientifically as chameleons, so dubbed after the African lizard which they resemble. They are handsomely colored, marked with yellow spots and crested. Some live almost at the surface, but they usually are found in depths of sixty to 250 fathoms.

Navesink Light.

The electric light at Navesink, on the highlands just outside of New York harbor, is the most powerful in the United States. This light shows each five seconds a flash of one-tenth second duration, estimated at 25,000,000 candle power.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Milk in the Home. Good milk is a health producer. Bad milk makes stomach trouble and breeds disease. The three "C's" for the proper care of milk in the home, according to the dairy specialists of the United States department of agriculture, are: Keep milk clean, cold, covered! Milk is a highly perishable food, and the length of time it will remain sweet and safe, especially for children, depends on the specialists say, almost entirely upon the constant care it receives from cow to consumer. Milk passes through three agencies—the producer, the dealer and the consumer. If the first two have done their part, clean, safe milk will be delivered, thoroughly chilled, to the consumer. The consumer's responsibility begins the moment the milk is delivered at his door.

A Lugubrious Race

By ALAN HINSDALE

A hearse drove up to the dock of the channel boat at Calais, followed by a carriage, out of which stepped a man of somber countenance, dressed in funeral black. Summoning a porter, he engaged him to bring assistants, and from the hearse an oblong box was removed and carried on to the boat. During the transit one of the men carelessly let go his hold, and the box came very near falling to the ground.

The mourner groaned. "Do be careful," he said. "That box contains the remains of my dear wife. She died a few days ago in Brussels, and I am taking her body to my home in Harwich, across the channel, to give it sepulture."

"Sorry, sir, that I lost my hold," replied the porter, evidently affected by the mourner's deep grief. "I won't do it again."

The mourner raised his handkerchief to his eyes to dry the tears that had started at the joggling of the dear remains and followed the bearers on to the boat, where he begged them to put down the box gently. They all seemed impressed by the exhibition of grief, and when the box touched the deck not a sound was to be heard. Whipping his eyes with one hand, with the other the mourner gave each one of them half a crown, and they dispersed, walking away with soft tread as if fearing to wound him by unseemly noise.

When the boat reached Harwich a customs officer came aboard. The mourner stepped up to him and, with trembling voice and difficulty in repressing his tears, said to him:

"My friend, I must ask your indulgence for one in trouble. That box contains the body of my beloved wife, who died abroad. I beg of you to see that I am spared any delay or difficulty in receiving a permit to remove it. The circumstances of my wife's death were extremely distressing. She died of a fever after a long and painful illness. Everything was done for her."

"All right, sir," replied the official. "I'll see that you're put to no trouble, sir."

He put the customs mark on the box. The mourner, stifling his tears, slipped a sovereign into his hand and, turning to some deckhands, asked them to carry the box on to the dock. As the melancholy procession was passing over the gangplank a man stood on the dock scrutinizing those who came ashore. The mourner while passing him put his handkerchief to his face and sobbed.

A hearse stood near—it had evidently been spoken for—and the box was duly committed to it. The mourner entered a carriage, and the two vehicles were driven away.

They had scarcely started when the man who had stood by the gangplank entered another carriage and told the driver to follow them. Slowly the funeral cortege passed through the town and took a road leading to a cemetery. The mourner so far forgot his grief to turn and look through the glass in the back of the carriage and saw another carriage not far behind. Presently the funeral vehicles turned out of the main road. The mourner looked again and saw that the carriage behind also turned. Lowering a window, he said quickly:

"Jim, we're gone up!"

"What makes you think so?" asked the driver.

"I saw a Scotland Yard man by the gangway watching for us. He is in that carriage back there."

"Suppose we race him?"

In another moment the melancholy trot of a funeral procession was changed to a gallop. As soon as the new gallop was begun the carriage in the rear also made a change. On went the hearse; on went the carriage containing the mourner, and on went the one containing the detective. Seeing a funeral party galloping over the ground, persons along the road stopped and gaped. Then when the rear carriage passed, scattering dust and dirt, it was evident that there was a race in progress.

Presently the hearse reached a cemetery. The gate was open and the driver turned in, shouting to several persons standing about to get out of the way. The avenues of the inclosure were tortuous and well adapted to leaving a pursuer in the lurch. After making a number of turns on two wheels, the driver of the hearse stopped before a vault, the door of which stood open, the mourner's carriage came up, the two drivers withdrew the box and hurried it into the vault. There the mourner remained with it, while the two drivers drove on. The mourner listened. In a few minutes he heard a carriage go by lickety split without stopping.

"All right, monsieur," he called to the corpse of his wife. "We've won!" "For heaven's sake, get me out of this!" said the other in a masculine voice and broken French. "This joggling has nearly killed me."

The mourner produced a screwdriver, removed the top of the box, and out stepped a man well dressed and evidently a gentleman.

"Hadrn't we better dig out?" he asked. "When we've settled up."

The Frenchman, who was an absconding bank cashier, pulled out a package of bills, gave them to the man who had arranged and conducted his escape, and, passing from the vault, they departed in different directions.

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Attorney at Law

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H. K. HANNA

Lawyer

Office in Bank of Jacksonville Building JACKSONVILLE, OREGON

DR. T. T. SHAW

Dentist.

Office in Ryan Building, California St. Upstairs JACKSONVILLE OREGON

Change in Southern Pacific Time Table.

Effective January 17, 1915.

NORTH BOUND TRAINS.

14 Portland Passenger.....8:20 A.M.
16 Oregon Express.....5:20 P.M.
12 Shasta Limited2:17 A.M.
Extra fare train.

SOUTH BOUND TRAINS.

13 California Express10:45 A.M.
15 San Francisco Express...4:00 P.M.
11 Shasta Limited.....3:20 A.M.
Extra fare train.