

JACKSONVILLE POST

Official Paper of the City of Jacksonville, Oregon

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Some Things to Anticipate

If the war in Europe closes in favor of the Allies, it will be more difficult to keep the peace with Great Britain for some years to come than it has for a good many years past. She will be smirking under the cost of the war and will be determined to make it up in trade; she will resume her old swagger on the sea and will be arbitrary in her demands; she will crowd her boycott to the limit and her arrogance will be accentuated not by the fact that she will not only have a great navy, but in addition what she has not for many years, indeed never has had before, a mighty trained and seasoned army. We do not expect her to pick a direct quarrel with the United States, but her swagger in Spanish American waters will be most offensive.

The United States should keep building fighting ships, should keep up and if possible exceed the world in preparing means of destruction, not only on land and sea, but beneath the sea and above the land; she should introduce the training in the simpler accomplishments of the soldier in our common schools; keep up the training camps to never be short of officers; that could train and lead raw soldiers—in short while dealing with exact justice, by all the world, be always in a position to demand justice in return for a watch will have to be kept on Great Britain, on Russia and especially on Japan when the storm now raging on the eastern continent shall end.

Electric Sparks

(From Off Our Wireless)

If those machine guns are very effective, why is it they are so subject to being captured.

That tennis star, Kumagee, is another argument against Japanese immigration to this country.

The Germans and Italians are now at war and so often in this country one sees them banded together.

There is doubt about the existence of "Crocker Land" and it is not the only mythical real estate proposition.

Some of the election predictions will doubtless breathe their last by the time the voting is only a few hours old.

Standing on tiptoes on Long's Peak, Mr. Hughes almost comes up to Charlie Fairbank's shoulders.

The Roumanians are counted on to pile up a big majority in this psychopathic ward.

Speaking about placing the blame for the war, why not make Angoria the goat?

On November 7 the "silent vote" is the "big noise".

The National Association of Dancing Masters says that the one-step will be the fashionable gait this season, but we fear it will not supplant the side step in Washington.

Senator Owen appears to be standing on the old familiar Democratic platform, "We'll win boys, if they don't buy us".

The President's scheme for adjusting the railroad controversy resolves itself into the same old formula for finding more places on the public payroll for deserving Democrats.

"If statesmen write letters that should not be published, those are the ones that should be published."—Ex-Senator Joseph W. Bailey. That's what W. R. Hurst thought.

DEO FOR COUGHS AND COLDS
Dennis Eucalyptus Ointment
AT ALL DRUG STORES
TUBES 25c JARS 50c

Spies in Revolutionary Days.

A curious and unfamiliar page in American history shows that the treatment of the spy in Revolutionary days was painfully prompt and rigorous. Every American schoolboy knows the fate of Major Andre, but few know of any others, with perhaps the exception of Nathan Hale, executed by the British as a spy. In the second year of our Revolutionary war General Israel Putnam caught a man lurking about his post at Peekskill, on the Hudson. A flag of truce came from Sir Henry Clinton, claiming the prisoner as Lieutenant Palmer of the British service. The answer of the stout old general was brief and to the point:

Headquarters, Aug. 1, 1777.
Edmund Palmer, an officer in the enemy's service, was taken as a spy lurking within our lines. He has been tried as a spy, condemned as a spy and shall be executed as a spy, and the flag is ordered to depart immediately.

ISRAEL PUTNAM.

Falling Limb Kills Logger

Eugene, Or., Sept. 27.—Ole Carson, a logger employed by the Fischer-Boutin Lumber company two miles south of Marcola, was instantly killed by a falling limb while at work in the logging camp yesterday afternoon.

Carson was aged 27 years and was the son of Mr. and Mrs. George Carson of Springfield. His brother, Charles Carson had charge of the camp where the accident occurred.

Exploding Gasoline Blows Off Man's Head

Marshfield, Or., Sept. 27.—Frank Alcisti, engineer of the Chandler hotel, was instantly killed by an explosion of gasoline fumes in a tank early this morning and James Faulkner and Jay Doyle were injured. Alcisti had gone to the clothes cleaning establishment belonging to Doyle to do a small repair job and applied the soldering torch to the gasoline tank under the floor of the Doyle place before all the gas had escaped. An explosion followed practically blowing off the engineer's head. Faulkner, who was with Alcisti under the building was hurled a distance of 10 feet and badly bruised, while Doyle was injured in trying to quench the resulting blaze.

Men Want Higher Wages

St. Paul, Sept. 27.—Leaders of the Brotherhood of Railroad Car Men in the northwest met in St. Paul today to discuss a plan to demand higher wages from the Great Northern, the Northern Pacific, the Canadian Pacific and the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroads and recognition of the union by the Great Northern.

The car men, it is said are disgruntled over the passage of the Adamson law, providing an eight hour day for trainmen, as they contend that the law did not include them.

Some of the leaders of the car men predict that a strike will ensue if the demands to be formulated at the meeting should not be granted.

Bandits Burn Score in Wreck

Laredo, Texas Sept. 27.—Bandits last Saturday wrecked a northbound National railways passenger train between Gonzales junction and San Luis Potosi, Mexico, resulting in the loss of several lives, and a few minutes later a southbound train composed of passenger and freight cars crashed head-on into the wreckage, which was set on fire by the bandits, resulting in the loss of a score or more lives, according to T. B. Hohler, British charge at Mexico City, who arrived here today.

Naval Base Sites Will Be Viewed

Washington, Sept. 27.—The secretary of the navy advises Senator Chamberlain that the commission created to investigate sites for naval bases will visit the Pacific coast points before reaching any conclusion. The letter was written in response to an application from Coos Bay. The time of the trip has not been decided.

Liquor Seized on Steamer

Aberdeen, Wash., Sept. 26.—The largest seizure of whiskey yet made here was made last night, when local and county officers went aboard the steamer Coronado and seized about 50 cases of liquor consigned to a canning company. The officers had been notified that the consignment was aboard. It was some time before the boxes were located because they had been carefully secreted.

Efficiency is what makes the Administration deprive the boys on the Border of simple cots when a Republican Secretary of War would furnish every man with a feather bed.

Mr. Bryan's campaign tour will begin in September and will last until the opening of the cocked hat season.

The Theosophist who claims that T. R. is the reincarnation of J. Caesar weakens his case by adding that Woodrow Wilson is a superman.

Lord Palmerston's Dinner.

Lord Palmerston was a remarkable feeder, as is shown by this account of his table work when he was eighty years of age.

"He ate for dinner two plates of turtle soup. He was then served very amply to a plate of cod and oyster sauce. He then took a pate, afterward he was helped to two very greasy looking entrees. He then dispatched a plate of roast mutton. There then appeared before him the largest and, to my mind, the hardest slice of ham that ever figured on the table of a nobleman, yet it disappeared just in time to answer the inquiry of his butler, 'Supper, my lord, or pleasant?' He instantly replied, 'Pleasant,' thus completing his ninth dish of meat at that meal."

This was Lord Palmerston, who lived and worked like a horse till he was eighty-one, and would doubtless have poured scorn upon the scientific slops and gruels offered to old men in our day. Palmerston was one that was nourished by his victuals and would fain have meat.—New York Post.

The Electric Fan.

Back in the early eighties Dr. S. S. Wheeler, an electrical engineer of New York, was experimenting with a small electric motor. In the course of his experiments the doctor conceived the idea that steamboats might be run with electricity if the propellers could be directly connected to high speed electric motors, doing away with all the gears then in use in steam propulsion. With this idea in mind he had a small screw propeller constructed and fastened it to the armature shaft of his small motor. To his surprise, the experiment resulted in a fine breeze of cooling air which more than delighted the experimenter, for the day was decidedly hot. It is needless to add that the experiments with screw propellers ended right there, and the engineer took up the study of the electric fan, with the result that he soon perfected the device until it was a commercial success.

Mill Girls and Shawls.

The working women and girls of Lancashire and Yorkshire regard the shawl as a necessity, and especially is this the case in the colliery districts. A writer in an English monthly says: "Domestic duties, performed in varying temperatures, on washing days and on cleaning days, in the house or about the yard, are rendered safe under the protection of a shawl. The mill girl could scarcely get on without it. It shields her between the mill and home, winter and summer, in snow or rain. It is easily donned and doffed. It is the handiest of all articles of wearing apparel and, as made in England today, is moderate in cost. A warm soft shawl would save many a racking cough and stave off incipient pulmonary troubles. It is a tried and proved sanitarium."

The Onion.

There is nothing particularly poetical about the onion, but Shakespeare has several references to this "edible biennial bulbous root," defined by Johnson simply as "a plant." The bard's comments are, however, mostly concerned with the lachrymal properties, and Swift refers to it in a cookery book manner, advising that it be well boiled if we do not wish our kissing to be spoiled. Beaumont and Fletcher, however, in "The Mad Lover," make a direct reference to its medicinal virtues:

"The plague."
"I'll cure it with an onion."

Maddening.

"They really fear she will become insane. You see, she found a diary he kept before he married her."
"Oh, I see! And the awful revelations!"
"Revelations? No. It was all in cipher, and she couldn't read a word of it."—London Tit-Bits.

Soap Economy.

When a cake of soap is worn nearly thin enough to break stick it to the new cake by putting both in quite warm water, then press firmly together. When cold it will be one solid cake. This does away with small pieces of soap and there is no waste.

Silence and Speech.

The chief office of silence is to bury all that is evil, and the chief office of speech is to disclose and disseminate all that is good. Let this be done with sincerity and earnestness, for its ultimate benefit to character and to conduct is established beyond a doubt.

Classified.

Teacher—Willie, you may name three personal pronouns. Willie—He, she and it. Teacher—To what would all three apply? Willie—To a husband, wife and baby.—Exchange.

How They Love Each Other!

Agnes (yawning)—Oh, dear! I feel today as if I were thirty years old. Marie—Why, what have you been doing to rejuvenate yourself?—Boston Transcript.

Her Definition.

"Can you tell me what a smile is?" asked a gentleman of a little girl.
"Yes, sir. It's the whisper of a laugh!"—London Answers.

Oh, Did It?

Patience—What did you think of Bob's mustache? Patrike—Oh, it tickled me immensely.—Yonkers Statesman.

Neither hew down the whole forest nor come home without wood.—Serbian Proverb.

He Lost a Rib and Got a Wife

By OSCAR COX

It was shortly after the great united drive began on the part of the French and the English against the Germans. They were bringing the English wounded to the rear, where the surgeons were attending to them in the recently constructed hospitals. A young officer was carried into one of these hospitals, where equipment for operating had been prepared in advance of the drive, and laid on the operating table. The only assistant who could be spared for that particular operation was a Red Cross nurse. The patient was in too critical a condition to notice his surroundings.

A fragment of a shell had struck the man in the breast and broken several ribs, so crushing one of them that the surgeon felt it necessary to remove it. When the operation was concluded and the patient returned to consciousness he feebly asked the doctor what he had done. He was told of the removal of his rib. He lay quiet while the doctor attended to another patient, and when he returned to observe the condition of the first the man, who meanwhile had been removed to a camp cot, said to him:

"You say, doctor, that you have taken a rib from my side."

"Yes."

"And this woman," pointing to the nurse, "is the result."

Supposing that the patient was delirious, the surgeon, not willing to irritate him, assented.

"Well, then, I suppose I'm Adam and the woman is Eve. Were Adam and Eve married?"

"I don't know about that."

"Well, in these days couples are married. Bring a chaplain."

The surgeon looked from the patient to the nurse. She was regarding the wounded man with great anxiety.

"Come, hurry up," pursued the patient. "I may not pull through this, and I want Eve to inherit my property. If I don't have a legal heir there'll be no end of a fight among a lot of 'cultures.'"

Again the surgeon looked at the nurse. She was very much affected. She gave the doctor no clew as to her willingness to be thus suddenly married and made heir presumptive to a fortune.

"You're not going to die," said the surgeon to the patient, "at least not of this wound. You may get another that will carry you off."

"Never mind that. You do what I tell you to do. Get a chaplain."

"Are you agreed?" asked the latter of the nurse.

Still he received no reply. But, assuming that with a woman silence gives consent, he called a hospital steward and sent him for a chaplain, who came from one dying man to another whom he thought to be dying. Kneeling beside the cot, he was about to offer a prayer when the patient interrupted him.

"Get up. I don't want to be prayed into heaven; I want to be married."

"Oh!" The chaplain looked at the surgeon for an explanation. The surgeon looked at the nurse, thereby referring the matter to her. The patient put out a hand, took hers and drew her toward his cot.

"Proceed," said the invalid.

Since the nurse offered no objection the chaplain proceeded with the marriage service. He had barely finished when he was called upon to attend a man in the agony of death and was a man to hurry away when the groom called him.

"Hold on," he said. "The bride wants a certificate."

The chaplain, whose duties involved taking down farewell messages, was provided with writing materials, which he took out and, using the operating table for a desk, wrote out a certificate of marriage, leaving a blank space for the names. Then he turned to the newly married couple to supply the information.

"Captain Ralph D. Chamberlain," said the groom, "and Lady Gladys Penn Gaskell."

Both the surgeon and the chaplain looked from the groom to the bride, surprised.

"Witness this union," said the groom, "and don't you forget it. We two are not strangers by any means. We wanted to be married long ago, but Lady Gladys' parents had other plans for her. Fate has been a good friend to us in putting me into the war and making her a nurse. But fate might have done the trick without playing this Adam and Eve game. It doesn't hurt Eve, but it's mighty hard on Adam. Do you really think, doctor, that I can get on without her in my breast?"

"No," replied the surgeon, "you can't get on without her, but you won't die without your rib."

Despite the seriousness of the situation and the distressing scenes near them, a smile appeared on the faces of the little group, except the bride, who sank on her knees beside her newly made husband and folded him in her arms.

By this marriage the bride came into possession of a fine estate which otherwise would have been picked to pieces by a hundred heirs. She nursed her husband to health, but he returned to the front, was struck again and was killed. The case is referred to by those who know about it not as a wedding but a deathbed will. Captain Chamberlain could hardly have made a will at the time, but the marriage certificate was much harder to contest than the other document.



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The Portland Market.

CATTLE

Cattle sales were made on a good strong basis Monday. Receipts were a little more liberal than last week. Feeder buyers were liberal bidders as well as killer buyers. Steers brought as high as \$7.00 with the bulk around \$6.75. Cows were in demand at \$5.00 to \$5.50 for the best. Bulls were as high as \$4.10. Receipts \$1300.

HOGS

Hog receipts were light 1900 being yard-d. The market was a brisk one and went to \$10.50 with the bulk \$9.90 to \$10.00. The market closed strong.

SHEEP

Sheep receipts were lighter than usual with prices on a strong basis.

Auto Thief Run Down

And Confesses Crime

Klamath Falls, Or. Sept. 27.—A band of robbers that has terrorized Central and Southern Oregon for 10 days, was run down in Northern California last week and one of the men has confessed to the charge of stealing an auto from a garage at Crescent, Or., belonging to George L. Humphrey, who recovered the machine last Sunday at Dunsuir, where the thief had left it. The auto was followed half way across Oregon and to Dunsuir by the owner.

While the thieves drove the auto they are said to have left a trail of crimes behind them. At Bend a small safe was stolen out of a store, taken five miles out of town and blown open; at Mount Hebron, Cal., the postoffice was robbed and the safe dynamited, and at Merrill, Or., a safe in a store was looted. All these jobs are credited to these bandits.

Quiet little tip to the Kaiser: Never start anything you can't finish.

Forest Notes

One ton of coniferous wood waste will produce from 15 to 25 gallons of 95% pure alcohol.

The farm woodlots of the United States contain about 10 per cent of the total standing timber in the country.

Grazing experts of the Forest Service estimate that the cost of producing lambs in the Northwestern states at \$1.82 per head.

Los Angeles was the first city on the west coast to establish a vacation camp on the National Forests.

The stand of timber on the two great National Forests in Alaska is estimated by the Forest Service as over 70 billion board feet, while the annual growth will, it is said, produce pulpwood alone enough for the manufacture of 3,000 tons of wood pulp a day.

The State of Washington consumes 225 cubic feet of wood per capita annually, which is more than twice the average consumption for the United States and six and a quarter times the average for Germany.

Over 98 per cent of the trees planted by the Forest Service this spring at Hebo, Tillamook County, Oregon, on Siuslaw National Forest, are still living. This has been the most successful planting operation in the Forests of the Northwest.

Arrests at Round-up Few In Number Says Keller

Salem, Or. Sept. 26.—The arrests at the Pendleton Round-Up this year were far less in number than last, according to Captain Joe Keller, who is just back from Pendleton, where he served as special agent during the frontier show, and he attributes it to the prohibition law. He represented the state at the request of Sheriff Til Taylor.