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## Keep an Eye On Japan

Japan is again pressing the question of her people being received in America on the same terms that European immigrants are received.

There are several reasons why this is not to be. The first one is that the Japanese are not of the Caucasian race and their inter-marriage with Americans would be intolerable and impossible. Again, no Japanese would ever give to our government his true allegiance.

Again, were Japanese in great numbers domiciled in our country, they would be a perpetual menace in the event of a clash between our country and Japan.

Again, were they to be permitted to acquire title to the land, they would be as well as the camel which was forbidden to enter the Arab's tent on a stormy night, but finally was given leave to put his head in, and then at once proceeded to crowd the family out of doors.

Again, Japan is asking for her people what she will not extend in good faith to ours. Many Americans have opened business houses in Japan, only to be boycotted from the very first and finally ruined.

Again, many Americans have taken stocks of goods to Japan only to be ruined.

A notable case was that of the man who took the sewing machines to Yokohama. He hired a store, displayed his goods, taught some people how the machine worked and sold just one. He had no other customers for several weeks and then awoke one morning to see a store across the street filled with machines just like his, with the price marked down 75 per cent.

Japan has made vast sums by the sale of war material to Russia during the past two years. She has grown up a new army of soldiers since her war with Russia. She has a powerful fleet. To subdue her navy her ships must be sunk; to subdue her army her soldiers must be killed. She professes great friendship for the United States. We should return all those professions, but at the same time our heaviest fighting ships should be kept in the Pacific; our west coast defenses should be of the best and a weather eye should always be kept on Japan, for when she gets all ready no diplomatic notes will stop her for a holy minute.

## A BENEFICIAL BURGLARY

By ALAN HINSDALE

I am an auto enthusiast because I am especially fond of roving, and I can rove to better advantage in a car than in any other way. Touring in the autumn, when the leaves are turning, I find delightful.

One evening in October about sunset I passed a cozy place a short distance off the road and determined to ask to be housed for the night. Finding the gates locked, I left my auto in the road and, climbing the fence, walked up to the house. There was an ominous silence. Not a dog, not a chicken, not even a cat, gave evidence of life. The nearer I viewed the house the more I was drawn. One shade had not been entirely pulled down, and I could look into the living room. What gives some rooms an air of comfort that others do not possess, unless it is the taste of the furnisher, I don't know. This room was especially inviting, so inviting that I yielded to a temptation to force an entrance.

I made a burglar of myself and with an iron bar found on the place I jammed the window and went inside. There was a well filled wood basket beside the fireplace, and I lighted a fire and sat down in a big easy chair before it. I dreamed all sorts of dreams about the place, but they were all dependent upon a lovely imaginary girl who was to make me happy in it. After awhile hearing a step on the porch without. I turned and saw the object of my dreams looking in through the window. At any rate, a girl was there and evidently interested in the person within. I arose and went to the window, the girl retreating before my advance.

"Don't be frightened," I said reassuringly. "I'm not a burglar." And I explained to her how I happened to be there. She heard me through, then told me that the place belonged to her. She would not come inside, but after some hesitancy told me a bit of a story. She had been born and lived near by. She became engaged, and her fiance had built the house with the intention of their making a nest together in it when they were married. It was all ready for their occupancy, and they were to have been married in a few days, when her lover sickened and died. She had never been in it since a few days before his death. Having seen a light in the window, she had come from her home to discover what it meant. I apologized for trespassing and offered to vacate immediately.

"No," she said; "I wish you would remain as long as you like. You have broken a melancholy spell. I live where I can see this house all the while, and I think that it has kept me in an abnormal condition. The moment I saw the light in it that spell seemed to snap."

She asked me to go to her home with her for the evening. I did so, and she introduced me to her mother, a sister and a brother. I passed a pleasant evening with intelligent and refined persons, and when bedtime came I was offered a room for the night.

"No," I said, looking at the girl who had told me her story. "I think it would be better for you that some one should sleep in your house."

She made no reply to this, but asked me to come to her home for breakfast the next morning. I proposed that the family come to the other house for breakfast. Her mother urged this, and I left them expecting them to come to me the next morning.

I slept in the best bedroom, which was in readiness, and the next morning arose early to make a few necessary preparations. In due time my hosts appeared, and all except the betrothed girl took on the merriment of a picnic. But I was happy to find that before the meal was over she had lost much of her sadness. Before I left my newly made friends she said to me: "If at any time while you are touring you find yourself in this neighborhood please feel welcome to remain overnight here."

I accepted the offer, intending to do that very thing. The next month I rode out to the place, called on my hosts of my first visit, and we all spent the evening together in the vacant house. I asked permission to use the premises for a few friends at Christmas time, and it was granted. I had a special object in this, which was to get the betrothed girl used to merry-making there. I told my friends her story and that I proposed to make her one of the party if possible. They all endeavored to make her forget her grief, and one night we persuaded her to sleep in the house.

This did more than anything else to break the ice, and before the party broke up she had entirely thrown off her abnormal condition.

When the spring opened I began my touring and never failed to spend at least one night in the vacant house. Of course I always visited the owner. It was my object to make her the center figure of my dreams when sitting before the fire the night I had burglarized her house. In this I succeeded, though I was a long while about it. At the end of a courtship she consented to be my wife. There was a wedding, and she and I are now occupying the house together.

The place is singularly pleasing to me, remembering how I came to occupy it permanently, and I think that nature has kindly obliterated from my wife the sadness that once attached to it. This has largely been accomplished by the advent of children.

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### Start of the Omnibus.

The invention of omnibuses is due to the philosopher Pascal, who, in February, 1667, obtained a "privilege" or a patent for public carriages to travel through certain streets of Paris. They held eight passengers, who paid six sous each, and were very successful, for an act of parliament of Paris forbade them being used by lackeys, soldiers and other humble folk. Pascal died in 1667, and his useful invention did not long survive him. The omnibus reappeared in London about the beginning of the last century and was adopted in several French provincial towns before Paris accepted it again.

### Pointer for the Preacher.

Among the stories related by the late Rev. Dr. A. P. Pierson was one of a marble cutter, with chisel and hammer, working a block of stone into a statue. A preacher who was looking on said, "I wish I could, on hearts of stone, deal such transforming blows!" "Perhaps you might," was the workman's quiet answer, "if, like me, you worked on your knees."—Philadelphia Record.

### Speedy Giraffes.

The kangaroo, supposedly a fleet beast, covers but ten to fourteen feet a second, while the giraffe dashes along over fifty feet in the same time, and an ox attached to a wagon goes two feet a second. Some species of hare run sixty feet a second, others not more than half so fast.

### Definitions of Man.

Man has been defined by Aristotle as "a reasoning animal," by Plato as "a political animal," by Dante as "a ridiculous animal," by Varchi and by John Ruskin as "an improvable animal." Boerhave calls men "mud worked up by the hand of God."

### Plenty of Time For Action.

The police magistrates so often admonish women complainants to come back and report any further wrongdoing on the part of husbands who have been released that these judges fall into the habit of repeating the admonition on every occasion in which a man and wife are concerned.

The other day a woman told one of the magistrates that her husband had threatened to kill her.

"Very well, madam," said the magistrate mechanically, "very well; if he does, you come back and tell me, and I will punish him."—Case and Comment.

### Orang Utan.

The large anthropoids of Borneo and Sumatra are usually called orang outangs. This form, it seems, is not correct. Orang signifies man and utang, debt, something owing, so that orang outang would simply mean a man in debt. The correct Malay name is orang utan, or outan. This signifies the forest man in distinction to orang dusun, or village (civilized) man.

### Key and Dragon.

A big key, the symbol of St. Peter on the cupola of the church of St. Peter-Upon-Cornhill, in London, is the largest weathercock in the city. The dragon on Bow church, in Cheapside, is next in size, being only a few inches shorter.

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### The Telephone's "Trouble Man."

Every telephone company has a "trouble department," where all complaints of bad service and defective equipment go. The men who make the repairs and adjustments are known as "trouble men," and they have to be not only expert workmen, but chaps of intelligence and common sense, for they meet many problems that are not set down in the books. Thoughtless people can do many things to put a telephone out of commission, and some of them are simple wet umbrellas leaned up against the wiring in such a way that it grounds the current and, of course, makes the phone useless. In this particular case the umbrella remained where it ought not to have been while the owner of the phone fretted and fumed because he could not get central and then went to a neighbor's and called up the telephone company. When the "trouble man" arrived he saw at once what the matter was and picked up the umbrella. "Now call central," he suggested, and the irate patron got an immediate response.—Leslie's.

### Remarkable Reptiles.

During the time of deposition of the clays constituting the Morrison shale in southern Colorado there existed a great variety of remarkable reptiles of huge size. Their bones, which are in places abundant, are the remains of animals that were mired in the soft clay of which Morrison formation largely consists. Some of these creatures, such as the brontosaurus, were sixty feet long. Many of them had remarkably small heads, notably the stegosaurus, which had so diminutive a brain that it must have been very stupid. This animal was undoubtedly very clumsy also, but its huge size and protective armor aided in its preservation.—Geological Survey Bulletin.

### According to Their Clothes.

"Girls will be girls."  
"That's all right. But some of the older women seem to be trying to edge into the girl class."—Kansas City Journal.

### Bacon and Garlic.

In Wales the hedge garlic, or, as it is more commonly called, "Jack by the hedge," is often fried with bacon.

Good humor is the health of the soul; sadness its poison.—Stauslaus.

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### Electric Sparks

(From "Off Our Wireless")

Counting the five congressional and two-and-one-half Woodrow Wilson's to a decade, we may expect the three-hour day by 1925.

A railroad strike that would introduce the modern Boston family to a fish diet, might not be such a calamity after all.

The stay-at-home voter is the kind of chap who hides down cellar when his next door neighbor is being murdered.

Senator Penrose's reference to the Missouri baking powder case naturally got a rise out of Senator Stone.

The hold-up men in Chicago who hand back to their victim half his money, in response to his plea of "hard times," must themselves be enjoying a prosperous season.

Dahlias and gladioluses are admired more for their beauty than for the way they are spelled.

According to Horace Johnson of Middle Haddam, Conn., the planets Venus and Mars are responsible for the "rain fog and untimely cold" of the Summer. Evidently these star performers are now taking their annual vacation.

Verily, all things with the exception of the war, come to an end, including even the "pig push" and the Russian steam roller.

When Congress has finished fixing the wages of everybody in the country, railroad presidents will have to run for Congress in order to earn a living for their families.

"The hopes of mankind cannot be kept alive by words merely" Wilson at the birthplace of Lincoln. No wonder America is suffering from spiritual malnutrition.