

Legal Advertisements.

Notice of Appointment of Administrator.

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

Dated and first published Saturday, October 28, 1916.

JOHN L. THORNDIKE, Administrator of the estate of J. H. Thorndike, deceased.

Summons.

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

Ladd & Tilton Bank, a corporation. Plaintiff,

-vs-

M. P. Schmitt, trustee of Trail Lumber Company, a corporation, bankrupt, Geo. B. Weatherly Company, Inc., a corporation, A. E. Orr, J. T. Bradshaw, E. L. Stickney, First National Bank of Medford, a national banking corporation, Dant & Russell, Inc., a corporation, J. I. Lumber Co., a corporation, Tyson Beal and Wm. Milnes, Defendants,

To A. E. Orr, J. T. Bradshaw and E. L. Stickney, defendants above named.

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 suit on or before the 4th day of December, 1916, said date being more than six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons and the time prescribed for such appearance by the order of publication of summons entered herein; and if you fail to so appear and answer for want thereof plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in its complaint, namely: that there be entered in the above entitled court and cause, a decree adjudging due plaintiff on account of the mortgage dated April 22, 1913, executed by Trail Lumber Company, a corporation, in favor of plaintiff herein, and filed on May 14, 1916, in the office of the County Recorder of Jackson County, Oregon, in Volume 33, at page 290, of the mortgage records of said county, and on account of note secured thereby the following sums, namely:

That it have and recover of and from the defendant, M. P. Schmitt, trustee of Trail Lumber Company, a corporation, bankrupt, the following sums, namely, interest on the sum of \$25000, at the rate of 7% per annum from the 22d day of May, 1913, to the 5th day of January, 1916; \$1482.29, together with interest thereon at the rate of 7% per annum from January 5th, 1916; \$91.68, together with interest thereon at the rate of 6% per annum from April 5th, 1916; \$2051.10, together with interest thereon at the rate of 7% per annum from April 22d, 1913; \$26.08, together with interest thereon at the rate of 6% per annum from April 5th, 1916; \$12.79, together with interest thereon at the rate of 6% per annum from April 5th, 1916; \$28.36, together with interest thereon at the rate of 6% per annum from April 5th, 1916; \$70.19, together with interest thereon at the rate of 6% per annum from July 29th, 1916; \$23.52, together with interest thereon at the rate of 6% per annum from July 29th, 1916, and the further sum of \$550., attorney's fees, and its costs and disbursements herein:

That said mortgage be foreclosed, and the property covered thereby be sold by the sheriff of said Jackson County, to satisfy said decree, and that the defendants and each of them, be barred and foreclosed of all right, title and interest in or to said property, or any part thereof, except only the statutory right of redemption, and for such other and further relief as to the court may seem meet and proper.

The property covered by said mortgage is situated in Jackson County, Oregon, and is described as follows: the north half of the northwest quarter of section twenty-two (22), and the east half of the southwest quarter, and the southeast quarter of the northwest quarter of section twenty-four (24), all in township thirty-seven (37), south of range three (3), west of the Willamette Meridian, in Oregon.

This summons is served upon you by publication thereof, by order of Hon. F. M. Calkins, Judge of the above entitled court, which was so made and entered herein on the 17th day of October, 1916.

The date of first publication being October 21st, 1916, and the date of last publication being December 2d, 1916.

WOOD, MONTAGUE & HUNT, DONALD M. GRAHAM, Attorneys for the Plaintiff, 1319 Yeon Building, Portland, Oregon.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, U. S. Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon, October 25, 1916.

NOTICE is hereby given that William Matner, of Jacksonville, Oregon, who, on April 21, 1912 made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 08721, for Lots 4 and 5 of Sec. 20, Tp. 28 S., R. 3 W., W. M., and on September 29, 1915, made Additional Homestead Entry, Serial No. 01004, for Lot 3 of Section 20, Township 28 S., Range 3 W., Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before F. Roy Davis, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Medford, Oregon, on the 4th day of December, 1916.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, U. S. Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon, October 25, 1916.

NOTICE is hereby given that John B. Lett Rice, of Ruch, Oregon, who, on May 21, 1916, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 06271, for W 1/2 Lot 6, NW 1/4 Lot 7, NW 1/4 SE 1/4, and N 1/2 Lot 8 of Section 29, Township 38 S., Range 3 W., Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before G. A. Gardner, Clerk of the County Court of Jackson County, Oregon, at Jacksonville, Oregon, on the 29th day of November, 1916.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, U. S. Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon, November 15, 1916.

Notice is hereby given that John R. Hoffman, of Applegate, Oregon, who on February 26, 1910, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 05893, for S 1/2 NE 1/4 and SE 1/4 NW 1/4, Section 4, Township 39 S., Range 4 W., Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Clerk of the County Court, at his office, at Jacksonville, Oregon, on the 29th day of December, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ed Smi h of Ruch, Oregon, William Downing, of Ruch, Oregon, Robert Holzganz, of Ruch, Oregon, Walter Youem, of Ruch, Oregon.

Some One to Care.

Coming home on the train last night I saw a pleasing scene from the car window. A little girl stood at the railroad station with an umbrella. It was raining hard. When the train stopped she looked eagerly up and down and then ran to meet a young woman. The child lifted the umbrella protectively over the woman and looked admiringly in her face.

It set me to thinking. After all, the main thing that we need in life is some one to care. As long as there is some one awaiting our homecoming, eager to welcome us and make us comfortable, we can keep up courage.

It is our duty to ourselves to gather around us a family or friends. Those who care are staffs to lean on, magnets to draw us away from temptation, balms to heal our wounds and bouys to keep us from sinking.

We need all the friends we can make and hold.—Shirley in Farm Life.

An Ideal System of Law.

The law, so far as it depends on learning, is indeed, as it has been called, the government of the living by the dead. To a very considerable extent, no doubt, it is inevitable that the living should be so governed. The past gives us a vocabulary and fixes the limits of our imagination; we cannot get away from it. There is, too, a peculiar logical pleasure in making manifest the continuity between what we are doing and what has been done before. But the present has a right to govern itself so far as it can, and it ought always to be remembered that historic continuity with the past is not a duty; it is only a necessity.

I hope that the time is coming when this thought will bear fruit. An ideal system of law should draw its postulates and its legislative justification from science.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Sugar and Sweetness.

Granulated sugar tastes sweet. Powder it in a mortar more fine, and it becomes less sweet.

Just owing to this fact it is very hard to convince people that fine sugar is not adulterated.

Put a grain of quinine, mixed, into a pound of granulated sugar, and the sweetness increases. Common salt increases the sweetness of cake and other foods as well. Cooks are aware of this and act accordingly.

Raw sugars, which contain very negligible quantities of the sweeter sirups, taste much sweeter than granulated sugar. Yet their sugar contents are, as we have said, much less. This is due to the salts in the raw product.

The refiners' imitation stuff is even preferred to granulated for making apple pies, etc.

The sugar, unextracted, but used when we eat a potato or an apple, is really a sweet compound and in the case of a good apple may be tasted very distinctly as we eat.—London Globe.

Indians' Time Table.

Certain of the reservation Indians still cling to the calendar of their ancestors, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. The Indian method was to compute time by sleeps and moons. A sleep is twenty-four hours, and a moon is a month. There is also a midmoon, where the sun is at 12 o'clock meridian. This hour is indicated by pointing overhead.

When an Indian pointed quarter way up the sky he meant 9 o'clock; when he pointed quarter way down he meant 3 o'clock. Sunrise was the eastern horizon and sunset the western.

When there was a moon the time was indicated in the same way as by the sun. Where an Indian added the distance to a certain place or how far he had come he would say so many sleeps or days' travel. A sleep, as describing distance, was about thirty-five miles when walking deliberately or from fifty to seventy-five miles if going in haste with a message.

Oldest Bank in the World.

It is thought that the oldest bank in the world is the Palazzo San Giorgio, on the Piazza Caricamento, in Genoa. This institution has played a prominent role in the history of the Italian city. It was built in the year 1250 by order of Guglielmo Boccanegra, "captain" of the republic of Genoa, and after serving as his residence was the headquarters of the famous company and bank of St. George.

It is held that the modern system of banking sprang from this historic edifice and that the Societa Delle Comere di San Giorgio was the first "limited liability company." The architect of the building was a monk named Oliviero. Although its architecture has undergone a number of changes, the facade still speaks eloquently of the thirteenth century. Its arcades with pointed arches and its windows formed of little columns are exceedingly attractive.—Washington Star.

Unreasonable Men.

"Oh, George," said Mrs. Bridge, "on your way downtown this morning will you stop at the grocer's and order two pounds of butter and a half pound of tea and some crackers?"

"Yes, my dear."

"And would you mind leaving my skirt at the tailor's as you go by?"

"Yes, my dear."

"And then go to the milkman's and tell him to leave an extra pint of cream tomorrow?"

"Yes, my dear."

"And when you get to your office will you call up my sister and tell her I'll be over Tuesday?"

"Yes, my dear. And, say, wife, would you mind sewing up this little rip in my coat before I start?"

"Good land, aren't you men terrible! You're always wanting something done."—Pittsburgh Press.

The Bubonic Plague.

The bubonic plague of today is identical with the "black death" of the middle ages. Primarily a disease of rodents caused by a short dumb bell shaped microscopic vegetable, the pest bacillus, it occurs in man in three forms—the pneumonic, which has a death rate of almost 100 per cent; the septicemic, which is nearly as fatal, and the bubonic, in which even with the most modern methods of treatment the mortality is about 50 per cent. The disease is now treated by a serum discovered through the genius of Yersin. This is used in much the same way as is diphtheria anti-toxin.

Cautious With Bill.

"When Bill Birkins goes to church they always pass the contribution plate to him before any one else."

"Why is that? Is he such a generous giver?"

"Not he. By passing it to him first they don't stand a chance of losing anything but the empty plate."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Fertility.

"So you think that this land would produce forty bushels of corn to the acre?" asked the newcomer of Farmer Bags.

"Forty bushels an acre?" replied Bags. "Why, that land would produce forty bushels an acre if it was never planted."—New York Times.

Years of Discretion.

Bobby—Father, what does it mean when it says that a man has arrived at years of discretion? Father—It means, Bobby, that he's too young to die and too old to have any fun.

Sheep.

Sheep spend more time grazing than do cattle and horses and will eat for twelve hours out of twenty-four.

Stiff Shoes.

Rub stiff leather shoes with a piece of flannel dipped in vaseline to make them soft and pliable.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Brace Up.

If you want to strengthen body and mind, brace up.

If you want to get good health and keep good health, brace up.

You who sit all day in one position square your shoulders and brace up.

The "consumptive stoop" does not make for health. So brace up.

The slump, the sag, the droop, the slump are poor guarantees of fitness. They endanger your health and your job. Brace up.

Don't bow your back and round your shoulders as if the burdens of life were too heavy. All loads will be lighter if you brace up.

The Minstrel

By F. A. MITCHEL

There was a kingdom belonging to the eastern Roman empire the sovereignty of which was at a certain period a young girl named Endoxia. She was twenty years old and very beautiful. For many generations the royal family had intermarried among each other. This had resulted in keeping up certain hereditary diseases among them, and they had been very much thinned by death.

When the queen was urged by her nobles to marry that there might be an heir to the throne the heralds were instructed to hunt up some person of royal blood whom she might wed. It was found that there was no man living whom her majesty might marry who was not tainted with some hereditary disease. But a man Harmodius was discovered, who had descended from another branch of the royal family, who was young and healthy. It was represented to the queen that if she did not marry this person she could not marry at all. Furthermore, if she did not have an heir Harmodius would be the only person who would have any claim whatever to the throne.

Now it happened that not long before this marriage question came up Endoxia had been sitting in the royal gardens one summer day when from beyond the wall came sounds of music. A man was singing, accompanied by a lute. The princess listened and when the song was finished sent an attendant to command the singer to come to her. He did so, and his face and figure proved to be as charming as his voice. The queen kept him singing for awhile, then dismissed him with a gift, which he refused.

Endoxia resented this refusal, though in her heart she admired the man more for it. She had intended to command him to come again to sing for her, but since he would not take pay for doing so it was beneath her royal dignity to accept the service. Nevertheless she could not forget either him or his music. Finding herself pining for him, she tried to drive him out of her mind. Not succeeding in doing so, she resolved to have him introduced into the palace surreptitiously, for should it be known that she was accepting a favor from a subject it would create a great scandal.

She sent one of her attendants whom she could trust to the musician with instructions to tell him the circumstances which compelled the queen to send for him privately and admonish him to keep the secret. This allayed a feeling of resentment that her majesty had not before invited him to sing before her again, and he went to the palace, where the queen received him attended by a single maid of honor who was in the secret.

When it was announced to Endoxia that there was but one man whom she could legally marry she had become madly in love with the musician. She put her ministers off as long as possible in the matter of marrying Harmodius, and when she could do so no longer directed them to bring her his portrait. This encouraged them, and they set out to obey the royal instructions. Harmodius declined to furnish his portrait.

Endoxia was not disappointed at this, for she was every day becoming more and more infatuated with the handsome singer who by royal command came frequently to the palace in secret to sing for her royal mistress. However, the cabinet insisted that the queen should marry, and since Harmodius was the only man she could marry she must marry Harmodius. She resisted their demands until they threatened that if she did not yield they would set up a revolution and put Harmodius on the throne.

One day when the minstrel came to sing for the queen she told him that it was the last time she could listen to him. She confessed her love for him, but added that she was obliged to marry or lose her sovereignty. The minstrel begged that he might sing one farewell song to her. He was permitted to do so and sang, expressing his love so pathetically that the queen broke down and told him that she would give up her kingdom for him. He told her that his love for her would not permit him to accept the sacrifice, and they parted.

The queen now informed her ministers that she would wed Harmodius or any one they chose. Preparations were made for the wedding, while the queen wept in secret. She was solicited to receive Harmodius before the ceremony, but declined. When the marriage came off she would not look at him. After they had been pronounced a married couple her husband said: "My queen."

Endoxia started. The voice was that of the minstrel. She looked up, and there beside her was the man who had won her heart and for whom she had offered to give up her kingdom. Harmodius had learned before any one else that he was the only man the queen could marry and being possessed of a winning voice, had sung to her from beyond the wall of the royal garden and found her heart a easy prey.

The story of King Harmodius and Queen Endoxia was long told as an illustration of the power of music, especially over a woman's heart.

The Sword of Damocles

By ALAN HINSDALE

I was sleeping uneasily. First I dreamed that I was looking down from a great height and was dizzy. Then I was conscious of tossing about half awake in bed. Next I was wandering, but where I knew not.

"Begone! What do you mean by coming here at this time?"

The words and a sudden light flashed in my eyes awakened me. I was standing in my pajamas in the room of the sister of my chum, Allan Twombly, whose guest I was.

I had walked in my sleep before, but my somnambulistic adventures, from one of which I had barely escaped with my life, troubled me, and I was so sensitive about them that I kept them to myself.

And here was the most unfortunate of all of them. Better that I had been awakened tilting over the peak of a roof high in the air than in this fashion, which, unless understood, would cover me with disgrace. And, to make matters worse, instead of then and there giving the cause of my intrusion I slunk out of the room without a word.

Returning to my chamber, I threw myself on my bed and moaned. This breach of hospitality, this apparently dishonorable act, must be revealed in the morning. I pictured myself dismissed from the house by Allan, his friendly bearing toward me turned to anger. His sister, Gwendolin, whose room I had entered in the middle of the night, I did not expect to meet. She would doubtless avoid me as she would a serpent.

Give as an excuse that I was a somnambulist? Who would believe such a statement? Nor could I prove it. No one except myself knew that I had walked in my sleep. Once I had awakened to find myself standing before a mirror crying. That was several years before this, when I was a boy. Again I had suddenly found myself at dawn sitting on a gutter, my legs dangling over, forty feet from the ground. I was near a dormer window and managed to get back through it to my room. But neither of these exploits I had mentioned to any one. The only person I had cared to tell was my mother, and I feared that if she knew I was executing such acrobatic performances it would worry her terribly.

If there is one thing a young man is ignorant of, it is a young woman. A good woman is the last person in the world to charge a man with insulting her. If I had explained to Gwen why I entered her room she would have believed me. There was no danger of her telling how, hearing a sound, she had turned on an electric light and exposed me standing in the middle of the room. Had I been ten years older I would have known this, for there was no nobler girl living than Gwen Twombly, and she would naturally have shrunk from punishing me and bringing me and her brother into antagonism, to say nothing of the rest of the family.

But as I lay tossing on my bed I presumed that the morning would bring disgrace for me. Should I leave before any of the family had arisen or stand and take my medicine? Of the two courses I chose the latter as more suited to my nature. Knowing that I was innocent of a guilty intention, I could bear the lashing in store for me, whereas if I slunk away like a cur I could never face any of the family again.

When I went downstairs in the morning I knew not just where the blow would fall. The cheery "Good morning, old man!" of Allan stung me, for I knew that my episode of the night before had not yet been revealed to him. Then came a greeting from his father, his mother and the others. They had not yet been informed that they were entertaining a villain unaware.

When we sat down at the table Gwen was not present.

"Where's Gwen?" asked the father.

"I think she has overstept," replied her mother.

Both the question and the reply were like sticking a knife between my ribs. It was evident that Gwen was going to let me get away without giving me a lashing, and if she intended to tell on me would not do so before I had gone. Thank heaven, this would spare me the scene I had anticipated. Besides, there was a hope that she would keep the secret, though it was not to be expected that I would dare enter the Twombly home again.

Shortly before we rose from the breakfast table Gwen came in.

"Good morning, papa. Good morning, mamma. Good morning, Mr. Williams. Good morning, Al!" Her good morning to Mr. Williams, who was and is myself, was as cheery and even more kindly than to any of the rest.

Oh, that they could all be extinguished that I might fall at her feet and worship her!

One by one the others left the table, finally leaving me and Gwen alone.

"Why have you not slain me?" I asked.

"Because you are perfectly innocent of wrong."

"Why do you infer that?"

"You started from sleep when I turned on the light."

I told her how I had awakened before a mirror and later sitting on a gutter. Her look of terror at the latter revelation was a revelation to me and when she saw that I had been made aware of her interest in me she blushed.

IF you are in need of Good Printing

Try the POST

Jacksonville, Ore.

Where you get best work at low prices

LEGAL BLANKS

We have on hand for sale the following

blanks viz: Lease, Mortgages, Bill of Sale, Agreements, Warranty Deeds, Quit Claim Deeds, Chattel Mortgage, Acknowledgements, Real Estate contract, Location Notice—Placer, Location Notice—Quartz, Satisfaction of Mortgage, Real Estate Agents Contract,

At reasonable prices. We intend adding other blanks as fast as possible until the line is complete. Blanks of special form printed to order at short notice JACKSONVILLE POST.

BUSINESS CARDS.

GUS NEWBURY Attorney-at-Law Will Practise in All Courts in the State MEDFORD, OREGON

D. W. BAGSHAW Attorney at Law NOTARY PUBLIC AND CONVEYANCER Office with Jacksonville Post. JACKSONVILLE, OREGON

H. K. HANNA Lawyer Office in Bank of Jacksonville Building JACKSONVILLE, OREGON

DR. T. T. SHAW Dentist. Office in Ryan Building, California St. Uptairs 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 Limited ..... 2:17 A.M. Extra fare train.

SOUTH BOUND TRAINS.

13 California Express ..... 10:45 A.M. 15 San Francisco Express... 4:00 P.M. 11 Shasta Limited..... 8:20 A.M. Extra fare train.