

:-:JACKSONVILLE POST:-:

Official Paper of the City of Jacksonville, Oregon

A weekly newspaper published every Saturday at the county seat of Jackson County, Oregon. D. W. BAGSHAW, Editor and Publisher

Entered as second-class matter June 22, 1907, at the post office at Jacksonville, Oregon, under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 6, 1917

SUBSCRIPTION: One year by mail \$1.50. Advertising rates furnished on application.

ECONOMY IN THE LEGISLATURE

IN THESE days of higher taxation there is an excellent opportunity for the legislators of our state to save many thousands of dollars to the taxpayers without in the least decreasing the efficiency of government. Will they do it, or was their pre-election utterances about working for the interests of the people all bosh? Keep an eye on them and remember their actions for future use.

ONE WAY of saving money without loss of efficiency is to consolidate some of the commissions: for instance, Dairy and Food Commissioner and the State Sealer of Weights and Measures should be under one head. Insurance, State Banks, and Corporations could also be consolidated. Educational Boards and Regents could be cut out and one board of three men could easily handle the educational work of the state at a saving of two or three hundred thousand dollars. Land boards and water commissioners could be consolidated also, and so on along the line. A million dollars could be saved to the people of the state without the loss of one cent's worth of service and efficiency. The opportunity is there, will they grasp it?

Fallacious Restrictive Policies

Northwestern brick layers, plasterers and stonecutters in convention at Spokane decided to raise wages to \$7 a day for eight hours and pay a half for overtime.

Result of this will be to restrict the building operations largely to lumber, steel and concrete construction where machinery is employed and machine made material is used.

Refusal of unions to allow young men to learn trades at bricklaying, plastering, stone cutting and similar trades reduces numbers following these trades to a minimum.

Stonecutting as a trade is becoming extinct because unions have raised wages so high that artificial stone and machine products take their place.

Present scale of wages in these building trades are \$6 a day, and when demand exceeds supply as high as \$7 to \$10 a day are paid.

Artificial and arbitrary demands for higher wages restrict employment in hundreds of smaller places and ranchers no longer have any brick or stone building done.—Pacific Coast Manufacturer.

Heavy Fall of Snow

Ushers In New Year

Hood River, Jan. 1.—The New Year here was ushered in by a snow storm. Since midnight over four inches of the snow has fallen. The temperature has risen slightly and it is thought that the snowstorm will last throughout the day.

Notice To Creditors

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

In the matter of the Administration of the estate of Henry Wendt, Sr., a deceased person.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, by an order of the County Court of Jackson County, State of Oregon, heretofore duly made and entered in the above entitled court and matter, has been appointed and now is the duly appointed, qualified and acting Administratrix of the estate of the above named decedent.

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

Date hereof and of the first publication hereof is December 23, 1916.

MARY WENT
Administratrix of the estate of Henry Wendt, Sr.
H. K. Hanna
Attorney for estate.

At A Prohibition Party

"Mother, you had better speak to father."
"Why, my dear?"
"That's his ninth glass of water and its beginning to make his nose white."
—Ex.

Merchant Drops Dead in Store

St. Helens, Jan. 3.—F. J. Baseel, a merchant of West St. Helens, dropped dead in his store Saturday afternoon while waiting on a customer. Mr. Baseel had been a resident of St. Helens for some years. He leaves a wife and seven children.

Fooling the Enemy.

Long Ben, a stage driver in the southwest with a soft voice and a gentle disposition, but with several notches on the handle of his revolver, is not given to seeking trouble.

Not very long ago he brought in a 200 pound salesman and, the roads being unusually rough, landed both him and his trunk in rather bad repair. The more the traveling man thought of it the madder he got, and that night, when he discovered how his trunk had been wrecked, his wrath boiled over, and he announced that in the morning he would beat that stage driver into unconsciousness.

He got up early and paced the office of the hotel, awaiting the arrival of Long Ben.

One of the stage driver's friends slipped over to the office of the lively stable, where the latter slept, and tipped him off.

"Say, Ben, that fire eating pickle salesman you brought in last night is over there laying for you and is going to knock your alleged head off as soon as you go to breakfast."

Rubbing his cheek speculatively, he said in his peculiarly mild drawl, "I'll just foot that guy. I won't go to breakfast!"—Saturday Evening Post.

Futility of Arguments.

As no men are created equal, all arguments, if indulged in, must be carried on either with superior persons or inferior persons. Viewed in this way, the utter futility of all arguments becomes apparent at once.

First, it is futile, of course, to carry on an argument with a superior person, because, being superior, he will have such complete contempt for your opinions that he either will not listen to you at all or else he will listen with a patronizing smile and immediately dismiss from his mind what you have to say as not worth consideration.

It is easily futile to argue with an inferior person, for if you have anything to argue about worth the time of a man of your standing and mental capacity, then it is absurd to waste talk upon an inferior being who will not be able to appreciate it. Thus are disputations people isolated from the world, and there is no help for it.—Life.

Japanese Homes.

"One last thing I should like to mention," said the Japanese editor, "and that is our so called pride. I can receive you here at this club as man to man, and we can talk freely. But the ordinary Japanese home is not fitted for intercourse with foreigners. Our kitchens cannot prepare foreign food. Our matings are marred by the use of tables and chairs. Our wives are not accustomed to meeting strangers and do not speak foreign languages. Visitors are compelled to take off their shoes, and, if they have holes in their socks, that is embarrassing for them. Under such conditions intercourse has been in the past rather difficult. We do not like to accept hospitality without being able to reciprocate. Rectitude is a national trait of the Japanese. We respond very quickly to friendship or suspicion."—Maynard Owen Williams in Christian Herald.

Historic Roumanian City.

Craiova, in Roumania, was the Castra Nova of the Romans during their occupation of Dacia, and in the middle ages the place played an important role. It was here that the Wallachian prince Mircea the Old defeated the Turkish sultan Bayezid I. in 1397. Two hundred years later the most famous of Wallachia's chieftains, Michael the Brave, held sway here as "ban," or governor, afterward becoming prince not only of Wallachia, but of Moldavia and Transylvania as well, thus for a brief period uniting under one ruler the whole Roumanian people.

The leu, which is the standard of value in Roumania, was first coined in Craiova. It derives its name from the figure of a lion stamped on the early coins. Its value is equal to that of the French franc (19 cents and a fraction).

Craiova was for centuries the capital of Little Wallachia, that division of the country lying between the Alt (Aluta) river and the Hungarian and Serbian boundaries to the west.—Bulletin of the National Geographic Society.

Soap an Antiseptic.

Some medical authorities, explaining the abatement of epidemic diseases in modern years, are sufficiently free from professional ties to attribute this betterment of conditions not to medical science, but to the increased use of soap and water. The Homeopathic Envoy is of the opinion that with a clean house and a clean person no one need have much fear of infection. A writer in the New York Medical Record says: "Soap is now recognized to be antiseptic and to be efficacious must produce a lather. Bacteria rubbed into soap or dropped on its surface are incapable of multiplication. The typhoid bacillus is very sensitive to soap, being killed by a 5 per cent solution in a short time. More than half the total number will die in one minute. The thorough use of a pure potash soap is not only a mechanical method of cleansing, but is an active factor in cutting down germ life."

The Arabic Language.

Though the Arabs number less than the population of London, their language is one of the most widely spoken and influential in the world, for it is the language of the Koran. Seventy millions of people in Asia and north Africa speak some form of Arabic as their vernacular, and quite as many more know something of the language from the Koran, which, in the original, is a textbook in the day schools of the Mohammedans from Turkey to Afghanistan and New Guinea. Nor is Arabic unworthy of this extensive use. Renan, after expressing his surprise that such a language should spring from the desert regions of Arabia and reach perfection in nomadic camps, declares that it surpasses all its sister Semitic languages in richness of vocabulary, delicacy of expression and the logic of its grammatical construction.—London Chronicle.

Sacred Scarabs.

The sacred scarab, or beetle, of Egypt was the "tumble insect," which forms bits of manure into a ball for laying its eggs in. Two individuals, male or female, always roll the ball together, and they do this merely for the purpose of conveying it to a safe place and hiding it. This insect was regarded as a symbol of the Creator among the Hindus, from whom the idea passed into Egypt. The ball was imagined to represent the world because it was round and was supposed to be rolled all day from sunrise to sunset.

The Other Fellow.

"Mother doesn't think she'll go to the theater with us tonight, Albert."
"Is that so? I have three tickets. What shall I do with the third one?"
"Give it to the man you always go out to see between the acts. He can sit with us, and you won't have to go out to see him."—Exchange.

He Told Her.

"Why did I ever leave home and mother?" sobbed his wife.
"Chiefly because your family was too stingy to take us in," he answered bitterly.—Life

An Old Master, Anyway.

Miss Manneville—Yes, that was painted of me when I was a little girl. Colonel Bunt—is it a Rubens or a Rembrandt?—London Opinion.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

For Painful Feet.

Those who stand all day while at work or those whose work obliges them to walk a great deal are very often sufferers from painful affections of the feet. The feet may be chafed and sore from walking over long distances.

For the abrasions, wrapping a small piece of absorbent cotton or clean linen soaked in castor oil about the toe or heel or other abraded part entirely removes the pain and enables the sufferer to resume his walk with comfort.

For the prevention of sore feet soak the uppers of shoes or boots with castor oil and pour a little of this oil upon the feet, especially between the toes, and then put on the socks and soaked boots. This treatment is simple and inexpensive and proves beneficial in every instance.

New Year Greetings:

Again the Great Clock of Years has gone slowly round the Dial Plate of Time and the gilded hands point to the figures 1917.

We take this opportunity to extend to our friends and patrons our best wishes for a Happy and prosperous New Year.

May 1917 be the best year of all: may its blessings enter into your vocations and extend to your family and may health and good cheer be your lot during its every day, and may we realize before its close that "The World is Growing Better."

Sincerely yours,

Taylor-Williams Co.

The People's Store

Phone 142

Jacksonville,

Oregon

Highest quality, jewelry repairing, diamond setting, watch repairing, agate mounting and jewelry manufacturing.
Martin J. Reddy,
312 Main St., MEDFORD, OREGON.



FOR CRACKED and CHAPPED HANDS
Dennis Eucalyptus Ointment
AT ALL DRUG STORES
TUBES 25c JARS 50c

PATENTS
D. SWIFT & CO.
PATENT LAWYERS,
303 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

How Your Wants Are Filled

- Do you know that the merchants in this town can fill every want of yours?
- Convince yourself.
- Read the home papers.
- You can get anything you need in this town and at a reasonable price.

THE DOW HOSPITAL

Conducted by Doctors Dow
Surgical and Obstetrical cases only, received.
Graduate Nurses only, employed.
Patients received at any time.
Day and night telephone service.
Phone 341.

Central Point - Oregon

OFFICES

Dr. McM. M. Dow,
Physician and Surgeon
Dr. Lydia S. Dow,
Osteopathic Physician.
306-7 M. F. & H. Building
Medford Telephone 139,
Medford, Oregon.

Weather Report.

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

Date	Maximum	Minimum	Precipitation
1	52	33	
2	48	39	.42
3	49	37	.50
4	48	35	.04
5	43	33	.30
6	39	27	.06
7	34	24	
8	33	22	.10
9	34	24	.19
10	33	28	
11	32	24	
12	29	24	
13	30	25	
14	33	17	
15	35	19	
16	33	29	
17	39	29	
18	36	22	
19	42	33	.15
20	48	37	
21	42	33	.16
22	37	28	.19
23	36	24	.65
24	35	27	.68
25	35	27	
26	33	26	
27	33	25	.05
28	31	15	.31
29	20	7	
30	30	11	.27
31	33	25	.407

Temperature—mean max. 36.61; mean min. 26.32; mean 31.46. Max 52 on 1. Minimum, 7, on 20. Greatest daily range, 10. Total precipitation 4.07 inches. Greatest in 24 hours, .68 in., on 24. Number of days with 0.1 inch or more precipitation, 15, clear, 3; partly cloudy, 1; cloudy, 27.

Precipitation for season, 7.80
Precipitation for last season
E. BRITT,
Cooperative Observer

For first class baled hay call on W. R. Sparks.

Drop In And Order That Stationery