

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Louise Jones was at Medford last night. John Waite of Watkins was in town several days this week. Dick Gaskin is working in the office of the Central Point Herald. Harold Kubli of Applegate transacted business in this city Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Louis Ulrich were visitors at Medford Friday evening. Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Hanna were visitors at Medford Friday evening. Mrs. John Greaves is reported seriously ill at her home in this city. G. B. Alden of the Riverside Colony transacted business in this city Friday. H. W. Adrian of Portland was interviewing his customers here Thursday. Reuben Robinson has been suffering from a severe attack of lagrippe this week.

A number of persons attended the band concert at Medford Wednesday night. Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Jennings attended the Lilac Domino, at Medford Friday evening.

H. A. Canaday of Medford transacted business at the court house Monday forenoon.

Mrs. E. J. Kubli, who has been visiting relatives in Portland, has returned home.

The cold spell seems to be broken, although considerable snow remains in shady places.

Misses Flora Thompson and Mary Bagshaw were visitors at Medford Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Chapman went over to Medford to see Lilac Domino, Friday evening.

J. A. Lemery, an attorney of Ashland, attended to business at the court house Tuesday.

Dr. O. N. Nelson, the insurance man from Medford, transacted business in this city Thursday.

J. R. Neil is assisting the force in the recorder's office correct the indices of the deed records.

A number of persons from this city went over to Medford last night to see the Lilac Domino, at the Pago theater.

Members of the new band meet once a week for practice. They expect to be able to play in public in the near future.

Miss Ambrosine Murphy, who is traveling for the Palmer school of penmanship, visited friends in this city, Monday and Tuesday.

Medford papers state that the prosecuting attorney has ordered out all the punch boards in cigar stores and candy stores of that city.

Mrs. Galligar has moved from the McCully house on California street to the small house on Fourth street belonging to T. J. Kenney.

Medford news item states that B. M. Collins has been appointed agent for Josephine county, and will move to Grants Pass in the near future.

Mrs. Tiny Combost of Buncom is in the hospital at Medford, where she underwent an operation this week. Her condition is considered serious.

Mrs. Grant Bailey of Portland and Mrs. E. J. Lytle of Hamburg Bar, Cal. arrived the first of the week to attend the funeral of their mother Mrs. Healey.

The barn and packing house belonging to Harry Irvin and located on part of the old Burrows orchard near Phoenix, was destroyed by fire Thursday night. Loss estimated at \$10,000.

Several alterations in furniture and fittings of the offices at the court house have been made recently with a view to greater convenience in the transaction of the county business.

Three Medford men arrested Thursday, charged with stealing a hog belonging to a rancher named Tyrell living near Lake Creek, were held under bonds for trial in the justice court next week.

A consolidation of the congregations of the Presbyterian and Methodist churches in this city, whereby the services of one minister will be dispensed with, is proposed to be put into effect soon.

The Blue Ledge mine will ship a carload of ore just as soon as the S. P. furnishes a car. More than a carload of the ore is now in the warehouse in this city and the teams are making semi-weekly trips from the mine.

It is reported that a rupture in the faculty at the public schools is imminent: one report stated that the principal had demanded the immediate release of one of the teachers but the request was not granted by the board.

William A. Stewart, a prominent orchardist of the valley, died at his home in Medford, Friday Jan. 19, aged 47 years. He planted the Hillcrest orchard, near Medford, and later, the Stewart orchard, near Central Point.

All work done in 1917 spot cash at W. R. Sparks.

The funeral of Mrs. Wm. Healey, who died Saturday morning was held in this city Wednesday.

Pat Swayne, a wellknown rancher of the upper Applegate valley, was in town several days this week.

Mrs. A. H. Peachey of Ashland, was a recent visitor at the home of her son Robert H. Peachey of this city.

When you are hungry and in Medford, try the rice meals served by Anna Coffman and Anna Hoxie at the Nash Cafeteria [A-1v]

Mrs. S. P. Jones, mother of Miss Louise Jones, chief operator at the telephone exchange, has moved into the living rooms in the rear of the telephone office.

The Jacksonville Lodge No. 10, I. O. O. F. installed officers for ensuing term at the meeting held Saturday night. The following are names of principal officers: N. G., G. N. Lewis; V. G., G. J. Shafer; Rec. Sec., John R. Norris; Fin. Sec., C. D. Abbott; Treasurer, James M. Cronmiller.

Clint Gallitan of Medford was in town Monday.

John Buckley of Applegate was a recent visitor in this city.

Sheriff Jennings was a business visitor at Medford Wednesday.

Chas. F. Dunford, of Sterling road, was a visitor in this city Thursday.

J. J. Halley of Butte Falls transacted business in this Monday afternoon.

Fred and Kenneth Publ have taken the preliminary examination to enter the U. S. navy.

Arthur Morrison and family are preparing to move to the Rogue river valley, where Mr. Morrison expects to work as a salesman for the Mt. Shasta Land and Irrigation Company. They will reside at Jacksonville.—Montague Messenger.

Medford's new city council was organized Tuesday night. Among the appointments made were the following: Water Supt., Olen Arnsperger; City Attorney, Fred W. Mears, Chief of Police, J. W. Hittson; Police Judge; Glen O. Taylor; Market Master, E. J. Runyard; Recorder, Mary Haswell.

Semi-Tropical Southern California

CALIFORNIA--with its oranges, its Winter flowers, its beaches, its mountain resorts, its time-stained missions, its delightful sunshine and out-of-door life—surely the call is irresistible in January. But a two days journey away on daily trains of the delightful

SHASTA ROUTE

Shasta Limited California Express San Francisco Express

You can secure tickets or complete information from any agent or write

JOHN M. SCOTT, General Passenger Agent Portland, Oregon.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC LINES



Everybody Get In Line For Prosperity. Home Patronage Will Do It

If you spend your money with your neighbor he'll spend his with you.

The ads. in your home paper will tell you how to spend it judiciously.

BOOST FOR HOME TRADE AND PROSPERITY

CITY DRUG & GIFT STORE

Fine Christmas Novelties!

suitable for gifts for young and old. Purses, Box stationery, Toilet articles, Xmas and New Year's cards, Perfumery, Books, etc. Call and see our stock.

Holiday Greetings to All.

J. W. Robinson, M. D., Proprietor Jacksonville - Oregon.

Try the POST for neatly printed Butter Wrappers

The Limousine Look. Perhaps it is hypercritical of us riding in a limousine is a magnificent and awful thing, and how should any plain mortal be expected to endure it without amendment to his soul? Still, from our side, we do observe and protest. Can no human being, even though to the limousine born, learn to ride in a closed car and avoid the closed face, that blank, top lofty aloofness of expression so alien to normal American worry and cheerfulness?

The limousine look attacks my happy, laughing debutante or bank president the instant the door slams and they stink back in what is technically known in motorcar literature as "mildred's drawing room on wheels." It comes on or off the face very much as do the detachable tops that convert an ordinary touring car of commerce into a miniature palace fit to stand before the blinding glory of an opera house with uniformed attendant landing in a very charming and expensive wife.—New York Tribune.

A Japanese Composing Room. The most interesting department of a Japanese printing plant is the composing room. Great cases of type of all sizes extend the whole length of the mammoth room. As the Chinese and Japanese characters used in a printing office run far into the tens of thousands, the life of the compositor must be a continual search for the letter he desires to use.

The compositors were scuffling around the aisles of the room hunting for these characters and all singing at the tops of their voices, which apparently caused them to forget the terrors of their work. There seemed to be hundreds of them, and the din was deafening.

After the proof is finally corrected the forms are made up, quite as they are in an American newspaper office, stereotyped and sent down to big cylinder presses.—Archie Bell in World Outlook.

Harriman Told Him. Harriman had an almost supernatural instinct for knowing what was going on and who was doing it in the mysteries of stock manipulation. Once when Southern Pacific had been going up fast, Harriman and various banking houses buying in concert, he called up on the telephone one of his private brokers. "Somebody is selling," he said. "Yes, sir," was the answer. "Well, hand the market 25,000 for me." Immediately he called up the head of a banking firm much interested in the market. "Who's selling Southern Pacific?" he asked. "I don't know. We haven't been able to find out." was the answer. "I'll tell you," snapped Harriman; "it's your house." And he cut off the connection before any reply to him could be made.—Exchange.

Somewhat Different. Fred—There are times when I care nothing for riches, when I would not so much as put forth a hand to receive millions.

Kittie—Indeed! That must be when you are tired of the world and its struggles and vanities, when your soul yearns for higher and nobler things is it not?

"No; you are wrong." "Then when is it?" "When I'm sleeping."—London Mail.

Success or Failure. "How's that young doctor getting along in your neighborhood?" "It depends." "On what?" "If that crowd that visits his office daily are patients he's doing very well; if they're bill collectors he's having a hard time of it."—Detroit Free Press.

An Easy Task. Lover (mournfully)—Have you learned to love another? Flirt (who had just broken off her engagement with him)—Oh, no, George. I didn't have to learn. The man is very, very wealthy, and the love came spontaneously.

Raised the Ante. Small Elmer—Papa, give me a nickel. Papa—Why, Elmer, you are most too old to be begging for a nickel. Small Elmer—I guess you're right, papa. Make it a dime.—Chicago News.

+++++ PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT. ++++ Boils and Carbuncles. ++++ The appearance of boils in crops is mainly an indication of impaired health. Single boils are generally due to local irritation. ++++ The location of the boil or carbuncle determines the amount of danger it may be to the patient. ++++ If a boil or carbuncle occurs in a locality where there are rich blood and lymphatic area it at once becomes a source of danger because the vessels spread the infection. ++++ Boils and carbuncles are due to infection by the streptococci microbe. This means there are inflammation and pus present in these affection. Unless active treatment is instituted at the very beginning of inflammation there will be grave constitutional involvement which cannot be checked. ++++ To avoid serious results it should be impressed upon every one suffering from boils or carbuncles the imperative need of having a physician at the first appearance of the affection. Delay will cause destruction of tissue or bone, deformity of a part or systematic infection, which results in loss of life. ++++

Real Treasure Islands. There are quite a number of islands scattered about the globe whereon buried treasure exists. And people are always trying to find it. Quite a score of attempts have been made, for instance, to unearth the treasure alleged to be buried on Cocos island. Yet so far the adventurers have reaped no reward for their toil. Fully \$50,000 has been wasted, again, in futile attempts to recover the "pirates' hoard" reported to be hidden near the lip of the crater of an active—very active—volcano on Pagan island, in the Ladrones group.

Still, as a set off against many failures, there have been some few successes. There is no doubt, for instance, that a Liverpool sailor named John Adams unearthed treasure to the value of between \$150,000 and \$200,000 on Auckland island some years back; nor that William Watson, a shepherd, recovered in 1858 nearly a ton of gold that had been hidden on one of the Queen Charlotte islands. Likewise two runaway seamen named Handley and Cross successfully located and dug up a valuable hoard on Oak Island, off the coast of Nova Scotia, and this after many others had failed.—London Standard.

The Judge Hit Back. A late police magistrate was a most painstaking judge in all his cases, and in important ones it was his custom to defer summing up until the next sitting of the court. On one occasion he gave an exhaustive decision on a case, after which the lawyer for the plaintiff rose and questioned it.

"Pardon me," said his worship. "I cannot allow you to reopen the case after I have given my final decision. I may be wrong, but that is my opinion."

The lawyer quickly replied: "Then, your worship, I know it is no use knocking my head against a brick wall. I suppose I must sit down."

The magistrate adjusted his eyeglasses and, looking sarcastically at the lawyer, said:

"Sir, I know it is no use you knocking your head against a brick wall, but I may add that I know of no one who could perform such an operation with less injury to himself than you."—Cass and Comment.

Old Lord Mayors' Banquets.

There used to be a good deal of savagery about London's lord mayors' banquets, even in times comparatively recent. The humbler guests at least struggled with each other for food and had to bring their own table cutlery. If they wished to eat decently and in comfort. For instance, Samuel Pepys tells us how, at the banquet served up two years after the restoration, there were many tables, "but none in the hall but the mayors and the lords of the privy council that had napkins or knives, which was very strange." Still more strange to such a lover of female beauty as Pepys was the plainness of feature of the city dames. Of the ladies' room he says: "I could not discern one handsome face. * * * Being wearied with looking upon a company of ugly women, I went away and took coach and through Cheapside and there saw the pageants, which were very silly."

Old Time Theater Rowdies. Rowdiness in London theaters was a common occurrence in the old days, as is shown by the following from the London Post of Oct. 27, 1798:

"Two men in the pit at Drury Lane theater last night were so turbulent and riotous during the last act of 'Henry V.' that the performance was interrupted upward of a quarter of an hour. The audience at last asserted their power and turned them disgracefully out of the theater. This should always be done to crush the race of disgusting puppets that are a constant nuisance at the playhouse every night."

A "Friendly Match." I speak of a "friendly match," not at all forgetting that dictum of the old Scot to whom his opponent, breaking some trivial rule, said, "I suppose you won't claim that in a friendly match?" "Friendly match" was the reply. "I've no such thing at golf!"—London Telegraph.

Morbidly Suspicious. "If you want to fight I'll hold your coat," said the bystander to the quarrelsome man. "Great Scott! Can't a man even stand in the street without having a cheek boy try to work a tip out of him?"—Washington Star.

Couldn't Fool Her. The Mother—Do you think he has matrimonial intentions, dear? The Maid—I certainly do, mother. He tried his very best to convince me last night that I appeared to better advantage in that twelve dollar hat than in the fifty dollar one.—Puck.

Foxy Jack. Edith—Oh, Jack told a dozen girls he loved them before he proposed to you. Ethel—Well, that's all right. When I spoke of it he told me they merely represented steps in his progression to his present ideal—Exchange.

Cynical. Slane—So you believe in signs, eh? Well, when a man is always making new friends what is that a sign of? Slane—It's most likely a sign that his old friends have found him out.

The one who has read the book that is called woman knows more than the one who has grown pale in libraries.—Housaye.

The Rogue River Angus is to have a new editor.

A box social, to be held in Orth's hall, is announced for January 27.

OBITUARY

Mrs. William Healey passed quietly away at the family residence at Jacksonville, Oregon, January 13, 1917, aged 81 years, 10 months and 15 days. She was buried in the Catholic cemetery at Jacksonville, January 17, 1917.

Mrs. William Healey, nee Frederika Sage, was born in Baden, Germany, Feb. 28th, 1835. At the age of 15 she sailed for America, a voyage of fifty days duration. After a short residence in St. Louis the family moved to Kansas, but the Golden West still beckoned and on May 15th, 1852, they commenced the long and arduous journey across the plains by ox teams. Minor adventures with the Indians befell them but they arrived safely in the Willamette valley the following September. After a few weeks in Portland, then a village of frame houses, they located at Oregon City. Later they lived at Clackamas, at Brownsville and at Corvallis.

In 1860, Frederika became the wife of Joseph B. Wetterer and came to Jacksonville, where she has since resided. Mr. Wetterer died in 1879 and in 1883 Mrs. Wetterer married William Healey, who, too, was called by Death in 1906.

Mrs. Healey's later life was saddened by poor health, but a proud tribute to her character was the patience and courage with which she bore her afflictions. She leaves to sorrow for her four daughters—Mrs. Pauline Bailey, of Portland; Mrs. E. L. Lytle, of Hamburg Bar, Cal.; Miss Daisy Wetterer, of Portland, and Miss Mary Wetterer, of this city; a son, Joseph B. Wetterer, of this city; and a host of friends.

Many will miss her; many will mourn for her; and yet: Beyond life's toils and cares, Its hopes and joys, its weariness and sorrow, Its sleepless nights, its days of smiles and tears, There is a long sweet life, unmarked by years. One bright unending morrow!

County Treasurer's 87th Call For Warrants.

State of Oregon, County of Jackson, Treasury Department.

Jacksonville, Oregon, Jan. 29, 1917. Notice is hereby given that there are funds on hand for the redemption of all County Warrants which were protested before November 9th, 1911.

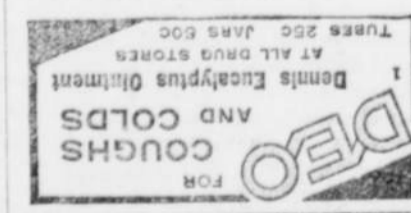
Also for the following which were protested on November 9, 1911, to-wit: Nos. 13075, 13211, 13210, 13239, 13049, 13223, 13025, 13032, 13044, 13056, 13057, 13058, 13059, 13072, 13077, 13079, 13083, 13084, 13086, 13087, 13088, 13027, 13063, 13064, 13065, 13042, 13043, 13092, 13093, 13094, 13095, 13098, 13105, 13101, 13212, 12785, 12758, 13107, 13108, 13110, 13112, 13116, 13149, 13105, 13117, 13136, 13141, 13143, 13146, 13147, 13212, 13226, 12195, 13196, 13197, 13198, 13200, 13201, 13202, 13203, 13204, 13205, 13207, 13209, and 13213.

Interest ceases on the warrants above called on this 29 day of Jan., 1917. MYRTLE W. BLAKELEY, Treasurer of Jackson County, Oregon.

At The Churches

PRESBYTERIAN Albert H. Gammons, Minister Sunday Services regularly as follows: 10:00 A. M. Sabbath School Classes for all ages. 11:00 A. M. Morning worship, with sermon. 6:45 P. M. Christian Endeavor Prayer meeting. 7:30 P. M. Evening worship, with sermon. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 7:30. Everyone welcome to these meetings. "I was glad when they said unto me let us go into the the house of the Lord."—Ps. 122:1.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE Services held every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Everybody welcome.



By watching the flight of the buzzards, Gen. Pershing ought to know where Vila is by this time. Wrapping paper has gone up tremendously in price. Let us hope that foreign complications will not arise and operate to raise the cost of writing paper. People who raise objections are always sure of a bumper crop.