

JACKSONVILLE POST

Official Paper of the City of Jacksonville, Oregon

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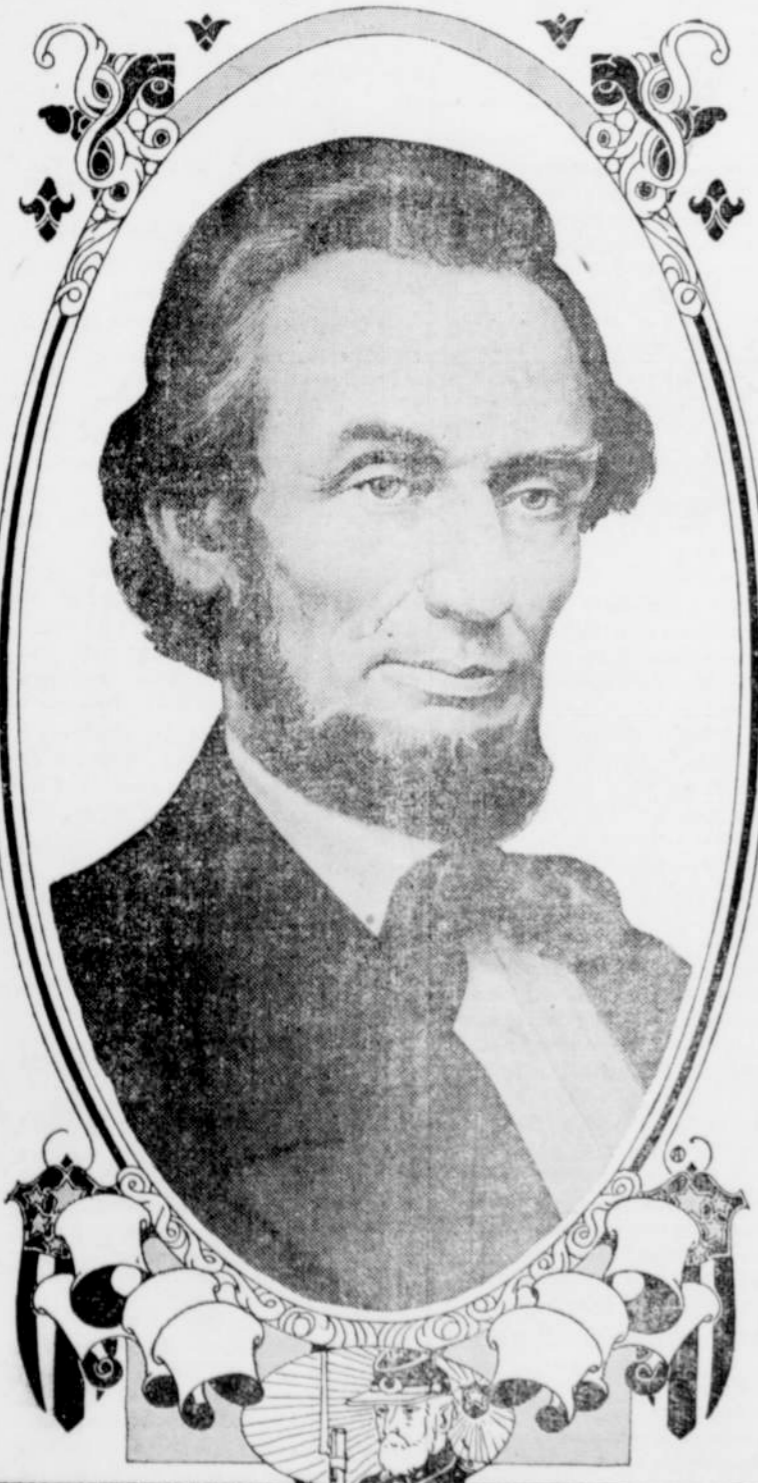
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One very noticeable result of the rupture of diplomatic relations with Germany is the celerity with which Americans of all political faiths have declared their loyalty to the government. This is as it should be and is the keynote of our safety in situations like the present: no matter what differences of opinion as to policies of local government may exist, whenever the government is assailed from without every good citizen rallies to its support. This spirit of patriotism has carried our country through many trying periods in the past and may be our mainstay in the future.

The present rupture with Germany does not necessarily mean war though all admit the situation is dark and the outcome difficult to foresee, let us hope that the matter may be settled without recourse to bloodshed. The principle at stake—freedom of the seas, is one which our country defended in 1776 and again in 1812, and one which is the cornerstone of liberty. Sherman said that "War is hell," but there are some things infinitely worse.

LINCOLN

Born Feb. 12, 1809



1917 108 Years Since Lincoln was Born
57 Years Since his first Election
52 Years Since his Death

Probably more young people would embark on the tempestuous sea of matrimony if parents would lift the blockade.

The new policy of "silence at the White House" will perhaps suggest something to the excellent Mr. Lansing.

Villa appears at last to have discovered a raiding ground that is free from punitive possibilities.

As a dove of peace the American eagle finds its position peculiarly annoying.

Although an immense number of locomotives were sold last year, 1917 will make a new record.

Watch for Supplies

Newport News, Va., Feb. 9—Local customs officials today inaugurated a strict port to prevent steamers leaving this port from carrying stores and supplies to foreign warships at sea, according to Deputy Collector of Customs Morecock, in charge of the Newport News office.

If the French captured 78,500 German prisoners in 1916, no wonder they feel like continuing the war.

It is a melancholy fact that not even this great country has been able to provide a sufficient number of sinecures for all the lame ducks.

Inspired by Lincoln's Words

In a letter to the New York Times Mortimer Lampson of Mountain Lakes, N. J., late assistant surgeon Thirty-sixth United States Volunteer Infantry, Army of the James, told how a few words from Abraham Lincoln in the White House aided him in serving the Union in civil war days. Mr. Lampson wrote:

I remember how I thrilled as I met those deep brooding eyes looking down at me. What he said I could never accurately remember, but it was in substance nearly as follows:

"Well, my young friend, what are you doing for your country in these days?" There was considerable more to the interrogation, but I was so startled that I became almost speechless. Recovering myself, I told him that I was very desirous of serving my country that my ancestors had fought to establish as a free and independent nation; that I was a young medical student, and that I was in Washington to undergo an examination for appointment as medical cadet and hoped to pass the ordeal. He then put his hand very kindly on my shoulder, still keeping my hand, and patted me and said: "That is right. You will never regret it." And again: "That is good! Every young man should do something. You will be proud in the future. I wish you every success now and in the future."

With another pat on my shoulder I passed on, how or whether I could never remember. I know that I was much elated and full of courage. I went at once to the office of the examining board, where I was placed on the rack. But now, strange to say, the answers to the questions seemed to be on the end of my tongue almost before they were finished, although the examination was a pretty stiff one. But my troubles were over, and my mind worked as though just oiled up. I was released finally, after a couple of hours, with a complimentary observation and told to present myself at the surgeon general's office the next day. I did so and was informed that I had passed.

That is my story, and it is not much. But so long as I live I shall continue to thrill with pride when I recall that hot July day when Abraham Lincoln, one of the great figures of history, put his hand on my small shoulder and wished me luck.

LINCOLN

By JOHN VANCE CHENEY, in Chicago Interior

The hour was on us. Where the man?
The fateful sands unflinching ran,
And up the way of tears
He came into the years,

Our pastoral captain. Forth he came,
As one that answers to his name,
Nor dreamed how high his charge,
His work how fair and large,

To set the stones back in the wall,
Lest the divided house should fall
And peace from men depart,
Hope and the childlike heart.

We looked on him. "Tis he," we said,
"Come crownless and unheralded,
The shepherd who will keep
The flocks, will fold the sheep."

Unknightly, yes, yet 'twas the mien
Presaging the immortal scene,
Some battle of His wars
Who sealeth up the stars.

Not he would take the past between
His hands, wipe Valor's tablets clean,
Commanding greatness wait
Till he stand at the gate;

Not he would cramp to one small head
The awful laurels of the dead,
Time's mighty vintage cup,
And drink all honor up.

No flutter of the banners bold
Borne by the lusty sons of old,
The haughty conquerors
Set forward to their wars.

Not his their blare, their pageantries,
Their goal; their glory was not his.
Humbly he came to keep
The flocks, to aid the sheep.

The need comes not without the man.

The prescient hours unceasing ran,
And up the way of tears
He came into the years,

Our pastoral captain, skilled to crook

The spear into the pruning hook,
The simple, kindly man,
Lincoln, American.

Highly resolve, and half the battle's won, says a wise one; so lets resolve it twice and get all the work done that way.

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Swimming Teacher—Now, if you should swim halfway across a stream and find yourself exhausted, what would you do?
New Pupil—I'd turn around and go back.

Women Expect to Do Proposing After The War.

London, Feb. 9—Speakers at a suffrage meeting here were of the opinion that women will have to propose after the war, because many men will hesitate to come forward owing to their being cripples.

Sawmill Idle for Over A Year is Again to be Operated.

Klamath Falls, Or., Feb. 9—The Newhart sawmill at Worden, Oregon, which has been idle for a year or more is to be operated this year by I. E. Kesterson, of Grants Pass. The mill is a modern one with a capacity of 30,000.

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Weather Report.

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

Date	Maximum	Minimum	Precipitation
1	32	27	.04
2	35	31	.84
3	38	31	.04
4	38	32	
5	42	35	.22
6	37	31	
7	39	31	
8	38	36	
9	35	25	
10	30	19	
11	30	20	
12	28	31	
13	32	10	
14	37	16	
15	36	15	
16	36	13	
17	38	13	
18	41	17	
19	49	19	.09
20	41	22	
21	44	33	
22	43	27	
23	44	32	
24	45	24	
25	47	26	
26	42	30	
27	45	31	
28	45	35	1.00
29	43	33	.20
30	35	23	.33
31	32	18	2.78

Temperature—mean max. 38.32; mean min. 24.64; mean 31.48. Max 47. on 25, Minimum, 10, on 13. Greatest daily range, 21. Total precipitation 2.78 inches. Greatest in 24 hours, 1.00 in., on 28. Number of days with 0.1 inch or more precipitation, 9, clear, 8; partly cloudy, 4; cloudy, 19. Precipitation for season, 10.58. Precipitation for last season 11.60
E. BRITT,
Cooperative Observer.

Spice of Life

Politician—Congratulate me, my dear I've won the nomination! His Wife (in surprise)—Honestly? Politician—Now, what in thunder do you want to bring up that point for?—Case and Comment.

"I am having zoological troubles." "What kind are they?" "In trying to keep the wolf from the door I am finding a lion in my path and an elephant on my hands."—Baltimore American.

A Western Senator of burly appearance was passing an undertaker's shop when a roughly dressed man came out and said: "Say, mister, will you give me a lift with a casket?" The senator shuddered and asked hesitatingly: "Is there anything in it?" "Shure!" came the hearty reply; "there's a couple of drinks in it." Boston Transcript.

Drop In And Order That Stationery