

LOCAL NEWS

J. T. Fry of Trail was in town this week. Clinton Cook of Buncom was in town this week. W. H. Johnson was a visitor at Medford Friday. Snow to the depth of two inches fell here Friday morning. E. W. Roberts of Watkins was a recent visitor in this city. Rev. A. J. Hogg of Medford was a visitor in this city Monday. A recruiting officer of the U. S. army was in town Thursday. Commissioner Geo. W. Owens of Ashland was in town this week. Lewis Ulrich was a business visitor at Medford Thursday afternoon. J. C. Gaines of Trail creek was a recent business visitor in this city. Enos Conger of this place visited friends on Wagner creek Sunday. Charles Dunford was in from his ranch on the Sterling road Tuesday. H. Brewster of Portland transacted business at the court house Tuesday. Horace Pelton of Gold Hill was a business visitor in town first of the week. W. T. Grieve of Medford transacted business at the court house Thursday. R. S. Fletcher of Portland was a business visitor in this city Wednesday. Mrs. W. H. Johnson and Mrs. Harry Luy were visitors at Medford Thursday. E. A. Reames of Medford transacted business with the county court Thursday. Robert Peachey attended the basketball game at Ashland Thursday evening. Petitions asking for the resignation of U. S. Senator Harry Lane are being circulated. Mrs. Josephine Dodge of Phoenix, Arizona is a business visitor in the valley this week. Judge W. S. Crowell of Medford announces that he has retired from the practice of law. Notwithstanding the bad roads teams are making regular trips with ore from the Blue Ledge mine. The county court was in session for the transaction of county business Wednesday and Thursday. The Royal Neighbors held an interesting session at the home of Neighbor Jones Tuesday afternoon. The funeral of the late A. E. J. Percival was held at Medford Wednesday afternoon. Interment in the cemetery at that city. Bert Dyer and Lee B. Franklin, publishers of the Central Point Herald were business visitors in this city Wednesday forenoon. Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Culver of Silverton, Oregon, who had been visiting friends near this city the past week, left for their home Thursday. Mrs. Wattenburg, State president of the Rebekah Lodges visited the local lodge Monday night. About twenty Medford members were also in attendance. In another column of this paper appears the conclusion of Henry Hoefs letter. The letter shows that Uncle Sam's navy boys are on the job at all times. Rev. and Mrs. R. A. Hutchinson left Tuesday for Gold Hill, where they will reside at present. Mr. Hutchinson having been chosen pastor of the M. E. church at that place. W. H. Bowen a former resident of this city and who moved to Montana about a month ago, died of apoplexy at the home of his daughter at Livingston, Montana, Thursday, March 8. The result of the recent municipal election is shown in another column of this paper. The council will canvass the returns this evening and the new officers will assume their official positions next Tuesday night. Mrs. Christina Hueners, mother of John Hueners of this city died at the home of her son, Sunday March 4, aged 61 years. She had lived in this city for the past six years. She was a native of Germany. Funeral was held Tuesday. Fletcher Linn of Portland was in town Wednesday attending to business interests. It is reported that Mr. Linn will immediately begin the construction of a dam on Walker creek for the impounding of water to be used for irrigation purposes. A number of persons from this city attended the play entitled "Princess Pat" at Medford Tuesday night. Those attending were: Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Ulrich, Mr. and Mrs. Rowell Hines, Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Florey, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Stansell, Mrs. Gene Thompson, Alice Morgan, Raymond Reter, Flo Thompson, Mary Bagshaw, Lou Baker, Julian Abbot, Joe McIntyre, and Dave Cronemiller.

Mrs. McKinney left Friday for Grants Pass. Mrs. Leslie Stansell was at Medford Thursday. Pat Swayne of Watkins was in town this week. Up to date business men use printed stationery. Chauncey Florey was in Medford Wednesday. John Lowden of Buncom spent Tuesday in town. E. S. Wilson was a visitor at Medford Monday. All work done in 1917 spot cash at W. R. Sparks. Mrs. Lewis Ulrich was a recent visitor at Medford. Fred Lay of Wellen was a recent visitor in this city. Are you a subscriber to the Post? If not, why not? Dan Baker of Salmon Bar, Cal. was in town this week. H. Venable of Rich was a visitor in this city Tuesday. County Clerk Gardner was a visitor at Medford Friday. Andrew Jeldness of Hutton, Cal. was in town this week. Ed Saltmarsh of Buncom was a visitor in town Thursday. Ralph Jennings transacted business at Medford Wednesday. Leland Cantrall and Ray Offenbacher were in town Monday. Flo Thompson and Mary Bagshaw were visitors in Medford Saturday evening. Miss Ekron Gall of Phoenix spent several days with Mary Bagshaw this week. After May 21, the fee for a hunting or a fishing license will be \$1.50 instead of \$1.00 as at present. Throw away that rubber stamp and get printed stationery at this office. Work right, prices right. The local basketball team defeated the Ashland boys last night, in this city, by a score of 25 to 6. Jacksonville basketball team won the game from Eagle Point in this city Saturday night by a score of 39 to 17. It is reported that seventy-five men are now working at the Blue Ledge mine. The force will be largely increased as soon as the roads get better so that more ore can be transported.

When Villa next invades and 'shoots up' the United States he will have his garnered experience to guide him. Mexico is becoming discriminating when distinctions between 'riots' and 'battles' are insisted upon. No irreverent hand has yet scuttled Henry Ford's peace ship. Present apprehensions make the contention of Villa and Carranza look by comparison like a fight between two small boys on a back lot. An inconclusive peace will always be a crime to the side that is on top. It may be that events will tempt a man of Col. Roosevelt's energetic nature to linger around the old home instead of going to those far away Fijis.

Notice of Administratrix' Sale IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF JACKSON. In the matter of the estate of Arthur P. Stover, deceased. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, administratrix of the estate of Arthur P. Stover, deceased, will, on and after the 9th day of April, 1917, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the office of this Newbury in Medford, Jackson County, Oregon, sell at private sale, for cash in hand an undivided Three-fourths (3-4) interest in and to the following described real property situated in Jackson County, Oregon. Lot Four (4) and the Northwest quarter (1/4) of the Southwest quarter (1/4) of Section (4), Township Thirty-eight (38) South of Range Two (2) West of the Willamette Meridian. Also, Lot One (1) and the Northeast quarter (1/4) of the Southeast quarter (1/4) of Section Four (4) Township Thirty-eight (38) South, of Range Two (2) West of the Willamette Meridian. Also, Donation Land Claim Number Ninety-five (95) in Township Thirty-seven (37), South, of Range Two (2) West of the Willamette Meridian. Also, Donation Land Claim Number Forty four (44) in Township Thirty-eight (38) South, of Range Two (2) West of the Willamette Meridian. Excepting and reserving from the above described tracts the following described parcels of land: Seventy-five (75) acres sold to Victor Mitchell et ux, described in Volume Ten (10) at page Two Forty-four (244) of the Deed Records of Jackson County, Oregon. Thirty (30) acres sold to Nicholas Mitchell as described in Volume Thirty six (36) at page Five Sixty-six (566), said deed records. Forty-seven and five-tenths (47.5) acres sold to Peter Elmer, et ux, as described in Volume Thirteen (13) at page Forty-six (46), said deed records. Four (4) acres sold to Oliver Jones by Emil De Roboam, et ux, as described in Volume Fifty (50) at page Thirty-five (35) said deed records, and also excepting a right of way for road therein described. Six (6) acres sold to Oliver Jones by A. P. Stover, et al, as described in Volume Sixty-five (65) at page Fifty-four (54), said deed records. Forty-three and twenty-four hundredths (43.24) acres sold to George Little by A. P. Stover, et al. Twelve and forty-five hundredths (12.45) acres sold to R. A. Bixby by A. P. Stover, et al. The lands affected hereunder contain in the aggregate Five hundred and thirty-six and seven tenths (536.7) acres. This sale will be made in pursuance of an order of the County Court of Oregon, for Jackson County, made on the 3rd day of March, 1917. LUCILE L. STOVER, Administratrix of the estate of Arthur P. Stover, deceased.

The most effective veto on immigration thus far has been that of Gen. Mars.

ROMANCE AND WAILS By M. QUAD Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

For many years Captain Date was proprietor and captain of the sloop Janet. Then his wife died, leaving a little daughter, Mary, eight years old. Most of the inhabitants of the town of Shore Cove were a bit jealous of the captain, for he generally had luck at fishing or gathering clams and oysters. By the way, the women and girls were also a bit jealous of little Mary. She was a handsome, sparkling child, and when it was known that her father intended sending her away to school to be educated he was called foolish for not keeping her in her station in life. At eleven years of age Mary was sent to live with an aunt in Connecticut. She remained there six years, going home for a short stay once a year. At such times she met with no welcome except from her father. Then came the calamity. Miss Mary was finishing her last term at school when she received news of it. The Janet had been wrecked in a storm and most of her crew drowned. Among those who were beaten on the rocks and cast ashore with a little life left in them was Captain Date. He had many bruises and lacerations and several broken bones, and he had to have his leg amputated and could never hope to be the man he was. When able to get around he had to use a crutch, and the other leg was none too strong to do double duty. He tried to be cheerful through it all, but there were many black hours for him. He had saved a few hundred dollars, but these seemed to go like leaves before an autumn gale. When he said they would soon feel the pangs of poverty it was Mary who put her arms around his neck and said: "Don't worry, old daddy. Providence has seen you through many troubles and will not desert you now." There came a day when the captain looked over his bank book and found that only \$10 was left in the locker. He hobbled his way out among the sand dunes and made some remarks on the situation, and he was glad that Mary was not along to hear. He threw himself down on the sand and passed black hours. When he painfully arose at last it was to turn his eyes seaward and gaze with lively interest for a greater part of an hour, and when he entered his cottage it was to say to Mary: "There are whales about five miles off shore. They are playing and having lots of fun." It was half an hour later, and there had been silence between the two, when Mary brought her chair over to her father's side and quietly said: "Daddy, I have kept something from you. A young man up the country wants me to be his wife. I did not dare say yes to him. He did not know that I lived at Shore Cove and that I was only a fisherman's daughter." "He hasn't written to you since you came home?" "No. I ran away from him, and he doesn't know where I am, and I don't want to write to him." "You tell me not to worry, Mary, and that Providence will see to these things. Let me tell you the same." Mary ran outdoors and down the shore path, and she had hardly reached the beach when she heard a great splashing off shore. It was a moon light night, and in the wake of the moon she saw a big whale headed straight for the beach. "Daddy! Daddy!" cried Mary as she entered the cottage, with her hair flying and her eyes looking very big. "There's a big whale just run ashore. He is down there now, and he is dead I guess he was badly injured in a fight at sea." "Lord alive, girl, there's Providence for you. If it's that big whale I saw this afternoon there's all enough in him to keep us for a year. Where's my crutch?" With the help of Mary he got down to the shore and there saw that there was no mistake. "He is on my land," he said, "and no one can lay claim to him. The tide will lift him up farther on the shore, but I'm going to sit here all the rest of the night and give the Cove fellows no chance to put in a claim." And he did. Mary brought him down the old walking pole and came down about once an hour to check him up. At daylight the people of the Cove saw the whale on the beach, and twenty or thirty made haste to put in a claim. For an hour or more the crowd from the Cove argued and protested and threatened, and Captain Date had to warn them over and over to keep hands off. Then a young man appeared and took the captain's part with such vigor and sarcasm that they gave over. Then Mary came running down and shook hands with the stranger and blushed and sobbed and called him "Daddy." "Is this the young man you told me had fallen in love with you?" asked the captain. And Mary hung her head and could not answer. The young man answered for her, however. He said: "Mr. Date, I believe I have won the heart and hand of your daughter, and I now ask your consent to our marriage." "Sell her, my boy, but you have it twice over!" shouted the captain. There was a marriage six months later, and Captain Date lives with the happy couple and will until he reaches that port where every sailor rests from storms and is at peace.

Incognito and Incognita By ELINOR MARSH

"Is Miss Watriss at home?" asked a middle aged man of a maid who answered his call at the front door of a handsome country residence. "I'll see, sir." The gentleman dropped a card on the salver the maid held to him, bearing the name of Alonzo Tewkesbury, and she took it upstairs, while the gentleman stepped into a reception room. Mr. Tewkesbury had complained to his friend Mrs. Sanson that he had neglected to marry during the youthful mating period and had before him the prospect of living all his life without a companion or a home. Mrs. Sanson had replied that she had a woman friend who had a similar prospect before her. "You are both well off," she said, "in this world's goods and would make a good match." This led to an arrangement made by Mrs. Sanson, with a view to bringing the parties together, and Mr. Tewkesbury was making his first call on Miss Watriss. Presently a woman, plainly but neatly dressed, came down with the card in her hand and said: "Mr. Tewkesbury, I am Miss Watriss' housekeeper, Mrs. Hawkins. Miss Watriss has been unavoidably called away. She has commissioned me to say to you that she may return any time during the day and if you will await her coming she will be glad to see you. I am directed to do what I can to enable you to fill in the time. We have a fine library, and I can furnish you with the late magazines." "Hm!" said Mr. Tewkesbury thoughtfully. "Are you in Miss Watriss' confidence?" "Somewhat." "Are you aware of the object of this call?" "I am." "Then I know of no better way to pass the time than for you to tell me something about Miss Watriss." "Miss Watriss is simply a woman like any other woman. She is neither very good nor very bad. She has a good income, but finds it difficult to live within it." "Then you think she desires to add to it?" "Most assuredly. Miss Watriss is practical. She knows that much more can be done with a union of two incomes than with one. The party of the second part would share in this advantage." "She is right in that. This romance of marrying without giving due consideration to such matters pertains to the young and foolish." "It is well that you look at it in that light. This proposed marriage is, I take it, on the same order as European marriages where romance is made subservient to common sense." "That's it. There is too much romance and too little sense in American marriages. Besides, a man of forty and a woman—you say thirty-five?—can't go about a courtship as a couple in their teens." "Are there any other questions you would like to ask?" "You are very kind to furnish me with this information." "Not at all. Miss Watriss told me before she left to answer truthfully any questions you might ask and to tell you especially that which she would not like to say herself; that one of the considerations in making the proposed match would be a matter of money. Her income is six thousand a year." "That will be satisfactory to me. You may say to Miss Watriss for me that my income from my business and other sources varies from five to fifteen thousand, a business income being nearly always uncertain." "Don't you think that it would be a good idea for you to see Miss Watriss without her knowing that you are Mr. Tewkesbury?" "A splendid idea! But how could it be accomplished?" "Men are very stupid about such things. You have only to tell some friend who knows Miss Watriss to introduce you as Mr. Jones." "Good! Thanks for the suggestion. Perhaps I'd better not wait for Miss Watriss to return. I'll have a look at her, as you suggest. You won't give me away in this matter, will you?" "Oh, no! I think you are entitled to see the lady you think of proposing to incog before proceeding in the matter." "And Miss Watriss should see me incog, too, shouldn't she?" "Oh, Miss Watriss is perfectly able to form and carry out her own plans. I wouldn't think of suggesting anything to her." "Well, I'll bid you good morning. Much obliged for the idea you have given me." Mr. Tewkesbury took his leave and straightway went to Mrs. Sanson. "Do you think you could bring Miss Watriss here to meet me as Mr. Jones without her suspecting that I'm Sam Tewkesbury?" "Of course I can." "Then please do so." A few days later Mr. Tewkesbury received a telephone message from Mrs. Sanson that Miss Watriss was with her and for him to come over. He went and found Miss Watriss' housekeeper. "Stung!" he exclaimed. "I don't need to see you incog," she said, "for I have already seen you." The match was made.

Notice for Publication DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, U. S. Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon March 5, 1917. Notice is hereby given that William Smith, of Rich, Oregon, who, on May 31, 1910, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 98297, for Lot 4, of Section 14, Township 38 S, Range 3 W., Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five 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 21th day of April 1917. Claimant names as witnesses: Edward Smith, of Rich, Oregon, Mathew Ray, of Rich, Oregon, William Ray, of Rich, Oregon, James Buckley, of Rich, Oregon. W. H. CANON, Register.

Logger Sent to Asylum Dallas, Or., March 6—County Judge E. C. Kirkpatrick on Monday ordered J. A. Eden, until recently an employee of the logging camps in the vicinity of Falls City, to be committed to the state asylum for the insane at Salem. Eden was brought to this city from Airfie, where he was found acting queerly on Sunday. All day long he walked up and down the roads in that neighborhood without a hat or coat in a drizzling rain.

JOLLY ENTERTAINERS COMING The Jolly Entertainers, who are to play at the opera house, are without a doubt the most clever troupe of juvenile performers on the road. They come from the Children's Home at Des Moines, Wash. Every child is taught music, both vocal and instrumental, and the home is supported by means of concerts and entertainments given by these children. Watch for the free band concert and street parade. They will be at the

The Home Is the Bulwark of the Nation. DESTROY the home, and what have you left? A town is made up of HOMES. THE SUCCESS OF A TOWN depends largely on the success of ITS MERCHANTS. The success of the MERCHANTS depends on the patronage of the INDIVIDUAL. Trade in your home town.

DEO FOR RHEUMATISM and NEURALGIA Dennis Eucalyptus Ointment AT ALL DRUG STORES TUBES 25c JARS 50c

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 house of the Lord."—Ps. 122. CHRISTIAN SCIENCE Services held every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Everybody welcome.

For Tired Feet A Comfort Treat YOUR feet are mighty important. Part of your understanding. Can't do business without them. Treat them well. Clothe them with— Black Cat Hose For smart, snappy style get 325—pure silk thread hose, no adulterants—beautiful sheen—50c. For business needs—235—silk lisle, right wearing sheerness, good lustre—25c. All gentlemen's half hose, wearproof at heel, toe and sole by special Black Cat process. Get a pair today.

CITY DRUG & GIFT STORE HESS & CLARK'S Stock Food SANTA ALICIA Olive Oil NYAL STONE ROOT For Kidneys A. D. S. Blood Purifier Fine Line Of STATIONERY J. W. Robinson, M. D., Proprietor Jacksonville - Oregon.