

LOCAL NEWS

Frank Cameron of Uniontown was a visitor in this city Tuesday. E. Potter of Montague, Calif. was a visitor in this city Wednesday. S. N. Mitchell of Los Angeles, Cal., was a recent visitor in this city. W. C. Leever of Central Point was a business visitor in this city Monday. Chester Kubli of Applegate was a business visitor in this city Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Zeidler of Buncom were visitors in this city Friday. George Hoffman, Jr. of Thompson creek was a recent visitor in this city. H. R. Reynolds of Ashland transacted business in this city first of the week. Mrs. Ike Dunford of McCloud, Cal. is visiting friends and relatives in this city. W. Estell Phipps, Esq. of Medford was a recent business visitor in this city. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Kleinhammer of Buncom were visitors in this city Friday. Attorney Paul Blanchard of Grants Pass was a recent business visitor in this city. Judge F. L. TouVelle who has been suffering from an attack of lagrippe is recovering. Frank Carnahan, manager of the Blue Ledge mine was a recent visitor in this city. A number of Masons from this city attended the Mason lodge at Medford Friday night. Sheriff Jennings and Deputy Garrett were business visitors at Medford Thursday evening. Frank Casey of Salmon Bar, Cal. transacted business and visited friends in this city Monday. Has the Gold Hill News suspended? It has not reached our exchange table for the past four weeks. Fort McKee of Buncom who died at Ashland Sunday was buried at Logtown a few miles west of this city Tuesday. The county court will furnish free strychnine to farmers for the destruction of digger squirrels, rats, gophers and moles. Mrs. Urania Cheeseman died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. V. J. Ullman, at Medford, Sunday, March 18, aged 83 years. Edward Wendt, whose illness was mentioned in the last issue of this paper is improving and was able to be up town this morning. C. J. Burleson of Moscow, Idaho is a recent arrival in the valley who is looking at orchard and farm properties with a view of investing. The Southern Oregon Odd Fellows' association will celebrate at Grants Pass, April 28, the 98th anniversary of the founding of that order. A chapter of the National Red Cross society has been organized at Medford. Judge F. L. TouVelle of this city has been named as one of the directors. Fourteen young men of Medford have enlisted in the aviation corps of the United States army and have taken the preliminary examination at Vancouver Wash. Governor Withycombe has issued a proclamation designating next week as "Patriotic Week" and urging young men to enlist in the Oregon National Guard. MARRIED—In this city, Thursday, March 22, 1917, by Henry G. Dox, J. P.; Lyle D. Magness of Klamath Falls, and Miss Myrtle Vincent of Medford. Plow up that vacant lot and plant it with spuds or other vegetables, every bushel of potatoes grown here means a "home dollar" or more and helps reduce the high cost of living. Mrs. S. S. Skaggs, a pioneer of Oregon, died at her home in Medford, Thursday morning, aged 75 years. She crossed the plains with her parents in 1848 and was one of the first settlers in Lane county. Carl Reed of Medford was arrested Wednesday on a charge of bootlegging and was to have been given a jury trial before Justice Taylor at Medford Thursday but on account of his illness the trial was postponed until Monday. Druggists are required to file with the county clerk, on or before the 10th of each month, a sworn statement showing the amount of ethyl alcohol on hand at beginning of previous month, the amount received during the month, the amount sold or given away during the month, and the amount on hand at close of the month. Mrs. R. D. Hines entertained a few lady friends at her home on Third street Friday afternoon, those present were: Mesdames Minnie Robison, Ada Bagshaw, P. A. Hines, Della Dunnington, G. Launspach and Misses Iessie McCully, Kate and Mamie Cronmiller. An elegant two-course luncheon was served and the afternoon was pleasantly spent in fancy sewing and social converse.

Mathew Ray of Rich was a visitor in town Friday. Tom Johns of Steamboat was in town first of the week. Fred Cople of Rich was a visitor in this city Monday. C. C. Pursel of Buncom was a recent visitor in this city. C. J. Fry of Watkins was a recent visitor in this city. A. E. Collings of Watkins was a visitor in town Friday. J. C. Burton of Star Gulch was a visitor in town this morning. Mrs. Conner's family are occupying their bungalow north of this city. Public schools closed Thursday on account of measles several cases of which are reported. A. T. Lundgren of the Blue Ledge mining district was in town several days this week. Throw away that rubber stamp and get printed stationery at this office. Work right, prices right. Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Dewes attended the funeral of Fort McKee at the Log Town cemetery, Tuesday. Mrs. Mary E. Kashafer and Mrs. Lynn Rumley of Forest creek were business visitors in this city Friday morning. John A. Wait of Watkins, Oregon, spent several days this week in this city closing up the estate of his father the late Lewis A. Wait, of which he was the administrator. Mr. Wait returned to Watkins, Friday morning. An enjoyable surprise party was sprung on Mrs. Ella Walsh at her home in this city Thursday afternoon, the anniversary of that lady's birthday. Various amusements were provided, in one of which—drawing birds and animals, Mrs. Jones was awarded the first prize and Mrs. Day won the booby prize. Refreshments consisting of cake and salad were served. Those present were: Mesdames Henry Miller, Nettie Jones, M. E. Abbott, G. W. Godward, A. Poole, W. K. Hinkle, M. E. Day, W. I. McIntire, Ada Bagshaw and Flora Phinney.

Lonise Ensele was a recent visitor at Medford. J. R. Neil was a recent visitor at Medford. Rowell Hines was a visitor at Medford Monday. All work done in 1917 spot cash at W. R. Sparks. Ira Coffman of Forest creek was in town Tuesday. Are you a subscriber to the Post? If not, why not? Flo Thompson spent Sunday with friends in Medford. Edwin Taylor of Rich was a recent visitor in this city. Lou Baker was a visitor at Medford Wednesday evening. County Clerk Gardner was a recent visitor at Medford. Mrs. A. L. Gall of Phoenix was a recent visitor in town. Benton Bowers of Ashland was a recent visitor in this city. J. Percy Wells is assessing Jacksonville property this week. Mrs. Ida Wilson was a business visitor in Medford Tuesday. Uncle Billy Cameron of Uniontown was a recent visitor in town. Dr. Cameron of Rich was a business visitor in this city Wednesday. Sheriff Ralph Jennings was a business visitor at Medford Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Tom Dunnington of Medford were visitor in this city Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. William Johnson attended "the House of Glass" at Medford Tuesday night. Public schools of this city will have a vacation all next week. Schools will open Monday April 2. Flo Thompson, Mary Bagshaw and Cliff Dunnington attended "the House of Glass" at the Page theatre in Medford Tuesday night. SALESMAN WANTED—"First class salesman to sell to garages, factories, stores, etc. Steady, well-paying position for active man."—Milwaukee Tank Works, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Fragrant Fern. Some say it has the fragrance of fresh mown hay. It reminds others of fresh strawberries. There are also those who detect it in the perfume of the wild rose. Opinions differ as to what the fragrance resembles, but all opinions are unanimous in praising it. So they call it the fragrant fern. It grows in small, round clumps in clefts on the face of a precipice, out of reach of collectors, who haven't the patience to hunt for it. For this reason it is not well known. Its out of the way haunts provide an effectual hiding place. The hardness of the fragrant fern surprises the amateur collector. It grows in full glare of the sun, in places where more common ferns would be scorched and withered. Yet the fronds remain green throughout the year, and even the year-old fronds, which turn brown at the end of the season, curl up around the roots of the plant and cling to the rocks.—Philadelphia North American. Tact and Success. Tact is a combination of good temper, ready wit, quickness of perception and ability to take in the exigency of the occasion instantly. It is never offensive, but is a balm allaying suspicion and soothing. It is appreciated. It is plausible without being dishonest, apparently consults the welfare of the second party and does not manifest any selfishness. It is never antagonistic, never opposes, never strokes the hair the wrong way and never irritates. Tact, like a fine manner, eases the way, takes the jar out of the jolts, oils the bearings, opens doors barred to others, sits in the drawing room when others must wait in the reception hall, gets into private offices when others are turned down. It admits you into exclusive circles, where wealth abounds, even though poor. It secures the position when merit is turned away. Tact is a great manager. It easily controls people, even when combined with small ability, when genius cannot get along. Little Things Count. The more complex life grows the more these little things count. One or two men at the pumping station could produce a water famine for 2,000,000 people. Cut a very thin wire, and a city is in total darkness. Five cents' worth of calico is enough to eclipse Raphael's finest Madonna. When everybody walked to his appointed place of work nothing short of a universal calamity would keep everybody away from work. Now a defective feed wire will halt a hundred thousand in trolley cars. And because these little things do foot up to such big totals the human element remains important despite all our inventions. Most failures are men and women failures, not machine failures.—Philadelphia Ledger. Lettres de Cachet. Lettres de cachet was the name given in France to warrants sealed with the king's seal ordering persons to be thrown into prison or exiled. The first came into use about 1670 and shortly became one of the popular terrors of France. It is said that no less than 9,000 lettres de cachet were issued during the reign of Louis XIV, and 80,000 during the reign of Louis XV. In many cases these terrible documents were secretly sold and used as a source of illicit revenue. They were frequently signed in blank, and the holder of one of these royal terrors could write in the name of any person against whom he happened to have a grudge. The national assembly abolished this iniquitous privilege of issuing lettres de cachet on Nov. 1, 1789. Rattling Windows. In some houses the windows have an unpleasant habit of rattling at all times of the day and night when there is the least wind. In such a case an ordinary clothes-pin is most effective. It must be split in half and one half inserted on each side between the framework and the window or between the sashes. A good plan is to paint the clothespin the same color as the window frame and screw to the frame so that they will be in readiness when needed. A Problem. "That is my hired man asleep up there in the crotch of that oak tree," said honest Farmer Hornbeak. "You are entitled to one guess as to whether he climb up there to stumber or went to sleep on the ground on top of an acorn which grew up with him."—Kansas City Star. A Cent. The habit of calling the cent piece of our American coinage a "penny" is utterly without foundation or excuse. We have no penny in our coinage. At one time half cent pieces were coined, but now the unit is a cent, the hundredth part of a dollar. Wonderful. In the art department a few days ago one of the students drew the picture of a hen so lifelike that when she threw it into the waste basket it laid there.—Liverpool Post. Give Her Time. Mother—I hope you do not allow him to kiss you as yet. Daughter—I cannot break him of all his foolish habits in a month, can I?—Life. Brain Trouble. "Cholly has brain trouble." "Is that so? What kind?" "It troubles him to think."—Boston Transcript. We have no right to say that any pool work is too hard for us to do.

A Steeplejack and An Aeronautess By WILLIAM CHANDLER We are likely to adopt for an occupation what we have a passion for. Tom Gurley as soon as he could walk began to climb over the furniture, and his mother was in dread lest he get up on to a window sill and tumble out. A few years later his place of blissful rest was a treetop. Then he got to climbing water spouts and trellises on to roofs, and by this time, being old enough to go to work, he became a steeplejack. Emily Radcliffe was built upon similar lines to Tom Gurley. While Eben Radcliffe did not try to prevent his daughter from risking her neck in an aeroplane, he was very much averse to her marrying Tom Gurley, to whom she had become attached. "What do you want to marry a steeplejack for?" he asked. "He'll break his neck and leave you a widow." "No more than I'll come down with a thump in an aeroplane and leave him a widower," was the reply. Tom had one unfortunate trait. He was a spendthrift. Mr. Radcliffe in order to get the whip hand of him employed an agent to lend the young man all the money he wanted and draw the papers in such a way that if the funds were not paid at maturity he could arrest Tom and jail him. Of course the funds were not paid, and a constable was sent for Tom. Emily got wind of the move and warned her lover. Tom kept an eye out for suspicious looking persons, and when he saw a man making a bee line for him he ran for his natural defense, a church spire. A tall elm stood beside the building, and Tom, catching a lower limb, pulled himself up and was soon in the topmost branches. The constable followed him, and Tom, climbing out on a branch overhanging the church, dropped to the roof. The constable followed, and Tom, who had climbed the steeple before and knew every projection, climbed up to where the cone began. There was a lightning rod running to a point above the apex, and Tom went up by it and sat on the ball, holding to the weather vane. This was more than the constable dared do. He descended by the way he had come and, once on the ground, settled himself to starve out the culprit. He had a good view of Tom, who must come down sooner or later and give himself up. Now it happened that Emily needed to do some shopping that morning and passing the church saw her lover corralled on the apex of the church spire and the constable below watching him like a dog eyeing a con. She took in the situation at once. She must help her lover out of his embarrassment, but how? Various plans suggested themselves. There seemed no way to help him unless she could feed him and to convey food to the top of a steeple was not an easy thing to do. "I have it!" she said presently, and away she went to put in practice a plan she had thought of. Going home she made up a luncheon and put it in a pasteboard box, to which she attached a ball of twine. Then she got out her aeroplane and, rising in the air, made for a point above the steeple where Tom was a prisoner. Tom saw her and took heart. Circling above the spire, she gradually drew nearer to a point where she could lower the box to Tom. He made several attempts to catch it and at last succeeded. Then he broke the twine, opened the box and proceeded to refresh himself. The constable eyed the proceeding with chagrin. He reported it to his principal, who sent word to him that the prisoner could not stay where he was forever, even with food, and to keep on the job. So the constable had his food supplied from a restaurant. Tom looked down on his enemy eating comfortably from a table brought him for the purpose and wondered which of the two could hold out the longer. When night came several assistants were thrown around the church to prevent the prisoner escaping under cover of the darkness. Tom winced. The weather was chilly and lowering, and he did not relish the kind of a bed he was subjected to for even a single night. Emily lay awake that night, thinking of her lover on his perch and worried lest he fall asleep, tumble off and be dashed to death. If she could lower a box to Tom why could she not lower a rope to which he might cling and thus be carried away to safety? As soon as day came she arose, got out her aeroplane and, lashing a stout rope to it, knotted at intervals and a noose at the end, sailed for the steeple. When Tom saw her coming he supposed she was bringing him his breakfast; but, seeing the dangling rope, he saw at once what it meant and felt every confidence provided Emily could place it within his reach. As good luck would have it, she succeeded the first time she tried in sailing right over him, and the rope grazed his shoulder. The dangerous part of the maneuver was leaving his seat without the rope being wrenched from his hold. He managed this dextrously and as soon as free from the spire lowered himself to the noose and, getting his legs into it, sat on it. The guard below, seeing their prisoner sail away suspended from an aeroplane, gave up the watch and departed. Tom and Emily descended at a village miles distant from their home and decided to be married. After being united by a country parson they went back to the bride's father and were forgiven. But Tom left the profession of steeple climbing and went into business with his father-in-law.

Summons. IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON IN AND FOR JACKSON COUNTY. Charles Nickell, plaintiff, vs. Chas. E. Wolcott, defendant. Action at Law to Recover Money. To Chas. E. Wolcott, defendant named defendant: You are hereby notified that a judgment against you for the sum of \$71.29 with interest thereon at 10% per annum from May 30, 1895, and for the further sum of \$50.00 reasonable attorney's fee, and for the costs and disbursements of this action, to be taxed. You are further notified that plaintiff will apply to the court for the judgment attached herein to satisfy said judgment which real property is described as follows: NE 1/4 of NW 1/4, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 of SW 1/4 Section 7, Twp. 37, South, Range 2 West, and E 1/2 of NW 1/4, SE 1/4 of SW 1/4 in Section 12, Twp. 37, South, Range 3 West, all in Jackson County, Oregon. This summons is served upon you by publication pursuant to order of Hon. F. M. Calkins, Judge of the above entitled court and which order is of date March 24, 1917. The date of the first publication of this summons is March 24, 1917. CHARLES PRIM, Attorney for Plaintiff. Abolish Capital Punishment Jefferson City, Mo., March 19—Both houses of the Missouri legislature have passed a law abolishing capital punishment.

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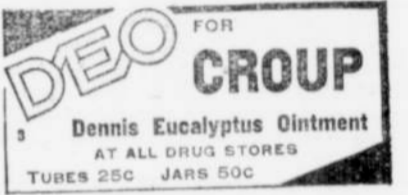
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At The Churches PRESBYTERIAN Albert H. Gammons, Minister Sunday Services regularly as follows: 10:00 A. M. Sabbath School Classes for all ages. 11:00 A. M. Morning worship, with sermon. 6:45 P. M. Christian Endeavor Prayer meeting. 7:30 P. M. Evening 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. 122:1. CHRISTIAN SCIENCE Services held every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Everybody welcome.