

LOCAL NEWS

Easter Sunday tomorrow. Mirmie Kelly was over from Medford this week. Did you pay your taxes in time to escape the penalty? Everett Miller of Applegate was in town Wednesday. Homer Stephenson of Watkins was in town this week. County Clerk Gardner was a recent visitor at Medford. A. J. Sharp of Buncom was a visitor in town this week. Flo Thompson spent Sunday with friends in Medford. Lou Baker was a visitor at Medford Wednesday evening. A. T. Lundgren was a recent business visitor in Medford. J. H. Carlton of Central Point was a recent visitor in town. B. F. Pitt of Medford transacted business in town Friday. W. W. Usher of Ashland was a visitor in this city Tuesday. Jasten Hartman made a business trip to Medford Tuesday. S. S. Bullis of Medford transacted business in town Monday. Walter Kitto made a business trip to Ashland Tuesday afternoon. Paul E. Blanchard of Grants Pass was a recent visitor in town. Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Langley were visitors at Medford Thursday. Uncle Billy Cameron of Uniontown was a recent visitor in town. Dr. Cameron of Ruch was a business visitor in this city Wednesday. Sheriff Ralph Jennings was a business visitor at Medford Tuesday. Geo. W. Cherry of Medford transacted business in this city Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Hanna were visitors at Medford Wednesday evening. Judge and Mrs. F. L. TonVelle were visitors at Medford Thursday evening. Andrew Jeldness of the Blue Ledge district was a recent visitor in this city. The county court was in session for the transaction of county business Wednesday. Fred W. Mears of Medford transacted business in this city Wednesday afternoon. Sam Walsh has been putting in his spring crop on his Applegate ranch, this week. Judge J. R. Neil left Tuesday for a few weeks visit with relatives living at Ashland. Mr. and Mrs. Harold Kubl of Applegate transacted business in town Wednesday. J. M. Williams and daughter, Miss Lulu, were visitors at Medford Tuesday evening. Stephen Kranish, a mining man of Sterling, transacted business in this city Thursday. C. C. Daniels of Forest creek mining district transacted business in this city Wednesday. Raymond Phillips of the upper Applegate valley transacted business in town Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fick, Edith Hoef and Mrs. Ida Wilson were visitors at Medford Tuesday afternoon. County Commissioner George W. Owens of Ashland was at the court house Wednesday and Thursday. Edgar G. Headley died at his home in Medford, Thursday April 5, aged 42 years. Funeral was held Friday afternoon. Earl Bailey who went to Weed Cal, last week has returned and is holding down his old job with the Southern Traction Co. J. C. Burton of Star Gulch left Wednesday evening for his old home in Richmond, Va. where he has secured lucrative employment. John M. Scott of Portland, General Passenger Agent of the S. P. Co. was looking over the valley this week in the interests of his company. Jim Grieve of Prospect was a business visitor in this city Thursday. Mr. Grieve reports that there is 2 1/2 feet of snow yet on the ground in the vicinity of Prospect. Miss Amanda Helms who has been visiting friends at Grants Pass for several weeks, returned home Thursday. Her brother E. H. Helms of this city met her at Medford. Mr. Bullis informs us that the logging railroad will be completed to the timber by Tuesday next and that hauling logs to the sawmill at Medford will be commenced immediately thereafter. The public schools did not open Monday as announced last week. There being a number of families yet suffering with the measles it was thought best to defer the opening one week longer.

Miles Cantrall of Ruch was in town Thursday. The city council asks for bids for hauling gravel. John Dunnington made a trip to Buncom Tuesday. Mrs. G. A. Gardner was a visitor at Medford Friday. All work done in 1917 spot cash at W. R. Sparks. Are you a subscriber to the Post? If not, why not? H. H. Taylor of Ruch was a visitor in town Monday. Harry Sagen of Watkins was in town first of the week. A. D. McKee of Buncom was in this city Wednesday. Clarence Buck of Buncom was a recent visitor in town. Oliver Harbaugh was a visitor at Medford Wednesday. Joe Rader of Phoenix transacted business in town Friday. E. D. Briggs of Ashland transacted business in town today. Miss Nellie Dickey of Ashland was a visitor in town today. Frank Casey of Salmon Bar, Cal. was in town this week. F. L. Champlin of Rogue River was a recent visitor in this city. Attorney F. J. Newman transacted business at the court house today. Mrs. H. B. Stephenson of Buncom was a visitor in this city Wednesday. Gus Newbury and Geo. M. Roberts of Medford were at the court house today. All teachers in the Talent schools have been re-elected for the ensuing year. Mesdames Martha Dunnington and Ida Wilson were visitors at Medford Friday afternoon. Throw away that rubber stamp and get printed stationery at this office. Work right, prices right. George Hoffman of Thompson creek, a former resident of this city transacted business in town Friday. The Royal Neighbors held an interesting meeting at the home of neighbor Coffman Tuesday afternoon. James W. Mee, a pioneer of Southern Oregon, died at the home of his daughter on Thompson creek, Friday morning. Funeral at Williams creek this afternoon. George Marshall of Tacoma, representing the Weyerhaeuser interests, was in town this week paying that corporation's taxes on timber lands in Jackson County. Nancy Jane Pankey died at Central Point, April 2nd, aged 72 years. She was well known to many of the older residents of the valley and had lived in Jackson county for the past forty years. NOTICE—The Red Cross Society will hold a meeting at the Presbyterian church at 2:30 Tuesday afternoon. A cordial invitation is extended to the public to meet with us and help us in the good work. Henry Mankins and Eleanor Crowder were married in this city Saturday evening March 31. Both of these young people are well known to many of our readers who join with the Post in wishing the newly wedded pair a long and happy married life.

Communication

To the Editor Mail Tribune: In your paper yesterday you charged me with a number of things, most of them being false and if unanswered will work irreparable damage to my reputation, especially among persons who do not know the facts, hence this correction which I trust your sense of fair play will induce you to publish. While I do not want to see our country in war, I have made no "seditious pro-German speeches," as charged in the article referred to, nor against the president and administration in general. I am not a German: I was born in the state of Indiana; my parents were both natives of the United States, one born in Ohio, the other in Indiana; my grandfather on father's side was a native of the U. S. and my grandfather on mother's side was born in Wales. My wife is a German by birth, speaks fairly good English, and is in nowise in sympathy with the German emperor in this war. As to my record: I served the U. S. as a regular soldier in the U. S. regular army, have been a law-abiding citizen all my life and while deploring war am ready to serve my country at any time if needed.

Resolution Of War.

The following is the resolution passed by congress this week. "Whereas the imperial German government has committed repeated acts of war against the United States of America; therefore be it, "Resolved by the senate and house of representatives of the United States of America in congress assembled, that the state of war between the United States and the imperial German government which has thus been thrust upon the United States be hereby formally declared; and that the president be and he is hereby authorized and directed to employ the entire naval and military forces of the United States and the resources of the government to carry on war against the imperial German government; and to bring the conflict to a successful termination, all of the resources of the country are hereby pledged by the congress of the United States."

DEO FOR Chilblains Dennis Eucalyptus Ointment AT ALL DRUG STORES TUBES 25C JARS 50C

Notice of Final Account

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF JACKSON. In the matter of the Estate of Lewis A. Wait, Deceased. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the undersigned as administrator of the Estate of Lewis A. Wait, deceased, has filed his final account in the County Court of the State of Oregon in and for Jackson County and that Monday the 7th day of May 1917, at the hour of 10 A. M. of said day in the court room of said court has been named by the said court as the time and place for hearing all objection thereto and settlement thereof. Dated at Jacksonville, Oregon, this 7th day of April 1917. JOHN A. WAIT, Administrator of the Estate of Lewis A. Wait, Deceased. First publication April 7, 1917. Last publication May 5th 1917.

West Point's First Class Will be Taken.

Washington, April 3—Graduation of the first class of cadets at West Point on April 20 was ordered today by Secretary of War Baker to meet in part the shortage of officers in the regular army. The class comprises about 125 men.

Antimony! WANTED— Antimony ores and good shipping properties. Write, stating facts fully to C. N. Miller, 617 Pacific Building, San Francisco.

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.

AN INNOCENT PRANK By ELLIOT MARSH

Johnny Greer was an operator at Bladale, a way station on the R. W. and P. railroad, and Elizabeth Crofut was a woman operator at Warfield, a thriving town on the line. One day Jess had occasion to call Greer's station for some information about trains, and as they were using the phone John noticed that the person calling had a very sweet voice. He complimented her on it and thus made a beginning. Miss Crofut found various excuses for calling up Mr. Greer, and vice versa. Then came an exchange of photographs. At this point there was a divergence from the frankness that had been displayed when both parties were protected by distance and an absence of identification. Greer being a man and having less at stake sent his own photograph. Miss Crofut sent a picture which, whether or not it was of herself, was that of a pretty girl. As soon as Greer saw it he pronounced it pretty enough to kiss, and he announced the fact to his auditor. The natural sequence was, next, an arrangement for a meeting. Greer was to go on a certain date to Warfield. There was a small park near the Warfield station, and at 9 o'clock in the evening he was to go to the northwest corner of this park, where he would find a girl sitting on a bench. There were two benches near together, and the girl would be sitting on the one under a tree unless it was occupied. If it was, she would be on the other one, which was flanked by a bush. It was the month of June when the days are long, but not long enough for one to distinguish a face without artificial light at 9 o'clock at night. True, the moon was half full, but a half moon is not especially illuminating. John, that he might make sure of the girl, put an electric hand lamp in his pocket. He entered the park as a neighboring clock struck 9 and advanced to the northwest corner of the park. Nearing it he saw two girls, each sitting on a bench. This was unfortunate, for it was impossible for him to determine which was his telephone girl. Johnny was in a quandary. He had no liking for speaking to an unknown woman in a public park and turned to leave. He was stopped by a "Hem!" which he supposed came from the girl on the bench under the tree and, turning, started toward her. He had taken only a few steps when another "Hem!" arrested him and which came unmistakably from the girl on the bench beside the bush. Supposing that he had not heard aright as to the first call, he turned his course to the girl who had given the last one. Another call came this time from the bench under the tree, which was followed by one from the other bench. There were two girls calling to him, and Johnny stopped stock still and thought. Evidently a prank was being played on him. What wisdom that he had brought an electric lamp! Flashing it, he advanced on a line midway between both benches, first turning it on the girl on the bench under the tree. She seemed to be the girl of the photograph, but a photograph does not always fully represent its original, and John was not sure. He turned his lamp toward the other girl. It seemed to him that she was more like the picture than the other. He was non-plused. A glade from both girls convinced him that a game had been put up on him. But instead of being misled he caught the spirit of the prank and stood for a few moments considering how he might outwit the prankers by a hit upon his correspondent. "I beg pardon," he said, "you've got the better of me. You must be twins." "We are," said both at once. Turning to one girl, he asked, "Did No. 5 pass here late this morning?" Silence. Turning to the other girl, he asked the same question. Silence. "You're very bright," thought John, "but I'll get you yet." "One of you indicated that when we met I might have a kiss. At any rate, I'm going to take one." Advancing to one of them, he made as though he were about to take her in his arms. "Go away!" Johnny went to the other girl and repeated the process. "I'll stick a pin in you," she said. "My friend of the phone," said Johnny, lowering his head, "I am happy to make your acquaintance." "How do you know I am the one?" asked the girl. "By your voice. Your sister may be like you in looks, but the tones that pass her lips, compared with yours are as a cornstalk fiddle compared with the tender notes of a flute." The sisters had realized this difference between their voices and provided against its giving them away by arranging to speak both at once. John's only recourse was to force one to speak while the other kept silence. Thus ended the prank provided by Elizabeth and Margaret Crofut. They invited Johnny to go to their home with them, where he finished the evening very pleasantly. Johnny noticed that both remained with him, neither giving way to the other. This had been arranged between them, and during the subsequent visits he made them they kept it up until he showed an unmistakable bias for Elizabeth. Then the other twin cheerfully gave way to her sister.

A MEDIEVAL LEGEND By ALAN HINSDALE

In the twelfth century there lived a cobbler who grew so tired of making shoes that he, one day while patching a pair, said aloud, throwing them on the floor: "To the devil with you!" He sat for a few moments resting his head on his hand and his elbows on his knees, wishing for wealth that he might escape this drudgery, then, seeing a shadow before him, turned toward the door. There stood a man looking at him through a pair of eyes that twinkled like a star in the heavens. "You seem to be dissatisfied with your lot," said the man, "and you are quite right. Why so many persons continue to make slaves of themselves when they might be rich is remarkable." "Rich!" cried the cobbler. "Do you suppose I would remain poor if I could be rich?" "You will be rich from this hour," said the stranger. "But how?" asked the cobbler. "Never mind that." And, taking up the pair of shoes the cobbler had thrown on the floor, the man walked away. Rising from his seat, the shoemaker ran to the door and saw his visitor walking away so lightly that his tread seemed that of a cat. One other thing the former noticed—though the sun shone the man cast no shadow! The cobbler went back to his bench wondering how he was to be made rich in exchange for a pair of old shoes, but had no time to think of the matter, for customers began to flock in to buy shoes, and before nightfall the little stock he had on hand was all sold out. The cobbler emptied the proceeds into his hankerchief, and when he reached his home he poured the money on the table. On counting it he found that it amounted to ten times what his stock of shoes had cost him. From this moment he continued to find gold wherever he looked for it. On opening a closet in his home he found it full of gold pieces. Going to his shop the next day he found all the boxes in which he had kept his shoes full of money. In short, from that time forward he continued to grow richer every day. One day the man whose shoes he had been mending and which had been taken away by the stranger came to see him carrying them in a parcel under his arm. He had found them at his door. "There is something wrong about these shoes," said the visitor. "After you mended them they were too small for me. I gave them to my son, and he had scarcely put them on before he slipped into a hole and broke his leg. I then gave them to my hired man, and he fell through a hole in the loft of the barn and broke his neck. Still not thinking that the shoes had anything to do with these mishaps, I gave them to a student of the university, and he immediately went blind. This leads me to believe that they are fated for evil, and I desire that if any one must suffer on account of them it shall be you." With this he threw the shoes down before the man who had mended them and went his way. Now, the cobbler, having become rich, was not a whit changed in his desire for wealth. So long as money poured in on him he spent it freely, but one day upon looking in a closet which whenever he opened it he found full of money he discovered that the store had not been replenished. From that time on there was no addition to his fortune, and he began to curtail his expenditures. By the time the shoes were returned to him he had become very parsimonious. Examining them, he found them in good condition, and, trying them on, he found that they fitted him exactly. On going out into the street he was run over by a butcher's cart, and an arm and several ribs were broken. He was a long while getting over this mishap, and when he could walk again he put on the ill fated shoes and set out to take an airing. He had not gone far before a blind man ran against him, and, since he was weakened from long confinement, he was knocked to the pavement, striking his skull, concussion of the brain resulting. By this time he felt sure that there was some malevolent influence in the shoes, and when he recovered he decided to get rid of them. So he threw them into the fire. What was his astonishment to see that, though the flames crackled about them, they would not burn. Then he knew that he had sold them to Satan. "The devil take the shoes!" he exclaimed as he had done before. There was a noise in the chimney, and Satan came down and, standing amid the flames, said: "I took the shoes once and paid you well for them. If you wish me to take them back it must be an exchange, as it was before." "What is your price?" asked the cobbler. "Your soul," "Your soul," the offer was declined, and the devil disappeared. The cobbler made every effort to get rid of the shoes, but was unable to do so. One day while sitting in his bedroom before the fireplace he called on Satan to come to him. Satan came down the chimney, as before, and saw the cobbler sitting before him holding out the shoes with one hand and a crucifix in the other. Satan covered the shoes, dropped them in the flames, and they were entirely consumed. Then he hurried up the chimney.

Summons.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON IN AND FOR JACKSON COUNTY. Charles Nickell, Plaintiff, vs. Chas. B. Wolcott, Defendant. Action at law to recover money. To Chas. E. Wolcott, the above-named defendant: You are hereby required to be and appear in the above entitled court and cause on or before the expiration of six weeks from and after the date of the first publication of this summons to then and there answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled court and cause, and if you fail to so appear you are hereby notified that plaintiff will apply to the court for a judgment against you for the sum of \$74.29 with interest thereon at 10% per annum from May 30, 1895, and for the further sum of \$50.00 reasonable attorney's fees, 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 sale of sufficient of the real property heretofore attached herein to satisfy said judgment which real property is described as follows to-wit: NE 1/4 of NW 1/4 NW 1/4 of NE 1/4, NW 1/4 of SE 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 thereof pursuant to the 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 21, 1917. CHARLES PRIM Attorney for Plaintiff.

Oregon will make a government start at creating a state highway system by voting the \$5,000,000 state bonds, the interest on which will be paid by motor vehicle licenses.

POLK'S OREGON and WASHINGTON Business Directory A Directory of each City, Town and Village giving descriptive sketch of each place, location, population, telegraphs, shipping and banking points; also Classified Directory, compiled by business and profession. P. L. POLK & CO., SEATTLE

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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 to 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.