

LOCAL NEWS

H. K. Hanna was a visitor at Medford Friday. Adjourned meeting of City council next Tuesday. Alice Morgan visited friends at Medford this week. Are you a subscriber to the Post? If not, why not? Rev. Albert Gammons was a visitor at Phoenix Monday. Miss Alice Hoefs was a visitor at Ashland Thursday evening. J. W. Opp made a business trip to Medford Tuesday & renoon. Chas. H. Dunford was in from his ranch on the Sterling road Tuesday. Stephen Kranitz of Sterling was a business visitor in this city Tuesday. Pat Swayne and family of Watkins were in this city and Ashland Thursday. Cliff Dunnington drove Charles Nunan and party to Dead Indian Thursday. WANTED—An apprentice to learn typesetting, girl or boy. Apply Jacksonville Post. A card from the Herald Printing Co. announces that the Central Point Herald has ceased publication. John B. Renault, Sr. of this city is Commandant of the Southern Oregon Soldiers and Sailors' association. The Royal Neighbors held their regular monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. Anna Broad, Tuesday afternoon. Joe Applebaker who is running the air compressor at the Blue Ledge mines spent the Fourth with his family in this city. Mrs. G. A. Gardner of this city underwent an operation at the Sacred Heart hospital at Medford, Thursday morning. J. W. Rock left Wednesday morning with a wagon load of provisions, camp equipage, etc. for the camp of Chas. Nunan at Dead Indian. A rich strike is reported at the Boswell quartz mine on Sucker creek near Holland. Forty pounds of the quartz is said to have yielded \$900. in gold. Jens Jensen, proprietor of a pool room at Medford was fined \$12.35 for allowing minors to loiter in the pool room contrary to the city ordinance. Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Barker of Seattle, who have been visiting relatives here, returned home Friday. Mr. Barker is a brother to Mrs. W. P. Bailey. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bammon of San Francisco are spending a ten-days vacation with relatives in this city. Mr. Bammon is cousin to Mrs. Ida Wilson, Fred and Peter Fick of this city. Mr. and Mrs. John Dunnington, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Finney, Miss Mary Bagshaw and Cliff Dunnington were visitors at Yreka, Montague and other towns in Northern California Wednesday. In the case of W. H. Stewart vs George F. King, recently appealed to the supreme court from this county, the decision of Judge Calkins was reversed. The opinion was by Justice Burnett. July Fourth passed quietly in this place; many of our citizens attended the celebration at Ashland, some were at the Round up at Montague, Cal., others went fishing or camping and the remainder stayed at home to protect the old town from invasion by a foreign enemy. David Grimm, a wellknown citizen of Central Point, died at his home in that place July 4. He was aged 49 years and had lived at Central Point 13 years. Funeral will be held Sunday afternoon. Interment in Jacksonville cemetery. Services at the grave by the Modern Woodmen. We are informed that Miss Beatrice Thurston who has been canvassing this city and surrounding country in the interest of a Chautauqua association has secured the necessary guaranty of sales and the affair will be put on some time in October. No data as to program or exact dates, have been received yet. A large Cadillac owned and driven by Court Hall of Medford and a Grant car driven by Eric Anderson of Watkins were put out of commission in a collision on the Pacific highway near the Eagle Mill, Wednesday. No one was injured though ten men were in the two cars. Anderson's car was badly wrecked and the Cadillac had a broken wheel, a sprung axle and other injuries. The Mail Tribune commenting of the boxing contests at Ashland, says in part: "Briefly, the boxing feature of the Ashland Roundup celebration, as embodied in the two contests of yesterday was a real bloomer, a genuine frost both in attendance and as to fictitious exhibition. Yesterday's fiasco will without doubt put the soft pedal on prize-fights or boxing tournaments in the Rogue River Valley, and especially as a side feature of the Ashland Round-up."

All work done in 1917 spot cash at W. R. Sparks. William Benedict visited Ashland friends recently. Cecil Ager visited James Beeson at Talent this week. R. Ralston of Sutherlin was a recent visitor in this city. Alfred Norris came up from Weed to spend the Fourth. J. W. Opp made a business trip to Medford this morning. Fred Offenbacher of Applegate was a recent visitor in town. Annie Broad of Medford was a recent visitor in this city. Charley Dunford and Harry Helms were in from Buncom this week. John Doe was fined \$12.35 for being intoxicated at Medford Thursday. George Hoffman, Jr. of Thompson creek was in town Tuesday afternoon. W. T. Grieve of Medford was a business visitor at the court house Friday. John W. Wells, aged 74 years, died at his home in Ashland, Sunday, July 1. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cameron of Uniontown were recent visitors in this city. Miss Genevieve Eccleston of Portland, is visiting friends and relatives in this city. A. T. Lundgren of the Blue Ledge district spent the most of the week in this city. Felix Cimborski of Buncom spent several days this week visiting friends in this city. Glen Bailey who recently enlisted in the U. S. navy is in training at San Francisco. Ralph Dusenberry and Miss Maud Nelson of Gold Hill were married in this city Tuesday. James Hurley a former resident of this city who now resides at Outlook, Wash., was here this week. W. B. Thompson, a painter of Medford had a leg broken in an automobile accident on Trail creek Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Ager left in their auto Thursday evening for Portland and other points in the northern part of the state where they will spend a short vacation. Levi H. Smith, a farmer residing near Central Point, dropped dead Monday morning just as he was stepping out of the kitchen door at his home. Death was due to hemorrhage of the brain. He was a native of Ohio and was aged about 69 years. Gen. Pershing will be astonished at the severity of horned toads and Gila monsters on the fields of France. Yet the fighting is very good there.

Citation to Heirs

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON IN AND FOR JACKSON COUNTY. In the matter of the estate of O. C. Boyer, deceased. To Roy Edward Boyer, Freddy Martin Boyer and Eva May Boyer, heirs of the above named decedent, and to all other heirs unknown, if any there be and to all other persons interested in said estate: IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON: You and each of you are hereby ordered and required to appear in the above entitled matter in the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Jackson, at the court room thereof, at Jacksonville, Jackson County, Oregon, on Thursday the 16th day of August, 1917, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, then and there to show cause if any there be, why an order authorizing Goldie M. Boyer, administratrix of said estate, to sell the hereinafter described real property belong to said estate, at private sale subject to confirmation by the Court, should not be made and entered herein in accordance with the prayer of said administratrix' petition filed herein, to-wit: All of that portion of the Northwest quarter of the Northwest quarter of Section 15, Township 36 South, Range 4 West, W. M. lying east of Evans creek, excepting and reserving the irrigation ditch and a strip of land parallel thereto, six feet in width on each side from the center thereof, with right of ingress and egress thereto and therefrom. All being situated in Jackson County, State of Oregon. This Citation is served upon the unknown heirs of said decedent, if any there be, and upon all other persons interested in said estate, by publication thereof in the Jacksonville Post, pursuant to order of the Judge of the above entitled court, dated July 5th, 1917. Date of first publication is July 7, 1917. WITNESS the Honorable F. L. Tou Velle, Judge of the above entitled court, with the seal of said Court hereunto affixed, this 5th day of July, 1917. (SEAL) F. L. TOUVELLE, County Judge. Attest: G. A. GARDNER, County Clerk. By F. L. COLEMAN, Deputy. Months after the Wright brothers had made successful flights there was nobody in England who could get an aeroplane off the floor. But look at John Baul at this writing! Fighting on the west front has developed something new in manufacturing big noises when Lloyd George can hear the Flanders explosions 140 miles away.

THE HELPER

By PAULINE D. EDWARDS If the fool killer comes this way he'll sure enough give me an invite to put my head on the log where I kill the chickens. I've not only made a blunder, but a double blunder, in tryin' to help two people at once. There was Charlie Barnes moppin' around, plin' because he had no one to help him run his farm, no companion or nothin', and there was Susan Nutter with a step-mother and unhappy at home. I thought they'd do well to marry, so I butted in and arranged the matter between 'em. I had no interest in it; I only consented to be a go-between out o' the kindness o' my heart. I'm an old maid myself and wouldn't marry the best man on earth. I hadn't got no call to marry. I got my own house and ground all paid for and \$50 a month from bond and mortgage besides. So I'm out o' the matrimonial question. But I'm not the only one in the world to be considered. Mebbe what'd kill me might cure others. Thinkin' that a-way, I told Charlie about Susan and Susan about Charlie. I praised Charlie to Susan, and this, together with the hard time she was havin' at home, made her powerful anxious to git him. But somehow or 'nother she got the idea that if he seen her he wouldn't have her, so she told me I could tell him if he'd take her entirely on my recommend it 'ud be a go. Charlie he thought if she seen what an ungainly feller he was she wouldn't have him neither, so he consented. I didn't see no harm in this, for Susan was pretty as a peach, and Charlie was as fine a lookin' feller as ever follered a plow. The mornin' o' the weddin' I helped Susan to git on a white muslin dress, and when the other fixin's was all on she looked lovely. The clock struck the hour for the weddin', the house was chuck full o' the neighbors—I furnished the cake and thins—and up drives Charlie in his two horse wagon, with a suit o' new store clothes on, lookin' fine and minny. I met him at the door and tuk him in to the settin' room, where Susan was a-standin' waitin'. Susan blushed a little, and I seen a mighty pleased look come over Charlie's face. But there wasn't no time to get acquainted, for the parson stepped in, and before they knowed it they was married. Then, after the snack set in the dinin' room, Charlie tuk his wife out to the wagon and driv' off, followed by the usual shower o' rice and old slippers. Reckon you'll say there wa'n't nothin' foolish about this, and I don't know as there would 'a' been if it could 'a' been done without a go-between. Y'see there's a natural course sich thins have to run, jist like measles. A wrong treatment o' measles is apt to drive 'em in. In Charlie's and Susan's case the courtin' and the gittin' used to workin' in matrimonial harness was throwed on to 'em all to oust. If the courtin' had been done in its proper time the new harness wouldn't 'a' been so hard to get used to. It wasn't three days after the weddin' when Susan she come to me all affre, and she says, says she, "Miss Shaw, what'd you go to me up to sich a man as that for?" "What's the trouble?" says I. "He never speaks to me at breakfast no more'n if I'd come in for hired help." "I don't know nothin' 'bout men," says I, "but I hearn tell that they have all sorts o' ways about 'em that don't mean nothin'. If he don't want to talk at breakfast, wait till dinner. Mebbe he'll have somepin to say by that time that's worth hearin'." Well, she went away only half pacified, and pretty soon in comes Charlie, and he wants to know what I had agin him to marry him to a woman who talked all the time at breakfast—jist the time o' day he felt chipper and liked talkin' himself—and wouldn't give him a chance to get in a word. I tole him I was a woman myself and knowed that there was times a woman had to talk and times she had to cry and if he wanted to git one different from this he'd have to git her made to order. For months there was a runnin' to me complainin' because I got 'em into a fix, and I got mighty tired of it. One evenin' I got out my mare and driv over to Charlie's farm. Charlie was a-sittin' on the porch smokin' his cob pipe, and Susan was inside doin' the supper dishes. I sit still in the buggy, with the whip in my hand, for I knowed what I was a-goin' to do, and I thought it 'ud be prudent to be ready to move on sudden. "Charlie," I says, says I, "I come over to ax your pardon for tyin' y' up with a gal that's got one o' the worst tempers I ever hearn of." I hadn't hardly got the words out o' my mouth before Susan comes to the door wipin' a plate with a dishcloth and fire in her eye. "What's that y' say?" she says, mighty hot. "I says," says I, "I've come over a-purpose to tell you, Susan, that I'm mighty sorry for what I done, persuadin' you to marry the worst man in the world to git on with. He's the consarnedest—" John reached down for the iron scraper beside the steps, but he was too late. Susan shield the plate she was wipin' at me, and it went within an inch of my nose. I give the mare a cut with the whip and got out, follered by most o' the movables in the house. Charlie and Susan both a-frin' at me. "Laws a mercy, what's this?" "It's a gal. We've named her Arabella Marie after the dear woman who brought us together."

Philadelphia's Big Clock

The center of the dial of the clock on Philadelphia's city hall tower is 361 feet 1 1/2 inches from the ground level. The length of the minute hand is 16 feet 8 inches. The weight of the hand is 255 pounds. The weight of the dial frame with glass is five and one-half tons. The clock is equipped with a pneumatically operated thermostat for controlling an electric governor provided to protect it from extremes of temperature. The steel pendulums are inclosed in cast iron cases to protect them from magnetic influences.—Philadelphia Press.

A Simple Antidote to Poison. It is a valuable thing to understand thoroughly what ample antidote to take if one is so unlucky as to swallow poison of any kind. Sweet oil is to be found in nearly every house, however humble, and half a pint of it taken immediately is an effectual antidote to almost all poisons. Any one with a strong constitution should take a larger quantity of this simple remedy.—London Telegraph.

Anatomy and Friendship. "My dear," said the host to his wife as he started to carve the leg of lamb, "can't you give Mrs. Brown anything better than this cold meat?" "Oh," cried Mrs. Brown, "that's all right, so long as it is cold leg and not cold shoulder!"—Christian Herald.

Decidedly. "Washington was a truthful man." "I've got the habit myself now. I think it is the best plan if you marry a widow."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Flat Foot. Declaring that proper footwear will cure most cases of flat foot, a well known New York physician says: "Boots or shoes must be the shape of the foot, but it is not necessary to wear boots of an ugly shape to secure this primary essential. To insure that the big toe is not pushed out against the other toes the inner side of the boot where it lies is kept straight. The soles should be a sixth to a fourth of an inch thick and the heel broad, an inch or less in height. If the degree of flat foot be anything more than the merest trace mechanical means are utilized to throw the weight of the body, distributed down the leg, slightly outside the center of the ankle joint. To effect this the sole and heel of each boot must be thickened along its inner side by a quarter, one-third or half an inch, the amount depending upon the severity of the case. The worse the case the greater the thickening."

A Wise Boy's Reply. Willie's Mamma—Come now, Willie, I am ready to hear you repeat your history lesson. Willie—Aw, let history repeat itself.—Philadelphia Record.

Something Wagnerian. Mrs. A.—What did your husband say when he saw the bill for your new gown? Mrs. B.—I didn't hear. I started to play on the piano.

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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.

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

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