

Legal Advertisements.

Summons

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON IN AND FOR JACKSON COUNTY.

Mildred Rosecrans, Plaintiff,
-vs-
Charles Francis Rosecrans, Defendant;
Suit for Divorce.

To Charles Francis Rosecrans, the above named defendant:

IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of the plaintiff filed against you in the above entitled court and cause, on or before the last day of the time prescribed in the order for publication of summons herein, to-wit: on or before the 5th day of January, 1918, that being the date of the expiration of six weeks from the date of the first publication hereof. And if you fail to so appear and answer, for want thereof plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief asked for in her complaint, to-wit: For a decree dissolving the bonds of matrimony existing between plaintiff and defendant; for an order granting plaintiff the care and custody of the minor child, Donald Francis Rosecrans, and for such other and further relief as to the court may seem equitable.

This summons is served upon you by publication thereof in the Jacksonville Post, pursuant to an order of Hon. F. L. TouVelle, County Judge of Jackson County, Oregon, which order was made and entered on the 20th day of November, 1917, and which order requires said summons to be so published once each week for six consecutive weeks.

The date of the first publication of this summons is November 24, 1917, and date of last publication thereof is January 5, 1918.

D. W. BAGSHAW, Attorney for Plaintiff

Notice to Creditors.

In the Matter of the Estate of Simon Presley Matthews, Deceased

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the undersigned, George R. Lindley, has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Simon Presley Matthews, deceased, and notice is hereby given that any and all persons having claims against said estate may present the said claims properly verified within six months from the date of the first publication of this notice, which first publication is on the 24th day of November, A. D. 1917, to the said Administrator at his office at the Jackson County Bank, Medford, Oregon, or to his Attorney, H. A. Canaday, at his office at 216 East Main Street, Medford, Oregon.

Dated November 23rd, 1917.

GEORGE R. LINDLEY,
Administrator.

Summons.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, FOR THE COUNTY OF JACKSON, Bank of Jacksonville, an Oregon corporation, plaintiff,

-vs-

James W. Colletter, and "Also all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real estate described in the complaint herein," defendants.
Suit in Equity to Determine Adverse Claims and to Quiet Title.

To James W. Colletter, and "Also all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real estate described in the complaint herein:"

IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON: You and each of you are hereby required to appear in the above-entitled court and cause and answer the complaint therein filed against you by the above-named plaintiff, on or before the expiration of six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, namely, on or before December 15, 1917. If you fail to so appear and answer the plaintiff will apply to the court for a decree adjudging the plaintiff to be the owner in fee of the hereinafter described real property, and decreeing that you, the above-named and designated defendants, and none of you, have any right, title, estate, lien or interest in or to said property, and enjoining you and each of you from asserting any claim whatever in or to said premises, adverse to plaintiff. The aforesaid premises are described as follows, to-wit: the east half of the east half of Section 6, in Township 34, South of Range 2 West of the Willamette Meridian, in Jackson County, State of Oregon.

This summons is served upon you by publication thereof once a week for six consecutive weeks in the Jacksonville Post, pursuant to an order of Hon. F. M. Calkins, judge of the above-entitled court, which order is of date November 3, 1917, and which requires you to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above-entitled court and cause on or before the expiration of 6 weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons. The

date of the first publication of this summons is November 3, 1917.

H. K. HANNA, Attorney for plaintiff,
P. O. and Residence Address
Jacksonville, Oregon.

Notice Of Sale Of Real Property By Executor.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR JACKSON COUNTY. In the matter of the estate of Olaf Rye Bjerregaard, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the undersigned as executor of the Estate of Olaf Rye Bjerregaard, deceased, will from and after the 3rd day of December, A. D. 1917, proceed to sell at private sale to the highest and best bidder for cash, and subject to confirmation by the County Court of Jackson County, Oregon, the following described real property situated and being in the County of Jackson, State of Oregon, to-wit:

Commencing at a point 11 chains 32 1/2 links East of the South-east Corner of D. L. C. No. 42 in Township 37 South of Range 1 West of the Willamette Meridian running thence North 8 chains 39 links; thence East 2 chains 38 1/2 links; thence South 8 chains 39 links; thence West 2 chains 38 1/2 links, to place of beginning, containing two acres more or less.

This sale is made in the above entitled manner pursuant to a license and order of sale duly made and filed on the 31st day of October A. D. 1917 by the Honorable F. L. TouVelle, Judge of the County Court of the State of Oregon for Jackson County filed in the office of the County Clerk for said County on the last mentioned date.

Dated this 2nd day of November, A. D. 1917.

GEORGE R. LINDLEY
Executor of the estate of Olaf Rye Bjerregaard, deceased.

HOW MATCH FIGURES IN WAR

Scarcity of Brimstone-Headed Sticks Results in Special Controller Being Named in England.

No commodity has had more adventures than the match. The announcement of the appointment of a special controller all to itself is a fitting climax to a checkered history, says the Manchester Guardian. In the memory of our grandparents the cumbersome "Prometheans" that sought to displace flint and steel were a high-priced luxury impossible to the poor.

In the memory of our fathers Henry George, for one, condemned the match as one of the articles that were "too cheap." He had in mind, of course, the sweating and the poisoning of workers that for too long went to the making of cheap matches.

Yet the popular insistence on cheap matches turned out of office a British chancellor of the exchequer and coined an immortal epigram; and the superiority of the matches that can normally be bought in this country over the flimsy, lifeless, expensive sorts sold across the channel under government control has given the free-trader one of his most homely and incontestable arguments. The British match must now suffer control.

Such matches as there are will be fairly apportioned at fixed prices. We do not doubt that there will be enough to go round, for, faced with a famine in some districts and with loose matches at 30 for a penny in others, people have already begun to make that economy in consumption which, with no greater sacrifice than a little care, might easily save a half of the matches burned.

Was Expecting It.

It was his first time under fire. He had expressed his terror to comrades a few moments before. They had tried to cheer him, and as they rushed into the fray they kept him within their observation. When the enemy opened fire he fell. They quickly bent over him and hastily tried to determine the extent of his injury. No wounds were visible.

"Are you shot?" asked one.
"I—I dunno," he whined with teeth chattering, "but I must be!"

Lafayette Flying Corps.

Considerable confusion exists in the minds of many persons about the difference between the Lafayette Escadrille and the Lafayette Flying Corps.

This famous aeronautic body was the Section d'Aviation of the Legion Etrangere in the early days of the war. To mark the number of Americans who were sharing the dangers and victories the name was changed to the Franco-American Flying Corps. But as the United States was not then at war with Germany complaint was made that this was a breach of neutrality.

To avoid giving offense the name was changed to the Lafayette Flying Corps, which is the present official designation.

Fewer Horses.

Despite the growth in population and increased areas under cultivation, the horse population of Los Angeles county, California, is now less than one-half as much as in 1900. The automobiles and motortrucks have increased from 6 to 79,140. The 47,000 horses in the county in 1900 were valued at \$5,000,000. In 1910 the drop in number was to 31,000, and in the ensuing six years to 20,000. The present automobile valuation is nearly

An Adroit Match Maker

By ELINOR MARSH

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

Mrs. Crawford was a wealthy widow with no children. Tom Erskine, her nephew, was the mostly likely person to inherit her property, but he had never received any intimation that she would leave it to him. He did not live with her, nor had she ever especially favored him. Still he was her only near living relative, so it was inferred that he would be substantially remembered in her will.

One evening, on going to his bachelor room before dinner, he found a package there with a note from his aunt. The note read:

"Dear Tom: I saw this smoking jacket at the woman's exchange today and it occurred to me that it would fit you. I hope you will enjoy many an after-dinner smoke in it.
"Your affectionate
"Aunt Eliza."

What under the sun had induced his aunt to give him a smoking jacket? Tom could not understand. His room was simply a sleeping place for him, and, with no one there but himself, he would never have thought of retaining it for any other purpose.

When Tom came from his club that evening, before going to bed he thought he would have a smoke. So he lighted a pipe, and putting on the smoking jacket, after looking at himself in a mirror, he sat down to enjoy his final day's whiff. Naturally his hands found their way into the side pockets and in one of them was a crumpled bit of paper. Taking it out he saw writing on it, which he read, as follows:

"If this jacket falls into the hands of a bachelor, I can give him something to think about. It was made by a girl twenty years old, who is forced to earn her living with her hands. That is all I have to say about myself. Your imagination may do the rest if you are disposed to pursue it."

"That's a pretty plain bid for a husband," said Tom to himself. "She knows that all I have to do is to go to the Woman's Exchange with the jacket, ask who made it, enter upon a correspondence with her and, presto! we are changed from two lonely persons to one happy couple. But not for Tom; he has all he can do to provide for himself, without furnishing a living for a family."

But his curiosity had been kindled. He wondered what sort of a looking girl she was. Blonde or brunette? Tall or short? What harm could come from a mild flirtation with her? There is always a pleasant anticipation in an expected meeting of this kind. At the end of a week Tom took his jacket to the Woman's Exchange and asked the manager—a business-like woman—who made it.

"We never give the names of those who deposit goods with us for sale," was the reply.

Tom saw at once that he was balked. He could think of no possible way of learning the name of the maker of his jacket. He gave the matter up reluctantly. One day he said to his aunt:

"Aunt Eliza, I found in the pocket of that smoking jacket you gave me a note from the girl who made it."

Tom gave the good lady as nearly as he could remember the reading of the note, and told her that he had been refused her name at the Woman's Exchange.

Mrs. Crawford explained to her nephew that goods were left for sale at the Woman's Exchange by persons who had been brought up in comfort, and some of the depositors were received in the best society. Many of these did not care to have it known that they made money in this way, though there was no disgrace in what they did. "I think they will tell me at the exchange," added Mrs. Crawford, "the name you wish to know. I will get it for you and introduce you to the girl, but you must promise me to keep to yourself the fact of your knowing her secret."

Not long after this Tom was invited to dine with his aunt, and on reaching the house found there a young lady. He asked Mrs. Crawford if she was the girl who made the smoking jacket, and was informed that she was.

The girl was evidently a lady. She was plainly dressed, but in excellent taste; and when Mrs. Crawford remarked that she made all their own clothes, was not too proud to acknowledge the fact.

Well, to make a long story short, a few months later Mrs. Crawford, finding these two in love with each other, made a settlement on Tom which enabled him to marry.

Immediately after the wedding, while surrounded by his and his wife's relatives, he took from his pocket the note he had found in his smoking jacket and handed it to his wife.

"What's this?" she asked.

"The note you wrote to catch a husband."

"I know nothing about it. I never saw it before."

"What?"
Then Mrs. Crawford stepped in and confessed that she had written the note herself and had slipped it into the pocket of the jacket before sending it to Tom.

"I have known your wife," she added, "ever since she was a little girl. I set about making a match between you two and have succeeded. Together you will inherit what I possess."

CHICKENS FOR EMPTY CANS

Trading of Discarded Tins and Bottles for Food Is Common in Tibet, Explorer Reports.

Trading with him an extensive collection of small mammals, reptiles and birds, Roy C. Andrews, head of the Asiatic zoological expedition, has arrived in New York, after a year and a half in the remote provinces of China.

The expedition spent much of the time in the mountains of Yunnan and progressed as far as Thibet. Mr. Andrews' adventures included everything from hunting "blue" tigers to buying chickens at the rate of two for one empty condensed milk can.

Tibet itself is in a chaotic state. Mr. Andrews reports, as most of the provinces are so far removed from the central government at Peking that any change of authority does not make itself felt. Socially, he declares, it is overrun with bandits, most of whom are recruits from the army. According to Mr. Andrews, there is no great moral difference between a Chinese common soldier and a bandit.

In many places he found traffic by water impossible because the army has a habit of using small river boats for target practice.

The expedition found the border of Thibet an ideal place to live in. Food may be bought with old bottles and cans. There are plenty of servants and no rumor of the war has penetrated that far.

AVOIE OF MODERN BOOKWORM

Student Would Not Be Influenced by Any Pleasures the World Could Offer Him.

Now behold the student coming up the street! He is clad in rubber and shining black. He is thin of shank as becomes a scholar. He sags with knowledge. He hunches for wisdom. He comes opposite the book shop. It is but coquetry that his eyes seek the window of the tobacconist. His heart, you may be sure, looks through the buttons at his back.

At last he turns. Charles S. Brooks writes in Yale Review. He pauses on the curb. Now desire has clutched him. He jingles his trousered shillings. He trends the gutter. He squints upon the rack. He lights upon a treasure. He plucks it forth. He is irresolute whether to buy it or to spend the extra shilling on his dinner. Now all you cooks together, to save your business rattle your pans to rouse him! If within these ancient buildings there are onions ready peeled—quick!—throw them in the skillet that the whiff may come beneath his nose! Chance trembles and casts its vote—come!—down goes the shilling—he has bought the book. Tonight he will spend it beneath his candle. Feet may beat a snare of pleasure on the pavement, glad cries may pipe across the darkness, a fiddle may scratch its invitation—all the rumbling notes of midnight traffic will tap in vain their summons upon his window.

12 Cylinder Engine.

By leaps and bounds the stationary type airplane engines are increasing in power rating in the stern competition between the central powers and the allied nations. In England Louis Contal has been doing commendable work along these lines, and among his latest products is the 18-cylinder Sunbeam-Catalan engine, which develops 475 brake horse power, and has no fewer than half a dozen magnetos and an equal number of carburetors, says the Scientific American. The arrangement of the cylinders is interesting: Twelve of the cylinders are arranged as in the usual twin-six practice, while the remaining six are arranged in the upper center, forming what is styled the "broad arrow" type.

Too Busy to Help.

Even in war times a heroine is often without influence in her own home town, writes a correspondent. A young woman nurse gave up a paying practice and offered her services to her country. She is now nursing "Jackies" in a naval hospital, and finding how much pleasure the convalescents take in music, she wrote home to her father to put a notice in the local paper asking for records if anyone had duplicates or discards.

It is a place of about 8,000 inhabitants, but not one record did she receive in answer to her appeal.

"Probably they are all too busy with war work," she commented, humorously.

China Is on Guard.

While China has not provided for the internment of Germans and Austrians, even those of military age, all citizens of the central powers are required to register and are forbidden to travel. They may engage in peaceful occupations with China's permission. The mildness of the regulating created some comment among foreigners, but Chinese officials replied to such criticism by saying they closed the German banks and are limiting the activities of Germans and Austrians even more than the United States and Japan are.

Leaves It to Audience.

One of the small Paris theaters has set about proving that dramatic critics are not infallible. Every evening before the rise of the curtain on an adversely criticized but no less successful play, the late manager appears bearing a bundle of newspapers, from which he reads the choicest condemnatory excerpts. Having thus stated in newspaper view of his play, he leaves the rest to the judgment of the audience.

The Game of Love

By JAMES BRAINARD

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

Two young men were drawing on the gloves in the boxing room. There was no one else there at the time.

"Jimmie," said Edgar Partington, "which is it to be tonight between you and Alice Turnlee? Is she going to coddle you or to snub you?"

James Williamson was handsy in love with the girl mentioned. She would neither accept nor reject him.

To Partington's remark, Williamson's only reply was a sigh.

"Jimmie," continued the former, "no matter how bright one is, in the brain of everyone of us there is a stupid spot. In your brain this spot is a want of perception of a girl's whims. If you understood Alice she wouldn't trouble you very long; you'd soon bring her to her senses."

"What would you do if you were in my place?"

"The first time the girl gave me any of her nonsense I would drop her as I could a hot potato."

"I'm not up to that. If I should bring about an irreparable breach between Alice and myself it would ruin me."

Someone came into the room and the dialogue ended. Partington and his friend went down into the dancing hall. Alice Turnlee during the evening treated Jimmie more disdainfully than ever. She did not save a dance for him. Moreover she danced four times with another man. Jimmie was in agony. After the ball he and Partington walked away together.

"Jimmie," he said, "you are in danger of losing Alice."

Jimmie groaned.

"Only a quick coup will save you. You are incapable of making it yourself; but if you will do what I tell you I think we can bring her round."

"She's lost to me," was the despondent reply.

"We'll try a desperate remedy."

After a long argument Partington succeeded in securing a promise from his friend to do exactly what he told him to do, and not to do what he forbade him doing. The first thing Jim was told to do was to keep away from Alice till Partington permitted him to resume his attentions. At the end of a week Jim received a note from Alice stating that she had two tickets for the theater and would like him to be her escort. Jim rushed at great glee to his mentor and showed him the note.

"Tell her you have an engagement for that evening," said Partington.

Jimmie was horrified but he had promised to do what he was bidden, so he reluctantly wrote the note as directed.

Jim was in agony about the matter and when his friend having asked him to go for a walk with him on the very evening he had been invited to escort Alice to the play, steered him into the very theater to which she had the tickets. Alice was there with her brother for an escort. Jimmie did not dare look at her for sometime and then he did she stared at him without nodding to him.

"The game is working fine," said Partington.

"What game?"

"The game of love; don't you see how troubled she looks?"

"No, I don't. You've blighted my life."

"Not if you trust to me and keep up your courage."

Then came a period of entanglement between Jimmie and Alice, during which Partington found it difficult to keep his pupil from going to the girl he loved and begging for her forgiveness. But Jim kept on the track and destined for greater sufferings.

In due time he met Alice at another dance. Partington ordered him to keep away from Alice and not ask her for a single dance. Jim obeyed. Indeed he did not believe that she would give him a dance. When he and Partington went away together the latter said to his friend:

"The game's nearly played out, old man. I danced with her and I saw at once that she was suffering. She seldom heard what I said to her and kept looking for you whenever you were near her."

"You don't mean it?" said Jimmie.

"I'll go to see her tomorrow and we'll make it up."

"No you won't. If you should do that she would begin to tease you again at the first opportunity. She must come to you."

"She'll never do that."

"Yes, she will."

"Why do you think so?"

"Because I'm going to tell her that you have got another girl."

"She won't believe you."

"Yes she will. She knows that you and I are chums and will naturally suppose that I know the secrets of your heart. Besides I shall say to her that she is more worthy of you than the girl you have taken up with, and that she was very foolish to throw you overboard."

"Well, you engineered the matter so far; you may as well finish it."

Partington did as he said he would do, and the result was that Jimmie received a very penitent note from Alice asking his forgiveness and promising not to do so any more. Before he went to see her Partington said to him:

"If you don't want to undo all I have done for you, don't give away the scheme. It's time now for you to take the matter up for yourself."

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Change in Southern Pacific Time Table.

Effective Nov. 13, 1916.

NORTH BOUND TRAINS.

14 Portland Passenger.....8:20 A.M.

16 Oregon Express.....6:20 P.M.

12 Shasta Limited2:18 A.M.

SOUTH BOUND TRAINS.

15 California Express10:50 P.M.

13 San Francisco Express.....9:05 A.M.

11 Shasta Limited.....3:20 A.M.

17 Ashland Passenger4:35 P.M.