

LOCAL NEWS

Beverly, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Dunnington, died at the home of her parents Wednesday evening, aged about three months. Funeral was held Thursday afternoon. Interment in the cemetery of this city.

A. D. McKee of the Applegate valley was a visitor in this city Thursday afternoon.

Bert McKee of Buncom was in town Tuesday.

W. H. Venable of Ruch was a recent visitor in this city.

Bert Herr of Watkins was a visitor in this city Wednesday.

If you have a news item of interest send or bring it to us, our readers will appreciate it.

Mrs. L. J. Combest of Buncom was a visitor in this city Wednesday.

The Royal Neighbors held their regular meeting at the home of Neighbor Bagnshaw Thursday evening. After the close of the business session a repast was served in the dining room and received due attention from all. An hour or two was spent in social converse and a pleasant evening passed all too quickly.

Mrs. Stephen Paley, daughter of John F. White of Medford, died at Tucson, Arizona, Jan. 8. Funeral will be held at the home of her parents in Medford, Sunday afternoon. Interment in the cemetery at this city. Mrs. Paley was well known to many of our older residents, having lived here when a young girl.

If you are not on our subscription list call or phone your order.

Mrs. Jessie Dean and Mrs. Butterfield of Medford were visitors in this city Friday.

Benjamin B. Beekman, Esq. left Wednesday on a business trip to Portland.

Part of the "Benson & Hyde" lands, totaling 2360 acres, situated in Jackson county have been restored to the state of Oregon, by a decision of the U. S. supreme court rendered Friday.

Pat Swayne, the Watkins cattleman, was a business visitor in this city Tuesday. Mr. Swayne and a number of neighboring farmers propose an extension and enlargement of irrigation ditches in the upper Applegate valley so as to include a much larger area of farm lands.

Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Fieldor died at her home in Medford, Thursday, Jan. 10th, aged 79 years. She had been a resident of Jackson county for the past 30 years. Funeral will be held Sunday forenoon. Interment in the cemetery in this city.

Will Hanna of Medford was a business visitor in this city Thursday afternoon.

Miss Edith Hoefs was a visitor at Medford Wednesday afternoon.

Lulu Williams was a visitor in Medford Wednesday.

Mrs. John M. Williams was a visitor in Medford Thursday.

Mrs. John Dunnington, Mary Bagnshaw and Cliff Dunnington were visitors in Medford Thursday.

The basket ball games at the school house last night were both won by the Jacksonville teams, the scores were as follows: boys' game—Jacksonville 44, Talent 69; girls' game—Jacksonville 14, Talent 13. There was a fair sized crowd in attendance considering the bad weather and considerable interest in the games was manifested by the spectators. The girls' game was about an even break, the score being very close from start to finish.

Miss Hurd went to Medford on the 8.30 car this morning.

Buy war saving stamps.

The political pot is simmering slowly and it is reported that several "dark horses" are being groomed for the race at the primaries.

The last questionnaires were sent out Wednesday and should be returned by the middle of next week.

The woman-suffrage resolution passed congress by the bare majority required. Friday and the matter is now up to the senate. If it passes both houses the amendment will then be submitted to the different states for ratification.

The second spelling contest in schools of the county will be held January 23. Grades 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, and 8 will participate in the contest.

During the present week we have added thirty-two Jacksonville families to the subscription list of the Post, which is an excellent showing for our little city. We desire to thank all those who have rallied so loyally to the support of a home institution. There are a few more whose names do not appear in the list but we hope to add them to the list in the near future. We aim to put the Post into every family in Jacksonville and ask our readers to help us get the few yet missing.

Attorney H. A. Canaday transacted business in this city Tuesday.

Valentine Combest of Buncom was a business visitor in this city Tuesday morning.

J. D. Welsh of Seattle, representing the Woodstock Typewriter Co., was a business visitor in this city Wednesday.

Charles Denis Garrett of Ruch was a business visitor in this city Thursday afternoon.

Jacksonville has made an enviable record in many things during the past year just closed; now make another one by getting behind the Post 100 per cent strong.

Clifford Smith of Ruch was in town Tuesday with his questionnaire for the local exemption board.

Several members of the local Rebekah lodge attended the district convention of the order at Asbland Tuesday.

Mrs. Ida Wilson was a visitor at Medford Friday afternoon.

Walter Zeidler of Buncom was a visitor in this city Wednesday.

WILLAMETTE VALLEY TRADE.

181 A. on Pacific Highway between Eugene and Cottage Grove, close to store, P. O., 2 room school, Ry station, High school, church etc., 80 A. plow land, lots of plating timber near switch, 2 sets good buildings, fruit trees, rich soil, pure soft spring water piped to buildings. Fenced hog and goat tight. An ideal home. Want good hay and grain farm in dry climate to same value. Price \$21000.00 clear. Or will sell 1/4 down and 2 years on bal.—Owner, B. Johnston, Saginaw, Oregon.

All work done in 1917 spot cash at W. R. Sparks.

For Sale—Gasoline engine belonging to Basye estate. D. W. Bagnshaw.

Send the Post to your friend in the east or in fact any place. No more appropriate present can be given.

FOR SALE.—A camera, with tripod, plates and other equipment. Cost \$72. Will sell for \$15. Call at this office.

Royal Neighbors Install Officers.

The following named persons were installed officers of the Royal Neighbor Lodge at the meeting held Jan. 10, viz:

- Oracle Nettie Jones
Vice Oracle Laura Ryan
Chancellor Anna Broad
Marshal Lola McIntyre
Receiver Ada Bagnshaw
Recorder Ella Welsh
Managers:
Mattie Thompson
Alpha Hartman
Rose Singler

Seven-cent Salmon Is Plan in Seattle

Seattle, Wash., Jan. 8.—The city of Seattle will open a fish stall in the public market in an endeavor to cut the cost of food. Mayor Hiram Gill yesterday directed City Health Commissioner J. S. McBride to select the stall and to arrange for a supply of fish. Commissioner McBride said the city hopes to cut the price of salmon from 22 cents, at which it is selling now to seven cents.

List of New Subscribers.

The following new subscribers to the Post have been added to our list this week. We have room for a few more. Give your order to the circulation manager or send it to this office. These were received this week, viz:

- J. A. Norris
J. M. Dews
J. W. Rock
P. N. Praett
Homer Grow
Daniel Flater
Chas. Berwert
Roy Ulrich
Mrs. H. M. Johnson
Mrs. M. Hinkle
S. A. Cantrall
Laura Ryan
Oscar Lewis
Chris Keegan
Henry Fitz
James Young
W. E. Finney
Robert Finney
Joseph Goldsby
Mrs. C. M. Reeve
Enos Conger
Chauncey Florey
Peter Flick
W. O. Garrett
J. B. Coleman
E. A. Thompson
Mrs. E. S. Cook
Thos. E. Dunnington
Mrs. Anna Broad
Mrs. Kate Cople
Amos Whitworth
Mrs. Sarah Flemming
Geo. R. Lindley

British Captures Are Greater Than Losses

London, Jan. 8.—The war office has issued a summary of the British captures and losses in the war during 1917. The total captures on all fronts numbered 114,544 prisoners and 781 guns. The losses numbered 28,379 prisoners and 116 guns. The items include: Western theater, 73,131 prisoners; 531 guns captured, and 27,200 prisoners and 166 guns lost.

Palestine, 17,646 prisoners and 124 guns captured.

Mesopotamia, 15,944 prisoners and 124 guns captured.

No guns were lost in any theater except the western.

Plenty Of Labor Promised

Salem, Jan. 7.—Declaring his conviction that, if labor is so short the 1918 crops will be in danger of not being harvested, the government will take the problem into its own hands and see that every stalk of grain is harvested in Oregon. State Labor Commissioner O. P. Hoff has written a letter to the farmers assuring them that they need have no fear that the crops will rot in the fields. Numerous letters are reaching the commissioner relative to possible labor shortage.

There are indications that the turkey is not receiving the customary consideration this year, and is feeling hurt at the neglect.

President Wilson has sent his cast-off clothes to Belgium, but it is understood that his shoes are to go in 1920 to some poor but deserving American statesman.

THE POSSUM PARTY
By M. QUAD
(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

Last month the following colored gentlemen and politicians met at Para dise hall in response to a circular letter from Brother Gardner.

Judge Persimmon Longbody of Tennessee, who held the office of constable once for thirty days and knows how good it is.

Colonel Cabdri Rocky of Kentucky, who sweeps out the postoffice in Louisville, but had far rather be postmaster.

Brassbound Johnson of Maryland, who has led his cohorts against many a melon patch and will again, by thunder!

Major Blaker of Ohio, who says that taking a chicken off the roost without a squawk is an art.

Several other delegates were to be on hand, but the constable rallied in force and drove them back.

Brother Gardner stated that the meeting was for the purpose of putting a presidential ticket in the field at an early date and the party would be called "the Possum party." The matter was thoroughly discussed and settled, and there was an adjournment to a later date.

There was a mighty gathering at Paradise hall Saturday evening, and, acting on the suggestion of Brother Gardner, about fifty members had brought their wives with them. It had been announced on the bulletin board that the Hon. Crabtree Jones of Alabama would deliver a political speech, and the audience was ready to give him an enthusiastic greeting. He appeared promptly at the hour named and was introduced by the president and vociferous applause.

"Respectable fellow citizens," began the orator as he got his feet planted on the proper spot. "Two weeks ago I was a boomin' in dis famous hall which has made talk for 10,000,000 people. It was de boomin' of a new political party."

"My fren's, I had bin waitin' thirty y'ars for de dawn of freedom. I hev bin waitin' thirty y'ars for de birth of de Possum party."

"Fren's of free land, patriots who ar' takin' yo'r dust breath of liberty I'm lookin' for dat best possum which we have adopted as our sacred emblem an' arter which we hev taken our name. [Typhonic yell.] Dar has ebber bin a bond of sympathy between de cull' man an' de possum. Dey haven't had a show wid de big game. Dey has had to keep still till folks look ed upon 'em as dead. [Sighs of groans and repressed agitation.] However, it's gwine to astonish a hull continent de way dat possum will let go an' drop down into de row an' demand an' fight for his sheer of de spiles. [Whirl winds of applause, during which the stove fell over unheeded.]

"Yo' jest git out yo'r pencils an' figger a mint. Dere's ober 3,000,000 black men in dis kentry who an' enticed to walk to de polls on 'eckshun day an' cast a vote. If dey but had to gether yo' can't count 'em out nor keep 'em back. Dem 3,000,000 votes an' gwine to be cast for principle, but don't make no mistake 'bout principle. We used to think dat it meant votin on sart'n lines an' dat George Washington, Abraham Lincoln, de constitt' shun of de United States an' seberal odder things was mixed up wid it, an' we walked up an' put in our votes as if each an' ebry one was gwine to save de kentry. But we farned it from de white man. [Cries of 'Yo' hev we hev!'] We hev farned dat he sot out on a political campaign wid a cart load of principles to gib away for gratis an' puz' state his speeches, but when de ballots an' counted up he lay down his principles to pick up his fee.

"We an' gwine to take a dyleaf from de white man's book. We'll stick to principles, but we'll look out fur de spiles as well.

"My fren's, daylight has cum at last. We've got our bundles packed, an' hev started on de road. We's go' headed right, an' we's only to keep on to find de bee tree an' be on hand when de honey an' divided up. [Yell for honey.] Keep yo'r eye on de possum an' yo'r brains in yo'r heads an' yo'll win a victory dat Bunker Hill couldn't hold a candle to. [General hoarseness, but prodigious applause.] I want a word mo' befo' I close. Dis an' to be a plain, earnest campaign on our part. We ain't gwine to say much, but what we do say will hit de barn doah like a load of buckshot. Don't git de idea dat big words an' gwine to help yo' win what belongs to yo'. Befo' dis meeth' opened tonight I heard Waydown Bebee observe dat de malign innuendo of de torrid affluishun would ennuence de generality of de pomposity. He probably meant well, an' mebbe his observation has helped us to git started, but I hope he won't do it ag'in. Don't nobody do it. Dis an' no dictionary campaign. [No, no!] It will be plain puddin' an' milk at home an' plain English when yo' an' walkin' up and down wid a possum badge on yo'r breast an' a tag of liberty in yo'r hand. Nuffin counts quicker nor harder dan to call a man a liar, an' de languidge an' so simple dat a child kin understand it. I will now return yo' my thanks an' bow my gratitude fur de welcome handed out to me."

The orator sat down amid applause that broke windows and put out lights, and y was continued until the police came up the alley stairs and dropped three women and four men down upon the sand pile below. The Possum party may be said to have got hold of its nursing bottle with a good grip.

A Story of The Balkans
By DONALD CHAMBERLIN

Shortly after the assassination of the Austrian royalties in Serbia that brought on the big European war I was talking with my friend Hardegun about it and noticed that he was under considerable emotion.

"If the subject is disagreeable to you, Ned," I said, "let us change it."

He made no reply for a few moments, then lowering his voice said:

"You know that my wife was born in I brought up in one of the Balkan states."

"I know that you have been very secretive about your wife's past," I replied.

"There is a reason for my secretiveness. The people of the Balkan states have lived in a constant state of oppression by the Turks and of late years in dread of being absorbed by one or another of European sovereigns. My wife had spent her childhood in familiarity with the barbarous acts of the Turks and when she became a woman saw her country in process of passing into an empire lying to the west."

He then told me the following story: "My wife, as you know, is called Anna. That is not her name, but I shall not give you her real name or tell you where is her birthplace. When I went abroad before settling down to my profession I put aside a year for travel. In Vienna I made the acquaintance of an Austrian of prominence who let me into the secret of Austrian intentions respecting the provinces lying to the eastward of the empire. That summer Bosnia and Herzegovina were annexed.

"From Vienna I went to Serbia and thence through all the Balkan states in one of them—I shall not say which—I met my wife. We took a desperate fancy to each other at once. Her family was noble, and, she being both refined and intelligent, there seemed no reason why we should not be married except that we were of a different race.

"After our engagement I told my wife what I had learned about Austrian intentions concerning certain Balkan states. I noticed that she listened with deep emotion. She hated the Austrians and seemed to dread their encroachment. My information confirmed certain hints she had received that the emperor of Austria was about to appropriate her native state and that a certain Austrian diplomat was then in the capital—in which she lived—who was taking certain preparatory steps for the occupation. This seemed to work upon her mind, distressing her very much.

"I was glad when our wedding day arrived, for she was to leave her home with me for America. The bridal was solemnized with a certain barbaric splendor which was enhanced by the picturesque costumes of all but myself. I wearing the usual American clothes and looking for all the world like a weed in a flower garden.

"In the evening after the ceremony my wife bade goodby to her family and friends with so much emotion that I wondered if she would be content in our far distant home. Then we entered the carriage that was to take us to the station. Before starting my wife told me to ask the coachman to stop at the house of a friend of hers to whom she wished to say goodby. I noticed that Anna carried in her hand a small package, and I asked her why she had not put it in a trunk or a satchel. She replied that it was glass and perishable.

"When we reached her friend's house she asked me to remain in the carriage while she went in and bade her friend goodby. She would not be gone more than two or three minutes, I assented. She went to the door, still carrying the package. A young woman admitted her the two disappeared inside for about a minute; then Anna reappeared and returned to me—without the package. I saw no evidence of an emotional parting between the two girl friends. Indeed, both seemed absorbed in something else.

"From Anna's home we passed into Hungary. In the morning we were at Budapest, and at the hotel I noticed knots of persons talking excitedly on some subject and on inquiry learned that an attempt had been made during the night in the city we had left to assassinate the Austrian diplomat, who was preparing the way for the state's annexation. A woman had thrown a bomb through an open window into a room where her intended victim was sitting. He was badly injured, but not killed. The news did not appear in the newspapers. It was simply whispered from one person to another. Indeed, it was never published to the world.

"When I rejoined my wife I told her what I had heard. She turned pale and in two quick questions asked if the girl who had thrown the bomb had been captured and if the attempt had been successful. The answer to the first question I did not know. The second I answered mechanically, for my wife's emotion, taken with other events, led me to suspect that she had delivered to the assassin the bomb that had been used.

"The look of horror on my face revealed to Anna what was on my mind. Clinging her arms about me, she confessed that she had a party to the attempted assassination and begged me not to turn against her. Despite my repugnance to her participation in what the world considered a crime, I could not turn away from a bride of less than a day.

"We must get out of Austria at once," I said, and within half an hour we were on our way to the train."

At In Churches
PRESBYTERIAN
Albert H. Gammons, Minister
Sunday Services regularly as follows:
10:30 A. M. Sabbath School. Classes for all ages.
11:30 A. M. Morning worship, with sermon.
8:45 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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Martin J. Reddy,
212 E. Main St., MEDFORD, OREGON

First Austrian Sent Up For Reviling U. S.
Portland, Jan. 9.—The first Austrian alien enemy arrested by local federal authorities to day was ordered interned by Attorney General Gregory. The man, Frank Zakom, was arrested after he had been caught advising timbermen not to work for the government or go back into the camps. He also reviled the government and urged the men to join the I. W. W. and give it allegiance. He was arrested November 8.

Zakom is 40 years of age. He will be turned over to the military authorities at Vancouver barracks, according to Assistant United States Attorney Goldstein.

Take your favorite quarter and start a thrift album for your favorite province.

Russia has got to be helped through its bad half hour or the kaiser will gobble it up.

If the government is to forbid the manufacture of left handed screws, wrenches, monkey wrench and axes! And what about left handed waste baskets?

FOLK'S OREGON AND WASHINGTON Business Directory
A Directory of each City, Town and Village, giving descriptive sketch of each place, location, population, telephone, shipping and banking points; also Classified Directory, compiled by business and profession.
P. T. FOLK & CO., SEATTLE

PATENTS
D. SWIFT & CO.
PATENT LAWYERS,
203 Second St., Washington, D. C.

Southern Oregon Traction Company Time Table No. 5.
Effective August 23d, 1917
Leave Jacksonville.
7:30 a. m. daily except Sunday
7:50 a. m. Sunday only
8:30 a. m. daily except Sunday
9:00 a. m. Sunday only
10:30 a. m. daily except Sunday
11:30 a. m. daily except Sunday
2:00 p. m. daily
3:00 p. m. daily
4:30 p. m. daily
5:50 p. m. daily (Note 1)
7:15 p. m. daily (Note 2)

Leave Medford.
8:00 a. m. daily except Sunday
8:30 a. m. Sunday only
9:00 a. m. daily except Sunday
11:00 a. m. daily
12:00 Noon-daily except Sunday
2:30 p. m. daily
3:30 p. m. daily
4:30 p. m. daily
6:00 p. m. daily

From Riverside Avenue.
10:20 p. m. daily except Sat. & Sun.
11:00 p. m. Saturday & Sunday only.
(Note 1) Runs to Medford depot and waits until 5:50 p. m. before going to East end of Pine.
(Note 2) Runs to Medford depot only unless carrying passengers for beyond.

R. S. BULLIS,
Gen. Freight & Passenger Agent.

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Fountain Pens from \$1.00 to \$3.50, Perfumery
Fine Toilet Soaps, Correspondence Cards, etc.
J. W. Robinson, M. D., Proprietor
Jacksonville - Oregon.