

JACKSONVILLE POST

Official Paper of the City of Jacksonville, Oregon

A weekly newspaper published every Saturday at the county seat of Jackson County, Oregon. D. W. BAGSHAW, Editor and Publisher

Entered as second-class matter June 22, 1907, at the post office at Jacksonville, Oregon, under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 19, 1918

SUBSCRIPTION: One year by mail \$1.50. Advertising rates furnished on application.

Not Disconcerted.

An old negro minister was recently interrupted in the course of his sermon by a loud laugh from one of the congregation. He stopped his discourse and said:

"He 'posible has told us dat 'er hearty laugh does good like medicine, but de trouble is 'specially 'cinded dat dis nigger er doctor's office nor er 'pothecary's shop," and then he resumed his sermon.—Los Angeles Times

Neutral.

"Your daughter seems to have a great many suitors."
"Yes, at least four or five."
"Which one does she favor?"
"I don't know. She seems to be observing a strict neutrality."—Detroit Free Press.

Poetical.

"That poet is a genius."
"Why?"
"He rhymes riment with payment. Tailors will tell you that they rarely go together."—Exchange.

She Had.

Mrs. Emberg—Has Clara retained her own individuality since her marriage to Henry? Mrs. Watkins—Oh, yes, in deed and Henry's too.—Judge.

Three Hearty Cheers.

"Dearie!" said the mother of a little friend of ours. "I want you to control yourself a little."
"What do you mean, mama?" asked the child.
"Well you're getting too old to play with boys." "Why mamma how silly! The older I get, the better I like 'em."
Let us old boys give three hearty cheers.

Summons.

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

Deha Nunan, plaintiff, vs. Frank R. Neil as Administrator of the Estate of J. A. Krewson, deceased, the unknown heirs of J. A. Krewson, deceased, the unknown heirs of William N. Ballard, and of John O. Green, and of T. B. or Titus B. Willard, each deceased, Elizabeth J. Wright, Mary Mingus, W. N. or William N. Wright and Nettie B. Wright, his wife, I. J. or Israel J. Hanson and Louisa Hanson, his wife, Carrie M. Hurd, formerly C. M. or Carrie M. Jones, formerly C. M. or Carrie M. Hanson, Reuben F. Maury, 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.

To the following of the above-named and designated defendants, the unknown heirs of J. A. Krewson, deceased, the unknown heirs of William N. Ballard, and of John O. Green, and of T. B. or Titus B. Willard, each deceased, Mary Mingus, W. N. or William N. Wright and Nettie B. Wright, his wife, I. J. or Israel J. Hanson and Louisa Hanson, his wife, Carrie M. Hurd, formerly C. M. or Carrie M. Jones, formerly C. M. or Carrie M. Hanson, Reuben F. Maury, 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 March 2, 1918. If you fail to so appear and answer the plaintiff will apply to the court for a decree decreeing plaintiff to be the owner in fee simple of the following described property situated in Jackson County, State of Oregon, to-wit: Beginning at the southeast corner of the Thomas Wright's farm on what is designated on the land office plats, as the Ballard Donation Claim in the southwest quarter of Section 4, Township 37, South of Range 2 West of the Willamette Meridian, (and which corner is 10.78 chains east of the southeast corner of D. L. C. No. 47,) thence west 9.43 chains, thence north 29.68 chains, thence east 9.43 chains, thence south 29.68 chains to the place of beginning, containing 28 acres, more or less; also a certain right of way as described in Deed Records Vol. 36 at page 453 of Jackson County, Oregon;

Also for a decree reforming the description in the following instruments so as to include and correctly describe the property herein above described

and quieting plaintiff's title thereto, namely:

Deed of Thomas Wright and Elizabeth J. Wright to Israel J. Hanson, recorded Vol. 15, pg. 189, Deed Records of Jackson County, Oregon; Deed of W. N. Wright and Nettie B. Wright to J. A. Krewson, recorded Vol. 55, pg. 217 of aforesaid records; Mortgage of J. A. Krewson to plaintiff, recorded Vol. 26, pg. 307 of Mortgage Records of Jackson County Oregon, and the decree of the above entitled court foreclosing said mortgage, and all proceedings of said suit upon which said decree is based, said decree being recorded in Vol. 24, pg. 72 of the journal of said court; Deed of Ralph G. Jennings as Sheriff of Jackson Co., Oregon to plaintiff, recorded in Vol. 114, pg. 613 of Deed Records of said county and state, and all the proceedings upon which said deed is based.

Also for a decree decreeing that William N. Ballard at the time of the execution and delivery of his deed recorded in Vol. 2, pg. 112 of aforesaid deed records, and Titus B. Willard at the time of the execution and delivery of his deed, recorded Vol. 32, pg. 120 of aforesaid records, were each unmarried men at the respective times of their respective execution and delivery of said deeds, and that the cloud upon plaintiff's title caused by the failure of said deeds to so recite be removed;

Also for a decree decreeing the mortgage of T. B. Willard to John O. Green, recorded Vol. 1, pg. 552 Jackson Co., Oregon Mortgage Records, to be paid and satisfied and removing the cloud upon plaintiff's title by the failure of said records to show that the said mortgage is paid and satisfied;

Also for a decree cancelling the deed of Israel J. Hanson and Louisa Hanson to C. M. Jones, recorded Vol. 36, pg. 562 Jackson Co., Oregon Deed Records, in so far as same attempts to convey any part of the above-described property, and removing the cloud upon plaintiff's title caused thereby.

For a decree quieting plaintiff's title to and above described property and decreeing that the above-named and designated defendants have no right, title, estate lien or interest therein and forever enjoining them from asserting any right, title, estate, lien or interest therein, and for such further relief as may seem equitable to the court.

This summons is served upon you by publication once a week for 5 consecutive weeks in the Jacksonville Post, pursuant to an order of the Hon. F. M. Calkins, Judge of the above entitled court, which order is of date January 19, 1918 and requires you to appear and answer as above set forth. The date of the first publication of this summons is January 19, 1918.

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

Executor's Final Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned executor of the estate of John X. Miller, deceased, has filed in the County Court of Oregon, for Jackson County, his final account and said court has fixed Monday, February 18th 1918, at Ten o'clock A. M., as the time for the hearing of said final account. All persons interested are hereby notified to make or file their objections to said account, if any they have, with said court on or before said time, January 18th, 1918.

GUS NEWBURY, Executor of the estate of John X. Miller, deceased.

Notice of Final Settlement.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that George R. Lindley, executor of the estate of Olaf Rye Bjerregaard, deceased, has filed his final report and accounting in said estate; that the Honorable F. L. Youville, county Judge has fixed the date for final hearing on said report February 19th, A. D. 1918 at 10:00 A. M. on said day in the office of the said County Judge of Jackson County, at the court house in Jacksonville, Oregon. And notice is hereby given that any person interest in said estate may on or before this said day appointed for said hearing in said estate appear and file his objections thereto if any there be.

By order of F. L. Youville County Judge of Jackson County, Oregon.
Date of this notice and first publication thereof is January 19, 1918.
GEORGE R. LINDLEY, Executor.

On the Old Mississippi

By EDWARD T. STEWART

It seems a long way to look back to the days when the Mississippi river bore on her bosom her floating palaces. I can well remember the ladies' cabin rattled off from the men's. I can see the captain now, a few minutes before the sound of the dinner bell, push aside these curtains, enter the ladies' cabin and escort them to the table, where the men stood waiting, each behind a chair he intended to occupy, till all the women were seated at the end reserved for them. Then at the first tap of the bell every man sprang into his seat and began to eat whatever was nearest to him.

I made several trips when a boy with my mother from St. Louis for my health. My best friend and constant companion was Job, a colored man, the property of a Colonel Ashley of New Orleans.

One day I was with Job when he was brushing his master's clothes and noticed that he was troubled. Several times he went into the cabin, where his master was playing poker. The game had been played by a number of men, but all had dropped out except Colonel Ashley and one other. On one of Job's returns he was talking to himself.

"Mars' 's the biggest fool. Wha' he want to gib dat nigger' trader, Skinner, chance to fleece him fo'? He's done taken all de cunnel's money and now 's de stakes. Don' keer! I ain't gwine to lebe mars if dat nigger' trader win me one hundred and fifty times."

He went back to the table. The colonel ordered him away, but he wouldn't go. Presently the game was finished. Skinner had won Job. At the same time Job said:

"Cunnel, dat nigger' trader been cheatin'."

Skinner looked at Job with an expression that frightened me, for I was standing by, and said:

"You infernal nigger, I own you and when I get you ashore I'll flog you."

Ashley had been depressed at losing his favorite slave. The proposed flogging filled him with horror.

"I have menus at home," said the colonel. "I'll give you one thousand dollars for Job in my note of hand."

"I won't sell him."
"What have you to say to his charge?"

"I've nothing to say to the charge of a nigger."
"Very well. I will assume Job's insult. I have no doubt he has told the truth."

That was all that was required to insure a mortal combat. There could be no duel till the boat stopped again for wood, which would not be till the afternoon.

Meanwhile I was tagging about after Job, who was too much preoccupied to pay any attention to me. He was continually muttering to himself. "Er dat nigger' Skinner kill de cunnel he got 't fight me sho'. Nigger' can't stan' up and fight with white man lak gentlemen, but he kin git white man in a corner an mak' him fight. So he kin."

The boat did not stop till after dark, when I saw a crowd going over the gangplank, headed by Colonel Ashley and Skinner. All the sympathy was with the colonel, and Skinner found it difficult to secure a second. I was on the ground watching the deck hands carry in wood when I heard two shots.

I did not know what they meant, but a few minutes later I saw a sight that is as vivid to me today as it was then. Colonel Ashley was being carried to the boat, his face a whitish blue, his vest covered with blood. He had been killed instantly. Job was helping to carry him.

Later I was with Job in the stateroom the colonel had occupied. He was packing the colonel's belongings. I saw him take a revolver from a trunk and conceal it under his shirt. Job had shadowed Skinner at a distance. Skinner, who was shamed by every person aboard, went up on the hurricane deck as far aft as he could go and was smoking alone. Several shots were heard, and officers of the boat on going aft found Skinner shot dead. Job was standing over him. Job owned to the deed and gave himself up. On Skinner was found a revolver with two chambers exploded.


That's the last I saw of Job for years. When I was nearly grown I received a call at my home in St. Louis from a negro, who proved to be Job. He told me such was the detestation of Skinner aboard the boat that the persons set to guard his slayer convived at his escape. They put him in a skiff just before daylight in the morning and turned him adrift, reporting afterward that he had jumped overboard. Job had worked his way north and spent a number of years at Cincinnati. On coming to St. Louis he had hunted me up. He entered the service of our family and remained there till he died.

Health.

Few appreciate the great treasure of health, until they begin to lose it. Samuel Johnson, in his old age said: "My health has been, from my twentieth year, such as has seldom afforded me a single day of ease."

Clearly Impossible.

You may convince people that you are better than you are. But you can't convince them that you are better than they are.—Cincinnati Inquirer.



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Jacksonville, Oregon

Paimerson and the Derby.

The Derby has had many devotees, but none more ardent than Lord Paimerson. For fifty years, as regularly as clockwork, the popular statesman galloped down to Epsom on Derby day, and it was to his great disgust that on his last visit he was compelled by infirmity and foul weather to make the journey in a carriage. As he saw the French horse Gladiator forge ahead that day he said to a friend, "If the foreigner wins I shall not live through the year." Gladiator won, and in less than four months "Pam" was dead.—London Chronicle.

RELIGION OF THE CHILDREN

Spirit of Faith, Hope and Love Toward the Father and Mother is Offspring's World.

We need not follow the antiquarians back into the era of the cave dwellers in our search for the origin of religion. Religion is reborn in the birth of every babe, says Lyman Abbott in the Outlook. He needs no teacher to tell him that he is dependent on his mother for his food, and a widening sense of his helpless dependence on her grows with his widening experience. Her service to him, awakens his gratitude, her brooding love for him inspires in him an answering love.

If she is wise as well as an affectionate mother, he early recognizes her authority and learns that prompt obedience is one secret of happiness. If she loves and honors her husband, her child's love and honor follows hers to the strong stranger. If she has piety as well as human affection, he dimly perceives in her prayers at his bedside an experience which he presently wishes he might share. Thus there grows up in him a spirit of dependence, gratitude, love, reverence, obedience, faith—and this spirit is religion. It antedates all theology, precedes thought, transcends definition. The spirit of faith, hope and love toward father and mother is the child's religion. The conception of God and his duties toward God comes later.

URNS THOUGHT TO RELIGION

Destruction by Shell of Statue That Stood Somewhere in Galicia Resulted in Many Reproductions.

Yes, war does turn men's thoughts to religion. Go to gay, humorous Budapest. You find it today a city of sober people. You find in many of the shop windows the reproduction of a famous statue that stood "somewhere in Galicia," relates the Christian Herald.

It was a large crucifix. A battle pivoted around it. A shell struck the statue, tore away the entire cross and left the figure of the Christ standing and unscathed. This event made a tremendous impression upon the Hungarians.

The story of it went through the army like wildfire. At Budapest miniature statues, showing the destroyed cross and the intact figure of the Christ, were at once manufactured, and put on sale. You can find them now, expensive or cheap, in nearly every Hungarian home.

The pity of it is that it seems to take a war to make some people think

The Home Merchant

KEEPS HIS EAR TO THE GROUND



He knows what THIS TOWN wants.
He knows your INDIVIDUAL wants.
He is anxious to please.
He wants you to call again.
He GUARANTEES his goods.
He'll exchange them if they do not please.

Why Not Trade at Home?

An Easy Surrender.
"The trouble with my wife," said Blathers, "is that she always insists on having the last word."
"Ha-hum!" said the philosopher. "Let's see—what is the last word?"
"The last word here," he continued, "is 'zyxomma,' meaning an Indian libelous drug on fly, having a large head, narrow face and very large eyes. Seems to me, Blathers, that, considering how little call you have in the ordinary conversation of the ordinary day for a word like that, you might, for the sake of peace, let her have it. I am sure that if I had a wife and she wanted a word like 'zyxomma,' rather than give rise to zymotic disturbances in the family I'd give in."—John Kendrick Bangs in New York Times.

Sweet Taste of Frozen Potatoes.

Many times during the winter and spring the housewife may find that the potatoes are sweet and unpalatable when cooked. This she may not know is because the potatoes have been frozen and boiled by dropping them in hot water. Frozen potatoes will not develop a sweet flavor when cooked if they are placed in cold water to be cooked. The cold water will then be gradually brought to the boiling point and the potatoes boiled until thoroughly done. Boiled in this manner frozen

Weather Report.

Following is the report of U. S. Volunteer Cooperative Observer, E. Britt, Jacksonville, for month of Dec. Latitude 42 deg. 18. min. north; longitude 123 deg. 5 min. west.

Date	Maximum	Minimum	Precipitation
1	40	33	1.67
2	40	30	
3	35	29	
4	36	39	
5	36	30	
6	42	30	
7	36	30	
8	33	28	
9	33	26	
10	33	28	
11	32	27	
12	42	27	
13	47	36	
14	46	35	06
15	44	32	
16	49	37	10
17	52	41	
18	53	39	
19	49	38	10
20	50	44	09
21	47	39	
22	48	39	
23	51	41	13
24	48	41	
25	62	36	1.02
26	56	44	06
27	53	44	17
28	57	45	05
29	52	45	05
30	49	43	
31	48	37	3.54

Temperature—mean max. 45; mean min. 35.67; mean 40.31; Max 57. on 28. Minimum, 26, on 9. Greatest daily range, 16. Total precipitation 3.84 inches. Greatest in 24 hours, 1.67 in., on 1. Number of days with 0.1 inch or more precipitation, 13, clear, 0; partly cloudy, 6; cloudy, 25.

Total snowfall inches
Precipitation for season, 9.56
Precipitation for last season 7.90
Seasonal average

E. BRITT, Cooperative Observer.

Submarine Chaser Program Is Delayed.

Washington, Jan. 15—Although the submarine chaser program of the navy department has been delayed by slow delivery of engines it will be completed by March 1. No more are to be built as they are regarded as useful only for inshore work.

75,000 Food Dealers Agree To Fair Prices.

Washington, Jan. 14—Approximately 75,000 food retailers have signed the food administration's pledge to give their customers fair and moderate prices with no more than a reasonable profit above cost, in the first week of the drive to enroll the 350,000 retailers of food commodities.