

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 19th day of January, 1918, that being the date of the expiration of six weeks from the date of the first publication hereof.

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 December 8, 1917, and date of last publication thereof is January 19, 1918.

D. W. BAGSHAW, Attorney for Plaintiff. Residence and postoffice address is Jacksonville, Oregon.

Notice To Creditors

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the undersigned, Sadie S. Jones, having been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of George M. Jones, 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 22nd day of December, A. D. 1917, to the said administratrix at her home on Beatty Street, Medford, Oregon, or to her Attorney, H. A. Canady, at his office 216 E. Main Street, Medford, Oregon. Dated December 21st, A. D. 1917.

SADIE S. JONES, Administratrix of the Estate of George M. Jones, Deceased.

Executor's Final Notice

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF OREGON, FOR JACKSON COUNTY.

In the matter of the estate of Sarah Pearson Adams, deceased.

The undersigned, executor of the estate of Sarah Pearson Adams, deceased, having filed herein his final account said court has fixed Monday, January 21st, 1918, at Ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the County Court House in Jacksonville, Oregon, for the time and place of the hearing of said final account.

All persons interested are hereby notified to make, or file, their objections duly verified, if any they have to said final account, with said court on or before said time.

GUS NEWBURY, Executor of the estate of Sarah Pearson Adams, deceased. December 22nd, 1917.

Notice to Creditors

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that T. B. Roberts, the undersigned, has been appointed executor of the last will and of the estate of Isaac G. Roberts, deceased, by the County Court for Jackson County, Oregon, and all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same, duly verified, to the undersigned executor at Gold Hill in Jackson County, Oregon, on or before the expiration of six months from the date of the first publication of this notice.

The date of first publication is January 5th, 1918.

T. B. ROBERTS, Executor.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of an execution in foreclosure, and order of sale duly issued out of and under the seal of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Jackson County, dated on the 5th day of January, 1918, in a certain suit therein pending wherein Mrs. A. R. Phipps, is plaintiff, and Adelaide L. Taggart, R. A. Rowley and Isabella Rowley his wife, and Florence Milligan are defendants, and wherein the plaintiff recov-

ered a decree against the said defendants and in favor of said plaintiff in the sum of \$1943.56 together with 6% interest thereon from the 5th day of January, 1918, together with the further sum of \$111.39 costs and disbursements, and the further sum of \$161.00 attorney's fees, which decree was entered and docketed in said court on the 29th day of December, 1917.

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to the terms of said execution, I will on Wednesday the 13th day of February, 1918, at 10:00 o'clock A. M., at the front door of the Court House in Jacksonville, Jackson County, Oregon, offer for sale and will sell at public auction for cash to the highest bidder, to satisfy the said decree in said several amounts, with the cost of this sale, subject to redemption as provided by law, all of the right, title and interest that the defendants, Adelaide L. Taggart, R. A. Rowley, and Isabella Rowley his wife, and Florence Milligan, or any thereof, had in said premises on the 9th day of April, 1914, or have since acquired or now have in and to the following described real property situated in Jackson County, State of Oregon, to-wit:

All of Block Fifteen (15) of the Original Plat of the Oakdale Park Addition to the City of Medford, Oregon.

Dated at Jacksonville, Oregon, this 7th day of January, 1918.

RALPH G. JENNINGS, Sheriff of Jackson County, Oregon. By LESLIE W. STANSELL, Deputy.

Notice Of Sale Of Real Property

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, FOR JACKSON COUNTY. In the matter of the estate of Charles H. Basye, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to an order of sale, duly made and entered on the 17th day of January, 1918, by the Honorable F. L. TouVelle, Judge of the above entitled court, I will on the 19th day of February, 1918, at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon, on the premises in the City of Jacksonville, Jackson County, Oregon, offer for sale and will sell all the right, title and interest that the above named decedent, Charles H. Basye, had at the time of his death, in or to the following described real estate situated in the County of Jackson, State of Oregon, to-wit:

Lot 1, in Block 4, of the town (now City) of Jacksonville, Jackson County, Oregon, as shown on the official plat thereof.

Said sale to be for cash and subject to approval and confirmation by the County Court in the usual manner.

Dated at Jacksonville, Oregon, and first published, this 19th day of January, 1918.

D. W. BAGSHAW, Administrator of the estate of Charles H. Basye, deceased.

Summons.

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

Harley H. Hail, Plaintiff, -vs- Eva Hall, 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 2nd day of March 1918, that being the date of the expiration of six weeks from the date of the first publication thereof. And if you fail to so appear and answer, for the want thereof, the Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in his complaint, to-wit: For a decree dissolving the Bonds of matrimony now existing between the Plaintiff and Defendant; for costs and disbursements and such other and further relief as to the Court may seem just and equitable.

This summons is served upon you, by publication, thereof in the Jacksonville Post, pursuant to an Order of Hon. F. L. TouVelle, Judge of the County Court of Jackson County, Oregon, and which order was made on the 16th day of January 1918, and which said order requires said summons to be published for six consecutive weeks.

The date of the first publication of this summons is January 19, 1918 and the date of the last publication thereof is March 2, 1918.

S. S. PENTZ, Attorney for Plaintiff. Residence Medford, Ore.

Between Girls.

"What are you reading so intently?" "Balzac. I have to post up on Balzac because my bean is interested in Balzac. Don't you ever post up on the things which interest your bean?" "I don't have to," answered the other girl. "My bean is interested in me." -Buffalo News.

An Ancient Custom.

"I wonder if men have always complained about the food their wives prepared for them," said one woman. "I guess so," replied the other. "Adam started it."

"DOGS OF WAR" A REALITY NOW

Contribute Useful Service on Western Battle Front.

CARRY ORDERS TO TROOPS

For Every Dog Who Dies on Field of Honor, France Considers It Has Saved the Life of a Soldier Messenger—Dogs Are Carefully Trained for Their Useful and Dangerous Duties.

The dog pounds of France are contributing an element to the deadly trench warfare that is old as conflict and, at the same time, modern in its conception and achievement.

Every dog pound in the republic is contributing every canine it picks up, and numerous breeding societies are furnishing regular quotas, but still dogs are needed to fill a very great and growing need.

So many diverse duties have been developed for dogs in this war that practically every canine, provided he is intelligent enough to be trained, can be utilized.

A dog kennel large enough for training hundreds of dogs is a regular part of the equipment of every French army now. It turns out trained animals for front service.

Originally dogs were used for just two purposes—carrying aid to the wounded and accompanying patrols to "scout out" the enemy. The Belgians have always had a third duty—that of training dogs to draw machine guns.

But the highly specialized art of war today has resulted in multiplication of these duties. Two of the most important roles now played by canines—"lison" work and sentinal service—can be said to have attained supreme importance.

Play Useful Part.

"Lison" dogs have the most dangerous and the most useful parts to play. They carry messages between attacking troops and batteries to the rear, which shield the troops by barrage fire. The intensity of enemy counter-barrages to prevent this kills hundreds of dogs, but still many trained animals slip through. For every dog who dies on the field of honor France considers it has saved the life of the soldier messenger, who otherwise would have to do the work.

Many dogs who fail to show aptitude for "lison" work develop into excellent sentinels. Those particularly fitted for this work take their place at the top of the trench along side the gun barrel of their master and detect every patrol or every individual soldier that attempts passage of the barbed wire entanglements ahead.

Dogs are still trained and used to carry aid to the wounded. One veteran—Dick—who has been officially decorated with the War Cross for bravery at Verdun, where his master was killed and the dog himself seriously wounded.

LADY ABERDEEN DOING GOOD WORK FOR BABIES



Photo from Western Newspaper Union. In Dublin, Belfast and other cities in Ireland the infant mortality is 50 per cent higher than in New York city. One of the big bits of work, said Lady Aberdeen, is "getting behind the babies in order to build up the nation weakened by war."

quely wounded, has just gone back into active service, attached to a section of what was formerly the American ambulance.

Are Carefully Trained.

The dogs undergo first of all an examination before a special jury before being accepted. The dogs, when accepted, are placed in centers of instruction, preparation and training. There they are entrusted to experienced trainers, who make them familiar with their position as soldiers, and courage, discipline, sangfroid, prudence and dispatch are taught them. It is only after a fairly long course in these schools that the dogs are sent to the front and start their service.

In the Vosges, in Lorraine and in Alsace the dogs often work with transport and carriage of provisions, harnessed to vehicles specially constructed for the purpose. The dogs like this work, which they carry out with rapidity and energy.

The dogs attached as guards to depots of arms and munitions are perfect and trustworthy guides, swift in attack and defense. As to rat catchers, these, like the sentinels, are the best friends of the poilu, living with him, faithful, intelligent, affectionate companions, the soldier's true friend. Their watchfulness enables him to sleep.

Ambulance dogs are required to discover the wounded and to go and find the ambulances. The dogs carry to the litter the cap of the wounded man or some object indicating the unit to which he belonged. Other dogs, differently trained, call ambulances to the wounded by means of prearranged cries. All these dogs carry a little wallet containing a flask and various rough dressings for first aid. They are accustomed to cover all sorts of country, to clear all obstacles and to have no fear of cannon or shell fire.

Proved Their Value.

They have proved themselves valuable since the declaration of war and for three years they have carried out their laborious and perilous work with the ambulances to which they are attached in the most heavily bombarded districts.

Dogs, as a rule, show great distress when shells burst near them and howl piteously. On the other hand, they have been known to dash along the top of a trench during infantry fire, barking at the smoking muzzle, sharply examining puffs of dirt thrown up by enemy bullets and apparently enjoying the noise. Evidently there is some chemical exuded by exploding shells that peculiarly affects a dog.

Regimental mascots appear to have the best time, for they stay in billets, live on the fat of the land and are made much of by the local inhabitants. The pampered terrier of a certain famous regiment of foot-guards sat on the top of a transport wagon at the tail of the battalion and barked at all the civilian dogs he passed.

INSPIRES SPIRIT OF LOYALTY AMONG WOMEN

Patriotic League of the Y. W. C. A. Is Doing Splendid Work.

"The woman's committee is being much encouraged in its work of enrolling the assistance of all American women to help the country, each in her own way, by the work of the Y. W. C. A. in its patriotic league," says Mrs. Phillip North Moore, head of the department of health and recreation of the woman's committee.

"This is a league made up especially of young girls, and its idea is to inspire them to adopt the highest standards of womanliness and loyalty to their country. The pledge which they sign reads:

"I pledge myself to express my patriotism;

"By doing better than ever before whatever work I can do.

"By rendering whatever special service I can at this time to my community and country.

"By living up to the highest standards of honor and by helping others to do the same."

"Especially in connection with the dangers arising from the large training camps all over the country, it is valuable to have organizations of young girls who can be reached by information and advice as to their proper conduct in these unusual conditions. An appeal to the honor and patriotism of the girls themselves will give them a very much clearer idea of their own obligations than any number of warnings, or than the ordinary safeguards and restrictions.

"It is an exceptional privilege so to direct the spirit of youth and patriotism that it may be a power and not a peril in these days of trial."

Generals Average Sixty Years.

The ages of generals on the new war council average about sixty years. The ages of some of them are as follows:

Chief of Staff Bliss, sixty-four; Major General Crozier, sixty-three; Major General Weaver, sixty-three; Major General Crowder, fifty-eight; Major General Sharpe, fifty-seven; General Scott, sixty-four; General Black, sixty-two.

Plain Clothes for "Cops."

With the exception of the traffic squad, Wichita policemen will no longer appear in uniform. Safety Director S. W. Zickefoose issued the edict and explained that "he did not want to advertise his officers to those who wanted to keep out of the way of the law."

Over the Line

By ELLIOT WALKER

(Copyright)

"Whoa, Betty!" The gray mare stopped and sniffed. "Someone called me," whispered the girl in the back-board—"close by, too."

She snatched the whip from its socket and gripped the handle. "I may have to start quick," she thought. Then her clear voice rang out, starting the echoes from the boulders above: "Who is it? Who spoke?"

A little stream of gravel trickled down beside the big rock at her side; a few small stones rattled; then a white face lifted into view, and a hand implored silence.

Jennie Freeland raised her whip in sudden alarm and looked again. "George!" she cried. "It isn't you? What are you doing here?"

The young man was in the road now. "For God's sake, Jennie, get me over the line," he whispered. His voice and eyes implored piteously. He held up a red, swollen wrist. "It's broke, I guess; I can't drive."

The girl's lithe arm went out and dragged him up beside her. "You did it, George?" trembled her lips.

"Yes! They're after me, Jennie. I've been running and hiding all night." "Get up, Bet!" The lash fell in a stinging cut. The mare leaped under it, and then steadied to a rapid trot. "It's ten miles, George; we'll beat them! They can't be far behind. Oh, I never dreamed it was you!"

"Don't give up, Jennie." "Give—you—up!" The color surged back to the fresh young face. Her tone was half scornful, half tender. "I suppose you want to go straight to Hiram's?"

"No, I can't trust him. If I can strike Grant Brookers he will know where to put me, and blind them somehow. Old Grant will do anything for me."

She pressed her face to his. "I know the road. That'll help us if we get by the stretch. The sheriff was hitching up as I drove past. Bob Ebery was with him."

"What did you hear, Jennie?" The man's voice trembled. "I never meant to—"

"I didn't hear much. Don't let's talk about it. I know they made out a warrant, and that the doctor was still working over him. That's all."

Along the ill kept, gravelly road winding through the rugged Vermont hills, the gray mare sped.

"What became of your hat, George?" "I lost it in the woods. I fell over a stump. Oh, Jennie, think of how happy we were to be, and now!" He was weak, exhausted and horror stricken.

"Mother risked everything for father," she said, "and things came out all right. After you're over the line I'll come. It will be hard to leave home, but I'll come. If you're caught, I'll wait."

They had covered half the distance, Betty rattling bravely along, but panting slightly. Far behind, the anxious lovers heard a faint halloo. Their heads turned in simultaneous fright.

"It's Parmelee, and he's got Sampson's pair. It's all up, Jennie. Kiss me, darling, before they see us." Case's tone was strong and firm now. His features lighted up. "It's worth it all," he whispered. "It's worth it!"

As he leaned forward for that last caress the girl straightened up and laughed shrilly. "Sit still!" she cried. "Don't hinder me!"

Now the hoof beats came plainly to their ears, and now the sheriff's shout. Jennie looked back and waved her hand. A hundred yards and she turned abruptly into an old wood road, up a sharp incline—gonding her beast, encouraging, guiding with hands that never faltered—a little further, deeper in to the woods.

"Keep quiet, George. We can cross it—they never can," she said. The gray mare snorted, trembled, felt carefully with her forefeet. "Go on, Betty! It's all right, Betty!" They were over. Behind them was a frail, half-tumbling bridge of ancient logs and boards, spanning a chasm thirty feet in depth.

"You may kiss me now. Oh, George dear!" She burst into wild weeping and clasped him close.

Sheriff Chester Parmelee stopped his horses on the other side of the gap. "Of all the crazy coots I ever see!" he yelled in high wrath. "An' me comin' all this way to find George, ez I heered he was follerin' the road! No need of runnin' off, George; that man hez come to all right, and says 'twas all his fault, an' he hed no business ter say what he did about the gal—didn't know she was anythin' ter yer. Says ye're a hard hitter." The sheriff grinned. "I've a warrant here for service, an' hev ter go back. What'll you two do? 'Tain't possible to cross over ag'in. This end's all loose an' cavin'. Jennie, how come yer ter pick him up?"

"Oh, I found him on the road." "I see, I see," remarked Parmelee sagely. "Well, ye're a plucky gal. Where ye goin' now?"

"I guess we'll go around by the wood and come back by the highway," replied the girl, smiling at him. "Tell my folks I'll be a bit late."

And Betty resumed her way more leisurely.

"Tropia is what every man thinks the world would be if he had his own way."

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JACKSONVILLE POST.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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Will Practise in All Courts in the State MEDFORD, OREGON

D. W. BAGSHAW Attorney at Law

NOTARY PUBLIC AND CONVEYANCER Office with Jacksonville Post. JACKSONVILLE, OREGON

J. K. HANNA Lawyer

Office in Bank of Jacksonville Building JACKSONVILLE, OREGON

THIS PAPER REPRESENTED FOR FOREIGN ADVERTISING BY THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION.

GENERAL OFFICES NEW YORK AND CHICAGO BRANCHES IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES

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 Passenger 4:35 P.M.