

# 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

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## Local News

A consignment of Liberty Bonds arrived Monday and are being distributed to buyers by the Bank of Jacksonville.

A tire tender, a tire shriner, some hammers, tongs and a few other tools, belonging to the Basye estate remain in the shop and will be sold at a bargain. D. W. Bagshaw, Adm.

Attorney B. F. Platt of Medford was a business visitor in this city today.

Council meeting next Tuesday.

A number of persons from this place attended the social dance at Rich, Friday evening. Among them were Mrs. J. Goldsby, O. A. Goldsby, Bert Goldsby, Cora Goldsby, Mary Bagshaw, Jeannie Tack, Ralph Jennings, Paul Jennings, Lewis Jennings and D. H. Cronemiller. They report a very enjoyable affair.

Medford papers this week, published a story of an aeroplane having been seen by a man somewhere in the rough country east of Roxy Ann. A report was circulated here Thursday that a woodchopper of this place, while at work south of the city had seen an airship high in the air and traveling in a westerly direction. The whole affair is likely to have about as much foundation in fact as the story sent out from Myrtle Creek about finding nitro-glycerine and acid in tubes on the S. P. near that town, but which on investigation proved to be the small bulbs from a carpenter's level, each containing about a spoonful of alcohol.

Medford's Commercial Club exhibit building was closed Friday, owing it is said to lack of financial support. An effort is being made to reorganize upon a firmer basis.

## The New Paper.

Number 1, Vol. 1, of the Medford American has made its appearance, bearing date of Jan. 30.

In its "Introduction," occupying almost a column of space, its editor declares that it is published in the interest of ninety per cent of the people of Jackson county, and that if it should please the remaining ten per cent, its publishers will be disappointed.

After stating that evidence of "a period of independent thought" exists in Jackson county, it intimates that the American will attempt to guide that thought (a big contract brother). One of the objects of the publication "will be to unmask the individual who is himself a public offense."

With two dailies, one semi-weekly and three weekly papers now published in the county we fail to see the need of another at this time, but that is a matter entirely within the province of the publishers and the people.

## Chamberlain Insists On A War Cabinet.

Washington, Jan. 29—Secretary Baker soon will have an opportunity to amplify his statement of America's war preparations, given yesterday to the senate military committee, in which he announced that more than half a million men will be in France early this year and a million more would be ready before the end of the year.

Recall of Secretary Baker for cross examination before the end of the week was decided upon today by the committee.

Howard E. Coffin, head of the aircraft board, and his assistants, were called before the committee today to tell in executive session of the Liberty motor and other aviation affairs.

Although impressed with Secretary Baker's disclosures of the magnitude of army operations, the senate committee intends to pursue its demands for centralization of war authority through a war cabinet and a munitions director.

## Partial Military Service Is Being Provided.

Washington, Jan. 31—New regulations for physical examination of draft registrants, changing weight, height and other conditions, and providing partial military service for men not actually rejected, were announced today by Provost Marshal General Crowder. Local boards are directed to reject no registrant on account of foot or teeth defects and to accept in most cases all men with temporary or remediable defects.

## Logger Dies at Astoria.

Seaside, Or., Jan. 29—Clark Carroll, who was hurt in the Hanson logging camp last week, died in the hospital at Astoria. He was choker and head rigging man and came in the way of a log which was being handled, and was struck in the side. It is said the log rolled over him. His ribs were broken and there were internal injuries which caused his death. He was 32 years old and leaves a wife and two children. The Hanson camp is located in the Gearhart woods.

## Lumber Firm to Supply all Material For 2 Ships.

Centralia, Wash., Jan. 23—The Yeomans Lumber company, of Pe Ell, has an order from a Seattle shipyard for every stick of timber to be used in the construction of two wooden vessels. Some of the timbers are 34 feet in length. The log carriage of the plant was broken last week when a huge 85-foot log was brought in. The mill is also in receipt of orders from the government for lumber for airplanes parts, the instructions being "to get out the lumber regardless of price."

## Electric Sparks

(From Off Our Wireless)

In war, a nation is compelled to do much that it ought to do in time of peace but does not.

If the German people could live on fine words the kaiser would have them all growing fat.

The road to success is slippery and he who travels thereon needs a lot of sand.

Accidents will happen and a girl might as well get used to having her heart broken once in a while.

Our idea of a wise man is one who isn't foolish enough to try to convince a woman by arguing with her.

Shortage asserts itself everywhere; even in the column of mercury in the thermometer.

Canada and the United States as becomes comrades in arms, are sleeping under one snow blanket.

If the Government is going in for guaranties, many a private business would like to be "taken over."

Washington would have swamped Berlin sometime ago if we could win the war with official dignity.

German army uniforms are said to be the best in the world but it is contents that count.

More things are happening in Russia than were dreamed of in anybody's philosophy.

How to lose the war. Pat Jim Reed Vardaman and LaFollette on guard.

The Mexican Congress has adjourned until September 1, and I wonder if any one will miss it.

Speaking of cold weather, did you read the account of the meeting between ex-Mayor Mitchell and Mayor Hyman at the New York City Hall?

Silly set, those Bolsheviki. At last reports they were fighting over a lot of Siberian towns. Under eardrum the same outfit fought to get away from Siberia.

"Too cold to snow" is a time-honored expression that now will have to be revised.

The ease with which German politics was played in Russia may easily tempt the bolsheviki to play Russian politics.

## Two Recent Deaths.

As we go to press reports of the death of Mrs. Gus Mitchell at the State Hospital at Salem, and of Ivan Applegate, at Vancouver, Washington, have been received. Both deaths occurred sometime last night. Mrs. Mitchell had been ill for several months. Ivan Applegate had been ill with pneumonia for about two weeks. Funeral arrangements have not yet been made.

**Found a Cure for Rheumatism.**  
"I suffered with rheumatism for two years and could not get my right hand to my mouth for that length of time," writes Lee L. Chapman, Mapleton, Iowa. "I suffered terrible pain so I could not sleep or lie still at night. Five years ago I began using Chamberlain's Liniment and in two months I was well and have not suffered with rheumatism since." For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

## A Fictitious Plutocrat

By TOM MASSON

(Copyright)

The fascination which attaches itself to the accumulation of vast means—a sort of twentieth century halo that surrounds a man, so to speak, is none the less pronounced in the case of Caleb Yellowboise because he chances to be a fictitious personage.

A fictitious person is much more likely to be true to himself and to be more free in his movements than his counterpart in real life because the necessity for his being on guard is never paramount. I was saying something like this the other evening to Caleb Yellowboise as we sat in one of his palaces.

"And yet," he said, "you must remember that, while in a sense your statement is correct, at the same time I must in my actions and in my thoughts live up to the reality which as a fictitious personage I represent in real life. In other words, the reality of my fictitiousness depends wholly upon my fidelity to my prototype."

"My dear Caleb," I said, laying my hand warningly on his arm, "you may not escape me with any such subtle sophistry. You wish to conceal from me the hidden springs of your character, your weaknesses, your defects, by taking refuge behind the sincerity of your fictitiousness. You feel intuitively that I am here to criticize you, to pick you to pieces, and you shrink from the operation. You try to head me off, therefore, by endeavoring to convince me that you are in reality real and must be governed by actions identical with reality. You must remember that if you were really real I would in all probability not be here to censure you, but to beg. Is it not a pleasure for me once in my life to take the owner of a hundred millions into his own private room, sit him down in a chair and tell him what I think of him?"

"Anyone would think," said Caleb Yellowboise, "that you are actuated by personal animosity against me, as if you considered me a reprobate or something equally reprehensible."

"Admirable!" I exclaimed. "My dear Caleb, your simulation of reality is so good that I am almost tempted to ask you for a loan if for nothing more than to humor your whim."

"The fact is," said Caleb Yellowboise, "I am not as I seem. I am one of the most envied and one of the most miserable of human creatures—envied because of my possessions and miserable because of them."

"But, my dear fellow," I exclaimed, "why should you let this incubus of a fortune oppress you? Why not ignore it, overlook it, and go on your way without thinking of it?"

"Ah," said Caleb sadly, "I might—I might if it were only that. But you forgot that the very habit of thought engendered by a lifetime of accumulation cannot be shuffled off so easily. To gain this end I have made many sacrifices, and now my nature, warped and sullen, refuses to respond to more esthetic impulses."

"It isn't your conscience, is it?" I suggested.

"No," replied my friend decisively. "I can't say that my conscience figures to any extent. I realized in the beginning that it was no quarter, and my conscience never came to the front to harass me. Of course there are times—when perhaps I hear of some poor devil who has gone to the wall—when I happened to turn on the screws that I feel a tinge of regret, but the chances are he would be squeezed anyway. After I had made a little I got the taste of blood. You see, my personal wants were few. I didn't care about pictures then or books or scenery or anything like that. I thought a good deal of my wife, and I wanted to make her happy; but, above all, I wanted power."

"And of course you got it," I said.

"That's one of the things," he continued, "that bother me. I can't make up my mind now whether I have any power or not. Sometimes I think I have, and sometimes I think I haven't. I haven't created anything. I've had some fun, of course. It's fun to play any game and win, but I begin to see now that the game isn't worth as big a candle as I thought it was. Railroads have been built in my name, iron foundries started, libraries founded, and so forth. But if I wanted a railroad built I got an engineer to construct it, as I got architects to plan my buildings. It is true I furnished the capital for all these things, but even this I didn't make. I got it from the other fellows. In the meantime my wife and daughters have grown up without me. They've learned things I haven't had time for. Of course I've had the edges rubbed off, but a man has to be caught young to learn a proper appreciation of some things. And as for my sons—"

"Stop!" I cried. "Enough!" I anticipated a positive enjoyment from a more thorough understanding of your character, but this is heartrending."

"The owner of a hundred millions sighed deeply. "You see how it is," he replied. "I have never confided in anyone before. Don't you feel sorry for me?"

"Sorry!" I ejaculated. "My dear millionaire, this is one of the saddest tales of human misery and mental destitution I ever heard. I pity you from the bottom of my heart. Just think!"

"Of what?" I asked.

"Of this," I replied. "If you, who are fictitious, can affect me so, just think of what the reality must be!"

## German Paper Calls for Revolt.

London, Jan. 29—A dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph from Amsterdam says Deutsche Tages Zeitung openly calls upon the German people to revolt against the present regime.

"We, too," says the pan-German organ, "have a Judas among us today. He appears in the red coat and mantle of Germany's hangman. Who will save Germany from these traitors but the German people? It is now 'Germans help yourself and God will help.'"

Although Emperor William is not named in the article, the expression "Germany's hangman," is meant for the kaiser, says the correspondent.

## Supposed Attempt Made To Wreck Bridge.

Roseburg, Or., Jan. 19—A small tube of what is believed to be nitroglycerine, was found near the South Umpqua steel bridge on the Southern Pacific track at Myrtle Creek, yesterday afternoon by two cops. Local officers think it was meant to wreck the bridge and stop freight traffic for some time.

The explosive, if such it is, was in a sealed tube about eight inches long, in which there was another vial of about the same length, with a different sort of liquid. The Roseburg experts say that the outside liquid is nitro-glycerine, the inside one a liquid which would act as fuse or detonator.

There is no clue as to who dropped the bomb. District Attorney Neuman will consult with the federal authorities as to the steps necessary to ascertain the exact contents of the mysterious tube, which, it is thought, was placed on a rail and was shaken off by vibration when a train drew near. No one has dared to open the tube.

## Chrome Ore Near Talent.

Ashland, Or., Jan. 29—Allen Davis and W. A. Patrick, of this city, left this morning to locate a valuable chrome deposit, 10 miles west of Ashland and six miles from Talent, which they prospected recently. Both men are experienced miners, Davis having handled chrome ores for 30 years. They believe the deposit richer than any other in this section, and will proceed with development work at once. The ore will be delivered to Talent over a down grade haul.

## El Paso Vote Against Prohibition

El Paso, Tex., Jan. 31—The local option election in the city of El Paso, resulted in the defeat of prohibition by a majority of 328. In an election held simultaneously in the county of El Paso prohibition lost by 341 majority.

## Just Received!

Another shipment of

# English Walking Shoes

For Men and Women,

## Golden Day School Shoes and Scuffers

For Boys and Girls.

Come in and look them over

Jno. M. Williams Co.

The People's Store.

Phone 142.

Jacksonville,

Oregon

## 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	30	
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	53	41	
18	49	39	
19	49	38	10
20	50	38	09
21	47	39	
22	48	39	
23	51	41	13
24	48	41	1.02
25	52	36	06
26	56	44	17
27	53	44	23
28	57	44	05
29	52	45	05
30	49	43	05
31	48	37	3.84



Every dollar spent out of town TAKES THAT DOLLAR from circulation here.

The dollars spent with the HOME MERCHANTS go to PAY RENT, TAXES and WAGES in this town.

The Home Merchants Need You.

You Need the Home Merchants.

GIVE THEM YOUR TRADE

Wants 8-Hour Day In The Coast Camps.

Washington, Jan. 29—Secretary Wilson has written to Senator Jones advising that conditions in the lumber camps of the Pacific Northwest impels him to recommend to the president that he establish a basic eight-hour work day and time and a half for overtime. He says nearly all industries on the Coast are operated on an eight-hour basis, and workmen will not go into the lumber industry on a 10-hour basis when they can secure eight-hour jobs nearby. As a result, the Pacific Northwest lumber industry is short of labor. Spruce production is 50 per cent short, and the shipping board is unable to get fir for shipbuilding. The Pacific Northwest lumbermen, he declares, should meet competition in labor as well as competition for trade, and the matter should be handled in a patriotic manner. Jones and other senators and representatives are filing protests against the regional eight-hour day, but it is believed the president will issue the proclamation soon.

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.

## Advent College Has 6th Blaze

Walla Walla, Wash., Jan. 29—For the sixth time in two months fire was discovered last night in Walla Walla a Seven-Day Adventist institution at College Place, a suburb. Flames were discovered in one of the lavatories on the fourth floor of the main administration building. Rags had been saturated with alcohol and coal oil and the fire started during the dinner hour, and only through mere chance the blaze was discovered before it spread to the woodwork of the building, the incendiary having chosen a time when high wind and poor water pressure would have made the fire difficult to control.

Sheriff Lee Barnes has been working on the case and promises arrests within a few hours.

The ultimate consumer who ventured to complain about the price of coal long ago lost his voice in the rush to get any coal at all.