

LOCAL NEWS

The water rules, notice of which was served upon water users three weeks ago, will be strictly enforced.

Miles Cantrall of Ruch was a business visitor in this city Friday forenoon.

Teachers' examinations were held in this city beginning Wednesday and ending this afternoon.

Earl Bilderback of Corvallis, formerly a resident of Ashland, died June 12, at Camp Lewis, where he was being trained for service in the National army.

Mrs. W. E. Finney and Mrs. Anna Broad visited friends in the Applegate valley this week.

Jasten Hartman, accompanied by his daughter Ellen and Lulu Williams drove his new Chevrolet to Cinnabar, Tuesday, returning Wednesday. Mrs. Alpha Hartman who had been stopping with Mr. Williams' family at the springs for the past two months, returned with Mr. Hartman.

A number of persons from this city went over to Phoenix to see "Mikado" Thursday evening.

Miss Ellen Hartman was a visitor at Medford Thursday.

Mary Bagshaw and Gertrude Dunnington were visitors at Medford Wednesday night.

Frederick Hoffman of Applegate was a visitor in this city Thursday morning.

Lester Thompson, a yeoman in the naval reserves stationed at Bremerton navy yard for the past 14 months, sailed on a U. S. vessel for an unknown destination, Tuesday, according to a telegram received by his parents this week.

Uncle Billy Cameron of Uniontown was a business visitor in this city today.

All work done in 1913 spot cash at W. R. Sparks.

Mr. and Mrs. Bagshaw enjoyed a pleasant auto ride through part of the valley, with Mr. E. S. Wilson Thursday evening. Wheat harvest is in full blast and while the grain in many fields promise a good yield, others show the effects of lack of moisture. Apple trees in most orchards promise a good crop; in some the fruit is very thin; the same is true of pears. Peaches will be very scarce. Corn looks well in most localities as do garden vegetables, though some gardens are drying up for want of water.

Attorney H. A. Canaday of Medford transacted business in this city Friday forenoon.

Lewis Baker of Portland who visited friends here last week has returned to his home.

Mrs. Augusta Wendt of Portland is visiting friends in the valley this week she is now at Applegate.

Mrs. Hartman, who returned from Cinnabar Wednesday evening reports that Mr. Williams has gained considerably in strength and weight since going to the springs in April. Several other Jacksonville people are also at the spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. J. Nunan are spending a vacation at Coolestine where Mr. Nunan's mother and sisters of Oakland, Cal. will join them.

Miss Corinne Linn arrived from Eugene this week and will spend the summer at her home in this city.

A number of persons went over to Medford Thursday morning to see the Jackson county boys off for Camp Lewis. The train scheduled for 7:35 A. M. was four hours late and the long wait was tiresome to the boys and their friends. 60 of the boys boarded the train at Medford, the other five of the quota entrained elsewhere and will meet their comrades at Camp Lewis.

Harry D. Mills of Butte Falls was a recent visitor in this city.

A forest fire has been raging in the hills near Gold Hill for the past week. It is of considerable magnitude, judging by the smoke which enveloped the valley Friday.

Jacksonville Post, one year \$1.50.

Hugh Combest of Buncom, George W. Wendt of this city, Edward Learned of Thompson creek, Archie Rhoten of Applegate, Charles Fattig of Forest creek, are called in the draft to leave for Ft. McDowell, July 5-9.

L. H. Van Horn, the well known mining man was in town Wednesday and while here ordered some printing done at this office. Mr. Van Horn is at present making a specialty of Chrome and Manganese mining. He informed us that he has packers now engaged in conveying Chrome ore over a pack trail from his mine on Little Applegate, a distance of seven miles, to the road on which it is then hauled to the railroad at Talent. He expects to ship a carload in a short time. Besides the chrome mine on Little Applegate, Mr. Van Horn owns a promising copper mine at Squaw creek, which he is also developing.

Frank Cameron of Uniontown was a business visitor in this city Friday forenoon.

State Engineer John H. Lewis of Salem, was in the valley this week looking up data in regard to the irrigation projects.

G. W. Godward, principal of the public schools of this city is taking the six-weeks summer course at the University of Oregon.

E. A. Thompson of this city has been awarded the contract for carrying mails on the route between this city and Copper, Cal., a distance of 38 miles. Two round trips are to be made each week.

Fire at Medford early Friday morning destroyed the Oregon rooming house and three shacks at the corner Front and Third streets. It is thought that the fire was of incendiary origin. The buildings were owned by Irvin Dabaek.

Medford and Ashland papers this week publish a "schedule of expenditures of Jackson County, Oregon," passed upon by the County Court during January, 1918. As this publication is advertising paid for by the taxpayers of the County and intended for the information of the public, why not publish it within a reasonable time after being "passed upon", instead of waiting five or six months.

Misses Mary Bagshaw and Alta Walsh left Friday evening for a trip to Washington State where they will visit relatives and friends at Olympia, Hquiam and other points of interest.

The drive for sale of War Savings Stamps closed last night with the meeting at the school house. The amount of stamps sold was \$13,005, and as the quota asked for was nine thousand dollars, the sales were 145 per cent of the quota. Pretty good for old Jacksonville, eh!

A heavy forest fire is reported in the vicinity of Butte Falls.

Robert Kinder, a rancher of Griffin creek, was arrested this week by the county authorities, charged with making seditious remarks. He was lodged in the county jail pending the arrival of the U. S. marshal.

Greece To Provide 200,000 Troops Soon

Paris, June 25—Greece shortly will have more than 200,000 men under arms according to a statement given by the Greek legation here to the Matin. Additional troops beyond this number are to be called to the colors soon, it is added.

Seattle, June 24—Private John Hoeking, company M, 11th infantry, stationed at Fort Lawton, near here, suffered the loss of his left arm yesterday when it was severed at the elbow by a Great Northern train. The soldier told the Ballard police, who picked him up on the railroad track, that he must have fainted while walking along the track, as he does not remember the train striking him.

Seattle, Wash., June 24—Borton Knapp, aged 23, who was recently transferred from Chicago to the Puget Sound navy yard at Bremerton, was drowned while swimming in Lake Washington here yesterday afternoon.

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Sixth Year Established in Jackson County.

THE DOW HOSPITAL

Personally conducted by Doctors Dow and Dow. Fully equipped for all surgical and obstetrical cases. Trained nurses only, employed.

"SERVICE AND RESULTS FOR THE PATIENT"

The Dow Hospital

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J. T. Gagnon, Proprietor.

All kinds of rough and dressed Lumber

Specialties: Dimension stuff, Finishing Lumber, Shingles, Sash & Doors, Roofing Paper, Fruit Boxes

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Spectacles—Gold filled frames and finest lens

One-half usual price.

Century Fountain Pens, Fine box stationery
1 pound Linen paper 35c. Toilet Goods, etc.

J. W. Robinson, M. D., Proprietor
Jacksonville - Oregon.

Wedding Bells.

David H. Crossmiller, and Miss Veda May Overton were united in the bonds of matrimony at the home of the bride's parents, Medford, Oregon, Tuesday, June 25, 1918, Rev. W. B. Hamilton, officiating.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Overton of Medford, and the groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. M. Crossmiller of this city and is well known to most of our citizens, he having resided here all his life.

The happy couple left the same day for an auto trip to Portland. They will be at home after July 5, at 105 South Grape Street, Medford.

The Post extends congratulations and wishes the newly wedded pair a long and happy married life.

Class One Exhausted.

With the filing of the current drafts, the list of Jackson county Registrants will be exhausted, it is reported.

Sixty-seven men left this week for Camp Lewis, forty-four, whose names appear in another column, are called for July 5-9, and eighty-one more called for July 22-27 will, it is thought, take all of the men in class One, according to the former classification. It is thought that the re-classification ordered by Provost Marshal General Crowder will add several to the list, but the number has not yet been reported.

Soldier's Arm Is Cut Off By Train.

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Navy Yard Attaché Drowns.

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ALL PREPARED FOR MEASLES

Indianapolis Newspaper Treats Ad-vent of Disease as Something of Which to Make a Jest.

Have you had the measles yet? Well, just be patient. It is only a matter of time.

A physician was asked how he accounted for the great number of cases of measles this year, and he smiled and said that the old germs were all frozen during the very cold weather and that they were trying out the new supply. Professional men have such charming manners, which invariably accompany those evasive answers. One never knows whether they are afraid of disclosing state secrets or whether the sweet smile and graceful bow are serving in an armorial capacity.

So, if you awaken some morning and your forehead is a mass of little patches of carmine and your throat feels dry and your head feels hot, don't be alarmed. It simply means that you have been chosen to become a member of the Ancient Accepted Order of Measleites, and that the initiation has begun. A five days' vacation is about to be thrust on you, which you will enjoy, more or less, probably less, particularly if you have the "Hun" variety, which is as treacherous as the name implies.

Of course, if you are pressed for time, there is a 24-hour kind which is very good. It has all the appearances of the genuine article without any of the disagreeable features. The doctors call it "Duke's disease," but it belongs to the measles family, and you will be perfectly safe (and considerably more comfortable) in selecting that kind.—Indianapolis News.

PROOF THAT WORLD MOVES

Simple Little Experiment Will Convince the Skeptical of Fact Pretty Generally Conceded.

Take a good-sized bowl, fill it nearly full of water and place it upon the floor of a room which is not exposed to shaking or jarring from the street. Sprinkle over the surface of the water, a coating of lycopodium powder. Then upon the surface of this coating of powder make, with powdered charcoal, a straight black line, say, an inch or two in length.

Having made this little mark with the charcoal powder on the surface of the contents of the bowl, lay upon the floor close to the bowl a stick or some other straight object, so that it will be exactly parallel with the mark. If the line happens to be parallel with a crack in the floor or with any stationary object in the room, this will serve as well.

Leave the bowl undisturbed for a few hours and then observe the position of the black mark with reference to the object with which it was parallel. It will be found to have moved in the direction opposite to the movement of the earth on its axis. The earth in simply revolving has carried the water and everything else in the bowl around with it, but the powder on the surface has been left behind a little.

The line will always be found to have moved from east to west, which is perfectly good proof that everything else has moved the other way.

In and Out.

There is some talk among a number of the women folk of Woodruff place of organizing a club to be known as "The Ins and Outs." Not that they wish to be marked as gad-abouters or anything of the sort. The proposed club title refers solely to a recent pamphlet issued by the authorities of "the town within a city," which contains the directory of the 1,800 inhabitants. The booklet is neatly arranged, is embellished with pictures of the town's beauty spots and contains plenty of advertisements as all good directories should. But somehow in the course from census taker to printer the names of about twenty-five of the good wives of the town were omitted. The little-club idea has been proposed with one requirement for membership, which is that the member shall be "in" the town and "out" of the directory.—Indianapolis News.

Greener Had Nothing to Say.

The greener thought one day that he would like a steak for his dinner as a change from the bacon, so he sent his little girl across to the butcher for one pound of steak.

On receiving the steak, he thought he might satisfy his curiosity by weighing it, and in so doing he found it to be four ounces light of weight.

He brought it across to the butcher and said: "What is the meaning of only giving me twelve ounces of meat instead of one pound?"

The butcher calmly replied: "I lost my one-pound weight, so I had to use your one-pound packet of tea."

Use of Torpedos in Warfare.

Between 1878 and 1898, when the Spanish-American war broke out, there were only twelve instances in which the torpedo had been used in actual warfare. The Russo-Japanese war in 1904 afforded many opportunities for the use of this deadly weapon of destruction, and Whitehead's invention caused great havoc. The combination of the submarine boat and the torpedo had its first real trial in the present war.

An Education.

"Did you manage to give your boy much schooling?"

"Finest possible," rejoined Farmer Cornsossel. "Josh joined the army and is being educated abroad."

William M. Benninger, member of the Pennsylvania house from Northampton, is the father of 17 children.

MORE THAN FRIEND
By VINCENT G. PERRY.

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"A friend is a person who is for you, never under any suspicion. He never investigates you. When charges are made against you, he asks the accuser to clear out. A friend is one who knows all about you, yet likes you just the same."

Basil Vance cut the above paragraph from a newspaper and re-read it very carefully. He agreed with it all. After reading it half a dozen times he pasted it in his memorandum book, where he could see it often. He had been asking himself a question all morning before he found this clipping, and it just seemed to answer it. Judith and he had quarreled for the last time. He would go and ask her to consider their engagement broken. He had made a mistake. She was not "for him" as a friend should be.

He took her picture from his desk. He would have to return that to her. He stopped to take a last look at it. She was very beautiful and she was smiling just as he liked to see her smile. He wrapped it up hurriedly. If he stood there gazing at that picture he would change his mind, he knew. Then there were other things he would have to return. What if she returned his presents! He would have to order a tray to get them all. He hoped she wouldn't put him to that trouble. What would he do with them? It would hardly do to give them to another woman, and he hadn't a sister. Mechanically, he took the memorandum book from his pocket and read the clipping again. Where was there a woman who could be all to a man that that called for?

When the car that he ordered drew up in front of his office to take him to Judith's home he was ready, waiting. It was a delicate task he had set for himself, but he would not falter. With great strides he stepped out from the office building and made for the car. Just before he reached it he remembered that he had left Judith's gifts, that he had decided to return, on his desk. He turned quickly, his foot slipped on the icy pavement and he crashed down, striking his head with great force.

It was two hours later when he regained consciousness, and he just had time to realize that he was in the hospital before he lapsed into a state of semi-consciousness. How his head ached! There was a grinding, gnawing feeling in every bone of his body. He was dying, he could feel it, but he couldn't cry out to tell them. Oh, if he only could have a last farewell with Judith! How he loved her! But did he love her? Hadn't a quarrel come up between them? He could see the quarrel like a big black cloud hovering above him, and he tried to jump up and knock it away, but a newspaper with great big type got in his way. Then the words shot off the newspaper and went into his eyes and ears and made his head ache worse. He cried out, but that didn't help him. Suddenly a calm came over him. There was a soft hand on his forehead and a soothing voice quite close to his ears. When his eyes cleared he could see a figure bending over him. It looked like an angel and she was crying.

How her hands eased the pain of his head and how sleepy her voice made him. Down, down he went, and then all the pain went and he felt himself sinking to sleep.

She was there when he woke up again. The pain was all gone and he felt quite fresh. He took a good look at the "angel" and gave a cry of gladness. "Judith! Judith!" he cried again and again.

"Be still," she pleaded, as she put her hand on his head. "The fever has all gone, but you have been very sick. The doctors feared it was concussion of the brain."

"Nothing of the sort," he smiled, though there was still a faint pain. "The doctors didn't know what they were talking about."

"Oh, they did! They have cured you—brought you back so that you can talk."

"They had nothing to do with it," he said stoutly. "If it hadn't been for you I would not be well. Your hand on my head took all the pain away."

"Did you know it was I, dear?" she asked eagerly. "I did not think you knew me."

"I could not make out who it was, but I thought it was an angel, and when I awoke, it sure enough was," he answered.

It was not many days before Basil was able to leave the hospital. He was all dressed and ready when Judith called in her car to take him home. She was helping him on with his coat when his memorandum book fell to the floor. Although he reached for it, she was too quick for him. The book opened in her hands and the clipping was facing her. She stopped to read it.

"What a splendid clipping that is," she said. "My, wouldn't it be hard to live up to all that! But I suppose a real friend should."

"Yes," he said, "a real friend should."

"Then," she said, hesitatingly, "you can't think much of me, for I haven't been that true a friend."

"You have been more than a true friend, dear," he said, as he took her hand. "A man doesn't want the girl he loves to be his friend, he wants her to be his wife."

William M. Benninger, member of the Pennsylvania house from Northampton, is the father of 17 children.

At The Churches

PRESBYTERIAN
Albert H. Gammons, Minister
Sunday Services regularly as follows:
10:30 A. M. Sabbath school. Classes for all ages.

11:00 A. M. Morning worship, with sermon.

6:45 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 came into me as if to go into the house of the Lord.—Ps. 122."

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE
Services held every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Everybody welcome.

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Weather Report.

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

	Maximum	Minimum	Precipitation
1	81	39	
2	81	48	
3	84	45	
4	81	41	
5	85	35	
6	72	34	
7	77	39	
8	65	34	
9	51	40	
10	61	35	
11	73	36	
12	80	41	
13	61	39	
14	65	41	
15	62	34	
16	63	44	
17	66	46	
18	61	41	
19	69	40	
20	60	42	
21	70	31	
22	77	34	
23	67	40	
24	65	32	
25	60	43	
26	64	34	67
27	74	39	
28	82	45	
29	74	51	
30	69	37	
31			13

Temperature—mean max. 68.64; mean min. 40.25; mean 54.44; Max 84 on 3. Minimum 34 on 6-8-25-27 Greatest daily range, 44. Total precipitation .53 inches. Greatest in 24 hours, .46 in. on 9. Number of days with 61, inch or more precipitation, 2, clear, 5; partly cloudy, 12; cloudy, 4.

Total snowfall inches.
Precipitation for season, 20.14
Precipitation for last season 29.82
Seasonal average

E. BRITT,
Cooperative Observer.

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
9:30 daily except Sunday
11:30 a. m. daily except Sunday
2:00 p. m. daily
3:00 p. m. daily
4:00 p. m. daily
4:50 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
10:00 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
10:00 p. m. daily

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