Carl David Stout, deceased. entitled estate. All persons having claims against said estate are required to prese t the same, with proper vouchers, to the undersigned, at his residence 417 Jay St. Medford, Oregon, before the expiration of six months from the date of this notice which is March 29, 1919.

FLETCHER ETOUT.

#### Noti e of Final Hearing

Estate of Elizabeth J. Stille. Notice is hereby given that John C. Elizabeth J. Stiffe, also known as for in the complaint, viz:-For judg-Elizabeth J. Still, deceased, has filed ment on a purchase money mortgage his final report and accounting in said estate and hereby gives notice that the Hodgson in the sum of \$8000 00 prin-

County Judge of Jackson County, Ore Court House in Jacksonville, Jackson County, Oregon, as the date, time and place for hearing on said final re port and at which time anyone interested or having any objections to the said

said objections. Dated N arch 11th, 1919. JOHN C. STILLE

Administrator

### Notice to Creditors.

OF OREGON FOR JACKSON COUNTY.

In the Matter of the estate of William A. Haselton, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the under- persons claiming by, through or under signed has been appointed and is the them or either of them be forever qualified Administrator of the above barred and foreclosed of all right, claim, entitled estate. All persons having and equity of redemption in and to the published March 29, 1919.

E. G. High, Administrator.

#### Summons.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR JACKSON COUNTY. J. F. Brown, Plaintiff, vs. Bosco Oregor. Lucas and C. E. Bellows, defendants

To Bosco Lucas, defendant: IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON: You are hereby required to above named plaintiff, filed against you OF OREGON, FOR JACKSON COUNTY. in the above entitled suit, within six In the Matter of the Estate and weeks from the date of the first publi- Guardianship of Carl Hoefft, an cation of this summons, and you are Incompetent Person. hereby notified that if you fail to so Public rotice is hereby given that the

plaint, succinctly stated as follows:

Willamette Meridian, unless within thir and for settlement of said estate. ty days from the date of such decree or All persons interested in said estate such further time as the court may di- are hereby notified and required to rect, you pay into the court the balance make or file their objections to said due on said agreement of \$4353 72, final account, if any they have, or or annum from March 1, 1919, and the hearing and settlement thereof. costs and disbursements herein, failing Date of this notice and of the first which payment the decree of this court publication thereof is March 22, 1919. to be entered that said agreement is null and void and barring and foreclosing you from any right, title or interest in said premises or any part thereof, and giving plaintiff the immediate possession of the same, subject to the lease of C. E. Bellows for the current year thereon, the rent IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF tiff and plaintiff to have all other rents, In the Matter of the Estate of issues and profits on said premises.

This summons is served upon you by as Charles Hoefft, deceased. Jackson County, Oregon, by order of Court of Jackson County, Oregon, the care, however, to burn the onion afterthe Hon. F. M. Calkins, Judge of said final account of his administration of ward. court, made in Chambers on March 24, the estate of Kari Hoefft, sometimes 1913, and the first date of publication known as Charles Hoefft, deceased, of this summons is March 29, 1919, and and that said court has fixed Saturday, the time for appearance herein is on or April 19, 1919, at the hour of 10 o'clock before six weeks from said date, A. M. of said day, at the court room namely, on or before May 10, 1919.

M. PURDIN, M. F. & H. Bldg., Medford, Oregon, for settlement of said estate.

#### Summons.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, FOR JACKSON COUNTY. Lincoln Savage, administrator of the Estate of Margaret Savage, deceased,

W. D Hodgson, D. G. Scobey. John W. Ries, Wallace Gilbert,

Defendants.

and R. H. Coshun,

G. Scobey and John W. Rics,

defendants: IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF IN THE COUNTY COULT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, you and each of you are hereby summoned and require to appear and raswer the complaint filed iga as you in the above entil e court Notice is hereby given that the and cause on or before the expiration? u lersigned has been appointed and is of ten days from the date of service the qualified administrator of the above upon you if served within Jackson county. Oregon; or within twenty days from the date of such service if served within any other county within the State of Oregon; or if served by publication thereof, then on or before the of first publication thereof, which date of first publication is March 22, 1919. and the last day of publication and for your appearance is May 3, 1919, and you are further notified that unless you appear and answer the complaint with in the time aforesaid, the plaintiff will Stille, administrator of the estate of apply to the court for the relief prayed

cipal, with interest thereon at the rate gon, has set Monday, April 14th, A. D of 6% from March 15, 1916. Less the 1919, at 10:00 A. M. of said day and at sum of \$30 00 paid on account of said the office of the County Judge in the interest, and for the sum of \$800.00 attorney's fees, and for costs and disbursements, and for a decree foreclosing that certain real estate mortgage described in the complaint, upon he West 14 of the Northeast 14, and Northeast 1/4 of the Northeast 1/4 of final report may be present and file Section 30, and the Northwest 1/4 of the Northwest 1/4 of Section 29, all in l'ownship 36 South, Range 4 West of Willamette Merldian in Jackson County, Oregon; and for the application of the hope you haven't had a very hard day proceeds of such sale to the said judg- today; and see, here is your toast ment as by law provided in case of and coffee ready." IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE purchase money mortgage, costs, attorney's fees and accruing costs of sale, and for such other and furth r relief as is equitable, and that the defendants and each of them, and all

against D G. Scobey and W. D.

claims against said estate are required sandepremises, with the appurtenances. to present them, with proper vouchers, This summons is published by order duly verified, to the undersigned at his of the Hon. G. A. Gardner, County residence in Phoenix, Oregon, or at Judge for Jackson County, Oregon, the office of my attorney. Newton W. datei March 19, 1919, requiring Borden, Medford, Oregon, before publication of this summons for six the expiration of six months from the successive weeks in the Jacksonville date of this notice. Dated and first Post published at Jacksonville in Jackson County, Oregon.

Date of first publication, March 22,

1919. Date of last publication, May 3, 1919 H. D. NORTON, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Address and residence: Grants Pass,

### Notice of Final Settlement.

appear and answer the complaint of the IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE

appear and answer, for want thereof undersigned has filed in the County Mary's square where Johnson was the plaintiff will apply to the court for Court of Jackson County, State of the relief demanded in his said com- Oregon, the final account of her guardianship of the estate and person of For a decree of the court strictly Carl Hoefft, an incompetent person, foreclosing you from any right under and that said court has fixed Saturday, the agreement by plaintiff and yourse'f April 19, 1919, at the hour of 10 o'clock on May 1, 1913, for sale of south-west A. M. of said day, at the court room quarter of south-west quarter of Sect- of said court at the county court house ion 10 and the north-west quarter of in Jacksonville, Jackson County, Orcnorth-west quarter of Section 15 in gon, as the time and place for the hear-Township 35 south of Range 1 west of ing of objections to said final account

with interest at seven per cent per before the time aforesaid, fixed for the

CHRISTINA SMITH. Guardian of the Estate and Person of Carl Hoefft, an Incompetent Person.

#### Notice of Firal Settlement

under which lease to be paid to plain- OREGON, IN AND FOR JACKSON COUNTY.

Karl Hoefft, sometimes known

publication for six successive weeks in Public notice is hereby given that the pure; it is therefore most valuable in the Jacksonville Post at Jacksonville, undersigned has filed in the County cases of infection. You should take of said court at the court house in the breath is left innocent of any ob-Jacksonville, Jackson County, Oregon, Attorney for plaintiff, as the time and place for the hearing Postoffice address, Room 406. of objections to said final account and

> All persons interested in said estate are hereby notified and required to to make or file their objections to said final account, if any they have, on or before the time aforesaid, fixed for the hearing and settlement thereof.

Date of this notice and of the first publication thereof is March 22, 1919 S. F. SMITH, Administrator of the estate of Karl Hoefft,

MADE THE WORD MEAN MUCH

All the English Pretty Bulgarlan Understood was "London," but She Cave It Decided Expression,

It is earlous that the name London is more generally known the world over than the name England is. In commercial circles "London" stands for most articles of English manufacture. In all the East it represents a nation. The author of "Under the Red Crescent," who was a surgeon of the Turkish army in 1877, found that in the near East, no farther away than | expiration of six weeks from the date Bulgaria, "London" served to identify Girls of twenty-two want more than It did even more than that hlm. in a conversational way, as he tells us in his book.

My first landlord-who was landford in name only, for of course I never paid him any rent-was a Bulgarian, he says, and his daughter was one of the few pretty women that I ever saw in Bulgaria. Conversation with her, however, was restricted by our ignorance of each other's language, for I knew scarcely any Bulgarian, and the only word of English that she could say was "London." Whenever I saw that girl she would show her white teeth with a charming smile, flash her big, black eyes, and with beautiful irrelevance ejaculate: "London!"

Whether she knew what London meant I cannot say, but her limited vocabulary expressed more in its way than the gushing phrases of many more brilliant talkers.

When she said "London" with a bright air of welcome and a frank smile as I came home at night tired out with my day's work, I knew that she meant "Good evening, doctor! I

When she uttered the word with a backward turn of the head and with a pretty glance as she passed out of the door, it was very evident that she was really saying: "Good night now, doctor! Pleasant dreams to you, and I hope a Russian shell won't find you in the morning."-Youth's Compan-

#### NO DAINTY DISHES SERVED

"Coarse Fare" All That Is Offered to Diners Who Celebrate the Birthday of Samuel Johnson.

An unusual celebration is the dinner in honor of Dr. Samuel Johnson most distinguished English writer of the eighteenth century, given for many rears on the anniversary of his birth at Litchfield, where he was born in 1709. Literary m€n from all over England assemble at the banquet and the menu Is always the same-the "coarse fare" beloved by the author.

Americans would call it a square meal with all the trimmings, for the dishes specified are beefsteak pudding with kidneys, haunch of mutton, oys ters and mushrooms, apple pie with cream and toasted cheese, ale and punch, to be followed by a dish of strong tobacco and a church-warden pipe for each surviving guest. This is strong meat for a strong man and a Litchfield Johnson dinner is always a "stag" affair. The house in St. born is now a museum and library of rare first editions of "Rasselas," the "Adventurer," the dictionary, "Rambler" and Johnson's political tracts and poetical works, as well as about 40 different editions of Boswell's

#### England's Gleaning Bell. The "gleaning bell" is known in

some places—as at Drillfield, Yorks as the "harvest bell," and is sounded at five in the morning and seven in the evening to mark the hours of la bor in the fields. Among the old records in the parish

chest at Barrow-on-Humber is an instruction to the parish clerk "to ring a bell every working day morning and evening at sun-setting until harvest be fully ended, and for this service each of the cottagers shall give him two peck of wheat."

The clerk at Lyddington, Rutland, 's entitled to charge each adult gleaner 1d. for ringing the "gleaning bell." -London Chronicle.

#### Onions a Disinfectant. Much has been said about the vir-

tues of the onion, but few know of its use as a disinfectant.

An onion cut in half and set in a room will attract to itself all manner of germs, leaving the air sweet and

No part of an onion should ever be used for domestic purposes after having been allowed to lie about overnight. The eating of raw onions is a great personal protective in time of epidemic, and if taken with cucumbers jectionable odor.

#### Beecher's Poetic Fancy.

I like best a forest of mingled trees, ash, maple, oak, beech, hickory and evergreens with birches growing along the edges of the brook that carries itself through the roots and stones toward the willows that grow in yonder meadow. It should be deep and somber, in some directions running off into shadowy recesses and coverts beyond all footsteps. In such a wood there is endless variety. It will breathe as many voices to your fancy as might be brought from any organ beneath the pressure of Handel's hands. Handel sometimes known as and Beethoven always remind me of Charles Hoefft, deceased.

## THE HAND OF FATE

By HILDA MORRIS.

gray pail of ennui seemed to hans over Cissy's empty day that stretched thend. Of course, she should not have felt bored with so many things to dodusting, cleaning, sewing, all the tasks demanded by the care of her brother Tom's new house. But she was bored, household tasks to dream of, and more than blank gray landscapes to look

Tom's house was a new and attractive one, built at the very edge of a new "addition."

Cissy stopped to lean upon her broom and wipe away a tear as she gazed out at the flat prospect. If only something would happen! Anything to break the monotony. She strained her eyes to look down the road that led oward the city. If someone would ven drive past it would be something. And she looked as she saw the faint

speck of an approaching automobile. It was a miserable day to be abroad, the roads were deep with mud and puddles. But the low yellow racer came on at a good pace, apparently disregarding anything so trivial as the

"Why, it's Morton Sims' car!" Cissy sald aloud to herself. "I wonder what he's doing out here."

Morton Sims was the brother of Tom's fiancee. Cissy had met him once or twice in town.

He got out and pulled and puffed; he got in again and tried to over-ride Fate; he got behind and tried to push, but the car stuck fast. Cissy watched, in a growing flutter of interest and determination.

"If he can't get it out," she murmured to herself, "perhaps he'll want to come in here to 'phone or something. I ought to ask him to." Very shyly she opened the front door and called

"You seem to be stuck," she said. "Would you like to come in and 'phone for another car to pull you out?"

"Why, Miss Morrow!" he exclaimed, turning from his inspection of the yellow car. "I didn't know that you lived here! Yes, I do seem to be stuck fast, and I should like to use your 'phone, if you don't mind."

The 'phone was in the hall, and Cissy fluttered back to the fire while he used

"They can't send out another car for an hour or so," he explained. "I don't want to be a nuisance, Miss Morrow. I'm afraid-"

"Oh, you must stay here by the fire!" she exclaimed quickly. "You look soaked through now. Why do you drive on such an awful day, any-

He laughed a little bitterly. "Because I was bored. This is a holiday, you know, and the office is closed, and my rooms are awfully bleak and

gloomy on a day like this. A fellow gets lonely sometimes." "Yes, I know," she assented quickly, and then there fell an odd silence be

"You have a pleasant place here," he commented. "It's Tom's, I suppose Christine has told me about it, but I never knew exactly where it was, Christine is awfully in love with your

tween them.

"Of course! Who wouldn't be?" she laughed back. "And Tom is awfully in love with your sister, too. And so

"I'm sure you'll get on together." "Oh, yes, but I shan't stay with them. It wouldn't be right. Young i narried people ought to have their homes to themselves. I shall go away." "Where?" he asked, as if it were a

matter of vital concern to him. "Oh, I don't know yet. To be a nurse, perhaps, or a teacher.

Cissy's eyes were on the fire, and she did not know that he was watching her, noting the little quiver of her chin as she spoke.

"Oh, I wouldn't do that," he urged little awkwardly. "Nurses have an awfully hard time, and I can't imagine you as a teacher. There's just one thing that you ought to do, and that

"What?" Cissy thought she knew what he was going to say, and her color deepened.

"You ought to be keeping a house of your own, and making it look like his one. You ought to be married. "Oh, of course," she laughed. "That is what they say of every girl."

"Yes, but you are different. You haven't known me very long, Cissy, but I have felt, ever since that day that Christine first introduced us, as though I had known you from the beginning of ime. I've watched you everywhere, I've dreamed about you, and-yes, even written poetry that I didn't have the ourage to send. And I've asked Christine so many questions that she thinks I'm eaten up with curiosity. 1 guess there's no use trying to concen! lt, Cissy; I'm in love with you. I have been for a long time!"

Cissy could not look away from the fire; her eyes were too full of mist and wonder for even him to see them. She spoke in a strange, trembling voice that, for happiness, she should not have recognized as her own.

"How very strange!" she said. "Because-because I've felt the very same way about you!" And outside, in the rain, the yellow

car sank deeper into the mud that held

It like the strong detaining hand of (Copyright, 1919, by the McClure News paper Syndicate.)

A man may be slow and sure, but it's different with a clock

#### THE BURGLAR

By GERALD ST. ETIENNE

THE RESERVE OF THE PARTY OF It was exactly 10:30. For the hours Katherine Jeffery had beworking without a stop at her type writer. Not once had she raised be eyes from her notes. As she finishthe last letter she put it with the oth ers and placed it on the manager desk, ready for his signature in th morning. She looked at her wris watch, and discovered that she has finished sooner than she had expected She sat down at her desk again and fingered the keys of her machine. She was tired, but it seemed good to feel their touch again after being away from them so long.

Night work the second day was a record for her. The salary was a large one, however, and it would not hurt her to do a little extra work after the three months' vacation she had had. The thought of the vacation was pleasant one. For eight years she had worked and saved for that one winter vacation at Long Beach. It would have been worth while to have saved twenty-eight years, she told herself, as she thought of the glorious time she had It had been exciting from the start, but the real pleasure had not come until after she had met Oliver Law, It seemed now that she had known him all her life. In just a month he would be back home, and then it wouldn't be long before she would give up office work forever, she felt sure of it.

The gloomy stillness of the office brought Katherine back to earth. She had been building castles for half an hour. The realization that she was the only person in that vast office building was rather a chilling one. The thought of the dark corridor she had to pass through on her way out, at that late hour, caused her to put the cover on her machine and hasten into her coat. She was just slipping on her rubbers when she heard a sound outside in the corridor. Her heart gave a jump and she caught her breath. A slight cough told her that someone was there. A shuffle of feet told her that it was man. The door opened suddenly.

"Well," Katherine said as coolly as she could. "I have my hand on the telephone."

The man faced her in surprise. "Katherine," he cried, "what are you doing here?"

"Oliver!" There was surprise and horror in Katherine's tone. "You a burglar!" "But, my dear-" he began.

"Stop! Not another word! Don't lare call me your dear. How dare rou come here to rob this office?" He laughed. The laugh seemed to kindle a spark of primitive rage in Katherine

"You wretch! Don't you dare laugh!" she cried. Don't you speak another word. I will not listen to you. The sound of your voice will make me feel nothing but repulsion for you. To think that I cared for a crook like you. To think that I thought I loved you and you allowed me to think it! You are a burglar, a common burglar, who came her to rob this office.

"I would not really do such a thing," he said. "I was only testing you. I love you, Katherine, no matter what your opinion is of me."

"Love me? Then why have you done this?" Her tone had changed, her anger almost disappeared.

"Perhaps I was driven to it," he suggested. "This is my first offense." "Driven to it," she asked tremulously. Surely a man does not have to be dishonest. Oh, Oliver, were you too extravagant this winter? Why didn't I think of that? You spent a lot of money on me, and I allowed you to do it because I thought you were rich." "It would be awful to spend a term

In prison," he muttered wistfully. "I will not call the police." pushed the telephone away from her. Promise me this will be your last atempt at burglary." "I promise," he declared, earnestly.

"Can I see you home?" "I am too nervous to go through the corridor," she said, doubtfully. "You can see me safely that far."

He did not leave her until they had reached her boarding house. She would not allow him to kiss her in parting.

There were traces of the trying night in Katherine's face the next morning. She was dazed when she arrived at the office, but as she started her work she banished the feeling with an effort. Shortly after ten she heard the outer door open and noticed the other members of the staff glancing in the direction of the person who had entered. As she faced around Katherine could not hold back her cry of surprise. "Oliver!" He was coming toward her, but the manager intercepted him.

"When did you get back, Mr. Law?" she heard the manager ask, as in a dream.

"Last night. I dropped into the office on my way to see if there were any letters that had not been forwarded to me," Oliver said, as he pushed his way past. "I know now," she said before he

ner. Oh, Oliver, what an idlot you crazy last night." "It is something we can laugh over

in the years to come," he said. "Everyone is staring at us. May I tell them where we met and announce 15 California Express ..... 10:50 P.M our engagement?" "Yes," she answered, as he took her

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#### D. W. BAGSHAW

Attorney at Law

NOTARY PUBLIC AND CONVEYANCER Office with Jacksonville Post.

JACKSONVILLE. - OREGON

#### H. K. HANNA Lawyer

Office in Bank of Jacksonville Building JACKSONVILLE, OREGON

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#### Change in Southern Pacific Time Table.

Effective Nov. 13, 1916. NORTH BOUND TRAINS.

could speak. "You are the junior part- 14 Portland Passenger.....8:20 A.M. must think me. I must have been 16 Oregon Express .......6:20 P.M. 12 Shasta Limited .....2:18 A. M SOUTH BOUND TRAINS.

> 13 San Francisco Express...9:05 A.M 11 Shasta Limited ...... 3:20 A. M 17 Ashland Passenger