

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Henrietta Fick has been temporarily laid up with a badly sprained ankle, this week.

It is reported that John B. Renault, Jr. and other parties have purchased a Federal truck and will place it with the construction gang on the Pacific Highway.

Mrs. John Marvin of Watkins was a business visitor in this city Friday.

The election was a very quiet affair here, Tuesday. About 75 votes were polled in both precincts out of a registration of nearly 400. Votes were pretty well scattered, the tendency being against the measures. In North Jacksonville every measure was defeated although the Soldiers' and Sailors' Educational bill was a tie—20 to 20.

L. B. Coleman of San Francisco, who was the owner of considerable property in this valley and was well known to many of the older residents, died early in April.

M. L. Baldwin of Ruch was a recent visitor in this city.

A bad automobile accident in which six men narrowly escaped death or seriously injury occurred Tuesday night on the Pacific highway in Phoenix. A large Buick car speeding at a terrific rate south, ran into and completely smashed a small Hub bug which was turning into the highway on a cross street. The Buick struck the smaller car squarely and climbed right on top of it. Both cars were hurled to the side of the road, the Buick still on top. Four men were in the Buick car and two in the bug but fortunately all escaped without serious injury. The bug was completely wrecked and the larger car badly damaged.

Mrs. Emma Wendt and Lulu Williams were visitors at Ashland Thursday afternoon.

Lewis Jenkins of Medford and Miss Mamie Johnson of Grants Pass, were married in this city Saturday, May 31.

Mrs. Charles Conner, Dorothy Conner and Boudinot Conner have returned to their home near this city after an absence of many months. Miss Dorothy and Boudinot have recently returned from the war zone in France.

All work done in 1919 spot cash at W. R. Sparks.

J. M. Dewes who had his left leg badly smashed in a wood camp May 17, is able to hobble around town on crutches.

It is reported that Wednesday was the hottest day of the season.

The Bowers' Pharmacy was entered by burglars and robbed of \$6.75 in cash, some jewelry, candies, electric batteries, etc. The burglar entered by way of a skylight in the roof of the building.

J. Cranston of British Columbia arrived here Saturday night and is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. Flater.

Harold Kubli of Applegate, wanted on a charge of cattle stealing, has not been found.

Mark Foster, convicted in the circuit court last week on a statutory charge, was sentenced Saturday to serve from three to twenty years in the state penitentiary. He was taken to Salem Monday morning.

John Reter and E. H. Helms were visitors at Medford Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Ulrich and Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Chapman were visitors at Grants Pass Sunday.

William A. Ewing, a mining engineer of Medford transacted business in this city Wednesday. Mr. Ewing has secured an option on the Frank Mengoz group of placer mines on Elliott creek and will move a power drill and other machinery on to the property in a short time. If the deposit shows up as good as expected, a dredge will likely be installed and the claims thoroughly worked. Mr. Ewing left Medford last night to secure the necessary equipment with which to begin drilling.

Bert Hudson, grandson of Mrs. M. E. Hudson of this city, who was in the Marines and has just returned from France, arrived here Monday and is now at the home of his grandmother.

The Royal Neighbors held their regular meeting at the home of Neighbor Walsh, Tuesday afternoon. Nearly every member of the camp was present and an interesting session held. One candidate, Mrs. Orpha McKee, was initiated into the mysteries of the order. The camp presented Neighbor Walsh, recorder of the camp with a handsome R. N. A. pin as a token of appreciation and esteem.

Funeral services of Richard K. Lewis were held at Medford, Tuesday afternoon. Rev. Carlos officiating. Interment in the cemetery in this city.

Mrs. Orpha McKee, Mrs. J. Cranston, Misses Alta Walsh and Ellen Hartman and P. Allen were visitors at Medford Tuesday evening.

W. G. Kenney was a recent visitor at Medford.

Henry G. Dox is reported seriously ill at his home in this city.

NOTICE—The mayor and city council direct that all property owners and residents be requested to clean up the streets and grass alongside the streets upon which the property owned or occupied by them abuts. By so doing the risk from fire will be greatly reduced and the appearance of streets and property improved.

D. W. BAGSHAW, City Recorder.

NOTICE—I have made arrangements to move my Shoe Repairing shop into into the office at the livery barn on California street where I will be pleased to welcome patrons both old and new. I will also have charge of the barn and garage for the present.

W. R. SPARKS.

J. T. Gagnon, the Medford lumber man has leased the railroad between this city and Medford, from W. S. Barnum, the present owner, who bought it in at foreclosure sale last week. Mr. Gagnon has been in possession of the freight equipment of the road for several weeks and will take over the trolley car as soon as the sale of the road to Mr. Barnum is confirmed by the court, which it is expected will be done next week.

Mrs. Frank Preston of Buncom, who had been visiting relatives in California, returned home first of the week. Her sister, Mrs. Willard Dron, of San Francisco, accompanied Mrs. Preston and will remain several weeks.

Owing to the election being held in the city hall Tuesday, the council meeting was postponed until a later date.

Frank Mengoz, the well known miner of Squaw creek, spent the week in this city attending to business affairs and visiting friends.

Attorney H. A. Canaday of Medford was a business visitor in this city today.

Mayor Britt and sister, Miss Amalia, treated Mr. and Mrs. Bagshaw and Miss Lizzie Reuter to an auto trip Sunday afternoon. Willow Springs, Gold Hill, Rogue River, Wimer, Evans creek and other points were visited. The day was pleasant, the atmosphere free from smoke, afforded excellent views of the farms in the valley and the surrounding hills. Take a new corner in the valley out for a spin along the foothills, on a clear day, stopping occasionally where the view is unobstructed and you will immediately have another booster for Rogue River Valley.

W. R. Sparks received letters from his sons Lloyd and Fred at Shelton, Wash., stating that they are both well and getting along nicely as are also Mr. and Mrs. Cox and little Wesley.

It was announced Friday evening that the "flying circus" composed of seven airplanes, will arrive at Medford Monday forenoon, the exact hour of the arrival has not yet been announced.

L. H. Van Horn has gone to Divide, Oregon, to take charge of a road building contract. He will return in about two months.

The manager of the recent Victory Loan drive announces that Andrew Cantral of this city and Zach Cameron of Medford are tied for the second one of the two German helmets offered to the heaviest subscribers to the Loan. Mr. Cantral and Mr. Cameron each subscribed \$10,000.

FOR SALE—Reasonable—Timber claim 160 acres, Location, Sec. 34, Twp. 40, Range 4 W. Jackson Co. Oregon. Write to Mrs. M. E. Herrington, 116 West Indiana Ave., Spokane, Wn.

Judge Dox who had been quite ill for a few days is much better and is able to be up and around town again.

Mrs. Amy Dow made a trip to Ruch this morning.

England Has Oil Well.

London, June 1.—For the first time mineral oil of high quality and in considerable quantities, even at its first flow, has been discovered in England. For some months past, through the initiative of Lord Cowar, experimental borings have been in progress near Chesterfield, in Derbyshire. Oil was first struck on Tuesday night at a depth of approximately 3000 feet. Oil rose in the boring to a height of 50 feet, and yesterday had further risen until it stood at 400 feet. It is described by American drillers as a very fine show.

Americans Dislike Huns.

Eugene, Or., June 4.—Dugal Quiner, a Eugene boy in the marines, who has just returned from Germany, where he served in the army of occupation, says that the more the soldiers and marines of the United States see of the Germans the more they dislike them. He declares that the soldiers and marines take every opportunity to show their dislike, but the inhabitants of the occupied territory do not resent any ill-treatment, realizing, said Mr. Quiner, that if they did they would be treated worse.

HOW SARDINES ARE PACKED

Comparatively Simple Process, but the Work Requires Expert Supervision and Must Be Carefully Done.

The process of preparing sardines is very simple but requires experience and great care. Upon the arrival of the sardines at the factory they are immediately placed on large wooden tables about forty feet long, where they are cleaned. This process takes only a second, and a fairly efficient worker can clean from 300 to 400 pounds of fish per day, according to a writer in Fishing Gazette.

The fish are then placed in vats of brine, where they are allowed to remain from one-half to two hours, according to size. They are then placed in wire trays equipped with prongs in upright position, where they are allowed to dry for about an hour before they are ready for cooking. This is done by placing the trays in large steam ovens, where the fish are subjected to a pressure of about two pounds of steam, twenty minutes being consumed in properly cooking the small fish and as much as thirty-five minutes in cooking the larger sizes.

This cooking has to be carefully watched; if the sardines are subjected to too much steam they become somewhat brittle and break when being packed. Some sardines are cooked in oil; however, an extra charge is made for this process, and comparatively few are sold.

After the sardines have been properly stemmed the trays are placed on long counters for sorting, which is done by carefully selected and well-paid girls. After sorting, the tins are filled with oil and placed on shelves, where they are allowed to remain for about twelve hours in order to insure the proper impregnation of the oil. Pure olive oil is used in preparing most sardines, especially the best grades, but for some markets a mixture of olive oil and high-grade peanut oil is desired.

CIVILIZATIONS OF THE PAST

Nations With High Degree of Civilization That Are Now Only Memory in History's Pages.

Thousands of years ago—long before the great western nations of today, long before even Greek and Roman were heard of—there were more or less advanced civilizations on both sides of the Pacific. China, for example, had grown into a stable Mongolian kingdom perhaps 4,000 years before the beginning of our era. A Chinese author writes: "There is no existing nation in the world that has a larger past than China. She has seen the rise and fall of the ancient Egyptian dynasties; the extension of the Persian empire; the conquests of Alexander; the irresistible advance of the Roman legions; the deluge of the Teutonic hordes from the north, and the birth of all the nations of modern Europe."

The Japanese also, a people compounded of various elements, but chiefly Mongolian and Malayan, stood at the beginning of our era on a high plane of civilization, and even then exhibited the tendencies and the adaptiveness which distinguish them today.

Then away to the east in Central and South America, civilizations waxed and waned, reaching their highest development in the Aztec and Inca empires, the latter of which was an extremely interesting example of despotic socialism.

Rupert Brooke in Fiji.

Fiji in moonlight is like nothing else in this world. . . . It's all dim colors and all scents. And here, where it's high up, the most fantastically shaped mountains in the world tower up all round, and little silver clouds and wisps of mist run bleating up and down the valleys and hillsides like lambs looking for their mother. There's only one thing on earth as beautiful; and that's Samoa by moonlight. That's utterly different, merely heaven, sheer loveliness. You lie on a mat in a cool Samoan hut, and look out on the white sand under the high palms, and a gentle sea, and the black line of the reef a mile out, and moonlight over everything, floods and floods of it, not sticky, like Honolulu moonlight, not to be eaten with a spoon, but flat and abundant, such that you could slice thin golden-white shavings off it, as off cheese. . . . —From "Collected Poems of Rupert Brooke: With a Memoir."

Marriage.

Marriage is the nursery of heaven. The virgin sends prayers to God, but she carries but one soul to him; but the state of marriage fills up the number of the elect and hath in it the labor of love and the delicacies of friendship, the blessing of society and the union of hands and hearts. It hath in it less of beauty, but more of safety than the single life; it hath more ease, but less danger; it is more merry and more sad; is fuller of sorrows and fuller of joys; it lies under more burdens, but is supported by all the strengths of love and charity, and those burdens are delightful. —Jeremy Taylor.

Grand New Head.

"What a good head the baby has," exclaimed Aunt Madge, who had come all the way from Anderson just to see the new baby in Ashland avenue, "it'll be president, sure." "It ought to be a good head," put in little brother, whose three-year-old nose is out of joint, "he only has used it two weeks." —Indianapolis Star.



It was raining that morning and a gray pall of cloud seemed to hang over Cissy's empty day that stretched ahead. Of course, she should not have felt bored with so many things to do—busting, cleaning, sewing, all the tasks demanded by the care of her brother Tom's new house. But she was bored. Girls of twenty-two want more than household tasks to dream of, and more than blank gray landscapes to look out upon.

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 toward the city. If someone would even 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 weather.

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

Morton Sims was the brother of Tom's fiancée. 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 to him.

"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 it.

"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, anyhow?"

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 between them.

"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 brother."

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

"I'm sure you'll get on together." "Oh, yes, but I shan't stay with them. It wouldn't be right. Young married 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 a 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 is—"

"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 this 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 time. I've watched you everywhere. I've dreamed about you, and—yes, even written poetry that I didn't have the courage to send. And I've asked Christine so many questions that she thinks I'm eaten up with curiosity. I guess there's no use trying to conceal it, 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 Fate.

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) A man may be slow and sure, but it's different with a clock.

At The Churches

PRESBYTERIAN  
Albert H. Gammons, Minister  
Sunday Services regularly as follows:  
10:00 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 said unto me let us go into the house of the Lord." —Ps. 122:1.

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

Advertisement for jewelry repair services: Highest quality, jewelry repairing, diamond setting, watch repairing, gemstone mounting and jewelry manufacturing. Martin J. Reddy, 212 E. Main St., Medford, Oregon.

Advertisement for D. Swift & Co. Patents: Patent Attorneys, 303 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

Weather Report.

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

Table with columns: Date, Maximum, Minimum, Precip. (inches). Rows for days 1 through 31.

Temperature—mean max. 66.6; mean min. 37.8; mean 52.2; Max 80 on 30; Minimum 26 on 14. Greatest daily range, 38. Total precipitation 2.11 inches. Greatest in 24 hours, .75 in., on 5. Number of days with 0.1 inch or more precipitation, 7, clear, 14; partly cloudy, 8; cloudy, 8.

Southern Oregon Traction Company Time Table

Effective Feb. 22d, 1919  
Leave Jacksonville.  
7:20 a. m. daily except Sunday  
8:30 a. m. daily except Sunday  
10:00 a. m. Sunday only  
11:30 a. m. daily except Sunday  
2:00 p. m. daily  
3:45 p. m. daily  
5:00 p. m. daily  
7:15 p. m. Wed & Sat. only  
Leave Medford.  
8:30 a. m. daily except Sunday  
9:30 a. m. Sunday only  
9:45 a. m. daily except Sunday  
10:38 a. m. Sunday only  
12:08 Noon-Daily  
2:45 p. m. daily  
4:30 p. m. daily  
6:00 p. m. daily  
10:00 p. m. Wed & Sat. only

Headache advertisement featuring an illustration of a woman holding her head and text: THOUSANDS OF WOMEN suffer miserably from periodic attacks of headache, never dreaming that a permanent cure may be had. Headache nearly always results from some disorder of the stomach, liver or bowels. Take Chamberlain's Tablets. They will correct these disorders and there will be no more headache. Many have been permanently cured by Chamberlain's Tablets.

Lumber Yard advertisement: J. T. Gagnon, Proprietor. All kinds of rough and dressed Lumber. Specialties: Dimension stuff, Finishing Lumber, Shingles, Sash & Doors, Roofing Paper, Fruit Boxes. Give us a trial and Buy Jackson County products. New Shed 113 Front St. Phone 859. MEDFORD - OREGON.

THE CITY DRUG STORE advertisement: Phone No. 52. Farmers & Stockmen! we have Hess Stock & Poultry Tonic, Absorbine for Animals, Gumbault's Caustic Balsam, Formaldehyde, Water Glass, Tanlac for Everybody. J. W. Robinson, M. D., Proprietor. Jacksonville - Oregon.