

LOCAL NEWS

A. E. Reames of Medford was a visitor at the court house Thursday.

The telephone business has been "shot to pieces" this week on account of the striking operators on the connecting lines.

W. Wells, superintendent of the county poor farm at Phoenix, was a business visitor in this city Wednesday.

Rev. A. H. Gammons returned Wednesday from a trip to Butte Falls. He reports that business is generally quiet in that district owing to the shutting down of the mills and the discontinuance of service on the P. & E. railroad.

Justen Hartman, the well known bridge builder of this city, stated Thursday afternoon that he had work in sight to last all summer if he could only secure the necessary timber.

Mrs. Eva Lane of Dunsmuir was a visitor in this city Thursday.

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

The Fourth passed very quietly here yesterday; many persons attended the celebration at Ashland, some went fishing and camping and others remained at home.

How do you like three "legal holidays" in succession? Pretty soon it will be like the old song, "Every day will be Sunday, bye and bye."

The Royal Neighbors held their regular meeting at the home of Neighbor Singler Tuesday afternoon. Two candidates were initiated into the order and the usual business transacted.

Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Lewis were among those who went to Ashland Friday.

The editor of the Post had a letter from H. H. Hoefs, enclosing number 1, of volume 1, of the Mississippi Bulletin, a weekly newspaper just started on the U. S. S. Mississippi, one of our largest warships.

Mrs. Rose Singler is moving with her family to Medford today.

Clint Dunnington who is employed at San Francisco, is expected home on a visit soon.

The temperature the past few days has been a good deal like summer time.

Meter rates for water used in June are now due at the office of the city recorder. Bring your card with you when paying.

Malcom Johnson has moved from the Golden house to Luke Ryan's house on Fourth street.

Y. H. Allen of Medford was a recent visitor in this city.

Henry Mankins of Poorman's creek was a business visitor in this city Wednesday.

The county court was in session for the transaction of county business Wednesday.

Geo. W. Wendt has accepted a position in William's store.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fick treated the editor and Mrs. Bagshaw to a pleasant spin to Ashland Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brown of Eagle Point attended the funeral of the late Mrs. A. Pool in this city Thursday.

How much did you lose on the result of the prize fight?

Plat of the survey of Sections 5, 6, 7, 8, 17, 18, 19, 20, S 1/2 of 23, 25, 26, 29, 31, 35 and 35, Twp. 39 S. Range 3 W., W. M. will be filed in the land office at Roseburg, August 1.

C. J. Fry of the Blue Ledge mine was a visitor in this city Wednesday.

Frank Edwards, bookkeeper of the Blue Ledge mine, was a recent visitor in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Cox and son Wesley, of Shelton, Wash., arrived in an auto first of the week and are visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Sparks at their home on the Heights.

Ira Hobart, employed at the S. P. railroad yards in Ashland, was instantly killed at the round house in that city Monday. He was aged about 45 years and leaves a wife and one daughter.

Basil N. Butler died at his home in Medford, Monday, June 30, aged 72 years. Funeral was held Wednesday.

Sheriff Terrill returned Sunday from a trip to Portland where he had been called as a witness in the Federal court.

J. Leonard of the Crater Lake Hardware Co. of Medford, was a business visitor in this city Monday.

Lloyd Sparks, who has been employed in a logging camp near Shalton, Washington, arrived Sunday evening and is visiting his parents in this city.

Marshal Kenney left Friday morning for Squaw creek where he will spend his annual vacation. Polk Dewis is wearing the star and G. N. Lewis will attend to the cemetery during the absence of Mr. Kenney.

Lester Thompson who was recently discharged from the naval reserves arrived home from Mare Island, this week.

Several new water meters were installed this week; four others, part of a former order, arrived Thursday and still another order is with the supply house for immediate shipment.

F. J. Newman of Medford was in town Wednesday.

A man driving an auto containing himself and family was killed in an accident on the Pacific Highway near Phoenix yesterday. His wife and two children were seriously injured and it is reported have died. Particulars of the accident are lacking.

THE TOMB.

Aged Resident Died Tuesday Evening.

Mrs. Arthusa Pool died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. Hartman, in this city, Tuesday evening July 1, aged 76 years.

Mrs. Pool came to Oregon in 1883 and has resided in Jackson county ever since. Her husband, Arthur Pool, died in 1907.

One son, Irvin Pool, and two daughters, Mrs. Frank Brown of Eagle Point and Mrs. Justen Hartman survive her.

Mrs. Pool was a woman of sterling worth and those who knew her best loved her most. Funeral services conducted by Rev. Fred Hohenschuh were held at the grave Thursday forenoon. Interment in Jacksonville cemetery.

Cotton Gears.

Cotton which has been put under hydraulic pressure of from 6,000 to 8,000 pounds and made into gears, produces an article superior to that made of steel. Softer than steel, the cotton gear yields where the steel gear wears under friction.

Need for Eternal Vigilance.

"We first make our habits and then our habits make us," said an unknown sage. In other words, what we are at this moment, what we do at this moment, depends not only upon making up our minds at the time being, but also upon how we have made up our minds countless other times in thousands of minutes already gone by and now out of our control. The one thing we cannot control is the past; it may, however, control us for good or for evil. The fact that we should remember in forming habits is that our minds and hearts are the meeting ground of strange conflicts; that good and bad in us are making opposite suggestions; that each is striving for the mastery; and that sometimes we are so self-deluded that the bad may seem to be the good. At any hour the beginnings of a vicious habit, perhaps through the suggestion of someone else or by our own carelessness, indifference, or faults, may find their way into our hearts. The price we must pay for continually proving and possessing the good is eternal vigilance.—Exchange.

Discouraged Aids to Beauty.

In the day of Louis XIV LaBruyere wrote this: "If women only desire to be beautiful in each other's eyes they may, of course, follow their own caprice or taste as to the way in which they dress and adorn themselves; but if they desire to please men, if it is to charm them they rouge and paint. I can assert in the name of mankind, or at least of those men whose votes I have taken, that white and red paints make women look old and hideous; that it is as disgusting to see women with paint on their faces as with false teeth in their mouths and waxen baits to puff out their thin cheeks; and that far from countenancing it, men solemnly protest against all such arts, which infallibly tend to cure them of love." The wonder arises if LaBruyere spoke only for the men of his time.

The Crow's Voice.

The crow is one of the most widely disliked of birds. His reputation is bad, and is probably deserved.

No matter how long you study the crow, you will always have something to learn, and at the end of all your study he will know more about you than you will about him. At times it seems as if he knew what you were thinking about.

The crow has a large variety of notes or calls, and each one seems to be the harshest in all bird vocalism until the next one is sounded, which is a little harsher. He is an accomplished bird, and intelligent. If tamed, he can be taught many things, but never to be good. He is a natural thief, and cannot be reformed.

PHILOSOPHER'S VIEW OF LIFE

Mr. Goolington Tells How Sight of Funeral Procession Brings Reflections That Uplift.

"As a rule," said Mr. Goolington, "I take a cheerful view. Perhaps when I get to be older I shall be more idealistic, but it would be hard for me to be that way now. For as far as I've got life has been pretty good to me. I have had my little setbacks and now and then a real hit, but on the whole my lot has been happy."

"True I have not accumulated a fortune, but I have had work to do and I have earned a living. I might say a comfortable living; and I have been blessed with good health. And so far as all nature smiles and men are friendly and the world is a pleasant place to live in; I take a cheerful view—as a rule."

"But I will admit that I do have spells, not of sheer despondency—I would not say that, but times when I am depressed, when things go wrong, when adverse happenings have all but discouraged me, times when I totally forget what we should in such days always remember, namely, that there never yet was a storm but cleared off some time, to leave everything bright and sunny as before; there are times, I say, when even I, usually so cheerful, am downcast."

"When thus oppressed I find great help in funeral processions. "As the solemn cortege passes I cannot but reflect that I still have the one great priceless gift and blessing—life, with all its hopes and opportunities; and so, with all respect and sorrow for the dead, in this presence my own petty troubles vanish, the clouds roll back and the sun comes out clear and strong again.—New York Sun.

STORK'S VISIT TO SCOTLAND

Record of Bird's Appearance in 1416 May Be Found in Chronicles of the Country.

The white stork of the continent of Europe, which is encouraged in most, and even protected in some, of the countries to which it resorts to breed, and round which much story and legend have gathered, has been known for centuries to be an occasional visitor to the British isles, chiefly to Norfolk, but very rarely to Scotland, though it has never been known to nest or even attempt to do so in Britain.

However, a record of its having nested in Scotland appears in Goodall's edition of the "Schotchechoneum." This work was begun by John Fordun, who died about 1384, and was continued by Walter Bower, the abbot of Incheholm. It is in Bower's chronicles for 1416 that the story appears. The translation runs thus:

"In the year of our Lord, fourteen hundred and sixteen, there died on the morrow of the birth of St. John the Baptist, Master James Bisset, prior of St. Andrew's. In this same year, a pair of storks came to Scotland and nested on top of the church of St. Giles of Edinburgh and dwelt there throughout a season of the year; but to what place they flew away thereafter no one knows."

Commenting on this, Lord Eagle Clarke says: "The church of St. Giles, on which the storks nested, was a new stone edifice commenced in 1387, to replace a former church destroyed in 1385, and some of it doubtless forms part of the cathedral of today."

Mark Twain on Conscience.

There is on record a conversation that Mark Twain had with Kipling, in which the former discoursed on the conscience. The story is told by Kipling. He reports Twain as saying: "A conscience is like a child. If you pet it and play with it and let it have everything that it wants it becomes spoiled and intrudes on all your amusements and most of your griefs. Treat your conscience as you would treat anything else. When it rebels spank it—be severe with it, prevent its coming to play with you at all hours, and you will secure a good conscience; that is to say, a properly trained one. A spoiled one simply destroys the pleasures of life. I think that I have reduced mine to order. At least I have not heard from it for some time. Perhaps I have killed it from severity. It's wrong to kill a child, but in spite of all I have said a conscience differs from a child in many ways. Perhaps it's best when it is dead."

Ingenious "Fake" Pistol.

A French inventor has recently placed on the market a "fake" pistol. This weapon, although in reality absolutely harmless, goes off with a very realistic crack when the trigger is pulled. It also makes a blinding flash calculated to scare any burglar.

Inventions of an even more complicated nature are constantly being heard of. A well-to-do gentleman living in Surrey has recently had his house and grounds fitted with an elaborate burglar trap. With this device a midnight marauder cannot approach near the house without setting a number of electric bells within a ring. And should the burglar not hear them and actually enter the building he would be caught in a vise by one of the many steel contraptions cunningly placed about.—London Tit-Bits.

Second Thoughts.

Mrs. Justus—When I married I resolved to yield to my husband in everything. Mrs. Langwed—So did I. And then resolved never to act on that resolution.

HORSES IN ANCIENT BATTLE

Seem to Have Been Little Used Except to Carry the Infantry into the Fight.

In the old days when the Romans and Greeks fought furious battles, the charioteers drove their cars in all directions, hurled their javelins, and by the din and clatter of horses and wheels commonly threw the ranks of the enemy into disorder, and making their way among the squadrons of the enemy's cavalry, leaped down from their chariots and fought on foot. The charioteers then withdrew, little by little, from the fight, and placed their chariots in such a way that if they were hard pressed they could readily retreat to their own side. Thus in battle they afforded the mobility of cavalry with the steadiness of infantry. Daily practice enabled them to pull up their horses at full speed when on a steep slope, or to run out on the pole and stand on the yoke, and to get nimbly back into the chariot.

With the introduction of cavalry in the later iron age came larger horses, but their use for this purpose seems to have been restricted to isolated areas. There is no doubt that the west German tribes, as late as the campaign of Caesar in Gaul, used only the shaggy pony. It is said in cavalry actions they held it disgraceful and slothful to use any kind of saddle, and instead of charging in squadrons they dismounted and fought on foot. As far as England is concerned, the art of riding seems to have been introduced by the Normans. The Saxons appear to have been but indifferent horsemen.

GIVES CAT PALM OF WISDOM

Writer in California Newspaper Comes Forward With Loud Praise of Household Pet.

It is often a subject for discussion as to which is the wisest animal. Some say it is the dog and some are in favor of the horse, while scientists appear to think it is the elephant.

We beg to differ with all those views. We do not even agree to the movement in certain quarters to give the palm for wisdom to the fox. To our mind the wisest animal that lives is the cat. And, if it goes to that, we are willing to have it further known that of all animals we like the cat the best.

A cat is so wise that it succeeds in not letting us know how wise it really is. If you will be friendly with cats, and that's an easy thing to do—you will be astounded at their wisdom. And you could not imagine how affectionate a cat can also be.

There is an old yellow cat up in the Verdugo hills that we wouldn't trade for all the dogs and horses and elephants outside of Barnum's circus. When the last of his nine lives departs from the earth those mountains will be a very lonely place for us.—Los Angeles Times.

For Success in Business.

Wealth is, after all, only what is produced by us, either by mental or physical labor. It stands to reason, therefore, that if a man would become rich in this world's goods, or in knowledge of things or men, he must work hard and long to acquire such knowledge and skill. And he will be rewarded in proportion to his work. Despite a lucky stroke occasionally here and there in a man's life, I am a firm believer in the motto that nothing really comes by chance to a man which is of much value beyond the ordinary.

Success has usually been prepared for, striven for, helped onward by his own innate ability, work, or tact in ways the exterior world often failed to recognize. Hard work is the best friend any man ever embraced.

I would say to all youthful beginners in business that business is like the land—the more you put into it the more you will get out. If you put nothing in, you will get precious little out; if you tend it in desultory fashion, you can only expect an indifferent harvest, if any at all.—Exchange.

Where Is Teschen?

This is the latest breakfast-table problem. Although the town has figured prominently in European history at various times for over a century, Lloyd George had to confess, when it was mentioned at the peace conference, that he did not know exactly where it was situated.

Nor was he alone in his lack of knowledge. It is doubtful if one person in fifty would be able to give you any information about the town.

And yet it was once the scene of a great peace conference—that of 1779, when Vergennes, the foreign minister of France, arranged the peace of Teschen, thereby avoiding a great European war, and also, in all probability, securing the independence of the United States.

Right Pivot.

A darky was unloading horses and when he had the halter hanks of six horses he started up the road toward camp and the stables. Just before entering camp the road turned sharply to the right; in fact, it made a right angle with its previous course.

At this point the darky with his six halter hanks experienced some difficulty in getting all the horses to make the turn and he was heard to shout: "Here, what's the matter with you all? Don't you all know how to make a turn to da right? Number one pivot! Pivot dar on de right."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Something Wares. "Remember, son, Garfield drove miles on a tow path and Lincoln split rails." "I know, dad; but, say, did any of these presidents ever crank a car motor in a blitzard for half an hour before he discovered that he didn't have any gasoline?"—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

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 the house of the Lord."—Ps. 122.

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Weather Report.

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

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

Temperature—mean max. 78.83, mean min. 46.16; mean 62.50; Max 91 on 4; Minimum 37 on 11. Greatest daily range, 43. Total precipitation .60 inches. Greatest in 24 hours, .00 in. on . Number of days with 0.1 inch or more precipitation, 1 clear, 20; partly cloudy, 7; cloudy, 3.

Total snowfall 0 inches. Precipitation for season, 3. Precipitation for last season. Seasonal average.

E. BRITT, Cooperative Observer.

Southern Oregon Traction Company Time Table

Effective Feb. 23d, 1919. Leave Jacksonville. 7:20 a. m. daily except Sunday. 8:20 a. m. daily except Sunday. 10:00 a. m. Sunday only. 11:20 a. m. daily except Sunday. 2:50 p. m. daily. 3:45 p. m. daily. 5:00 p. m. daily. 7:15 p. m. Wed & Sat. only. Leave Medford. 8:00 a. m. daily except Sunday. 9:20 a. m. Sunday only. 3:45 a. m. daily except Sunday. 10:30 a. m. Sunday only. 12:00 Noon-daily. 2:15 p. m. daily. 4:30 p. m. daily. 6:50 p. m. daily. 10:00 p. m. Wed & Sat. only.

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