

### REMAINED SLAVE OF CUSTOM

Augusta Housewife was "Set" in Her Ways, and Nothing Was Going to Change Her.

A man in an Augusta car seat talking to another man who appears to be his friend:

"Persistent! Say, my wife is that and some more. She is the most tenacious of habit of any person I ever saw. Once that woman has become addicted to a habit there's no breaking her. Honest, I think that if my wife should ever by accident start sweeping with the wrong end of a broom she'd never sweep any other way, and no law of heaven and earth could change her habit."

"Some persistent, I'll say," agreed the other.

"You bet," said the first speaker. "Why, here last summer I put a bay window on the front room of our house. There was a week while we were doing it that the whole end of the house was open as a bay field in August; there wasn't a single thing to prevent man or animal entering our house at any hour of daylight or darkness. Fact! But what do you think? I couldn't make my wife understand that it was, under those conditions, a waste of time to lock the doors. Every night and every time she went down-street she made a complete circuit of the house, carefully locking doors and windows, so's to keep the wicked folks out."—Kennebec Journal.

### Reckless Reggie.

Nephew—"That was a pretty good dinner we had; shall we have a drink now?"

Uncle—"Man, ye kee! A'm teetotal, Nephew—A cigar, then."

Uncle—"A dianna smoke."

Nephew—"Oh, do something reckless—remember my firm is paying all the expenses!"

Uncle—"Well, a think A'll ha'e my boots cleaned here then!—The By-stander."

### H. K. HANNA

Lawyer

Office in Jackson County Bank Bldg

MEDFORD OREGON

### D. W. BAGSHAW

Attorney at Law

NOTARY PUBLIC AND CONVEYANCER

Office in Ryan Block

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON

We have on hand for sale at moderate prices the following legal blanks.

Lease, Mortgages, Bill of Sale, Agreements, Warranty Deeds, Quit Claim Deeds, Chattel Mortgage, Acknowledgements, Real Estate contract, Location Notice—Placer, Location Notice—Quartz, Satisfaction of Mortgage, Real Estate Agents Contract,

Jacksonville Post

### ETHEL'S MEMORY WAS GOOD

Sweet Child Remembered Only Too Well Remark That Her Mother Had Let Drop.

Cousin Robert from the country, had come to dinner, and little Ethel had been allowed to sit up as a great treat.

Now, Ethel is one of those children one meets nowadays who hear a great deal too much for their years, and moreover, who don't believe in the saying about children not being heard. You can't stay near dear little Ethel without hearing quite a lot.

Which all sets on with the story of the night when Cousin Robert came to supper.

"Do have another helping of the poppie, Robert!" said Ethel's mother, after Robert had already caused two platefuls to disappear.

"Well, Cousin Mary, I think I will, since you are so pressing," replied the guest.

"You win, mother!" exclaimed Ethel suddenly; and mother, caught napping, turned to her with a smile and asked:

"Win, dear?"

"Yes, I heard you say to father this morning that you bet a dollar that Cousin Robert believed like a pig!"

### Individual Airplanes.

Whether or not the average citizen welcomes the idea of individual airplanes flitting about in the air over his head, the inventors are busy enough trying to invent them. Several small planes are already more or less on the way to such use in England, Italy and France. One reads of planes already perfected, and that "small and light, and capable of being landed at low speed, they are just the type for flitting about the country, from one club to another." Italy is said to have produced the smallest, a tri-plane only 11½ feet wide, and requiring for its operation "about as much skill as the attachment of a side-car to a motorcycle." Seeing, says the adage, is believing; and the pedestrian who takes scant pleasure in this notion of a gentleman flitting about the country from one club to another may well wonder how soon he will have to believe in them.

### Peanut Oil Gaining Favor.

The production of peanut oil, including both the cold-pressed and the hot-pressed, in the United States has increased from 454,000 pounds in 1912 to 65,334,000 pounds in 1918, an increase of more than 21,000 per cent. The importation of peanut oil increased from 7,626,000 pounds in 1912 to 68,466,000 pounds in 1918. Practically all the imported peanut oil is hot-pressed. Complete statistics for 1919 are not yet available.

It is apparent, say specialists, that cold-pressed peanut oil is winning for itself a place on the American table, justified by its flavor, nutritive value and digestibility.

### Nothing There.

Before the consolidation I held an agency for one of the old express companies. One day several patrons were in the office when the superintendent and two other officials of the company came in unexpectedly. A woman had just asked for a package, and evidently the unexpected visit of the officials flustered me, for, after looking over the on-hand register and not finding anything listed for her, I returned to the counter, took down the receiver from the telephone, and said: "Hello, there is nothing here for you." My customer was standing right near the telephone, and every one laughed.—Chicago Tribune.

### Bird Trials.

It is said to be an established fact that several kinds of birds, crows in particular, hold trials to judge one of their number which has in some way offended.

### Ancient Admonition.

Thoughtless persons who insist on talking during a musical performance marring the pleasure of those who would listen to the music, we have always with us. It is curious to note that this particular pest was already extant more than 2,000 years ago. In the ancient book "Ecclesiasticus" we read, "Speak, thou that art the elder, for it becometh thee, but with sound judgment, and hinder not music."

## Legal Notices

### Notice of Final Settlement.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed his final account as Administrator de bonis non with the Will annexed of the Estate of Caroline Ballinger, deceased, in the County Court of Jackson County, Oregon, and that said court has appointed Saturday, the 4th day of September, 1920, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day as the time, and the court room of said court in the court house at Jacksonville, Jackson County, Oregon, as the place for hearing objections thereto, the settlement thereof and the distribution of said estate.

All persons interested are hereby notified to appear at said time and place and show cause, if any there be, why said final account should not be approved by the court, said estate to be decreed to be fully settled, a decree made for the distribution of the residue of said estate to the persons entitled thereto and said administrator de bonis non with the Will annexed discharged from his said trust.

Dated and first published July 31, 1920.

T. W. MILES,

Administrator de bonis non with the Will annexed of the estate of Caroline Ballinger, deceased. Address: Suit 23, Jackson County Bank Building, Medford, Oregon.

### Citation.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, FOR JACKSON COUNTY.

In the Matter of the Estate of Lind Nelson, deceased.

To Anna E. Nelson, Mrs. Bessie Butler, Carl O. Nelson, Linus C. Nelson, John W. Nelson, Austin H. Nelson, George W. Nelson, Lena H. Nelson, heirs at law of said estate, and to all other heirs unknown, if any there be, and to all other person claiming any interest in the estate of the deceased;

IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON: And by order of the above entitled Court, made and entered July 27, 1920, in the matter of said estate, you and each of you are hereby cited and required to appear at the court room of said court in the court house in Jacksonville, Jackson County, Oregon, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of Saturday, the 11th day of September, 1920, a day of the September, 1920, term of said court, and show cause, if any there be, why an order of said court should not be made directing the executor of said estate to

sell at private sale to the highest bidder for cash in hand or on such terms as said court may approve, and subject to the confirmation of said court, the following described real property belonging to said estate situated in the County of Jackson and State of Oregon, to-wit:

Lot Number Ten (10) in Block Number One (1) of SUNRISE HOME PARK ADDITION to the City of Medford.

WITNESS the Honorable G. A. Gardner, Judge of the above entitled court, with the seal of said court hereunto affixed this 27th day of July, 1920.

CHAUNCEY FLOREY, County Clerk. By RUBERTA PEARCE, Deputy.

### Notice for Publication.

012207

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, U. S. Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon July 21, 1920.

Notice is hereby given that George Lewis, whose post-office address is Jacksonville, Oregon, did, on the 3rd day of March, 1920, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 012207, to purchase the NW¼ NW¼, Section 18, Township 37 S, Range 2W., Willamette Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and timber thereon have been appraised \$40.00, the timber estimated 400,000 board feet at \$0.75 and \$1.25 per M, and the land \$10.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 8th day of October, 1920, before F. Roy Davis, U. S. Commissioner, at Medford, Oregon.

Any person at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

W. H. CANON, Register.

### Notice of Sale of Real Property.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, IN AND FOR JACKSON COUNTY.

In the matter of the estate of I. L. Hamilton, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, administratrix of said estate, pursuant to an order of the above entitled court, made and entered on the 24th day of July, 1920, in the matter of said estate, will, from and after the first day of September, 1920, proceed to sell at private sale to the highest bidder for cash in hand or on such terms as said court will approve, and subject to confirmation by said court, the following described real property, belonging to said estate, to-wit:

An undivided half interest in the west half of the south-east quarter, and south-east quarter of south-west quarter of Section 35 in Township 36, south of Range 1 west of the Willamette Meridian, containing 120 acres.

All of the north-west quarter of Section 30 in Township 36 south of Range 1 west of the Willamette Meridian, containing 160 acres.

And the north half of the south half

of the north-east quarter of the south-west quarter of Section 24 in Township 36 south of Range 2 west of the Willamette Meridian, less half an acre for school, containing 9½ acres.

And the south half of the north-east quarter and the north-east quarter of south-west of Section 35 in Township 36 south of Range 2 west of the Willamette Meridian, containing 120 acres.

And Lots numbered 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8 in Block number 3 of the Mary Place Addition to the city of Medford, Oregon.

And Lot numbered 1 in Block number 1 of the Whitney Addition to the City of Medford, Oregon. All of the above in Jackson County, Oregon.

And the following situated in Harney County, Oregon.

An undivided half interest in Lots 1, 4, and 5 in Section 8, and Lot 2 and north-west quarter of south-west quarter of Section 9 in Township 27 south of Range 30 east of the Willamette Meridian, containing 163.47 acres.

And the following situated in Siskiyou County, California:

An undivided one-twelfth interest in the following described quartz mining claims situated in the Elliott Creek Mining District, said county and state: King No. 1; King No. 2; King No. 3; King No. 4; King 5; King No. 6; King No. 7 and King No. 8, as located by E. L. Jones January 1, 1914. Subject to the paramount title of the United States.

Bids will be received by the undersigned or her attorney, M. Purdie, at Medford, Oregon.

ENO LA G. HAMILTON, administratrix of the estate of I. L. Hamilton, deceased.

### Summons.

SUIT IN EQUITY

TO DETERMINE ADVERSE CLAIMS TO REAL PROPERTY.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF JACKSON.

Bertha Haney, also known as Birdie Haney, plaintiff,

vs.

Adam Schmidt and his unknown heirs, if deceased, the unknown heirs of John D. Meyer, also known as John D. Myer, deceased, and also all other persons and parties unknown, claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real estate described in the complaint herein,

defendants.

To the above named and designated defendants, Adam Schmidt and his unknown heirs, if deceased, the unknown heirs of John D. Meyer, also known as John D. Myer, deceased, and also all other persons or parties unknown, claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real estate described in the complaint herein:

IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON: You and each of you are hereby notified and required to appear in the above court and cause and there answer the complaint of the above named plaintiff on file therein on or before the expiration of the time so prescribed in the order for service of summons herein upon you by publication, to-wit: on or before the expiration of SIX WEEKS from the date of the first publication of this summons, and if you fail to so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the court for a default against you and for the relief prayed for in her complaint herein, namely: that the defendants above named and designated be required to set forth the nature of their claims in and to the following described premises, situated and being in the Town (now City) of Jacksonville in Jackson County, State of Oregon, to-wit: LOTS 4, 5, 6, 10, 11 and 12 in BLOCK 36 of said town as designated on the official plat thereof filed in the office of the County Clerk of said county; and that it be decreed and adjudged that the defendants and none of them have any estate, right, title, lien or interest whatsoever in or to said property adverse to plaintiff; that plaintiff be decreed to have a good and valid fee simple title to said property and that the plaintiff be granted such further and different relief as to the court may seem equitable.

This summons is served upon you by publication thereof in the Jacksonville Post, a qualified newspaper printed and published in Jackson County, State of Oregon, pursuant to an order of the Hon. F. M. Calkins, Judge of the above entitled court, and which order is dated July 24, 1920, and it is therein ordered that summons herein be served upon you by the publication thereof in said newspaper once a week for six consecutive weeks, and you are therein ordered to appear and answer the complaint of plaintiff herein on or before the expiration of six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons namely, on or before September 4, 1920.

The date of the first publication of this summons is July 24, 1920.

H. K. HANNA,

Attorney for Plaintiff,

Residence and P. O. address,

Jacksonville, Oregon.

## FAIR AND FORTY

By LILLIAN M. RICHARDS.

(©, 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Down on a narrow street, where the newsboys are shouting "extra" most of the time, Myra Wiggins sits at the cashier's desk in one of those famous restaurants with a buckwheat front. For three years now she has sat in the same window. Her eyes and ears are always open and nothing escapes her notice.

"Say, mister," loudly called Myra one day to a customer trying to sneak out, "pay your check here, please."

"Hub," growled the man, coming back, "think you're smart, don't you?" And slamming the money down on the counter, "I suppose you thought I was trying to steal a feed."

"My goodness, no," replied Myra, smilingly. "Guess you were suddenly called to a fire; but after this, when in here, be sure and see me before you leave."

"Well, is that so," sneeringly. "I suppose you're the one who runs this place, or maybe you—"

Just then her antagonist felt a strong hand grab his collar and demand an apology. Without hesitating the irritable murmured something about being sorry, and slunk out of the door. Myra's well-rounded face became as red as roses when she looked up into the set features of big Jim Roland.

Jim was a traveling man, and every time he came to town it was not the eat and sleep that brought him to this well-known restaurant. Myra Wiggins' welcome smile and pleasant "How do" won him from the start. Now their friendship grew rapidly into something more deep and lasting.

They were both around the age of forty and had come to that quiet understanding of accepting things as they were; neither inquired into the other's affairs.

A buson widow was Myra, with one child, whom she boarded at a small farmhouse in the country. Little Irene Wiggins was the joy of her life, and Myra delighted in her trips to the region where she could breathe God's pure air, away from the smoke and dust of the city. One day, as she and Irene were starting for a stroll over the hills, a rosy-cheeked lad of ten begged to go with them.

"He lives here, too, mamma," pleaded her little girl. "He's my bestest chum. Can't he go?"

"Well, all right," replied Myra, good-naturedly, and taking his hand she inquired: "What's your name, little boy?"

"My name's Jack Roland," was his sturdy reply, as he stumbled along by her side.

"Roland!" gasped she, hearing the name. Then, curiously, "And what's your father's name? Jack, too?"

"No, my daddy's name is Jim," and with upturned face, "you've never met my daddy, have you? He's the biggest man in the world."

Myra's thoughts were racing a mile a minute, and her cheeks burned with curiosity. "He must mean my Jim," she thought, and still it didn't seem possible. The children ran ahead and were sliding on the ice, little dreaming of the turmoil they'd created for Myra. After a few minutes' silent pondering she called them to her side and turned back toward the house. As they were chatting in their childish way she heard little Jack say to Irene:

"My Nanna's coming this afternoon with daddy. She brings me candy and everything."

Unable to restrain the question any longer Myra asked, "And who's your Nanna, little boy?" at the same time dreading the answer.

"Why, that's his mother, of course," quickly replied Irene, as if Myra ought to know.

"She works in the city," joined Jack wistfully.

It was with quiet dignity that she refused Jim's many invitations the next week, and his big, jovial face wore a puzzled expression, although he said nothing. Myra, who was usually the picture of health, looked drawn and pale. She'd grown fond of Jim Roland, and to discover him in this light hurt not a little.

Tucking Irene on her sled, Myra started down the back lane through the meadows. The cold, clear air brought the color to her cheeks, as Irene pulled the end of her scarf and shouted, "Giddy-up-horsey." It was a wonderful day and ended all too quickly. On their way back, as Myra went to jump a brook she fell with a scream in the snow. Irene tried to help her up, but finding her arms limp became frightened and cried for help. Little Jack Roland and his daddy, who were walking near by, came to their assistance.

"Is this little girl your sister?" he asked smilingly after the pain had subsided.

"No, Jim, she's my daughter," explained Myra quietly. "I've been a widow for several years now. And I—I thought until recently that you were single also."

"Why—so I am," he replied emphatically. "Little Jack's mother died when he was a baby."

"And—Nanna?" asked Myra tremblingly.

"Nanna," with a relieved look. "She's my sister, and has almost been a mother to Jack, who knows her by no other name."

Then, leaning closer and looking into her eyes, he continued: "Myra, dear, he would so like to have a real mother. The children already love each other. Could—could you ever care enough about a big clumsy like myself to—"

"Oh, Jim, I'm so happy."

HOME SWEET HOME



Join the "Home Sweet Home" Chorus

There's magic in the word HOME. There should be magic in the words HOME TRADE. The home merchants are part of this town. THEIR prosperity means YOUR prosperity. Trade with the home merchants.

IT PAYS

Keep a roof of prosperity over your head and help your neighbor to do likewise by trading with him in business.

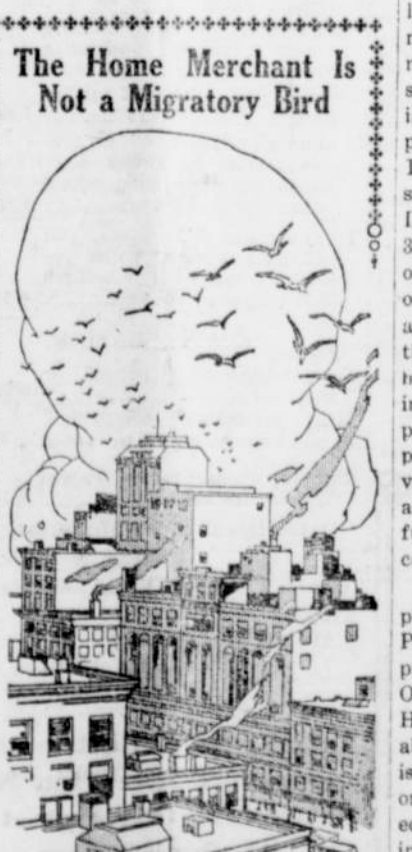
You Help Him, and He Will Help You

HOME TRADE MEANS HOME SAVINGS. This paper is booming this town all the while. HOW ABOUT YOU?



SAVINGS

The Home Merchant Is Not a Migratory Bird



He is in the town to STAY. If HE is prosperous THE TOWN is prosperous. If the town is prosperous YOU ARE SURE TO SHARE in the prosperity. When you send your dollar out of town you KISS IT GOODBYE. TRADE AT HOME