

SIMPLE SIMON

By ADDIE GRAVES.

"I wouldn't marry Merle Morrill if every hair of his head was a thread of gold—and on the end was suspended a diamond!"

So said Sadie Sanderson, tossing her bobbed head in dainty disdain. Sadie and her friend, Mary Roberts, were busily engaged shelling peas for canning in a rose-arbored summer house. Mary looked at her companion resentfully, and, to a close observer, pityingly.

Sadie continued: "I don't know what the Simple Simon is thinking of. He certainly had the nerve to think a college girl, living in the city, would dream of coming out here to live in that shack of a house he has on that little farm."

Mary was about to reply to the scornful words, but bit her lip and remained silent. Sadie, noticing her reticence, went on: "It's all right for you to live in the country—you have a nice big house with modern conveniences, a car, and income enough to enjoy yourselves. But no love in a cottage for me with primitive methods. And Merle Morrill is one of those Simple Simons who would live that way."

Neither of the girls noticed a rather more than ordinarily life-sized masculine figure carefully effecting himself from the landscape back of the arbor.

When the girls entered the kitchen they found Mrs. Roberts in tears. She had just received a telephone message saying that Aunt Ida's baby girl had drunk some fly poison while at a neighbor's, and was very ill. Mary hastily snatched a home doctoring book from the bookcase and started for her Aunt's. Mrs. Roberts turned to Sadie and said: "There is no doctor in town today. Our physician has been called to an important surgical case of an old patient's in the town where he practiced before coming here. But Merle Morrill has just graduated from Harvard Medical school—if he is home, Mary will ask him to go to Aunt Ida's with her."

"Why, Aunt Emma, you never mentioned Merle Morrill's being a physician."

"No," he did not wish anyone to know. He worked his way through college, not being sure of circumstances allowing him to finish. So he requested us to let people think he was simply working for a living. He is a quiet, modest, retiring sort of fellow."

Sadie abruptly left the room and spent the afternoon in torturing anger with herself. "Simple Simon alias Sadie Sanderson, one and the same. Same initials. I made a slight mistake—but I got it now."

Mary found Merle at home just arrived from his unintentional eavesdropping, and in not the best of humor. But when her errand was explained all personal matters were forgotten in the activity of the doctor. Together they hastened to the suffering child, and together they worked and watched for two weeks before feeling assured of the baby girl's recovery.

Every day Sadie Sanderson walked to Aunt Ida's carrying fruit, flowers and whatever dainties the little girl could eat. Wonderingly she watched Dr. Merle Morrill, emerged from the chrysalis of his farmer's role. Could this dignified, self-assured, efficient man be the Simple Simon who had timidly asked her to be his wife?

Toward the last, when they had felt the little girl's recovery certain, Mary went home to get some necessary things for herself, leaving Doctor Morrill and herself alone. Sadie was to return to the city in a few days without something she had never discovered she had until it was lost, and Doctor Morrill had it—a heart. But he gave no evidence of possessing it. Wistfully, Sadie sat and watched him.

Turning her head, she saw Mary just about to step on to the veranda; and she could hear Dr. Morrill coming toward her and the door where Mary was to enter.

Would she have to humiliate herself by asking his forgiveness, and now beg him to take her for his wife?

Not now, but soon, she would see him again, alone. With an excuse, she went by Mary into the garden, brushed the tears from her averted face, and returned to the window to bid them good afternoon before going home.

Stunned for a moment by what she saw, she listened. Doctor Morrill had Mary in his arms, showering her face with kisses. Then gazing into the worshipful eyes so near his own, he said: "Wasn't it fortunate I overheard the remark that I was a Simple Simon—else I never would have discovered you were really my sweetheart instead of my little schoolmate companion. I am surely a Simple Simon of a doctor to make such a diagnosis of myself as I did. But, then, doctors always have someone else examine their own cases. I cannot understand, though, how you can forgive me."

Mary's explanation was a passionate clinging embrace, with her face pressed under his chin.

"And," continued Doctor Morrill, "I haven't a diamond suspended from every hair of my head, but I have a wealthy relative who has bought a big estate for me to transform into a hospital for special surgical operations. I have worked especially for that the last two years, so we shall not live in my 'primitive shack' except for a possible vacation and to visit the old friends."

SABRA'S VACATION.

By SUSANNA MAC MACKIN.

"Have you made up your mind yet, Sabra, about where you are going to spend your vacation?"

Mrs. Stewart spoke without looking up from the seam she was stitching on the machine when her daughter entered the room.

Sabra Stewart, a slim girl with glossy brown hair brushed back from a smooth brow, stood beside the whirring machine and watched the pretty voile ruffle slip beneath her mother's slender fingers.

"No, mother, I haven't; you know the other two girls can't quite agree about just where they want to go. But really they must decide before a week from next Monday, July 5th, or I'll go off alone."

It was Saturday—the last Saturday in June—and the big office where "the other two girls" and Sabra were employed closed on Saturdays during the summer.

"I need another yard of this voile, Sabra," Mrs. Stewart had finished the ruffle and had begun hastily to haste it to the skirt; "and I wish, Sabra, that you would eat your breakfast and then go down town and get the voile. You'll be back by 11 o'clock and I'll have your dress all ready to try on. I do want to finish today, so you can wear it to church tomorrow."

"It is a beautiful dress, mother, and I think that you are a dear to make so many little ruffles." Sabra kissed her mother and hastened to the kitchen, where her breakfast was nice and hot on the back of the stove.

"Well, I'm glad that she is going to have a real vacation for once in her life," Mrs. Stewart soliloquized when her daughter had left the room; "she has been in that office almost five years and this is her first vacation."

Her breakfast finished, Sabra went up to her room to dress for her trip down town. But first she must count her money, for never before in all her 23 years had Sabra Stewart owned so much money.

From beneath the lavender-scented pad of muslin that covered the bottom of her bureau drawer where she kept her handkerchiefs and laces she drew a number of bills and spread them out upon the table—\$53 in all. It was her vacation money and ever since January she had been putting it away—a few dollars at a time out of her "allowance," for Sabra had an allowance of \$5 a week for clothes and car fares out of her \$15 a week salary.

While she was gathering up her wealth from the table the telephone bell rung, and she heard her mother's voice answering. She listened and soon she was aware that her mother was talking with Aunt Nancy. For a few minutes she stood listening, and into her frank, brown eyes there came a troubled look. She started to go down stairs, then, suddenly changed her mind and put on her hat and coat and went out while her mother was still talking with Aunt Nancy.

It was almost 1 o'clock when she returned. She came laden with a box, a bag, and a couple of bundles.

Her mother, who had been anxiously watching for her since 11 o'clock, let her in.

"Now, don't scold me, mother," the almost breathless girl cautioned the little woman, whose brown eyes were wide with astonishment, "for I have had the—the most thrilling time spending that money—come up stairs till you see."

Defly the box and bundles were opened and their contents spread out upon the bed; a trim suit of Oxford gray, a blouse of georgette, a white muslin blouse and a smart toque to match the lovely gray suit.

"That suit is a real bargain, mother, and it's just your size, a 36, but you have the privilege of changing it if—"

"But, Sabra," Mrs. Stewart had found her voice again, "Sabra—I—your—your vacation—"

"Oh, vacation," Sabra shrugged her shoulders. "I'm going to stay at home and enjoy solid comfort while you—you are going with Aunt Nancy to swelter and sweat sand fleas and mosquitoes around her new cottage."

"But, Sabra," Mrs. Stewart began to protest, "I—"

"I heard you whispering to Aunt Nancy on the telephone this morning," Sabra interrupted, "and you told her that you would love to go, but that you 'had nothing to wear,' and you hadn't, mother, not a thing fit to wear, and all because you insist on my having everything, and, now, please, mother, go and tell her, before she makes other arrangements, that you are going."

And, smiling through her tears, the little woman clutched her daughter's hand and they went down stairs together.

Difficult Situation.

"You look worried, Jack?"

"I am. I'm worried to death. I don't in the least know what to do."

"What is the problem?"

"Why, Gloria Mayfair has promised to marry me, provided my father consents—I wouldn't dare marry without his approval, as he would cut off my allowance. Of course, he won't approve until he has met the girl, yet if I introduce him to her it's a moral certainty that he will fall in love with her himself, and Gloria would be sure to throw me over for a wealthy widower like dad!"

USE OF CHRISTMAS STOCKING

Good St. Nicholas, Saint of Fourth Century of Christian Era, Founder of Custom.



CHRISTMAS stockings have come down to us from the good St. Nicholas, who was a saint of the fourth century of the Christian era and was born December 6, 342, in Lycin, Asia Minor. He was regarded especially the patron saint of children, young girls and sailors. The Christmas stocking custom arose as follows:

It seems that St. Nicholas, who was the archbishop of Myra, lived in the same town with an impoverished nobleman who because he had no portions to give his daughters, and indeed no means with which to support them, was about to sell them into a life of sin. St. Nicholas, who was accustomed to dispense his large fortune in gifts of charity, resolved to rescue the young women. As he approached their house wondering how he should proceed, the moon shone out and displayed an open window. Instantly St. Nicholas threw a purse of gold in at the window which, falling at the feet of the father of the girls, enabled him to portion his oldest daughter. The second time St. Nicholas visited the house he also was able to throw a purse of gold through an open window, thus providing for the portion of the second daughter. On the third visit the father, watching for his benefactor, cast himself at the feet of the saint and cried:

"Oh, St. Nicholas, servant of God, why seek to hide thyself?"

The saint made the father promise not to reveal his benefactions. From this habit of bestowing gifts in secret and under the cloak of night arose the practice of putting out shoes or stockings for the younger members of the family, so that the good saint would be able to fill them without being spied on. At one time it was the custom for young women pupils in convents on the eve of Saint Nicholas to hang their new silk stockings on the door of the apartment of the abbess. They would also write notes calling the attention of the good St. Nicholas to their stockings. In the morning when the convent pupils who had not gone home for the holidays arose they invariably found their stockings filled with sweetmeats.

We can PRINT Checks that can't be Raised on HAMMILL SAFETY

Legal Notices

Notice of Final Settlement.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed her final account as administratrix of the estate of Lizzie L. Reame, deceased, with the County Court of Jackson County, Oregon, and that said court has appointed Friday, the 24th day of December, 1920, at 9:30 o'clock in the forenoon as the time, and the court room of said court in the court house at Jacksonville, Oregon, as the place for hearing objections thereto and the settlement thereof. All persons interested in said estate are hereby notified to appear at said time and place and show cause why said final account should not be approved by said court and said estate be decreed to be settled and closed and said administratrix discharged from her trust.

Dated and first published November 20, 1920.

CLARE OLIVE REAME, Administratrix of the estate of Lizzie L. Reame, deceased.

Summons

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

O. E. HILL, Plaintiff,

vs.

Mildred Hill, Defendant.

To Mildred Hill, the above named defendant:

IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON, you are hereby required to appear and answer the Complaint filed against you in the above entitled court and cause, on or before six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer said Complaint, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the above entitled Court for the relief demanded in said Complaint, a succinct statement of which is as follows:

That the bonds of matrimony heretofore and now existing between the above named plaintiff and defendant be dissolved, and for a decree of absolute

divorce for plaintiff and defendant.

This summons, by order of the Hon. F. M. Calkins, Judge of the above entitled Court, regularly made in open court at Jacksonville, Oregon, on the 4th day of December, 1920, is served upon you by publication thereof once per week for six successive weeks (seven times) in the Jacksonville Post, a newspaper of Jacksonville, Oregon.

The date of the first publication of this summons being on the 11th day of December, 1920, and the date of the last publication thereof being on the 22nd day of January, 1921.

NEWTON W. BORDEN,

Attorney for Plaintiff.

Address: 107 East Main St., Medford, Oregon.

Summons

SUIT TO QUIET TITLE

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

Mary A. Stennet, Plaintiff,

vs.

Napoleon B. Evans and Mary M. Evans, his wife, and their unknown heirs if they be deceased; Sylvester M. Wait and Mary Wait, his wife, and their unknown heirs if they be deceased; James Hayes and his unknown heirs if he be deceased; the unknown heirs of Henry Norton, deceased; John G. Norton, Peter Barneburg, Henry Barneburg, John Barneburg, Laura Nichols, Ida Stewart, Mollie Keene, heirs at law of Frederick Barneburg and Electa Barneburg, his wife, both deceased, (sometimes spelled Barneburg and sometimes Barnaburg), and heirs at law of Daniel P. Norton, deceased, and the unknown heirs of Daniel P. Norton, deceased, and Margaretha Lucia Helene Ehlers; also all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real estate described in the complaint herein, Defendants.

To Napoleon B. Evans and Mary M. Evans, his wife, and their unknown heirs if they be deceased; Sylvester M. Wait and Mary Wait, his wife, and their unknown heirs if they be deceased; James Hayes and his unknown heirs if he be deceased; the unknown heirs of Henry Norton, deceased; John G. Norton, Peter Barneburg, Henry Barneburg, John Barneburg, Laura Nichols, Ida Stewart, Mollie Keene, heirs at law of Frederick Barneburg and Electa Barneburg, his wife, both deceased, (sometimes spelled Barneburg and sometimes Barnaburg), and heirs at law of Daniel P. Norton, deceased, and the unknown heirs of Daniel P. Norton, deceased, and Margaretha Lucia Helene Ehlers; also all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real estate described in the complaint herein, Defendants:

IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON: You and each of you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of the above named plaintiff, filed against you in the above entitled suit, within six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, and you will take notice that if you fail to so appear and answer, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to said court for the relief demanded in said complaint, succinctly stated as for a decree of the court forever quieting in plaintiff the title to the following described real estate, situate in Jackson County, Oregon, to-wit:—The Lots numbered one (1) and two (2) of the Osenbruge Addition to the City of Medford, also, beginning at a point north, 62 degrees and 30 minutes east, 30 feet, and north, 27 degrees and thirty minutes west, 15 feet from the north-east corner of said Lot 1 of said Osenbruge Addition, and running thence north, 62 degrees and 30 minutes east, 50.82 feet; thence south, 47 degrees and 15 minutes east, 118.36 feet; thence south, 73 degrees and 15 minutes east, to a point which bears north, 62 degrees and 30 minutes east, from the south-east corner of said Lot 2 of said Osenbruge Addition; thence south, 62 degrees and 30 minutes west, to a point on the east side line of an alley 30 feet wide opposite the south-east corner of said Lot 2; thence north, 27 degrees and 30 minutes west, 125 feet to the place of beginning, being a part of Donation Land Claim No. 44 in Township 87 So. of Range 1 west of the Willamette Meridian, and decreeing that you and each of you have no right, title, estate, lien or interest therein, and forever barring you from ever setting up any claim of right, title, estate, lien or interest therein adverse to plaintiff.

This summons is served upon you by publication for six successive weeks in the Jacksonville Post by order of Hon. F. M. Calkins, Judge of the above entitled Court, which order was made on the 15th day of November, 1920.

GUS NEWBURY, Attorney for Plaintiff, Oregon, Residing at Medford.

Notice.

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

In the Matter of the change of the names of Sherwin Rugg Gutermute, and Bertha Miller Gutermute, husband and wife, and of Rachel Ellen Gutermute, Janet Virginia Gutermute and Sherwin Lyle Gutermute, their minor children.

Notice is hereby given that by order of the above named Court, made and entered on the 13th day of November, 1920, the names of Sherwin Rugg Gutermute, and Bertha Miller Gutermute are legally changed to Sherwin Rugg Derby, and Bertha Miller Derby, respectively, and the names of Rachel Ellen Gutermute, a daughter, Janet Virginia Gutermute, a daughter, and Sherwin Lyle Gutermute, a son, all being the minor children of said first named parties, were legally changed to Rachel Ellen Derby, Janet Virginia Derby, and Sherwin Lyle Derby, respectively, and that after publication of this notice for four successive weeks, the first publication being on the 29th day of November, 1920, as directed in said order, a certificate of said Court of the names said parties shall have, will be granted by said Court and thereafter the legal names of said parties shall be as provided in said certificate.

WITNESS, the Honorable G. A. Gardner, Judge of the above entitled court, with seal of the court hereto affixed, this 13th day of November, 1920.

(SEAL) CHAUNCEY FLOREY, Clerk.

Summons

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

Edith Wilkinson, Plaintiff,

vs.

Frank Wilkinson, Defendant.

To Frank Wilkinson, the above named defendant:

IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON: You are hereby notified and required to appear in the above entitled Court and cause, and answer the complaint of plaintiff now on file therein against you, within six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, which is November 20, 1920, and if you fail to appear and answer within the time required, for want thereof, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in her complaint, to-wit: For a decree of divorce, dissolving the bonds of matrimony existing between the plaintiff and defendant.

This summons is served upon you in the Jacksonville Post, published at Jacksonville, Oregon, once a week for six consecutive weeks, by order of Hon. F. M. Calkins, Judge of the above entitled Court, which order was made on the 15th day of November, 1920.

GUS NEWBURY, Attorney for Plaintiff, Oregon, Residing at Medford.

Notice of Sale of Real Property by Guardian

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

In the Matter of the Estate and Guardianship of Ina M. Hughes and Raleigh E. Hughes, Minors.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that he undersigned, as Guardian of the person and Estate of Raleigh E. Hughes a minor, will from and after the 8th day of January 1921, proceed to sell at public or private sale to the highest bidder for cash, and subject to confirmation by the above entitled Court, the undivided one-fourth interest of said ward in and to the following described real property situate and being in the County of Jackson and State of Oregon, to-wit:

An undivided one-fourth interest in and to the following described real property located in Jackson County, Oregon, to-wit: Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 in Block No. (1) of Meeker's Addition to the City of Medford.

This sale is made in the above entitled manner pursuant to and by virtue of an order of sale duly made and filed on the 27th day of November 1920 by the Honorable G. A. Gardner, Judge of said Court.

Dated and first published this 4th day of December A. D. 1920.

HENRY E. BEDFORD,

Guardian of the person and Estate of Raleigh E. Hughes, Address 107 E. Main Street Medford, Oregon.

Notice to Creditors

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN all having claims against the estate of S. A. McCune, deceased, that they are hereby required to present said claims, duly verified and with proper vouchers, to the undersigned administrator at Eagle Point, Jackson County, Oregon, within six months from the first publication of this notice, and being the date hereof.

Witness my signature this 4th day of December, 1920.

G. C. McALLISTER, Administrator of the Estate of S. A. McCune, deceased.

Citation

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

In the Matter of the Estate of Jane Carroll, Deceased.

George R. Lindley, Administrator.

To George Robertson, William Robertson, Walter Robertson, Andrew Robertson, Carrie Carroll, William Carroll, Agnes Mumford, The Centenary Movement of the Methodist Episcopal Church, The Boys and Girls Aid Society of Portland, Oregon, and the First Methodist Church of Medford, Oregon:

IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON, And by order of the above entitled court made and entered on the 22nd day of November, A. D. 1920, you and each of you are hereby cited and required to appear at the court rooms of said Court in the Court House in Jacksonville, Jackson County, Oregon, on the 8th day of January, A. D. 1921, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, being one of the regular days of the January term of said court and then and there show cause, if any there be, why an order should not be made by this court directing and empowering the executor to sell at private sale to the highest bidder for cash on hand or on such terms as the Court may approve subject to the confirmation of this Court, the real property belonging to the estate of Jane Carroll, deceased, according to the petition on file and situated in Jackson County Oregon, and described as follows:

Lot Number four (4) in Block Number twenty-five (25) of the Old Plat of the City of Medford, Oregon.

WITNESS the Honorable G. A. Gardner, Judge of said Court, with the seal of said Court hereto affixed this 22nd day of November, A. D. 1920.

(SEAL) CHAUNCEY FLOREY, Clerk of Jackson County, Oregon.

Summons

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

Marie Palmer, Plaintiff,

vs.

Chauncey Palmer, Defendant.

To Chauncey Palmer, the above named defendant:

IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON: You are hereby notified and required to appear in the above entitled Court and cause and answer the complaint of the plaintiff, now on file therein against you, within six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, which is the 20th day of November, 1920, and if you fail to appear and answer within the time required, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in her complaint, to-wit: For a decree of divorce dissolving the bonds of matrimony existing between the plaintiff and defendant.

This summons is served upon you once a week for six consecutive weeks by publication in the Jacksonville Post, a newspaper of general circulation published in Jacksonville, Jackson County, Oregon, by order of Hon. F. M. Calkins, Judge of the above entitled Court, which order was made on November 17th, 1920.

GUS NEWBURY, Attorney for Plaintiff, Residing at Medford Oregon.

Notice of Final Settlement.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed her final account as executrix of the estate of Robert B. Reame, deceased, with the County Court of Jackson County, Oregon, and that said court has appointed Friday, the 24th day of December, 1920, at ten o'clock in the forenoon as the time, and the court room of said court in the court house at Jacksonville, Oregon as the place for hearing objections thereto and the settlement thereof. All persons interested in said estate are hereby notified to appear at said time and place and show cause why said final account should not be approved by said court, said estate be decreed to be settled and closed and said executrix discharged from her trust.

Dated and first published November 20, 1920.

CLARE OLIVE REAME, Executrix of the estate of Robert B. Reame, deceased.

Notice to Creditors

In the matter of liquidation of the Bank of Jacksonville, Jacksonville, Oregon. Notice is hereby given that the Bank of Jacksonville, Jacksonville, Oregon, is in the hands of the Superintendent of Banks for liquidation. All persons having claims against said bank must file the same, duly verified as by law required, with the deputy in charge at Jacksonville, on or before the sixteenth day of January, 1921.

WILL H. BARNHART, Superintendent of Banks for the State of Oregon. First publication October 16, 1920. Last publication January 14, 1921.

Here is a woman who speaks from personal knowledge and long experience, viz., P. H. Brogan, of Wilson, Pa., who says: "I know from experience that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is far superior to any other for cough there is nothing that works it." For sale by all druggists.