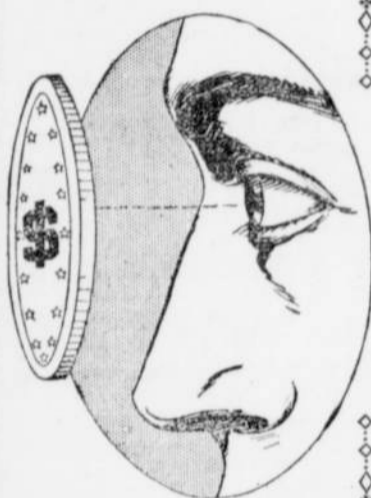


Help Make This A Happy and Prosperous NEW YEAR For all of us By Patronizing Home Industry

Keep That
Dollar of Yours
In Sight



When you spend your dollar in town you SEE WHERE IT GOES. It stays IN TOWN. It will COME BACK TO YOU in some way. When you spend it out of town it is gone, NEVER TO RETURN.

You KEEP YOUR EYE on Your Dollar When You TRADE WITH THE HOME MERCHANT.

PASTE
THIS IN
YOUR



Every dollar spent out of town TAKES THAT DOLLAR from circulation here.

The dollars spent with the HOME MERCHANTS go to PAY RENT, TAXES and WAGES in this town.

The Home Merchants Need You.

You Need the Home Merchants.

GIVE THEM YOUR TRADE

A Simple Lesson
In Arithmetic



If you SPEND YOUR MONEY out of town, And your neighbor spends HIS MONEY out of town, And EVERYBODY spends his money out of town, What will become of this town? THINK IT OVER. TRADE AT HOME

NEW YORK GOAL OF PILGRIMS

Their Original Intention Was to Found a Colony There, but Plans Were Frustrated.

The Pilgrim Fathers might have founded New York if it had not been for the bribing of the Mayflower shipper by the Dutch, who persuaded him to keep the Pilgrims from the mouth of the great river, which they planned to settle with a colony of their own. The ancient charter of the Pilgrims gave them land which probably included New York. The patent was granted to them after they fled from the Virginia company. This grant was not exactly the instrument the Pilgrims wanted, because of its religious provisions. The Pilgrims wished to get a patent that would permit them the fullest liberty of worship, but the king refused to give them a charter in which a definite stipulation of religious freedom was contained. So they were forced to content themselves with the Virginia patent, it being suggested by their sympathizers that in the wilderness they would probably not be disturbed.

What Hath He Done? A man passes for what he is worth. Very idle is all curiosity concerning other people's estimate of us, and idle is all fear of remaining unknown. . . . "What hath he done?" is the divine question which searches men and transcribes every false reputation. A pop may sit in any chair in the world nor be distinguished for his hour from Homer and Washington; but there can never be any doubt concerning the respective ability of human beings when we seek the truth. Pretension may sit still, but cannot act. Pretension never wrote an Iliad, nor drove back Xerxes, nor christened the world, nor abolished slavery. . . . Never a sincere word was uttered less. Never a magnanimity fell to the ground. Always the hearts of men greet and accept it unexpectedly. A man passes for what he is worth.—Emerson.



Gold Horseshoes

Expense is not efficiency. Don't pay for gold horseshoes when you buy your printing. Sensible printing on sensible paper—Hammermill Bond—will save you money and get results for you. That is the kind of work we do and the kind of paper we use.

Use More Printed Salesmanship. Ask us.



Legal Notices

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, and Electa Barneburg, his wife, both deceased, (sometimes spelled Barneburg and sometimes Barnaburg), and heirs at law of Daniel P. Norton, deceased, and 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 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, and Electa Barneburg, his wife, both deceased, (sometimes spelled Barneburg and sometimes Barnaburg), and heirs at law of Daniel P. Norton, deceased, and 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 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.

Proved. Mr. Murfee—Sure as what's the matter with the goat this mornin'! Mrs. Murfee—Sure, he eat up a pair of my old corsets. "Didn't I tell you that corsets were unhealthy?"

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 of the Osenbrugge 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 Osenbrugge 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 Osenbrugge 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 37 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 7th day of December, 1920, by which you are required to appear herein on or before six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons which date of first publication is December 11, 1920.

M. PURDIN, Attorney for plaintiff, Postoffice address, Medford, Oregon.

Notice to Creditors

In the matter of liquidation of the Bank of Jacksonville, Jacksonville, Ore. 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. BENNETT, Superintendent of Banks for the State of Oregon. First publication October 16, 1920. Last publication January 16, 1921.

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 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.

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 On (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.

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 11th 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

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

Marie Palmer, Plaintiff, vs. Chauncy Palmer, Defendant.

To Chauncy 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 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.

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, Residing at Medford

THE FAIRY GODSON

By MARY ISABEL BOYNTONE
(©, 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

For years Jane Judson had lived "on the tail-end of nothin'," as one of her neighbors expressed it, and might still have contrived to keep her old home if, on her seventeenth birthday she had not fallen down the cellar stairs and broken her leg. Then, with no money and nobody to take care of her, it was generally agreed to be the sensible thing for her to go to the Old Ladies' home in Dixville.

The interest on the mortgage on her home being considerably in arrears, Deacon Small promptly foreclosed, donating fifty of the one hundred dollars necessary for her admittance to the institution, the neighbors contributing the other fifty, and in September Jane became an inmate of the home.

Of course it was the "sensible" thing to do; nobody realized that more than Jane herself; only for the kindness of her old neighbors she must have gone to the poorhouse. But oh! how her old heart ached for the weather-beaten old house where she had gone as a bride; where Billy, her only baby, had been born and died; where, later, her husband had died; the spot where all her memories had once had life.

Two graves there were just outside the "south pasture lot," under a huge maple tree, where a dozen times a day as she went about her work she could see them. As she sat in her little room—they gave her a small room, she was so little and fragile she could fit in anywhere—she saw in imagination the leaves turning to gold and red and russet, and then falling—falling gently as tender thoughts on the dust of the two who had lain there so many years.

"The place where Providence had seen fit to place them," Miss Boggs spent many miserable hours in being thoughtfully resigned.

When spring came Jane spent long hours gazing in the direction where, sixteen miles away, she knew her beloved home was. In imagination she saw the buds swelling on the maple above the roof; saw the lilac bushes turn from brown to green; saw the tulips and daffodils pushing their tiny heads out of the brown earth by the kitchen door. She was fortunate to have food and clothes, and a roof over her head, but these things alone never made a home.

Then came the event, so great an event that it shook the home to its very foundations. The great limousine rolled majestically up the modest drive and, coming to a stop before the front door, disgorged a big man with flaming red hair showing from beneath his glossy silk hat, and with merry Irish blue eyes, and under whose tread the steps fairly trembled. He asked in a booming voice for Mrs. Jane Judson, and Jane, big eyed and wondering and a little trembly, came.

"Don't you know me?" the big man boomed. "Timmie Duanne, the little red-headed devil (Mrs. Boggs, listening behind the door, gasped) who lived on the poor farm, and you helped out of my money a scamp?" The boy who never knew home nor father or mother, only what you gave him? I run away and I've lived in wild times and wild places, but the memory of you kept me clean and decent. I struck it rich—in oil—and I come back to let you know the black sheep had grown some white wool, and I find you here!"

"Timmie Duanne!" the old woman cried. She tottered and he caught her in his arms, kissing the silvery hair as he swung her clear from the floor in his strong arms.

"Timmie Duanne himself!" he cried. "I came back a week ago, and I've bought the old place back and it's ready and waitin' for ye. Even the old cat is there. Nobody could catch him. He's thin—but alive. Got down to his ninth life, I guess, but we'll feed him up! There's salmon and cream in the larder for him. Hurry, get your belongings. Mother Jane, and we'll go home. When I come home for my vacation every year, you've got to

squeeze me in somewhere, for sure we belong together!"

It was like a dream riding along in the swiftly purring car, with one fragile hand held close in the big fist of Timmie Duanne, and when at last the old gray house came in sight it was through a mist of happy tears that she saw it. It was quite unchanged, as she wished it, only fresh and sweet from recent scrubbing.

Jane sat before the open fire—there was a chill in the air—in the old rocking chair with its patchwork cover that she had made herself, and the cat, thin but contented, purred on her lap. Timmie came in softly and knelt beside her chair.

"This is the happiest day of my life!" he said, and his big voice was soft and tender. Mother Jane reached out her hand and let it fall gently on his head.

"Heaven can hold little better for me," she said happily. Then with a sobbing little laugh: "I've heard often of the fairy godmother, but, Timmie Duanne, you're the first fairy godson I've ever heard of!"

Make Your Speech Short. It's a mark of business ability to say much in few words. It saves time. The man at the other end of the wire doesn't want a sermon from you. He called you for facts, not entertainment. If that were on his mind he would go to the theater and get the real thing. Neither does your correspondent want to read a page to learn that you want six sectional cases, quartered oak, dark finish, size 124, grade 200, shipped by express. He wants your order in the fewest words. It saves him time and it will save yours, too. It's a good thing to aim at the greatest conciseness and exactness of expression. You are apt to make fewer mistakes when you can make few words tell your whole story. You will rise in the business world as you are able to do it.

Proved. Mr. Murfee—Sure as what's the matter with the goat this mornin'! Mrs. Murfee—Sure, he eat up a pair of my old corsets. "Didn't I tell you that corsets were unhealthy?"