

We wish to thank Our many patrons for past favors and extend Our best wishes for a

Happy New Year

To All

RUHSER'S CITY PHARMACY

45 Main Street, Corner Court St.

JACKSON, CAL.

AMADOR LEDGER.

JACKSON, CAL., DEC. 30, 1910

TEMPERATURE AND RAINFALL

This table gives the highest and lowest temperature in Jackson for each day, together with the rainfall, as recorded by self-registering instruments kept at the Ledger office.

Date	Temp L. H.	Rainfall	Date	Temp L. H.	Rainfall
Dec 1, 1910	33 72	17	35 65
2	34 60 0.14	18	37 75
3	40 60 0.74	19	36 76
4	36 65	20	30 80
5	34 61	21	37 77
6	40 60	22	35 72
7	45 60 0.10	23	32 65
8	45 67	24	32 65
9	45 67	25	34 65
10	52 60 0.61	26	36 61
11	36 60 0.25	27	29 60
12	38 71	28	27 61
13	34 61	29	35
14	33 46	30
15	33 45	31
16	33 45

Total rainfall for season to date... 4.60 inches



GET YOUR CONGRESSMAN TO VOTE FOR SAN FRANCISCO-1915

JACKSON CITY ITEMS

The stone crusher has been put in working order, and is running steady, crushing rock that is being used on the streets throughout the city.

Bilious? Feel heavy after dinner? Bad taste? Complexion sallow? Liver needs waking up. Doan's regulates cure bilious attacks. 25 cents at any drug store.

A long stretch on north Main street has been put in good shape for the coming winter rains by a heavy coating of greenstone rock.

"Doan's Ointment cured me of eczema that had annoyed me a long time. The cure was permanent." Hon. S. W. Matthews, Commissioner Labor Statistics, Augusta, Me.

Interesting and appropriate services were held in St. Patrick's Catholic church on Sunday last. The church was very beautifully decorated with holly berries and ferns.

For buggies, farming implements, etc., go to McCall & McCall, Stockton.

The ladies of the Methodist Episcopal church will sell home-made cakes, etc., at George W. Brown's office on Main street on Saturday afternoon.

Farmers, mechanics, railroaders, laborers rely on Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. Takes the sting out of cuts, burns or bruises at once. Pain cannot stay where it is used.

The Methodist Sunday school entertainment held in the Odd Fellow's building last Saturday evening, was largely attended, and many of the little speakers were heartily clapped as they finished their recitations.

Many school children suffer from constipation, which is often the cause of seeming stupidity at lessons. Chamberlain's stomach and liver tablets are an ideal medicine to give a child, for they are mild and gentle in their effect, and will cure even chronic constipation. Sold by all dealers.

A rifle range has been opened in this city, by C. L. Clements of Sacramento in the room recently used as a sample room by the Globe hotel.

Croup is most prevalent during the dry cold weather of the early winter months. Parents of young children should be prepared for it. All that is needed is a bottle of Chamberlain's cough remedy. Many mothers are never without it in their homes and it has never disappointed them. Sold by all dealers.

Don't think that piles can't be cured. Thousands of obstinate cases have been cured by Doan's Ointment. 50 cents at any drug store.

Luke Glavinich is home spending his vacation.

Impure blood runs you down—makes you an easy victim for organic diseases. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood—cures the cause—builds you up.

Miss V. C. Duncan, who came up from Alameda, where she is conducting a large class of piano students, in order to spend the Christmas season with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. O. Duncan and son, will return to Alameda on the third of January.

The old, old story, told times without number, and repeated over and over again for the last 36 years, but it is always a welcome story to those in search of health—There is nothing in the world that cures coughs and colds as quickly as Chamberlain's cough remedy. Sold by all dealers.

C. M. Meek is also on the sick list, although able to be around the house.

When a cold becomes settled in the system, it will take several days' treatment to cure it, and the best remedy to use is Chamberlain's cough remedy. It will cure quicker than any other, and also leaves the system in a natural and healthy condition. Sold by all dealers.

Wm. Fuller and wife of Ramsay, Nev., are spending the holidays with the former's relatives at Scottsville.

Regulates the bowels, promotes easy natural movements, cures constipation—Doan's Regulators. Ask your druggist for them. 25c a box.

Mrs. J. Barton is on the sick list, threatened with pneumonia. A trained nurse has been sent for.

A sprained ankle will usually disable the injured person for three or four weeks. This is due to lack of proper treatment. When Chamberlain's liniment is applied a cure may be effected in three or four days. This liniment is one of the best and most remarkable preparations in use. Sold by all dealers.

You are well posted on County news when you read the Ledger

The greatest danger from influenza is of its resulting in pneumonia. This can be obviated by using Chamberlain's cough remedy, as it not only cures influenza, but counteracts any tendency of the disease towards pneumonia. Sold by all dealers.

Miss Katie Fregulia, who is attending business college at Stockton, is spending the vacation with relatives here. She will return to her studies next week.

Dyspepsia is our national ailment. Burdock Blood Bitters is the national cure for it. It strengthens stomach membranes, promotes flow of digestive juices, purifies the blood, builds you up.

Ray and Emmet Murphy of Chico are spending the holidays with relatives at Scottsville.

The peculiar properties of Chamberlain's cough remedy have been thoroughly tested during epidemics of influenza, and when it was taken in time we have not heard of a single case of pneumonia. Sold by all dealers.

Mr and Mrs Geo. Camble of Sonora are visiting in Jackson, the guests of the latter's parents, Mr and Mrs James H. Laughton.

Mrs J. S. Davis, wife of the sheriff-elect, is spending her Christmas vacation with her parents, Mr and Mrs P. Gartlin, at Lone. She will return to her home next Sunday.

The many friends of Mrs C. Richtmyer, will be pleased to learn that she is gradually improving from a severe attack of la grippe.

The Amador Queen No. 1 in Hunts gulch will start immediately after the holidays, and its development is to be pressed with all possible speed.

Children cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

SUPERIOR COURT.

HON. JUDGE F. V. WOOD

People vs Sutter Creek State Bank—Hearing partly had, and continued until December 31.

W D Ould vs Victoria Ould—Final decree of divorce granted plaintiff.

People vs Stefano Conti—Set for trial January 16, 1911.

People vs Giacomo Sampo—Motion for new trial denied. Defendant sentenced to life imprisonment in Folsom prison. Statement for general grounds for appeal, and application for transcript of the official reporter's notes filed. Certificate of probable cause filed.

Kitty A Mauck vs Leroy Mauck—Default of defendant entered. Interlocutory decree of divorce granted on the ground of wilful neglect.

The court made an order for the auditor to draw warrant in favor of J J Dalo for interpreting \$3 in case of People vs Delucchi, and \$9 in case of People vs Sampo.

Estate of Naso Vukovich—Stella Vukovich appointed administratrix upon filing bond of \$100.

Estate of Earl H Liversedge—Sophie Liversedge appointed administratrix upon filing bond of \$100.

Estate of J C Harding—Mary W Harding appointed administratrix upon filing bond of \$200.

Estate of M Troyan—Order confirming sale of real estate.

Estate of John Mattley—R Beluzzi appointed administrator upon filing bond of \$3000. Notice to creditors ordered published. Appraisers appointed.

Estate of Harriet E Morrow—Order made confirming sale of real estate.

Estate of John B Francis—J M Francis appointed administrator upon filing bond of \$1000.

Keystone Consolidated vs California Con Mines Co—Order allowing receiver to issue certificates to the amount of \$20000 to pay current expenses in keeping property in condition.

Estate of M A Jones—H E Potter petitions for letters of administration. Deceased died on the 19th of December, 1910, in the neighborhood of Forest Home. His estate consists of two promissory notes, one for \$400 and the other for \$600, also personal effects valued at \$52. The whole of estate does not exceed \$100. There are no known heirs. December 31st appointed for hearing.

DOCUMENTS RECORDED.

The following instruments have been filed for record in the recorder's office since our last report. We publish a complete list of documents recorded, and must decline to accede to any request to suppress any document from these columns. Don't ask us to do so.

Bill of Sale—Herman Dutschke to Charles J Dutschke, all cattle and poultry, farming implements and household furniture wherever located, \$10.

Proofs of Labor—Peter Glavinich upon the Red Cloud quartz claim, Plymouth district.

J S Bonneau upon the Soldier gulch placer claim, Volcano district.

John McFadden upon the Lucky Strike quartz claim, Volcano district.

Rado Glavinich, upon the Buckeye placer mining claim, Oleta district.

Ray Morrow upon Granger Tale mine, Drytown district.

Ralph M King upon the Confidence mining claim, Jackson district.

Ralph M King upon Graphite mine, Jackson district.

Ralph M King upon Alta mine, Jackson district.

Ralph M King upon the Florence mining claim, Jackson district.

Ralph M King upon Belcher mining claim, Jackson district.

Ralph M King upon Amador ridge, Jackson district.

Steve Ferrari upon Porte Fero quartz claim, Jackson district.

Steve Ferrari upon Canyon quartz claim, Jackson district.

MS Matson upon New York and Eureka mines, Jackson district.

Thos Boyson on Chief quartz mine, Plymouth district, and Klondike Consolidated and Tarantula quartz mines, Drytown district.

Change of Name.—Tarantula quartz mines in Drytown district to Boyson and Boyson extension, the original names of said claims.

Deeds.—Herman Dutschke to Charles Dutschke, 66 acres near Lone, love and affection.

Herman Dutschke to Charles J Dutschke, 80.83 acres part of Arroyo Seco Rancho, love and affection.

Lottie Caminetti to John Guisto, part of lot 7 block 1, Jackson, \$10.

Edwin A O'Donnell to Dane Mitchell mining company, Apex quartz claim near Pine Grove, \$10.

Edwin A O'Donnell to Dane Mitchell Mining company near Pine Grove Wedge quartz claim, \$10.

Mortgages.—Louise Bathilde Plasse et al to N P Williams, land near Jackson, \$5,340, payable one year after December 21, 1910, with interest at the rate of 7 per cent per annum.

Locations.—John McFadden locates

Royal BAKING POWDER



the Lucky Strike quartz claim, Volcano district

M P Thomas amends relocation of Blue Bell quartz claim, designating width of same.

Dr Thos Boyson relocation of Boyson quartz mine, formerly known as Last Chance quartz claim, which was abandoned.

W O Smith locates Alabama quartz claim, Volcano district.

Right of Way—Newton Copper Co to Pacific Telephone & Tel Co, grants right of way through lands in section 288, township 6.

Patent—U S to F N Denend—SW of NE and SW of NW of 1, and SE, SE of NE of 2, 7, range 12, 160 acres.

Declaration of Homestead—Rebecca Erickson files a homestead upon lot 3 block 6, Plymouth; value of property, \$500.

Controllers Receipt.—A B Nye from John Davis, \$20.85 to redeem land of Jackson Dennis. Part of lot 35-22 in town of Sutter Creek.

Estate and guardianship of Elvie H Troyan, Hilda L Troyan and John H Troyan, minors, proceeding of sale filed and confirmed by Fred V Wood.

Change of Quarters

The small front adjoining Miss Prosser's millinery parlors are being fitted up, and divided into two rooms, and will be occupied by Miss Prosser's business hereafter. The partition separating the old millinery parlors from the undertaking parlors of Huberty & Giovannoni, will be removed, and the entire space occupied for the undertaking business.

Scandalous.

"What do you think? Mrs. Zizel, who never goes to church, has won the first prize in the church lottery!"—Megendorfer Blatter.

Cool Presence of Mind.

Debtor (to shopgirl)—It's an outrage for your employer to have you present this bill here at the railroad station in the presence of all these people! Tell him I'll attend to the matter as soon as I get home. And now give me a kiss, so the people will think that you are a relative and have come to bid me goodbye!—Flegende Blatter.

A Risky Study.

"Why have you dropped your popular astronomy?" asked the visitor. "Cause I got too many likings," retorted Tommy. "The other night I told pa that Mars' face was ever changing, and ma heard me and thought I meant her face. Next thing I didn't get any supper and got a licking besides."—Chicago News.

Ministers Aboard Ship.

A minister aboard ship has always been taken as a "Jonah sign" by seamen. In recent years, however, this superstition has been modified to a certain extent. A young minister, the seamen believe, will not bring as much of a "Jonah" with him as an old one.

Simplicity Itself.

"There are only two points in success." "What are they?" "Work and keep other people from working you."

Do It Now.

Decision never becomes easier by postponement, while habit grows stronger every day. Common sense as well as conscience says, "Choose this day."

The feet of Fate are tender, for she sets her steps not on the ground, but on the heads of men.—Homer.

The Leather of the Egyptians.

The ancient Egyptians were skilled in the art of tanning leather and manufactured it in various ways and for various purposes besides that of furnishing covering for the feet. Indeed, it is to those builders of the pyramids that we are indebted for the first artistic forms of footwear, and so far as can be ascertained from history and the researches of archaeologists, the Egyptians were the first shoemakers who were worthy of that name. It is a fact, too, that tanners of today employ very much the same methods as did the ancients. About the same materials are used, and the processes are almost precisely similar to those in vogue hundreds of years ago. It is true that tanners of the present day have found a means of greatly shortening the time required to convert a hide into leather and that steam power and modern machinery have done much to expedite and improve the processes of finishing the leather; but, after all, the principals of tanning remain the same as they have been from the first—London Globe.

Posthaste.

He kicked off his wet boots, slid his tired feet into a pair of carpet slippers, lit his pipe, sat down in the easy chair with a sigh of relief and declared that twenty thousand wild horses couldn't make him stir from the house till morning.

"Henry," remarked the lady with the knitting needles, "you posted that letter I gave you this morning. I suppose?"

"I did, my love," he answered unblushingly.

"I asked ma to postpone her visit for awhile," his wife went on. You see?"

Henry did see. His wife saw too. What she saw was the tired man jump from his chair, kick off his slippers, put on his boots and skip out into the street as if rain was the very thing he liked wading through.

And when, five minutes later, Henry came back with a tale that he'd just been to see how the thermometer outside the postoffice stood she smiled.—London Scraps.

Just Like Eve's Apple.

A fruit supposed to bear the mark of Eve's teeth is one of the many botanical curiosities of Ceylon. The tree on which it grows is known by the significant name of "the forbidden fruit," or "Eve's apple tree." The blossom has a very pleasant scent, but the really remarkable feature of the tree, the one to which it owes its name, is the fruit. It is beautiful and hangs from the tree in a peculiar manner. Orange on the outside and deep crimson within, each fruit has the appearance of having had a piece bitten out of it. This fact, together with its poisonous quality, led the Mohammedans to represent it as the forbidden fruit of the garden of Eden and to warn men against its noxious properties. The mark upon the fruit is attributed to Eve. Why the bite of Adam did not also leave its mark is not known, but as only one piece seems to be missing its loss is ascribed to the woman.

Constable Had the Evidence.

One of Philadelphia's leading corporation lawyers was visiting in New England, and, returning home, he told how he had been arrested there. He had not had a vacation for some years, and, getting into the country, he proceeded to be a boy again.

He struck a piece of country road and ran along for a half mile. He found a fence and vaulted it. He saw a tree and climbed it. Finally he returned to the village. Just as he struck the town a hand was laid on his shoulder, and a man said in a gruff voice: "Come with me."

"What for?" inquired the other in amazement.

"I'm the constable, and you're under arrest. I've been following you, and I think you're crazy."—Philadelphia Times.

MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

The Dialogue That Took Place After the Dance Ended.

A well known and popular Los Angeles physician upon the occasion of a recent visit to a professional friend at Fresno (the physician in charge of the state institution for the deaf and dumb) was invited to attend one of the periodical "hops" given the inmates. All the unfortunates and a goodly sprinkling of guests were present.

Before the function had progressed very far the Fresno physician approached his Los Angeles medical friend with, "Get busy, doctor!" The doctor got busy. Although tipping the scales at 210, he is an easy and graceful dancer and much enjoys the exercise. Approaching a young lady of singular sweetness and beauty, he indicated his desire to dance with her. She proved to be as witching with her feet as with her eyes, and our Los Angeles friend, in contempt of all convention, danced two or three numbers with her.

At the close of the last one a gentleman approached his charming partner and asked for the next dance. "I should be delighted to favor you, my friend," said she in a voice no less sweet than her face, "but I've promised to dance the next number with this dummy here!"

Each had taken the other for an inmate!—Los Angeles Times.

ANCIENT LONDON.

When Danger and Lanthorns Were Abroad After Dark.

Less than 200 years ago the watchmen of London town, carrying horn lanterns and halberds, dressed in long coats and knee breeches, walked up and down the cobbled streets of the world's largest city chanting the following verse:

A light there, maids! Hang out your light And see your horns be clear and bright, That so your candle clear may shine, Continuing from six to nine, That honest men that walk along May see to pass safe without wrong.

It is beyond our comprehension and imagination in these days of flaming arc lamps and brilliantly lighted streets to picture the streets of London in the lawless age when only a candle with a cotton wick was hung out here and there on dark nights. It was an age of lanterns, of flambeaux and linkboys, when every one made his will and prepared for death when he ventured out at night.

It is so written that it was a common practice in that city for a company of a hundred or more to make nightly invasions upon houses of the wealthy to kill and rob, and it is recorded "that when night was come no man durst venture to walk in the streets."—Springfield Union.

A Rattlesnake Story.

In "Life and Sport on the Pacific Coast" Horace A. Vachell relates one of his narrow escapes from a friend's bullet. "My cousin and I had been camping and hunting for several days in a sort of paradise valley. One day during a long ride on horseback we had seen a great many rattlesnakes and killed a few, an exceptional experience. That night my cousin woke up and saw by the light of the moon a big rattler crawling across my chest. He lay for a moment fascinated, horror-struck, watching the sinuous curves of the reptile. Then he quietly reached for his six shooter, but he could not see the reptile's head, and he moved nearer, noiselessly, yet quickly, dreading some movement on my part that should precipitate the very thing he dreaded, and then he saw that it was not a snake at all—only the black and yellow stripe of my blanket, which gently rose and fell as I breathed. Had he fired—well, it might have been bad for me, for he confessed that his hand shook."

And They Didn't Exercise.

William M. Evarts, who lived until he was nearly ninety, said he kept his health by never taking exercise. The celebrated Dr. William George Mead, who lived to the surprising age of 148 years, spent nearly all of his time in the open air and played a little golf. Dr. Mead used to drink two or three quarts of water every day, and perhaps there is a suggestion in that. Old Dubois, who lived in Canada for the better part of 119 years on the north shore of Lake Erie, never worked and never took exercise. He spent seventy-five years of his life fishing with hook and line and ate nothing but baked apples and milk and brown bread and unsalted butter. Perhaps you can live that long if you do nothing but fish and eat what old Dubois did. But take notice that these long livers never exercised.—New York Telegraph.

He Didn't Know It.

"What are you doing here?" "Waiting for prosperity."

"Why, prosperity passed this way two months ago!"

"You don't say! That accounts for the twitch in my j'lnts. I had a idee that somethin' or other had run over me."—Atlanta Constitution.

Too Enterprising.

Salesman (lately promoted to curio department)—This necklace, madam, was originally made for the Duke of Buckingham, who gave it to Anne of Austria. We're selling a lot of them.—London Punch.

Painfully Particular.

"She's a delicate eater, isn't she?" "Very. She even insists upon having the eggs from one hen."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Troubles must come to all men, but those who are always looking for them will have the largest share.