

THE SCOTCH LASSIE

By ELIZABETH CHARNLEY

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My brother is a young widower with several little children, and I, his sister am his housekeeper. I advertised for a governess for the children and secured the services of a young girl who had recently arrived from Scotland. She had lived in affluence in her native land, but shortly before her coming to America a large bank failed of which her father was a director. The law in Scotland is very hard on men who directly or indirectly lose money for others, and in this case all the directors of the bank, though they were entirely innocent, having left everything pertaining to the bank to the president, were all convicted of fraud and sent to prison. Our governess' father had been among the directors. He begged to be allowed to go to prison in his place, but of course was not permitted. He died long before the end of his term, and his daughter was left an orphan.

In time my brother began to appear conscious of Grace MacAlister's presence in the household. If he came home and found that she had gone out on any errand for herself or the children I could easily detect a look of disappointment in his face. But after his wife's death he was very dependent in finding every one of us at home when he returned from business, and it was impossible for us to get away for any length of time. Then, too, in the evening he would rely on us to play cards with him, usually calling in a neighbor to make a fourth hand. And so a year went by and all was going well when something happened.

A young man about Grace's age, with a trifle of the Scotch dialect about him, came to the house and called for her. That evening Edgar was in a very bad humor. He was obliged to give up his game of cards. Grace remained in the drawing room with the stranger till late, while I was trying to amuse Edgar in the library. At 10 Edgar went out to his club—something he had not done before since Miss MacAlister had become one of us—and at 11 returned in, if possible, a worse humor than when he departed.

I supposed Grace would say something about the visitor—the only caller she had had since she came to us—but she did not, and it would have been impertinent for me to question her about him. Edgar fenced a good deal with me to find out who the man was without appearing anxious to know, and when I told him that Miss MacAlister had not said anything about him to me my brother seemed to be very ill at ease.

For a few weeks the stranger called to see Grace frequently. When with him she usually closed the door of the room they were in, and, in any event, when conversing with him it was in such low tones that not a word they said was even overheard. During this period Edgar was positively unbearable. He fretted because he must forego his cards and at one time went so far as to ask me to suggest to the governess that the stranger's absorption of her time and attention was interfering with her care of the children. I knew that he was suffering from jealousy and that if I did what he proposed he would never forgive me.

One evening when the young Scotchman did not call Miss MacAlister came to me and said: "The gentleman who has been to see me frequently of late is a suitor of mine from the time I was a wee thing. When my father was in trouble my lover kept away from us. Now he comes courting me, but I dinna love him, and if I did, that he once blamed my father would be a barrier between us. I sent him home yesterday, and he's now on the ocean on his way to bonny Scotland. I've known that his presence here might excite curiosity, but I didna like to tell ye who he was and what was his errand till he had gone."

I lost no time in imparting the confidence to Edgar, telling him for the first time who was Miss MacAlister's visitor and the reason of his presence in America. I shall never forget the sigh of relief he drew or the expression on his face while I gave the girl's history.

"You see, my dear," I added, "Miss MacAlister is sensitive on the point of her father's misfortune or failure to watch those interests he was expected to watch."

I said this because I had feared, as I have already mentioned, that Edgar's feelings or treatment of the girl would change if he knew the facts or that his sturdy honesty and discrimination between right and wrong might lead him to say something that would turn Grace against him. He made no comment whatever on what I had told him, but the next day informed me that he had proposed to Miss MacAlister and been accepted.

And then I learned for the first time that an affair had been in progress between them ever since Grace had been a member of our family, though only in feeling, for not a word of love had been spoken between them. Her misfortune, which he got for the first time from me, only served to draw him the nearer to her.

Though Edgar's sister, I am not one to believe in brotherly and sisterly housekeeping arrangements, and I was much pleased at the affair on Edgar's, the children's and Miss MacAlister's account. The children loved her dearly, and she makes them a devoted mother.

A CASE OF TRESPASS

By EDWIN L. DANFORD

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I was crossing the big Atlantic pontoon my way to London. When we were all just aboard, the stateroom doors were open and everything brightly lit. I noticed among a family whose rooms lay in the same aisle as mine a girl about twenty, pretty as a peach and demure as a Quakeress. I kept going out of and into my room for the express purpose of passing her, and every time I did so I hoped she would at least glance at me, but she didn't. The family had two rooms, both outside. One of them was occupied by a boy of sixteen and another of twelve.

The next morning I met the young lady on deck and racked my brains for some method of scraping an acquaintance with her, but couldn't think of any way in the world to do it. There were plenty of chances, but she blocked every one of them. I didn't know a soul on the ship to introduce me, and it looked as if we should cross the ocean together without my speaking a word to her.

One day when I met her I fancied I could see the faintest suspicion of a smile on her face indicating that she knew well enough that I was trying to make her acquaintance and she was giving me all the trouble she could in doing so. That made me mad.

One night I was lying in my berth sound asleep when I was awakened by a soft hand clasping mine.

"Feel any better, Bunny?" asked a sweet voice.

I gave a grunt as much as to say "No."

"Want anything?"

I gave another negative grunt, but I didn't withdraw my hand. Another hand was laid on my forehead, a deliciously soft hand.

"You haven't any fever."

I supposed I should say something, but I uttered never a word. I knew perfectly well what had happened, but I didn't care to interrupt the proceedings. The girl, whose acquaintance I had been trying to form and who had headed me off, was forming mine with a vengeance. I had heard her mother in the next stateroom ministering to the eldest of her two boys, who seemed to be ill, and it was plain that the daughter, intending to go into medicine, had got into my room instead.

"Well," she said finally, "I don't see that I can do anything for you, so I'll leave you. Good night."

She bent down and kissed me, then went out.

If I was mean enough to let her do all this I wasn't the man to let her know of her mistake—at least in any but a delicate way. I dreamed of that kiss all night and in the morning on waking saw on the floor a dainty handkerchief, evidently a woman's. Then I knew I had the game in my own hands.

But I waited. If she didn't mention the visit to her brother she supposed she had made him she would never know she had called on me instead. When she met me again she showed not the slightest consciousness of her visit. Later, while she was sitting in a steamer chair, I stepped up to her, raised my hat deferentially and, holding out the dainty bit of linen, said: "Pardon me, but I think this is your handkerchief."

The look of surprise on her face was a sight to behold. She evidently expected me to tell her where I found it, but I bowed a second time lower than the first and walked on with my nose in the air.

The tables were turned. Knowing of my advantage, though, I afterward often passed the young lady deferentially.

I never noticed her. One day while sitting on deck she came up and took a seat not very far from me. I felt that this was the first step in a resolve to gratify her curiosity. Indeed, I suspected from her manner that she had fancied something was wrong and may have interviewed her brother. She sat near me for a long while. I was reading and did not move. Presently she arose and, coming to where I was, stood before me. I pretended to be so absorbed in my book that I did not see her. She spoke, and I stood up at once and uncovered.

"Will you kindly tell me where you found my handkerchief?" she said, red as a rose.

"To avoid wounding your sense of delicacy I should have to lie to you; therefore I beg of you to excuse me."

That only made her more determined to know, and after some persuasion I said:

"The other night you got into the wrong room."

She was not only now red as a rose, but red as a jack rose. I knew the next thing she would ask was, "Why didn't you stop me?" so to forestall her I went on:

"I will excuse the trespass if you will do me the honor to dispense with an introduction and permit me to consider myself an acquaintance."

She seemed to take the trespass part of it in earnest and thought the penalty for her blunder a very light one.

I followed her all over Europe, proposed to her in Venice, we were married in London, and returned on the same ship that took us over.

She claimed to consider that I was very good to forgive her trespass, as I had called it. But after we were married, when she said my permitting her to kiss me, thinking I was her brother, was abominable.

Time For Tact.

"I won \$200 in that game last night," confided a friend.

"Good for you!" we cried. "I want to tell some folks about that—they!"

"Now, look here! You keep still about it. I wouldn't let my wife know about that game for anything."

"That you told me that your wife was a good fellow and let you play poker all you wanted to?"

"She does. She never kicks about my sitting in a game, and even if I lose she cheers me up and—"

"Well, I thought so. Why shouldn't I tell her about this game?"

"Why, you chump! I won \$200—that's why. And I need the money. If my wife asks where I was, tell her I was out losing \$50 on a prizefight."

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Bright Johnny.

Teacher to class in geography—Johnny, the Hudson river flows into New York bay. That is its mouth. Now, where is its source? Johnny after careful deliberation—At the other end, ma'am. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Perfectly Safe.

A tourist in a remote part of Ireland, having started the night at a wayside inn not usually frequented by visitors, informed the landlord in the morning that his boots, which had been placed outside his room door to be cleaned, had not been touched.

"Ah, sure," said the landlord, "and you might put your watch and chain outside your room door in this house and they wouldn't be touched."—London Mail.

The Thrifty French.

Every little while the French farmer or peasant sends a few francs his savings to his banker in Paris or some other city. The banker holds the fund till there is enough to buy a bond or some other security, when it is shipped to the farmer or peasant and goes into the family collection. The French savings bank is the stocking, and it is stuffed with securities from all over the world.

Affinities.

"That gossip Mrs. Gaddy has such a mean, sneaking little dog for a pet."

"I suppose she took him out of sympathy."

"How do you mean?"

"Why, isn't the dog a backbiter too?"—Baltimore American.

Ignorance.

Mrs. Kaller—Cooks are such ignorant things nowadays. Mrs. Justward—Aren't they? They can't do the simplest things. I asked mine to make some sweetbreads the other day and she said she couldn't.—Washington Star.

Opposition inflames the enthusiast, never converts him.—Schiller.

SUMMONS

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

Minnie Kelly, Plaintiff,

vs.

Leroy Kelly, Defendant. Suit in Equity for a Divorce.

To Leroy Kelly, the above named defendant: In the name of the State of Oregon: You are hereby notified that you are required to appear in the above entitled court and cause and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled court and cause within ten (10) days from the date of the service of this summons upon you if served within Jackson County, State of Oregon, or if served within any other county within this state, then within twenty (20) days from the date of the service of this summons upon you, or if served upon you by publication, then on or before the last day so prescribed in the order for publication of said summons; and you will take notice that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint within said time, plaintiff will apply to the court for an order of default and for a decree against you for the relief prayed for in her complaint, to-wit: for a decree dissolving the bonds of matrimony heretofore and now existing between you and the plaintiff herein, Minnie Kelly, and for a further decree awarding plaintiff the sole custody of Flora Gaynell Kelly, the minor issue of said marriage, and for such other and different relief as to the court may seem equitable.

This summons is published in the Jacksonville Post by order of the Hon. J. R. Neil, Judge of the County Court of Jackson County, State of Oregon, and which order was made and dated on the 28th day of December, 1911, and it is therein ordered that you appear and answer the complaint on file herein on or before the expiration of six weeks from the date prescribed in said order as the date of the first publication of this summons.

The date of the first publication of this summons and the date prescribed in the aforesaid order for the first publication of this summons is December 30th, 1911, and the date of the last publication thereof on or before which date you are required to appear and answer said complaint is February 10th, 1912.

H. K. HANNA, JR., Attorney for the Plaintiff.

Notice for Publication.

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

December 13, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Florence Maxson Wade, whose post-office address is 23 South Helena Avenue, Tacoma, Washington, did on the 26th day of March 1910, file in this office a Sworn Statement and Application, No. 00025, to purchase the N E 1/4 S W 1/4, Section 2, Township 41, Range 4 West, Willamette Meridian, and the provisions of the act of June 8, 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, \$230,000 the timber estimated 170,000 board feet at \$1.00 per M. and the land \$60,000; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 1st day of March, 1912, before Register and Receiver United States Land Office, at Roseburg, Oregon.

Any person is 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.

BENJAMIN F. JONES, Register.

Notice for Publication.

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

November 17, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Theodore J. Mattingly, of Jacksonville, Oregon, who, on May 24, 1909, made Homestead entry Serial No. 5005, for N 1/2 N W 1/4, Section 18, Township 38, south, Range 2, west Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land ground as described, before W. H. Canon, United States Commissioner, at Medford, Oregon, on the 6th day of January 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: John Crump, of Jacksonville, Oregon, Charles Dunford, of Jacksonville, Oregon, Charles Dunford Jr., of Jacksonville, Oregon, Richard Ford, of Jacksonville, Oregon.

BENJAMIN F. JONES, Register.

Dr. Bell's Pine-Tree-Honey

For Coughs and Colds.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

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

In the matter of the estate of James A. Baird, a deceased person.

Notice is hereby given that H. K. Hanna Jr., the administrator of the estate of James A. Baird, deceased, has rendered, presented and filed for settlement in the above entitled court and under his final account and report of his administration of said estate; and that Saturday the 17th day of January 1912, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day at the courtroom of said court at the court house in Jacksonville, Jackson County, State of Oregon, has been duly appointed and fixed by the order of the Judge of the above entitled court as the time and place for hearing objections to said account and report and for the settlement of said estate.

All persons interested in said estate are hereby notified that all objections to said account and report or any item thereof must be filed on or before the date and time aforesaid, to-wit: January 27th, 1912, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Date of first publication hereof is December 23rd 1911. Date of last publication is January 20th 1912.

SUMMONS

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

G. Lord, Plaintiff,

vs.

The Gold Day Realty Company, a corporation, The Grants Pass Banking and Trust Company, a corporation, The Enterprise Mining Company, a corporation, Cudor Water and Power Company, a corporation, Walter S. Brown, C. E. Ray and Frank H. Ray, W. A. Jones and W. C. Hale, Defendants.

To The Enterprise Mining Company, a corporation and Walter S. Brown:—

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 suit within ten days from the date of service upon you if served within Jackson County, Oregon, or within twenty days from the date of service if served within any other county within the State of Oregon, and if service upon you be had by publication of summons, then within six weeks from the date of the first publication of summons upon you, which date of first publication is Saturday, December 2, 1911, and the last date of publication and the last date for your appearance herein is January 13, 1912, and you are notified that if you fail to appear and answer to the complaint filed against you in said Court and cause within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in the complaint, to-wit:—

For judgment against the defendant, Walter S. Brown, on the twenty-seven causes of suit in the complaint set forth for the total sum of \$2006.53, principal and attorney's fees, besides interest as in the complaint set forth, and that the liens set forth in the complaint be foreclosed and that the real property therein described, to-wit: The North 1/2 of the Southwest 1/4 and the South 1/2 of the Northwest 1/4, all in Section 16, Township 34 South, Range 4 West, Willamette Meridian, in Jackson County, Oregon, and the personal property, equipment and appurtenances connected with said real property be sold in the manner provided by law for sale of real property on lien foreclosure, and that the proceeds thereof be applied to the payment of the sums found due to the plaintiff, principal, interest, attorney's fees and his costs and disbursements, and that upon such sale each of the defendants be forever barred and foreclosed of all right, claim and equity of redemption in and to said premises and every part thereof, and that the plaintiff have such other and further relief as is equitable.

This summons is published by order of the Honorable J. R. Neil, County Judge for Jackson County, Oregon, made and entered November 10, 1911, ordering publication thereof in the Jacksonville Post, a newspaper of general circulation published at Jacksonville, in Jackson County, Oregon, for a period of six successive weeks.

Dated this 2nd day of December, 1911.

H. D. NORTON, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Notice of Application for U. S. Patent.

L. W. SMITH, Applicant.

U. S. Land Office, Roseburg, Oregon.

November 10, 1911.

Mineral Application No. 07284.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of the Act of Congress approved May 10, 1872, L. W. Smith, whose postoffice is Gold Hill, Oregon, has made application for a patent to the Stansell Consolidated Group of Placer Mines, originally located as placer ground by Wm. Ludington January 12th, 1898, said location notice being of record in Volume 10 of Mining Records of Jackson County, Oregon, at page 121 thereof, and amended location thereof made by W. R. Stansell January 23rd, 1906, as the Stansell Consolidated Group of Placer Mines, numbered from One to Four inclusive, said location notices being of record in Volume 15 of Mining Records of Jackson County, Oregon, at pages 5, 6, 7 and 8 thereof, same being surveyed land situated within the Foots Creek Mining District, Jackson County, Oregon, in the Roseburg Land District, and which is more fully described according to the official U. S. Survey thereof as follows, to-wit:—

The Northeast quarter of the Northwest quarter and the Southeast quarter of the Northwest quarter of Section twenty-five (25), Township thirty-seven (37) South of Range Four (4) West of the Willamette Meridian, Jackson County, Oregon, containing eighty acres, the said group of placer mining claims being of record in the office of the Recorder of Jackson County, Oregon, at Jacksonville, in the said county and state as aforesaid.

There are no adjoining or conflicting claims.

Any and all persons claiming adversely any portion of said placer mine or surface ground are required to file their adverse claims with the Register of the United States Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon, in the Roseburg Land District, during the sixty days period of publication hereof or they will be barred by virtue of the provisions of the statute.

BENJ. F. JONES, Register.

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Dr. Bell's Pine-Tree-Honey

For Coughs and Colds.

BUSINESS CARDS.

GUS NEWBURY

Attorney-at-Law

Will Practise in All Courts in the State

MEDFORD, OREGON.

D. W. BAGSHAW

Attorney at Law

NOTARY PUBLIC AND CONVEYANCE

Office Hours: Forenoon 9 to 12

Afternoon 1:30 to 5

Bank of Jacksonville Building.

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H. K. HANNA

Lawyer

office in Bank of Jacksonville Building

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON

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