

POWER OF AN AUDIENCE.

Influence It Exerts Over an Actor or a Speaker.

No orator living was ever great enough to give out the same power and force and magnetism to an empty hall, to empty seats, that he could give to an audience capable of being fired by his theme.

In the presence of the audience lies a fascination, an indefinable magnetism, that stimulates all the mental faculties and acts as a tonic and vitalizer. An orator can say before an audience what he could not possibly have said previous to going on the platform, just as we can often say to a friend in animated conversation things which we could not possibly say when alone. As when two chemicals are united a new substance is formed from the combination which did not exist in either alone, the speaker feels surging through his brain the combined force of his audience, which he calls inspiration, a mighty power which did not exist in his own personality before he rose to his feet. No public speaker ever forgets that first surprising feeling of confidence.

Actors tell us that there is an indefinable inspiration which comes from the orchestra, the footlights, the audience, which it is impossible to feel at a cold mechanical rehearsal. There is something in a great sea of expectant faces which awakens the ambition and arouses the reserve of power which can never be felt except before an audience. The power was there just the same before, but it was not aroused.—Success Magazine.

The Japanese Juggler.
A man who has traveled in Japan says of the feats of a native juggler: "He took an ordinary boy's top and spun it in the air, then threw the end of the string back toward it with such accuracy that it was caught up and wound itself all ready for the second cast. By the time it had done this it had reached his hand and was ready for another spin." The paper butter flies he made by help of a fan to alight wherever he wished. The spectator requested that one might be made to settle on each ear of the juggler. "Gentle undulations of the fan waved them slowly to the required point and there left them comfortably settled."

Penalty of Initials.
"It has been my observation," said the pretty girl, "that the greatest difficulty a girl experiences at a coeducational college is disposing of the quantities of shaving soap sent her by manufacturers who copied the names of the entire student body from lists where boys and girls alike are registered by their initials and distributed his samples of soap impartially with the request that the recipient write a testimonial to the effect that it is the best shaving soap she ever used."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Rhinoceros Horns.
The horns of the African rhinoceros sometimes grow to the length of four feet. In olden times rhinoceros horns were employed for drinking cups by royal personages, the notion being that poison put into them would show itself by bubbling. There may have been some truth in the idea, inasmuch as many of the ancient poisons were acids, and these acids would decompose the horny material very quickly.—London Telegraph.

Adaptability.
Client—Before we decide on the house my husband asked me to inquire if the district is at all unhealthy. House Agent—Er—what is your husband's profession, madam? Client—He is a physician. House Agent—Hum—er—well, I'm afraid truth compels me to admit that the district is not too healthy.—London Opinion.

An Endurance Test.
"Here is an account of a remarkable endurance test."
"Umph! Some couple been married for fifty years!"—Birmingham Age Herald.

No Cinch.
Lulu's mother heard a great splash in the bathroom, and, upon investigation found her little daughter standing in the partially filled tub, in a most bedrabbled condition.
"Why, you see, mamma," she explained, "I've been trying to walk on the water, and it's no fool's job, let me tell you."—Judge.

The Greater Evil.
"A visitor to see you, sir," said Senator Greathead's secretary.
"I'll bet he wants some favor," grumbled the senator.
"It's a lady, sir."
"Ah! That means half a dozen favors."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Vicious.
Mr. Henry Peck (the bridegroom)—Come this way, Miss Pickles. I want to show you my new talking machine. Miss Pickles—I believe I have met Mrs. Peck before.—Boston Post.

Never Again.
"Why don't you give your wife an allowance?"
"I did once, and she spent it before I could borrow it back."—Washington Herald.

Had His Number.
"Do you remember old Judge Plunks?"
"I'm sorry that I cannot recall him."
"You remember him all right."—Puck.

If you would be a good Judge hear what every one says.—Portuguese.

The Strength of a Child.

Medical men assert that, according to well conducted tests, it is shown that the newborn babe is relatively much stronger than a full grown man. The muscles of the forearm are astonishingly vigorous. A few hours after birth a baby suspended by its finger to a stick or to the finger of a grown person can sustain itself in the air for about ten seconds—in the case of particularly strong infants for so long a period as thirty seconds.

When four days old an appreciable increase in the infant's strength may be noticed, and the time during which it can thus sustain itself is about two and one-half minutes for 98 per cent of babies. The maximum is attained in two weeks. Few infants can "hang on" for more than one and one-half minutes, although it is of record that one exceptionally developed child remained suspended for two minutes and thirty-eight seconds by his right hand. After that he continued to hang on with his left for fifteen seconds longer.—Harper's Weekly.

Grouchy After Waterloo.

General Grouchy died May 29, 1847, after battling in vain for thirty years against the legend which held him responsible for the loss of Waterloo. A marquis and a Norman, he yet cast in his fortunes with the revolution, was an object of suspicion in the terror, but soon rose to command as a general officer. In the hundred days he was made a marshal. After Waterloo he withdrew to Paris in good order and proclaimed Napoleon II. Proscribed by the restoration, he found refuge in the United States, but returned to France in 1821. He was restored to his rank as marshal by Louis Philippe and summoned to a seat in the chamber of peers. His son in an uneventful military career was made a general, accompanied his father in his American exile and eventually became a senator of France. Marshal Grouchy passed the greater part of his exile in Philadelphia and after his return to his native land lived at Caen except when his legislative duties called him to Paris.—Exchange.

Hospital Wireless.

"A very efficient system of wireless telegraphy exists in every hospital," said the nurse. "Apparently all patients have the knack of transmitting messages; otherwise the news of serious cases would not travel so quickly and accurately from ward to ward. It is contrary to the rules for hospital attendants to retail gossip, and most of them observe strict secrecy, yet notwithstanding that precaution there is never an interesting case in the building whose history is not known and discussed in the remotest corner.

"Last week a boy suffering with a peculiar kind of throat trouble was brought into a first floor ward. The doctors were very much interested in the case, yet they took special pains never to mention it in the hearing of another patient. But for all the good their caution did they might as well have lectured on the case in every ward, for when the boy died men and women all about the hospital said to the nurses: 'So that poor boy died, did he? I suppose there wasn't much hope for him from the start.'"
"How did the news travel?"—New York Press.

The Horn of the Unicorn.

The horn of the unicorn was reputed instantly to reveal poison in a dish by sweating blood, and great was the rivalry as to the possession of the finest specimen while this belief still flourished. Charles the Bold proudly paraded six, two of them eight feet long, two six feet, two five feet. According to Bevenuto Cellini, "the finest ever seen, which had cost seventeen thousand ducats of the Camera," was the one for which at the pope's command he made a design, "the finest thing imaginable, modeled half on a horse and half on a stag, with a very fine mane and other adornments." Coryat speaks of the one at St. Denis as about three yards long, and Windsor had two of four eels. The real "unicorn" in many cases seems to have been the narwhal.—London Chronicle.

Coal Bin Measurements.

A solid cubic foot of anthracite coal weighs ninety-three pounds. When broken for use it weighs about fifty-four pounds. Bituminous coal when broken up for use weighs about fifty pounds. The consequent rate for this important measurement of coal in a bin or box is to multiply the length in feet by the height in feet and again by the breadth in feet and this result by fifty-four for anthracite coal or by fifty for bituminous coal. The result will equal the number of pounds, and to find the number of tons divide by 2,000.—Popular Mechanics.

The Chilling Friend.

"You know that Griggs and I both love you. Can't you make a choice today?"
"A choice, indeed! When I do make a choice you can rest assured that it will not interest you!"
"Thanks! I'll tell Griggs."—Exchange.

Good Little Boy.

Mrs. Scant—Will you have another slice of cake, Robbie? Robbie—No, thank you; mother said I must refuse a second piece, 'cause you mightn't have it to spare.—Judge.

Better Days.

Ethel (of her fiancé)—Poor Fred has seen better days. Kilty—Yes; he used to be engaged to me.—Boston Transcript.

Where law ends tyranny begins.—William Pitt.

ARROGANT EDINBURGH.

And Its Old Holyrood Castle, Famous In Scotch History.

Built over a series of ridges and valleys, it would be impossible to imagine anything more grandly arrogant than Edinburgh. Originally the place consisted only of the huge fortress on the castle rock, built there by Edwin of Northumbria, and hence known as Edwin's Burgh. But gradually there grew up a long, straggling town, a mile or so in length, that wended along the rocky saddle backed ridge which was the only approach to the castle entrance.

In the twelfth century Holyrood palace was built at the foot of this long street, which has been variously known in history as "the Royal Mile" and "the Cockpit of Scotland." In the vernacular of the town during the middle ages, though, it was always referred to as "the Causeway."

Traditions of Mary, the ill fated queen; of Rizzio, whose blood, legend says, still stains the wooden floor of the tiny chamber in Holyrood where he sank beneath the daggers of his assassins; of the stern, proud Douglas, whose ambition led them to hope to usurp the Scottish crown; of Iron John Knox and Jenny Geddes, who threw her stool at Dean Hanna, one is sure Jenny would be a suffragette today, and a militant at that; of the great Montrose, of Bony Prince Charles and of all the other principal figures in Scotch history rise up before the visitor.—Argonaut.

FLEET FOOTED CARIBOU.

They Can Trot Faster Than a Greyhound Can Run.

In Maine it is contended that the caribou can outrun any other animal. According to the testimony of one woodsman, caribou left behind a greyhound that had been matched against them.

A guide succeeded in starting the dog after some caribou—a herd of four standing like statues on the ice of one of the big ponds in the region along the west branch of the Penobscot.

Now, the caribou trots, instead of running, like most other wild animals. In the present case there had been a plentiful fall of snow, a rain which had formed a thick crust and then another fall of snow, all of which constituted the very finest surface whereon to hold a race of this description. When the greyhound was loosed its owner confidently expected that it would outrun the caribou.

When the caribou woke up and hit their pace it was a sight to see them. They did not appear to be proceeding with much speed, but as the hound drew up on them they increased their pace. The hound was doing his very best, but made no headway against the caribou at all. The dog stuck to it with courage, but before it was half way across the pond the caribou had reached the other side and disappeared in the woods.—New York Press.

The Sensitive Razor.

"There is no sensation in matter," remarked a man upon the luncheon table to the man of science, who thought it was a suggestive saying. "But what about my razors?" he asked. And then he described the razor which had been with him round the world faithfully and wanted only stopping day by day—a wonderful razor. But when it came back to a London fair it refused his office. The razor wouldn't work more than one day without going to the hospital. "Do you mean to tell me that that razor doesn't feel," said its owner—"doesn't feel the difference of climate, temperature? Why, if you know anything about razors you know they are the keenest and most sensitive things in the world."—London Chronicle.

One Line of Reasoning.

A promoter from some indefinite section out west was trying to sell a Penn avenue clerk a few shares of stock, but the clerk was not anxious to invest.

"Why should I buy stock in your mine?"
"My dear max, we're right next to the Skinned Cat, which is producing fabulous wealth."

"Yes, and I live in a boarding house which is right next to the mansion of a steel millionaire, but that doesn't make me worth anything."—Pittsburgh Post.

Reminiscent.

The author had written one successful story, and he never drew tired talking of it.
"Don't you know," said one of his friends to another one day, "Ritter always reminds me of a pines dog?"
"That's odd. How does he?"
"He's always wagging his tail."

No Friend of His.

Mrs. Mulenhey—What frind helped ye home, ye drunken baste? Mulenhey—Faith, it's no frind he was, knowin' the reception O'd receive.—Boston Transcript.

Out of Fashion.

Physician—What is your trouble, madam? Patient—I hate to tell you, doctor; it is something which was popular over a year ago.—New York Press.

Not Surprised.

"What's that you have in your hand?" asked Mrs. Gimlet of her husband as he brought home a roll of manuscript.
"Brains, madam," retorted Mr. Gimlet pompously. "Are you surprised at the fact?"
"Not in the least," she replied. "I knew you didn't carry them in your head."

Notice to Creditors.

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

In the matter of the Estate of David Linn, deceased.
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by the county court of the state of Oregon for the county of Jackson as administrator of the estate of David Linn, deceased.
All persons having any claims against the said estate are hereby notified to present the same duly verified to the undersigned, at her address in Jacksonville, Oregon, on or before six (6) months from the date hereof.
Date hereof is November 2nd, 1912.
CORINNE LINN,
Administratrix of the Estate of David Linn, Deceased.

Notice of Sale of Real Property by Administrator.

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

In the matter of the Estate of Chas. B. Toothaker, deceased.
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, the administrator of the estate of Chas. B. Toothaker, deceased, will from and after the 16th day of December, 1912, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the court room of the County Court of Jackson County, Oregon, offer at private sale to the highest bidder for cash in hand, and subject to confirmation by the County Court of said Jackson County, Oregon, the following described real property to-wit:
The West 1/2 of S. W. 1/4 of Section 4, Twp. 33, S., of Range 1, West of Willamette Meridian, in said Jackson County, Oregon.

This sale is made under and in pursuance of a license and order of sale, granted, made and entered of record by the County Court of Jackson County, Oregon, on the 4th day of November, 1912, in the matter of the estate of Chas. B. Toothaker, deceased, authorizing this administrator to sell said property.
Dated the 9th day of November, 1912.
CAHL T. SKYRMAN,
Administrator of the estate of Chas. B. Toothaker, deceased.

Notice for Publication.

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

November 9, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that James T. Burtschell, whose post-office address is 702 Northrup St., Portland, Oregon, did, on the 27th day of January, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 07806, to purchase the E 1/4 SW 1/4, NE 1/4 SW 1/4 and NW 1/4 SE 1/4 of Section 12, Township 41 S., Range 4 W., 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 appraisement, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and timber thereon have been appraised, \$414.00, the timber estimated 500,000 board feet at 50c and .50c per M. and the land nothing; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 16th day of February, 1913, before the Register and Receiver of the 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.
B. F. JONES,
Register.

Notice of Sale.

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

J. E. Crain, Plaintiff,
vs.
May Turpin, A. Turpin, C. H. Hanscom, Sarah J. Crain, and Henry Hanscom, Hazel Hanscom, Roy Hanscom, Minors, Defendants.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the above entitled Court made on the 23rd day of October, 1912, in the above entitled matter, the undersigned duly appointed referee in said matter, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, Gold coin of the United States of America and subject to the confirmation by said Court on Tuesday the 24th day of December, 1912, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. at the Court House Door in Jacksonville, Jackson County, Oregon, all the right, title, interest and estate of the above named plaintiff and defendants in and to that certain lot or parcel of land situated, lying and being in the County of Jackson, State of Oregon and particularly described as follows:

Beginning Two hundred feet south of the Northeast corner of Block Three (3) of the Imperial Addition to the City of Medford, Oregon; thence South 5 1/2 to 1679 feet; thence West one hundred sixty eight feet and six tenths (168.6) feet; thence North 46 degrees 57 minutes West 87 feet and eight tenths (87.8) feet; thence North 9 degrees 04 minutes West Fifteen and five tenths (15.5) feet; thence East Two hundred seven and eight tenths (207.8) feet to place of beginning.
Said premises will be sold free from all encumbrances except City Assessments of the City of Medford, which assessments must be assumed by the purchaser. One half of the purchase price must be paid in cash at the time of sale and the balance upon the confirmation of the sale by said Court and the delivery of the referee's deed.
R. B. DOW, Referee.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale of Real Property Under Execution.

The Jackson County Bank, an Oregon corporation, Plaintiff,
vs.
O. W. Henderson and the City of Medford, a municipal corporation, Defendants.

By virtue of an execution and order of sale duly issued by the Clerk of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Jackson, dated the 18th day of November, 1912, in a certain action in the Circuit Court for said County and State wherein The Jackson County Bank and Oregon corporation as plaintiff recovered judgment against O. W. Henderson for the sum of Two hundred eighty-six (\$286.00) Dollars with interest thereon from the 1st day of May, 1912 at the rate of 10 per cent per annum and Fifty (\$50.00) Dollars attorney's fees and disbursements and costs and the further sum of Thirty-nine and 46-100 (\$39.50) Dollars with interest thereon from the 1st day of May, 1912 at the rate of 6 per cent per annum on the 1st day of May, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that I will by virtue of said execution and order of sale on the 23rd day of December, 1912 at the front door of the Court House in Jacksonville in said County at 2 o'clock P. M. of said day sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash the following described real property, to-wit:

Lot numbered Four (4) and a strip of the south side of Lot numbered Five (5), said strip being 4.3 feet wide on the East side of Lot 5 and 25.4 feet on the west end thereof, all in Block number 4 of the City of Medford, Jackson County Oregon.
Taken and levied upon as the property of the said O. W. Henderson or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment in favor of said Jackson County Bank against said O. W. Henderson with interest thereon together with all costs and disbursements that have or may accrue.
Dated at Jacksonville, Oregon November 18th 1912.
W. A. JONES, Sheriff.
By R. B. DOW, Deputy.

D. W. BAGSHAW,

Attorney at Law

NOTARY PUBLIC AND CONVEYANCER

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Bank of Jacksonville Building.

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON

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Lawyer

Office in Bank of Jacksonville Building

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AT A GREAT COST OF THE FAMOUS
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OLD TIME ONE RING
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Sunday, Dec. 1, Monday Dec. 2
Matinee, Sunday, Dec. 1st, 3:00 P. M.
The best Array of World's Artists and Trained Animals
Including King Pharaoh, the most educated horse in the world—the horse with the human brain
Professors are especially invited to see this wonderful act. The horse will answer all questions put to him, will pick out the most beautiful and also the ugliest lady in the audience.
DAN HART—The oldest clown
LADY LIVINGSTON—The skating bear
PROFESSOR CASEY—The boneless man
SILVER BEAUTY—The mysterious horse
THE MILITARY PONY
THE ACROBATIC GOATS
JOCKEY DOGS—Bareback Riders
A High-Class Strictly Moral Show
On account of the upper floor being the small the circus performance will be given on the skating rink floor.
3,000 Seats Room for All 3,000 Seats
Admission 25c, 50c; reserved 75c.
At the matinee children will be admitted all over at 25c.
R. R. V. Ry. will run trains to Circus at regular intervals

Circus Circus Circus Circus

Charles F. Dunford

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