

"Captain Charlie"

By M. QUAD

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To begin at the beginning, Charles F. Thorpe was the son of an innkeeper near Cheltenham, England, and at the age of eighteen had the reputation of being a roysterer. He did not drink or gamble, and no one could say that he was dishonest or unkind, but he craved adventure and was constantly in trouble.

He accidentally shot a gamekeeper and was sent to the penal colony at Botany Bay, Australia. He escaped from there and became a bushranger. I was herding sheep on the Bogan river when one evening young Thorpe walked in on me. He was in good health, full of good nature, and his convict life had not hardened his heart.

Young Thorpe had no sooner taken to the bush than he was given the title of "Captain Charlie." For the first seven or eight months he had no companions. During this time all his work was on the highway. He held up several stages and half a hundred lone travelers and on three occasions shot men from their saddles. He had the reputation of being brave to recklessness and of being a "square man." He would not rob a poor man, nor would he shoot unless fired upon first. If he stopped a stage and there were women passengers he treated them with the utmost courtesy. He would take nothing from a settler without paying for it, and now and then he gave them warning that the natives were out on a raid and gave them time to prepare for defense.

He would probably have continued to work alone had it not been for an escaped convict named Treat. This man was thoroughly vicious and had not one redeeming trait. In escaping from the penal settlement he killed two of the guards, and he was no sooner in the bush than he gathered around him five or six other hard cases and began a merciless war on all outsiders.

In three months they killed eight travelers, settlers and herdsmen, and not content with highway robbery, they looted stores, taverns and farmhouses and applied the torch in sheer wantonness. Looking upon "Captain Charlie" as a nobby pambly fellow, who was unworthy of being called a bushranger, they sought to hunt him down. In self defense he organized a band of his own, numbering five, and, though they were pretty tough fellows, he held them well in hand and would permit no violence when it could be avoided. The first meeting between the two bands took place on my range.

Treat had somehow heard that I was friendly to "Captain Charlie." He made a night ride of thirty-five miles with his band to kill me and destroy the herd. The captain heard of his intentions, and just at sunrise one morning both bands rode out of the scrub within fifty rods of my hut. A fight took place at once, and within ten minutes Treat's band was driven off with the loss of three men. "Captain Charlie" had one man killed and two wounded.

An adventure much talked of through New South Wales was the "bailing up" of sixteen mounted police, who had followed "Captain Charlie" and three of his men into the hills. Worn out with thirty hours of hard riding, the entire band fell asleep at night in their camp. The bushrangers crept in on them and ran off their horses and removed every firearm and then vanished. Every one could have been killed while he slept, but no one was harmed.

On another occasion "Captain Charlie" had lately set up in business in his territory had made prisoners of three men and their wives, who were traveling by stage, and were holding them in the hills for ransom. He made a ride of forty miles with his men, hunted through the hills for two days and finally found the captives. As the bushrangers refused to give them up without ransom, the captain paid over to them the sum of \$2,000 in gold and escorted the grateful people to the nearest settlement. He then returned and warned the two trespassers to leave his territory and while making their way north they were captured by the police.

In only one instance did the cavalier of the bush betray a spark of revenge. A settler whom he had several times befriended put the police on his track, and in escaping pursuit he rode his favorite horse to death. Later on he captured his betrayer on the highway and tied him to a tree and gave him a terrible whipping.

For a period of two years and a half "Captain Charlie" held full sway in the district, hotly pursued most of the time, but always escaping, but at last his time came, as it came to all others of his ilk. There was a quarrel in his band, and it divided. He came to my hut with a companion one night at midnight, and after I had prepared them a meal they lay down and slept till daylight. Meanwhile the men who had broken away got word to the police, and at daylight the bluecoats were in ambush around the hut. As the two men stepped out they were shot down in their tracks, and both were dead when the officers got them. Somewhere among the hills "Captain Charlie" had planted powder, believed to amount to \$50,000; but, though it has been searched for by scores of men for the last thirty-five years, it has never been found.

European Nostalgia For West Africa.

There is a wonderful charm about West Africa, says Major Tremaigne in "Some Austral African Notes and Anecdotes," which few Europeans can throw off. Then he tells of a man who, after living for ten consecutive years in a lonely part of southern Nigeria, made up his mind to have a trip home and sailed away in splendid spirits.

The Gold Coast ports were part of West Africa, and so he managed to make himself fairly at home while there, though the life on board ship was already beginning to bore him, and he wished that he had never left Nigeria. Sierra Leone he did not like at all, as it was not the West Africa which appealed to him, and he began to long for his home in the bush. After leaving that port and with no sight of land to cheer him he became desperate, and on arrival at Las Palmas he declared: "I shall go no farther. I must return at once. I have had quite enough of Europe."

Open Windows at Night.

It is difficult to get doctors to agree and to agree with the patient listener. For years I had been a slave to the open window, the fresh air at night. That doctrine of the open bedroom window was my obsession, but recently doubt crept in. By accident the bedroom window had been closed, and I slept peacefully and woke refreshed in a closed room. There was no ventilation of the official medical variety. To a medical journalist I put the problem of the window at night, and to my astonishment he told me that I am an animal when I sleep and do not want fresh air at all.

"Look at the animals! When they sleep they choose the stuffiest nooks they can find, and they know what is best for them. Shut your bedroom windows at night and open them in the morning." And when I reflected on the dormouse and the dog I am encouraged to tuck my nose with the other animals.—London Chronicle.

An Old Caddie's Retort.

He is an old caddie on an east coast course, and being a noted figure on the links he endeavors as far as possible to caddie only for thoroughly efficient golfers. Occasionally, however, he finds himself accompanying a "fozzler," and on these occasions his dignity is injured.

One day recently he found himself caddying to an old gentleman who was out, clearly, more for exercise than for the love of the game and who was playing shocking golf.

By the time the twelfth hole was reached he had been in most of the bunkers en route and had succeeded in breaking a club. "I think I shall give up this hole," he remarked at last to his indifferent caddie. "Na, na," retorted the old worthy bitterly; "fenzish the course, sir—fenzish the course. Ye've gotten other four clubs to smash yet an' nine bunkers to die it in!"—Glasgow News.

A Merciful Farmer.

A young lady from the city was going one summer to make her first visit to a cousin in the country. At the station she was met by the cousin, and after a half hour's drive he told her they were approaching his farm.

In one of the broad fields that met the young lady's attentive eye stood a windmill, and gathered around it, some standing and some reclining, were several hogs.

"Well, that beats anything I ever heard of!" exclaimed the fair one. "I didn't know that you farmers were so considerate."

"What does?" queried the country cousin.

"That over yonder," pointed the city girl, pointing a pretty finger. "Just think of having a fan out in the field to keep those hogs cool!"—Christian Endeavor World.

Courage of Despair.

Professor Meloy of Melbourne university in a book about snake experiments tells a strange story illustrating the courage of despair. Putting a mouse into a box that contained one of his captives, he watched the reptile glide slowly toward it. The mouse shrank terrified into a corner, and then when the cobra's flattened head was within an inch of it sprang into the air and alighted on the back of the neck of its foe. It sat there and clinched its sharp little teeth in the reptile's flesh. The cobra could not shake it off, and it bit deeper and deeper until the cobra lay dead.

An Irish Bull.

An Irishman was trying to lead a bull. He tied the rope to his wrist, and the bull took the lead. He took it with a vengeance. As the Irishman was lying around the corner a friend asked him, "Where are you going, Pat?" "I don't know," he replied. "Ask the bull,"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Spelling Good Paper.

"Poetry should be written on one side of the paper, shouldn't it?" asked the biddler.

"That depends on the poetry," replied the editor wearily. "Lots of it shouldn't be written on either side."—Philadelphia Record.

Never Suspected It Until Then.

"When did you find that you cared for him?"

"About a quarter of a minute after I discovered that he no longer felt that life would not be worth living if he couldn't have me."—Chicago Record-Herald.

It is by presence of mind in untried emergencies that the native mettle of a man is tested.—Lowell.

Telepathy.

"Telepathy" is an instance of a new-fangled word for an old thing. Bacon called it "sympathy" between two distant minds. Isaac Walton similarly explained Dr. Duane's vision in Paris of his wife and dead child, observing that "if two lutes are strung to an exact harmony and one is struck the other sounds." Scottish highlanders, who would have been puzzled by the word "telepathy," have long been familiar with the idea for which it stands. Andrew Lang quoted the case of a poor highland woman who wrote to her son in Glasgow, "Don't be thinking too much of us, or I shall be seeing you some evening in the byre."

My father once had a curious telepathic experience. He was dressing in his bedroom one morning when he suddenly saw the face of a Scotch servant girl, contorted with agony, in the looking glass before him. He went downstairs to the kitchen and found the girl writhing in a fit upon the floor, her face exactly as he had seen it in the mirror.—London Spectator.

Purifying the Language.

The female red deer is known as a hind and not a doe. The young red deer is known not as a fawn, but as a calf. These trifles are very shocking to sensitive ears.—London Spectator.

The Youths Companion in 1914

Seven college presidents and a number of college instructors, including ex-President Taft, will contribute to The Youth's Companion during 1914.

Then there is Gene Stratton Porter whose stories of Indiana woods swamps have made her famous, and Kate Douglas Wiggin, who never wrote a dull line in her life, and Mrs. Burton Harrison, who remembers when conversation was really an art as practised in Washington and in the manor houses of Virginia. And this is just a beginning of the list.

If you know The Companion, you have a pretty clear idea of what is in store for next year's readers. If you do not know, ask us to send you sample copies—for instance, those containing the opening chapters of Arthur Stanwood Pier's fine serial—"His Father's Son." Full announcement for 1914 will be sent with the sample copies.

For the year's subscription of \$2.00 there is included The Companion Practical Home Calendar for 1914, and all the issues of the paper for the remaining weeks of 1913, dating from the time the subscription is received.

The Youth's Companion, 144 Berkeley St., Boston, Mass. New subscriptions received at this office.

OREGON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE FARMERS' WEEK

December 8 to 13, 1913

This will be a notable event in the educational history of Oregon. Farmers' Co-operation will be the leading topic of a stimulating series of lectures. The week will be crowded with discussions, and demonstrations in everything that makes for the welfare of the farmer and home-maker.

WINTER SHORT COURSE

January 5 to 30, 1914

The College has spared no effort to make this the most complete short course in its history. A very wide range of courses will be offered in General Agriculture, Horticulture, Animal Husbandry, Dairying, Poultry Keeping, Mechanic Arts, Domestic Science and Art, Commerce, Forestry and Music. Numerous lectures and discussions on FARMERS' CO-OPERATION, at home and abroad, will be a leading feature. Make this a pleasant and profitable winter outing. No tuition. Accommodations reasonable. Reduced rates on all railroads. For further information address

H. M. TENNANT, Registrar, Corvallis, Oregon. Farmers' Business Courses by Correspondence without tuition.

Notice of Final Settlement

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

In the Matter of the Estate of Jennie Mahoney, a Deceased Person.

Public Notice is Hereby Given that M. C. Mahoney, the administrator of the estate of Jennie Mahoney, deceased, has rendered, presented and filed for settlement in the above entitled court and matter his final account of his administration of the said estate and that Monday, the 5th day of January, A. D. 1914, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. of said day at the court room of the above entitled court, at the court house in Jacksonville, Jackson County, State of Oregon, has been duly appointed and fixed by order of the Judge of the above entitled court as the time and place for hearing of objections to said account and report and for the settlement thereof and of said estate.

All persons interested in said estate are hereby notified that all objections to said final account or any item thereof must be filed or made on or before the date and time appointed for such hearing as set forth herein above.

Date of the first publication hereof is December 6th, A. D. 1913.

M. C. MAHONEY, Administrator.

H. K. HANNA, Residing at Jacksonville, Oregon, attorney for the estate.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale

By virtue of an execution and order of sale issued out of and under the seal of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Josephine, in a certain cause therein pending wherein L. A. Robertson as plaintiff, recovered judgment against W. F. Horn, F. F. Johnson and W. S. Wood as defendants for the sum of Three hundred and no-100 Dollars with interest thereon at the rate of 10 per cent per annum from April 25th, 1912, and Fifty Dollars attorneys fees and the further sum of Ten and no-100 Dollars, which said judgment was rendered and docketed in the office of the Josephine County Clerk on the 14th day of October, 1913, and was later on the 25th day of November, 1913, duly assigned to W. S. Wood and which execution was directed and delivered to me as sheriff of Jackson County, Oregon, commanding me to sell the real and personal property of said defendant and to satisfy said judgment, costs and attorney's fees, I have levied upon the following described real property, to-wit:

The Southwest Quarter of the Northwest Quarter of Section 15 in Township 38 south of Range 2, West of the Willamette Meridian in Jackson County, Oregon.

Public Notice is Hereby Given, that I will on MONDAY, JANUARY, 5th, 1914, at the front door of the Court House in Jacksonville, Jackson County, Oregon, at the hour of 9:30 o'clock A. M. of said day, sell at public auction, all of the right, title, interest and estate of the above named defendant in said premises, subject to redemption as by law provided, to the highest bidder for cash, to satisfy the said judgment and judgment for costs, disbursements and attorney's fees.

Dated this 1st day of December, 1913.

W. H. SINGLER, Sheriff of Jackson County, Oregon. By E. W. WILSON, Deputy.

Summons.

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

Bertha S. Barnum, Plaintiff, vs. Joseph Dame and Annie E. Dame, Defendants.

Suit in Equity to Quiet Title.

To Joseph Dame and Annie E. Dame his wife, the above named defendants:

You and each of you are hereby required to appear in the above entitled Court and cause and there answer the complaint of the plaintiff on file therein against you within ten days from the date of the service of this summons upon you, if served within Jackson County, Oregon, or if served within any other County of Oregon, then within twenty days from the date of the service of this summons upon you, or if served by publication or out of the state after an order of publication thereon or before the last day prescribed in the order for the publication of the said summons, which last day is the 20th day of December, 1913, and you will take notice that if you fail to appear and answer said complaint plaintiff will apply to the Court above named for a decree in favor of plaintiff decreeing that she is the owner of lots seventeen and eighteen in block twenty-three in the City of Medford, Jackson County, Oregon, and that said defendants and each of them be forever enjoined and debarred from asserting any claim whatsoever in or to any of the said property so owned by plaintiff or any part thereof adverse to plaintiff and for such other and further relief as to the Court shall seem just and equitable.

This summons is published in the Jacksonville Post, a weekly newspaper published and of general circulation in Jackson County, Oregon, by order of the Hon. F. M. Callins, Judge of the above entitled Court, dated November 3rd, 1913, which order directs this summons to be served upon you by publication thereof in said newspaper once a week for six consecutive weeks from and after the date of the first publication, which first date of publication is the 8th day of November, 1913, said last date of publication being the 20th day of December, 1913. And said order requires you and each of you to answer on or before the last day prescribed in the order for the publication of said summons and that in default thereof a decree will be entered as prayed for.

CHARLES PRIM, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Summons for Publication in Foreclosure of Tax Lien.

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

Geo. W. Stevens, Plaintiff, vs. D. R. Hunt, Defendant.

To D. R. Hunt, the above named defendant. In the Name of the State of Oregon: You are hereby notified that Geo. W. Stevens, the holder of Certificate of Delinquency numbered 114, issued on the second day of November, 1913, by the Tax Collector of the County of Jackson, State of Oregon, for the amount of Four and 10-100 Dollars, the same being the amount then due and delinquent for taxes for the year 1909, together with penalty, interest and costs thereon upon the real property assessed to you, of which you are the owner as appears of record, situated in said County and State, and particularly bounded and described as follows, to-wit: 23 1/2 acres in north-west quarter of north-east quarter of Section 7 in Township 36 south of Range 1 east of the Willamette Meridian, in Jackson County, Oregon.

You are further notified that said Geo. W. Stevens has paid taxes on said premises for prior or subsequent years with the rate of interest on said amounts as follows:

Year	Date	Tax Receipt No.	Amount	Rate of Interest
1910	Nov. 1, 1911	168	\$1.57	15 per cent.
1911	Oct. 14, 1912	6010	\$1.23	15 per cent.
1912	Oct. 16, 1913	13559	\$1.54	15 per cent.

Said D. R. Hunt as the owner of the local title of the above described property as the same appears of record, and each of the other persons above named are hereby notified that Geo. W. Stevens will apply to the Circuit Court of the County and State aforesaid for a decree foreclosing the lien against the property above described, and mentioned in said certificate. And you are hereby summoned to appear within sixty days after the first publication of this summons exclusive of the day of said first publication, and defend this action or pay the amount due as above shown together with costs and accrued interest and in case of your failure to do so, a decree will be rendered foreclosing the lien of said taxes and costs against the land and premises above named.

This summons is published by order of the Honorable F. M. Callins, Judge of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Jackson, and said order was made and dated the 20th day of October, 1913, and the date of the first publication of this summons is the 20th day of October, 1913.

All process and papers in this proceeding may be served upon the undersigned residing within the State of Oregon, at the address hereafter mentioned.

M. PURDIN, Attorney for Plaintiff. Address Medford, Ore.

If you want to buy, or sell anything, advertise in the Post.

FOR SALE at a Bargain—House and lot on Oregon street, near City Hall. Must be sold soon. Call on Rogue Realty River Co. Adv.

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By listing it with us

We are revising our lists ready for the spring trade. If you have real estate to dispose of at a fair price, place it in our hands for sale, we have a number of prospective buyers who expect value for their money.

We can sell your property at a price equal to its full value but do not want any listed at fictitious or "Boom" price.

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JACKSONVILLE, OREGON

Change in Southern Pacific Time Table.

Effective November 13, 1913.

NORTH BOUND TRAINS.

14 Portland Passenger	8:27 A.M.
24 Grants Pass Motor	10:22 A.M.
32 Grants Pass Motor	4:27 P.M.
16 Oregon Express	5:20 P.M.
12 Shasta Limited (Mail only)	2:44 A.M. Extra fare train.

SOUTH BOUND TRAINS.

23 Ashland Motor	8:35 A.M.
13 California Express	10:32 A.M.
31 Ashland Motor	2:34 P.M.
15 San Francisco Express	4:00 P.M.
11 Shasta Limited (Mail only)	5:22 A.M. Extra fare train.