

The White and Black Pebbles

By SARAH BAXTER

"Bob, my dear boy, I congratulate you heartily on your engagement to Clara Deane."

"Thank you, Dave. I appreciate your congratulations more than those of any other of my friends."

These two sentences were spoken by two cadets of the graduating class of 182—at the Military Academy at West Point. Robert Harker did not know what the congratulations cost his friend David Warfield. Both cadets had been attentive to the same girl, but neither knew that the other had proposed to her. She did not tell the one she accepted that she had been obliged to decide between him and his friend.

And so it was that the woman was the only one who knew the fact.

Eighteen years passed, during which time the two officers had not served at the same military station, though once they met at Washington. Harker's family was not with him, and Warfield was still unmarried. Nineteen years after they had graduated the Mexican war broke out, and both were ordered south—Harker to the Rio Grande with General Taylor, Warfield to Vera Cruz with General Scott.

During Scott's advance to Mexico City, involving a series of battles in which the Americans were always victorious, Warfield was of great value to the commanding general in all matters pertaining to the science of engineering. When the army approached the City of Mexico, desiring to get a view of the enemy's defenses, he appropriated the uniform of a Mexican officer who had been made a prisoner and worked his way to the rear of the Mexican army. He took with him a young soldier barely eighteen years of age with a view of sending back any information he might acquire, in case he could not get back himself. The youngster put on the uniform of a dead Mexican corporal. It was arranged between the two that they should address each other as "captain" and "corporal" only.

One day Captain Warfield was standing on the edge of a wood, behind a tree against which he was resting a spyglass which he had leveled at the fortifications of the City of Mexico. The corporal stood behind, walking to and fro in the wood with a view of warning the captain against surprise. Suddenly a troop of Mexican horsemen came galloping toward them. The corporal gave a warning signal, but too late. From a distance the Mexicans saw a man examining their fortifications through a spyglass.

Riding up to the captain, the commander of the troop questioned him. Warfield spoke but little Spanish and could give no satisfactory account of himself. Both he and the corporal were taken into the capital and brought before the Mexican commander. After an examination a drum-head court martial was convened, and they were tried as spies. They were soon convicted and sentenced to be garroted, but owing to the fact that they were Americans, where garrotting was not practiced, the sentence was commuted to shooting.

The two were confined in the same prison. The night before their execution the corporal called for writing material that he might write a letter of farewell to his mother. He had finished and addressed it when Captain Warfield saw it and read the address.

"Great heavens!" he exclaimed, paling. "What is it, captain?" asked the other.

"You are a son of Robert Harker of the—th cavalry?"

"I am."

"And your mother as a girl was Clara Deane?"

"She was."

The dialogue was interrupted by the entrance of a Mexican officer, who said to the two condemned men:

"Our commander has decided that but one need suffer in order to carry out the necessity of striking terror into an enemy for such illegitimate warfare. He has directed that you two men draw lots to determine which shall be shot. I have a white and a black pebble here which I place in my hat. The one drawing the white pebble will be exchanged as a prisoner of war; the other will be immediately executed."

"Being a commissioned officer," said the captain, "while my fellow prisoner is a private, I demand the right to draw the pebble to decide which of us is to suffer."

The officer held out the hat to him; he thrust in his hand and immediately drew it out clenched. Going to a window, with the other hand he drew forth a pebble and held it up to the light. It was black.

The Mexican officer in the excitement of the moment of life and death forgot the other pebble and placed his hat on his head without withdrawing it.

A platoon of soldiers was waiting without for the loser, and Captain Warfield was immediately led out and shot. A few minutes later the man who had placed the pebbles in the hat remembered the white stone. Taking off his hat, he did not find it. He searched for it and at last found it in the dead officer's pocket. Warfield had taken out both stones and showed only the black one.

In the Harker family Captain Warfield's name was ever after spoken with a great depth of reverence, but only Mrs. Harker knew all the reason for the sacrifice he had made.

My Affair With a Grand Duchess

By F. A. MITCHEL

I was born in the department of Tula, in Russia, and from a very early age showed a remarkable faculty for acquiring knowledge. At twelve years of age I spoke four languages. At the university I captured most of the prizes and when I finished my course at the age of twenty was retained as a professor.

One day I was called into the private room of the head of the university, who told me that the czar had sent for me to become a tutor for the imperial children and that I was to report at the palace at once.

On arriving I was received by the czarina, who said to me:

"I am too much interested in the welfare of my children to permit any one but myself to give you your instructions. The principal thing I wish to say to you is a warning. You will be thrown in with the imperial family on a familiar footing. You will meet a number of young girls of royal blood. If you are known to speak of love to any one of them you will be severely punished."

I knew very well what that punishment would be. I would be sent to Siberia to work in the mines. In Russia there is no law governing such cases, the emperor being an autocrat, with power over life and death.

I entered upon my duties with no great fear in this respect, for, having been devoted to study, the softer sex had not interested me. I should not have been so confident had I known that one not given to appreciate girls in general is the most liable to succumb when thrown in with one special girl. I was thrown in with several princesses between fourteen and twenty. I suppose they knew as well as I the danger of falling into an affair with a commoner. At any rate, they all behaved themselves with circumspection, save one girl of seventeen, between whom and me the spark of love flashed at our first meeting.

The Grand Duchess Olga was a daughter of a brother of the czar, consequently his niece. She came frequently to the palace and sometimes remained there for days at a time. After my coming these visits occurred oftener and lasted longer. For some time there was nothing spoken between us that might not have been listened to by any one, but even during this time the Grand Duchess Olga and I knew that we loved each other.

One day she asked me to construe for her an ode of Horace. Standing side by side, holding the same book, I felt her hand touch mine. So much vitality was there in this touch of love that all the ice in Siberia could not freeze it. I was unable to withdraw my hand, and so was the grand duchess.

That was the beginning. Not a word was spoken. There was not even then a glance between us. As for me, I dared not look at her. We were not alone and could be observed by others, but no one could see that touch beneath the cover of the open book or know of the strong current that passed between us. As soon as I had stammered through the reading of the passage and I had no further excuse to remain in that position I turned the book over to her.

It was only when I went to bed that night that I realized the frightful abyss on which I stood. What should I do? I could not fly from my charmer. To leave the czar's service without being dismissed would be revolt. To remain would be to leave a hopeless love for the mines. I slept little that night, but when morning came made resolutions for the future which I considered a solution of the problem. But it was not three days before one of the little princesses, aged eight, finding the Grand Duchess Olga and myself in the same room together, for sport locked us in.

This came upon me too suddenly for resolution.

"One kiss," I said—"the first and the last."

I put my arms about her, drew her to me and kissed her, she looking on the floor, frightened, but not resisting. Then I darted to the door and rapped loudly. An attendant unlocked it, and it so happened that when we left the room the czarina passed by. She looked searchingly at us. The grand duchess complained of the little princess, who had locked us in, and his mother reproved him. Then, with a few kind words to the grand duchess and myself that assured us we were not in the least to blame, her majesty passed on.

That night I was awakened from slumber by a knock and, making up, saw an attendant standing over me.

"Get up," he said.

I arose and dressed myself, asking no questions. I was quite sure my kisses had been seen and I was to be sent to Siberia. But no. I was taken to a railway station given a ticket to the border, a passport and 5000 roubles.

"Leave on the first train," said my conductor, "and never show yourself in Russia again."

I have never learned how much of what passed between me and the Grand Duchess Olga had become known. My final opinion was this: The czarina when we came out of the room in which we had been locked only for a moment read in our faces that there was more between us than our stations warranted. She resolved to break it up, but was too kind hearted to make a more serious matter of it than banishment for me.

An Ostrich Trick.

Naturalists state that an ostrich never goes straight to its nest, but always approaches it with many windings, in order, if possible, to conceal the locality from observation.

Melancholy.

Melancholy may be defined as a state of mind in which a man is so out of touch with his environment that life has lost its sweetness.—Sir William Osler.

How many people live on the reputation of the reputation they might have made!—Holmes.

Two Ways.

There are two ways of learning the value of anything we want. One is to get it, the other to lose it.—R. W. Kauffman.

Notice to Creditors

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

In the Matter of the Administration of the Estate of Fannie M. Port, a Deceased Person.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, by an order of the County Court of Jackson County, State of Oregon, heretofore duly entered herein has been appointed and now is the duly qualified and acting administrator of the estate of above named decedent.

All creditors and persons having claims against said decedent or her estate are hereby notified and required to present the same duly verified with proper vouchers, to the undersigned at his home in Jacksonville, Jackson County, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof.

The date hereof and of the first publication hereof is February 7th, A. D. 1914.

LEE C. PORT, Administrator of the Estate of Fannie M. Port.

H. K. HANNA, Residing at Jacksonville, Oregon, Attorney for said estate.

Notice of Final Settlement.

IN THE COUNTY COURT FOR JACKSON COUNTY, OREGON

In the Matter of the Estate of Thomas Merrick, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given, that Agnes E. Fahs, (formerly Agnes E. Merrick, but who has since married) the administratrix of the above entitled estate has filed her final account, and that Monday, March 9, 1914, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M. at the County Court room at the Court House at Jacksonville, in Jackson County, Oregon, is by order of the Judge of the above entitled Court, fixed as the time and place for hearing and settling said final account, and all persons interested in said estate and having any objections to said final account are hereby notified to appear at said time and place and present their objections thereto.

Dated January 31, 1914.

AGNES E. FAHS, Administratrix.

Summons.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF OREGON FOR JACKSON COUNTY

T. L. Farlow, Plaintiff,

vs.

Elias Miller and Sarah M. Miller, his wife, Alice A. Hinman and A. Hinman, her husband, E. J. Farlow and Mary Farlow, his wife, Fred Farlow, a single man, and May Conn and H. C. Conn, her husband, L. C. E. Hafer and Peter Hafer, her husband, Sarah Adkins, a widow, Lydia Adkins, a widow, John Farlow and William Farlow. Also all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real estate described as the S.E. 1/4 of S.E. 1/4, S.E. 1/4 of N.W. 1/4, and S.W. 1/4 of N.E. 1/4 of Section 11, Twp. 37 S., R. 2 E., W. M. in Jackson County, Oregon, Defendants.

To Fred Farlow, May Conn, H. C. Conn, Louisa E. Hafer, Peter Hafer, Sarah Adkins, Lydia Adkins, Alice A. Hinman, A. Hinman, John Farlow and William Farlow; And also all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real estate described as the S.E. 1/4 of S.E. 1/4, S.E. 1/4 of N.W. 1/4, and S.W. 1/4 of N.E. 1/4 of Section 11, Twp. 37 S., R. 2 E., W. M. in Jackson County, Oregon, Defendants.

In the Name of the State of Oregon; You and each of you are hereby notified and required to appear in the above entitled Court and cause within six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons upon you, which is the 14th day of February, 1914, and answer the complaint of plaintiff against you, now on file in said Court and cause; 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 and demanded in his complaint, to-wit:

For a decree of this Court decreeing plaintiff to be the owner absolutely and in fee simple of an undivided seventeen-eighths interest in and to the southwest quarter, the east half of the southwest quarter, the southeast quarter of the southwest quarter, the southwest quarter of the northwest quarter and the northeast quarter of Section eleven (11) in Township thirty-seven (37) South, Range two (2) East of the Willamette Meridian in Jackson County, Oregon.

And for a further decree of this Court restraining the defendants and each thereof, excepting defendants John Farlow and William Farlow from asserting any right, title, interest, estate, lien or claim of any nature or character whatsoever in or to said described premises, or any part thereof;

And for a further decree decreeing defendants John Farlow and William Farlow to be the owners of an undivided one-eighth interest in and to the said described premises;

And for a further decree of the Court, removing the clouds on plaintiff's title to said premises occasioned

by the misspelling of the names of the grantors, Simeon Farlow and Lydia A. Johnson; and for such other relief as to the Court may seem equitable.

This summons is served upon you, and each of you, by publication in the Jacksonville Post, a newspaper of general circulation, published in Jackson County, Oregon, once a week for six consecutive weeks, by order of Honorable F. M. Calkins, Judge of said Court, made on the 9th day of February, 1914.

GUS NEWBURY, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale

Seattle Trust Company, a Washington Corporation, Plaintiff,

vs.

Joseph R. H. Jacoby, and Dora Jacoby, husband and wife, George W. H. White Investment Co. a Washington Corporation, National Bank of Commerce of Tacoma, Washington, a National Banking Corporation, Eleven-Eighty Orchards Tract Co., a Washington Corporation, Patrick K. McHugh and E. E. Dorell, Defendants.

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of an order of sale, decree of foreclosure, and execution thereof issued out and under the seal of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, in and for the County of Jackson, in a certain cause therein, wherein Seattle Trust Company, a Washington corporation, as plaintiff recovered judgment against Joseph R. H. Jacoby, for the sum of \$24,054.44 with interest thereon from said 14th day of November, 1913, at the rate of 7 per cent per annum, together with the further sum of \$215.37 with interest thereon from the 6th day of June, 1913, at the rate of 6 per cent per annum, together with the further sum of \$171.13 with interest thereon from the 14th day of November, 1913, at the rate of 6 per cent per annum, and the further sum of \$350 attorney's fee, and the further sum of \$46.00 costs and accruing costs. Which judgment was enrolled and docketed in the Clerk's office of said Court in said County on the 17th day of January, 1914.

I am commanded by virtue of an execution issued by the Clerk of the above Court, dated the 23rd day of January, 1914, in the above entitled cause to sell the following described real property to satisfy said judgment, to-wit:

All of tracts 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 4, except that part in section 10, 35, 34, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 64 and 65 of the Eleven-Eighty Orchards Tract, located in Township Thirty-seven (37) South of Range One (1) West of the Willamette Meridian in said Jackson County, Oregon, according to the official plat thereof on file in the office of the County Recorder of Jackson County, Oregon.

Now therefore, by virtue of said execution and decree, and in compliance with said writ, I will on

TUESDAY, THE 24th DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1914 at the hour of 9:30 o'clock A. M., at the front door of the Court House in Jacksonville, Jackson County, Oregon, sell at public auction, subject to redemption as by law provided, all the right, title and interest of the above named defendants, Joseph R. H. Jacoby, and Dora Jacoby, husband and wife, George W. H. White Investment Co., a Washington Corporation, National Bank of Commerce of Tacoma, Washington, a National Banking Corporation, Eleven-Eighty Orchards Tract Co., a Washington Corporation, Patrick K. McHugh and E. E. Dorell in and to the above described property, for cash in hand to the highest bidder.

Dated at Jacksonville, Oregon, this 23rd day of January, 1914.

W. H. SINGLER, Sheriff of Jackson County, Oregon.

By E. W. WILSON, Deputy.

Notice to Creditors.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of John A. Norling, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the County Court of Jackson County, Oregon, has appointed Anna M. Norling as administratrix of the estate of John A. Norling, deceased, and that she has July qualified as administratrix of said estate. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified and required to present the same duly verified, to the undersigned administratrix at the office of D. W. Bagshaw, in the City of Jacksonville, Jackson County, Oregon, within six months from and after the date of the first publication of this notice.

Date of first publication of this notice is January 24, 1914.

ANNA M. NORLING, Administratrix of the estate of John A. Norling, deceased.

D. W. BAGSHAW, Jacksonville, Oregon, Attorney for Administratrix and said estate.

Notice of Final Settlement.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed his final account as administrator of the estate of Fred F. Downing, deceased, with the County Court of Jackson County, and that said Court has appointed Monday, the 23rd day of February, 1914, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, as the time and the Court Room of said Court, in the Court House, at Jacksonville, Jackson County, Oregon, as the place for hearing objections thereto and the settlement thereof.

All persons interested in said estate are hereby notified to appear at said time and place and show cause why said final account should not be approved by said Court and said administrator discharged from his trust.

Dated and first published January 24th, 1914.

O. M. MURPHY, Administrator of the estate of Fred F. Downing, deceased.

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

U. S. Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon,

February 7, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Max S. Hirsch, whose post office address is 565 Burnside Street, Portland, Oregon, 012, on the 19th day of December, 1913, filed in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 09244, to purchase the N.E. 1/4 N.W. 1/4 and Lots 1, 2, 3 and 4 of Section 18, Township 4 S., Range 4 West, Willamette Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1913, as amended.

Such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that pursuant to such application, the land and timber thereon have been appraised at \$530.00, the timber estimated at 1,000,000 board feet at \$3.50 per M, and the land nothing; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 23rd day of April, 1914, 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 the office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

B. F. JONES, Register.

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Effective November 13, 1913.

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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	10:52 A.M.
31 Ashland Motor	2:24 P.M.
15 San Francisco Express	4:00 P.M.
11 Shasta Limited (Mail only)	6:22 A.M. Extra fare train.

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