The business portion of Rampart City, Alaska, was swept by fire during the early part of November, and conserva-tive estimates place the loss at \$30,000.

Two lives were lost, one person was seriously injured and the racehorse George Arnold, for which \$20,000 had been refused, was killed in a collision between a Texas Pacific fast train and a Houston East and West Texas freight train on the siding at Keithville, La. Twolve cars of the Houston East and West Texas train were burned to the

A freight engine just out of the shop and fired up in the roundhouse of the Central Railroad of Georgia exploded without warning at Macon, Ga., killing three men, injuring a number of others and shaking the entire city. The report was heard seven miles away and ouses four miles distant felt the shock.

Lionel Jasperson, while selling papers at the corner of Mission and Third at the corner of Mission and Third streets, San Francisco, snatched the purse of William Riley, who had irri-tated him by refusing to buy a paper. The purse contained \$175, but when Jasperson was arrested he had only \$9.93.
The rest, he said, was gone, part of it
Eistributed among his boy friends and
the rest spent at the Chutes. He is now awaiting trial on a charge of grand

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

that Contain Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of amell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, o., contains no mercury, and is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohlo, by F. J. Cheney & O., Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c, per bottle. Hall's Family Pilis are the best.

Twelve English skylarks, procured with infinite pains, are now in the Gol-den Gate park aviary at San Francisco, and it is the intention of the park commission to liberate them later on, when It is hoped they will settle down and multiply on the peninsula. Several previous attempts have been made to introduce this sweetest of songsters into California, but so far they have invari-ably disappeared after liberation. Their recemblance to the meadow lark, which the game laws have classed among Cali-fornia food birds, may account for their disappearance.

A Cure for Lumbago.

W. C. Williamson, of Amherst, Va., says: "For more than a year I suffered from lumbago. I finally tried Chamber. lain's pain balm and it gave me entire rehef, which all other remedies had failed to do." Sold by Charles Strang, description.

Second Lieutenant James M. Bevan, Artillery corps, was found dead in bed at Fort Canby, Ilwaco, Wash., with his brains blown out. Everything indicated snicide. Lieutenant Bevan, who was a very popular officer, served in the Phil-ippines, and had been stationed at Fort appines, and had been stationed at Fort Canby about a year. He was about 40 years old and unmarried.

General Passenger Traffic Manager E. D. McCormick of the Southern Pacific company, who has just returned to San Francisco from the east, says that judging from what he could learn there will be the largest tourist travel to the coast this year that has ever taken place.

It Girdles The Globe.

Tr. fame of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, as the best in the world, extends round the earth. It's the one per ect healer of cuts, corns, burses, bruses, sores, scalds, boils, ulcers, feions, achee, pains and all skin eruptions. Only infallible pile cure, 25ca box at Charles Strang's.

B. K. Anderson, alias Byron A. Keith, was arrested at Hamilton Mont, by a Pinkerton detective. Anderson, while a telegraph perator and express agent at Stuttgart, Ark., about Oct. 1, 1900, absonded with a package of currency containing \$8,000, deserting his wife and two children. Anderson came to Oovalis, Mont., and invested \$6,000 in wheep, passing under the name of B. A. Keith. He bought an interest in a prominent in social circles and was engaged to marry a highly respected young lady. He acknowledged his identity and consented to return to Arkansas without requisition papers.

A Profitable Investment.

"I was troubled for about seven years with my untomach and in bed half my time," says E Demick, Sommerville, Ind. "I spent about \$100 and never could get anything to help me until and never count get any sing to the place of a tried Kodol Dyspepsis Cure. I have taken a sew bottles and am entirely well." You don't live by what you est, but by what you digest and assimilate. If your stomach doesn't digest your food you are really starving. Kodol Dys pepsia Cure does the stomach's work by diges ing the food. You don't have to diet. Eat al you want. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure cures al stomach troubles. Chas. Strang.

Masons of San Francisco consigned bo a grave in Laurel Hill cemetery the body of Archibald Gilfillan, a resident of Honolulu, who met his death through an accident in Philadelphia recently. Conspicuous among the Hawaiian Manons attending were Samuel Parker, Prince David Kawananakoa, Judge G. D. Gear, George Davis and John G. Bothwell, all Knights Templars and members of Honolulu Commandery. Archibald Gilfillan was a member the Hawaiian legislature, and prominent in business circles in Honolulu. He was a Scotchman by birth and formerly resided in San Francisco, where he had an extensive acquaintance.

Blown To Atems.

The old ides that the body sometimes meeds a powerfull drastic, purgative pill has been exploded; for Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are perfectly harmless, gently stimulate liver and bowels to expel poisonous ma ter, cleanse the system and absolutely cure constipation and sick headache. Only 25c at Charles Stepped advantages. Strang's drug store.

F RAIN.

The patient rain at early summer dawn; The long, lone autumn drip; the damp The long, lone autumn drip; the damp, sweet hush
Of springtime, when the glinting drops seem gone
Into the first notes of hidden thrush;
The solemn, dreary beat
Of winter rain and sleet;
The mad, sweet, passionate calling of the showers.

showers

To the unblossomed hours;
The driving, restless, midnight sweep of

The fitful sobbing and the smile again
Of spring's childhood; the flerce, unpitying

Of low-hung, leaden clouds; the evermore

changeful and full of temper as man's life; Impetuous, fierce, unpitying, kind again.
Prophetic, beauteous, soothing, full of

strife; Through all thy changing passions hear Th' eternal note of the Unchanging Sea.

Laura Spencer Portor, in Atlantic.

My Pardon.

By William Wendham. Goograph, 188, by Authors Byndisses.)

TUESDAY, Feb. 5 .- It is all over, and I have been found guilty and sentenced to be hanged. The curious thing about it is that I do not feel so fore the verdict was a great deal more harrowing than the certainty of the scaffold seems to be. Perhaps it is be

cause I am stunned by the hopelessness of the situation and tired out by the iong weeks of excitement and worry. Anyway, I know that to-night I do not fear the death that has been decreed. Most certainly I do not regret the

act which has brought me to this cell I glory in it, and would do it again to morrow under the same circum stances. I want to set that down here so that all of my friends and any oth ers who are curious enough to read this diary may know after I am gone that I did not consider myself a crim-

My lawyer tells me that my friends are making strong efforts to have the governor intercede, and that he has promised to see me. But it will do no good. I killed Philip Sherry—there is no question about that. They proved it plainly enough at the trial, in spite of my lawyer's most skillful efforts. Even if they hadn't, it would have been none the less true. But none of them know why I did it—only one—and they never will know. Torture could not drag it from me. She knows, and I am content. No, I will tell nobody. I will not even tell the governor.

Wednesday, Feb. 6.-Strange things have happened to-day. I saw the gov ernor. I broke my promise to my-self that I would not tell why I killed Philip Sherry, and the governor has pardoned me. They told me that he was a cheap politician who could not be reached except by boodle. But I know he is a most masterful man, who knows all the fountains and impulses of human action and passion, and that he has a heart that understands and

beats in harmony with his fellow men. He was not at all the sort of a look ing wan I expected to see. His face impressed me as being a type of the pioneers, the men who have felled the forests and reclaimed the wilderness. He does not look the scholar nor the orator, although he surely must be an impressive speaker, judging from his logical habits of thought and his masterful use of the English language. I think it was his eyes which made greatest impression on me. They were the most peculiar eyes I ever They seemed to turn inward and be communing with his inner con-sciousness most of the time. But every now and then he would give me

I felt he was looking into my very soul. I entered the room sulky and unreconciled with my fate. The govern-or, sitting sprawled out in his chair, or, sitting aprawled out in his chair, surely to be entailed by his presence loose-jointed, looking more the back-woodsman than the statesman, his dry-eyed and calm, but I pray God eyes dulled with that peculiar introspection. He asked me a number of commonplace questions, which I an-swered with a mixture of contempt and doggeduess.

Suddenly straightening himself up and fixing on me a glance so sharp and penetrating, and at the same time so commanding as to make me involuntarily rise from my chair, he fired at me a volley of questions so pointed, so comprehensive, so searching, that it seemed to me he was scanning my innermost consciousness.

Before I realized it I was pouring out the most sacred secrets of my soul to this man who but a moment before had been an utter stranger to me, and whom I had been taught to regard only in the light of a coarse and self-ish politician. Something he said stung my pride, and his personality won my confidence-all so artfully and so quickly that I involuntarily sponded.

"Listen to me, sir," I cried, my fists clenching, while I felt the veins stand out on my neck, even as I had felt them party of friends. I struck him down stand out on that day when I killed out on my neck, even as I had felt them stand out on that day when I killed stand out on that day when I killed stand out on that day when I killed Philip Sherry, "I am not a criminal, I mortal. I meant it to be. I was glad mortal am not a bad man. I do not believe my tendencies are vicious. God knows I have an awful temper. But upon the memory of my mother, I believe that temper has never been aroused, except upon just provocation or by some act upon just provocation or by some act of injustice or brutality.

Seek time I

of injustice or brutality.

"I remember well the first time I ever realized I had a temper. It was the same time also that I realized I the same time. Then he arose, put was an independent personality. I was a peculiar boy, sensitive, lonely and self-conscious—shunning the other boys because their badgering ways
played upon all my supersensitive
nerves.

"My mather God bless her who

take to save me a moment's pain, unonselously emphasized the terrors of my situation by keeping me in long urls and babyish attire long after the ther boys of my age were habited ke miniature men. You can imagine he humiliation to which I was subected, even had I not been cursed with upersensitive nerves.

"But underneath all my bashfulless I had the temper of a demon. The first time I discovered it I was rightened nearly to death. It was still in the period of my long curls and girlish costumes.

"A big fellow who delighted in bullyng, and who had made it his especial lelight to torment me because of my ffeminate appearance and bashful nanner, brought his persecutions to i climax by leading a crowd of schoolmates to catch me, throw me down and pile on top of me. I was severely hurt, but my physical in-juries were insignificant compared with the humiliation. And as I lay ground into the earth under that wriggling mass of boys, the hot blood surged through my head, carrying with it a sense of courage, and a bit-ter hatred which I had never guessed was capable of possessing.

"When they piled off of me and let ne rise, limping and nearly smothme rise, imping and nearly amount in ered while they ran away laughing. I picked up a big jagged atone and followed them. I remember it was some hours before I succeeded in getting squarely in front of the big Peter Werner, who had led the as-sault, and who had by this time for-gotten it. I let drive my stone with all the force I possessed, and "I remember well the wild joy which pospurt from his head, and beheld him lying unconscious on the ground. In the days that followed while he lingered between life and death, I never could be brought to see wherein I had done wrong, although after the excitement had passed away, and my bashfulness had reasserted itself. I realized the terrific force of my pas-

"Only two or three times after that served to demonstrate more clearly my utter inability to restrain myself when injustice or abuse set loose the torrents of my temper. I went on through boyhood and youth with my sensitive, reserved and lonely nature I had few pleasures and no companions after my mother died.

"The one bright ray that came into my life, was Alice Wilson. As a boy I worshiped her. As a youth I made her the goddess of my dreams, and builded her into air castles which can only come to persons who live lonely and companionless life that I led, After I was well along into young manhood, and had made something of a success in my vocation after contact with the world he world had brushed the gloss off my dreams and had blunted somewhat the edge of my shrinking sensitiveness, I plucked up courage to propose to her. She refused me, but it was with tender-ness and with evident distress. She told me that she had never dreamed that I admired her, and was full of pity and regret. She was engaged to Philip Sherry, she told me, and loved him with all her heart.

"She married him, and I crawled back into myself again, and went on in my lonely life. Philip Sherry was a rake and a cur. He broke her heart, dissipated what little fortune she had and became involved in a notoriou scandal so badly that he was dragged into court, in a divorce case brought by another man against his wife

"I happened to be in the Metropolitan hotel one day, where I had been summoned to figure on some changes to be made in remodeling it, and I became the accidental and unseen witness of an interview between Sherry and his wife. It was in the public parlor, but they thought themselves quite alone. She was pleading with him to leave the country and save their children from further disgrace, which is written a broken heart so vividly as was in hers. He was somewhat in liquor, brutal and sneering. She did not talk angrily, but very plainly. He became insolent, insult ing and abusive. He said things that filled me with horror that they should be spoken to any woman, but most of all to her.

"And then, governor," and I walked directly in front of the governor, and looked him squarely in the eye, "he struck her. Yes, as god is my judge, he struck her, and reeled out of the room. With that blow I started forward from where I had stood trans-fixed during the brief interview. As she saw me she flushed deeply, and as she caught the expression on my

"'Mr. Drummond, be careful; oh,

re- be careful. "It was late that night when I

had heard me. Then he arose, put out his hand for mine, placed his oth-er hand on my shoulder and said:

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought " ' in use for over 80 years, has borne - and has been made under his per-Chart Hitchen sonal supervision since its infancy.
Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Childry Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregorie, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

@ Bears the Signature of Chat H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

HOBSON IS OUTDONE.

Schwab, the Steel Magnate, Makes New Record for Kissing.

Protty Women of Braddock, Pa., of His Gift to Remove the Debt of a Church,

Charles M. Schwab, president of the United States Steel corporation, entered the Lieut. Hobson class the other night at Braddock, Pa., and kissed 200 women in 20 minutes. Both he and Mrs. Schwab, who stood by seemed to like it.

Mr. Schwab came to Braddock to

attend the dedication of the Episcopal church, which he built as a memorial to his mother-in-law, who is still living. The members of the First Presbyterian church this was a good occasion to thank Mr. Schwab for the \$13,000 which he had given to lift the debt of the church. A reception was given Mr. and Mrs. Schwab in the pariors of church. the Presbyterian church at night. The majority of the congregation consists of steel workers employed in the works of Mr. Schwab's company and their wives and daughters.

One of the women with a baby in her arms stepped up to the couple and shook hands with Mrs. Schwab. Then she turned to Mr. Schwab. Mr. Sehwab murmured: "What a pretty baby," and stooping down kiesed the child. Then he took the mother's face in his bands and kiesed her.

There was great applause and cheers and when the next woman came up she also got a kiss from the steel magnate. The women filed by and Mr. Schwab kissed 200 them. After he had kissed all women, not disappointing one, he turned and kissed Mrs. Schwab, who

was standing by, laughing heartily.

After the kissing bee Mr. Schwab
announced that he intended to do something for Braddock that Braddock would like. He would not say what it would be, but the people here believe he intends to give them . \$500,000 industrial school.

There is a case in Atchison of a man falling in love with his wife. Shortly Not in the Roman after their mar-ringe, the wife distie Way. covered that

"Home, Sweet Home" did not appeal to her husband and that he preferred the companionship of his men friends downtown, so set to work to win him. She did not try any of the recipes for winning a husband's love found in the women's papers, says the Globe of that city, which are mixtures of pretty dresses, a smile and a kiss at the door upon the arrival of the victim; a kiss as he is about to leave after having eater his supper (which is to be dainty, with a bunch of his favorite flowers in the middle of the table); she is also to go to the piano and win him back by sing ing the songs he admired during their courtship. The sensible Atchison woman discarded all such recipes. She said nothing about her husband's lack of appreciation, but simply put her shoulder to the wheel and helped him along. He was in debt. She was thrifty; he got out. She excelled in housekeeping. His meals are substantial and on time. She made his home so comfortable in an unobtrusive way that he now hates to leave it, and hurries back after business hours. The woman has one of the most devoted husbands in town. She does not brag of it, but just jogs along doing the things he likes.

O city builded not by human hands, And strucking far beyond all reach of thought. Whose myread mansions, beautiful and

wrought:
That city hath no need of sun or moon,
No dawn there breaks nor evening shad-ows fall;
'Tis one unbroken and eternal noon,
The glory of the Christ doth light it all.

In that bright home shall come no grief or pain.

Nothing to mar the perfect bliss that reigns
Within the heart of all who enter in.

Up from the throne ascends the glad new

That only the redeemed from earth can All blessing, glory, praise and power be Unto the Lamb, our Saviour and ou King!"

This earth of ours is full of beauty rare— What else could be when made by God's own hand? Tet all these beauties but dim shadows are Of the transcendent glories of that land. No human eye hath seen, nor ear hath heard,

boldest human heart hath e'er con ceived
The wealth of blessedness to be conferred
On those who have the victory achieved There bloom in faded beauty fruits and

flowers No human tongue may speak or pen re-And there the Tree of Life, with mystic powers.
Is no more guarded by the flaming sword,
oy in its fullness sweeps through every

And love enraptures every quickened A sweet and willing service prompts the And praise crowns all as fruitage and as

O city of God and Baviour King.
From which we catch at times some strangling gleam
That e'en though faint surpasses everything
Of which our brightest earth-born thought can dream.
When on our sight at last its geories stream.

stream, w clothed upon, in spotless robes ar-Nev mean then will these earthly baubles How

with which among the shadows here we played!



Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the updersigned has been appointed by the County
Court of Jackson County, Oregon, administrator of the estate of Melvina Clayton, deceased. All persons having claims against
said estate are hereby notified to present them
at my home, 2½ miles south of Medford, orgon, within six months from the date hereof.

Dated at Medford, Oregon, this 20th day of
December, 1901.

JOHN G. GOKK,
Administrator.

6 % Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets

SOCIETIES OF MEDFORD.

F. U. of A.—Medford Lodge No. 421 meets every Saturday evening in A. O. U. W ball, Visiting Fraterwhylited to attend. L.T. Pience, F. M.

L. A. JOHDAN, Sec. P. of A. Court M: Pitt No. 24, mosts in For-stors' Hall every Wednesday at 8 p. m. G. W. Strephinsson, Thief Ranger, I. L. Punnis, Financial Secretary.

1. O. O. F. - Lodge No. 83, meets in 1. O. O. F., hall every Saturday at at 8 p. m. Visiding brothers always welcome. I. A. Wens, N. G. E. W. Calkins, Rec. Sec

I. O. O. F. - Rogue River Encampment, No. 30, meets in 1, O. O. F. hall the second and rourth Wednesdays of each menth at 8 p.m. II. II HANYRY, C. P. W. T. YORK, Scribe.

Olive Rebekah Lodge No. 28, meets in 1. O. O. F. hall first and third Tuesdays of each month. Visiting sisters invited to attend.

NANNIE WOOLF, N. O.

ALTA NAYLOW, Rec. Sec.

A. P. & A. M.—Meets first Friday on or be fore full moon at 8 p. m., in Masonic hall, W. V. Lippincort, Rec. Sec.

K. of P.—Talisman losge No. 31, meets Munday evening at 8 p. m. Visiting brothers always welcome. J. E. ESVART, C. C. J. H. BUTLER, K. of R. and S.

Knights of the Maccabees.—Triumpa Tens No. 14, meets in regular review on the 1st and 2d Fridays of each month in A. O. U. W. Hall at 7.3p, m. Visiting Sir Knights cordist by invited to attend. A. B. Ellisson, Commander, W. T. YORK, R. K.

A. O. U. W. Degree of Honor-Rether lodge No. 56, meeta every M and 4th Mednesday evening of each month, at A. O. U. W. hall, Lillian Kinchicessnen, C. of H. A. C. STARWOOD, Rec.

A. O. U. W.—Lodge No. 98, meets every free and third Wednesday in the month at 8 p. m in their hall in the opera block. Visiting brothers invited to attend.

O. C. STARWOOD, Recorder.

Woodmen of the World-Camp No. 50 meets every Thursday evening in K. of P. hall Medford, Oregon.

HORACE MANN, Clerk, J. W. WILEY, C. C.

Chrysanthemum Circle, No. 84. Women of Woodcraft - Meets accord and fourth Tuesday of each month at 720 p. m. in K. of P. halt Visiting sisters invited.

KATHERINE WAIT, CICK. W. R. C.—Chester A. Arthur Corps No. 54 meets second and fourth Wednesday of each month at 2 o'clock p. in. Woodman's hall. Vialting sisters invited... in. Woodman's hall. Mins. Apple Van Astwene Pres. MARY E. REEVES, Sec.

G. A. R.—Choater A. Arthur Post No. 47 meets in Woodman's hall every second and fourth Monday night in each month at 7:20, Visiting Coursales cordially invited to attend.
D. R. ANDRUS, ASJULANE, KASCHAFER, COM.

W. C. T. U -Meets every other Friday in the Christian Church. Miss. O. J. Gist, Sec. Mrs. N. McCain, Pres. Fraternal Brotherhood Meets every Friday evening at 7:30 p.m., in their hall in the K. of P. building, Mediord, Gregon, Visiting Sisters and Brothers conduly Invited Baters and Brothers conduly Invited W. L. Ohn, Sections,

W. L. Onn, Secretary. O E S.—Reames Chapter, No. 66, meets see-end and fourth Thursday's of each month at Masonic Hsit, Mediord, Otegon, Vanishing sis-ters and brothers always welcome, Mass. Mary E. REKYES, W. M. MATTIE E. PICKEL, Scoretary.

CHURCHES OF MEDFORD.

Methodist Episcopal Church—W. H. Moore, pastor. Preaching every Habbath at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Funday school at 10 a.m., H. L. Glikey, supt. Class meeting every Habbath at close of sermon, Levi Faucett, leader. Epworth league every Sabbath evening at 6:20, O. Faucett, prest. Regular weekly prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30. Ladlessewing circle every week. Missionary society meets the first Friday in each month.

Presbyterian Church—Rov. A. Haberly, pastor. Residence at the manse in the rear of the church. Freaching every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Burday school at 10 a. m. David Day, Supt. Christian Endeavor meeting one hour before the evening service, Niss Riia Dodge, Fres. Ladies' All Bociety every other Thursday afternoon, Mrs. E. C. Wait, Pres. Ladies' Missionary Society 2d Tuesday of each month at 2:50 p. m. Mrs. L. T. Pierce, Pres.

Haptist church—Rev. T. L. Crandali, paster. Sabbath services: Preaching 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sabbath services: Preaching 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Payer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.; covenant meeting at 2:30 p. m. on Saturday preceding first sabbath. Strangers and friends always welcome.

Christian church—Corner of Sixth and I streets. Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7. p. m. Sunday school at 10 s. m.; Junoir Endeavor at 5 p. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 5:30 p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening. Latter Missionary Auxiliary to C. W. B. E. first Thursday 7:30 P. M. each month. Choral Union every Priday at 7:39 p.m. The people welcome. O. J. Giat pastor. Resides at the church.

Methodist Episcopal Church Bouth—Rev. M. L. Darby, pantor. Proaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and evening; Sunday school at 10 a. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 8 o'clock Woman's Home Mission Bociety meets first Thursday in rach month at 12 bp. m. Everyone is cordially invited to all our services.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

United States Land Office,
Roseburg, Oregon, October 23, 1901.
Notice is hereby given that in compliance
with the provisions of the act of Congress of
June 5, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of
timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Newada, and Washington Territory," as
extended to all the Public Land States by act
of August 4, 1802,
HIRAM DOUBLEDAY
of Hig Butte, county of Jackson, State of Ore-

of August 4, 1802.

of Hig Butte, county of Jackson, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworm statement No. 1886, for the purchase of the Wig NE's, and El's of Ne's, of Section No. 10th Township No. 34 S., Knape No. 3 East, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Roseburg, Oregon, on Thursday, the bit day of January 1802. He names as witnesses: E. A., White, of Haker City, Oregon, George W. Boynolds and A. M. Helms, of Medford, Oregon. Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described isnds are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 2th day of January, 1802.

J. T. BRIDGES, Register.

CONTEST NOTICE.

CONTEST NOTICE.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE.

Roseburg, Oregon December 18, 1901.

A sufficient contest afficiavit having been filed in; this office by Hob T. Wilder, contestant, against the homestead entry, No. 6675, made september 22, 1859, for the 8½, NF12, NF2 8E24, Section 8; Township 24 B. Range 2 Shast, by James Brennan, contestee, in which it is alleged that the said entry man has been absent from the land for a period exceeding six months, and that this absence has not been caused by reason of his service in the Army, Navy or Marine Corps of the United States as a private soldier, seaman, officer or marine, during the war with Spain or during any other war in which the United States may be engaged, but that in fact the entry-man has sentirely abandoned the land, said parties are hereby nonted to appear, respond and offer evidence of the contest of the Army, 1807, 1907, before the Register and Receiver at the United States Land office in Roseburg, Oregon.

The said contestant having, in a proper affi-

at the United States Land omce in Augusta.
Oregon.
The said contestant having, in a proper affidavit, filed December 18, 1901, set forth facts which show that after due diligence personal service of this notice cannot be made, it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication.

J. T. BRIDGES,
Register.
J. H. BOOTH,
Receiver.