

Products of California.
Secretary of the Treasury Shaw was the principal speaker at the banquet of the National Business Men's League held at Chicago. "Commerce and Industries of the West" was his subject. The only hope of a material increase in agricultural production, said Mr. Shaw, is through irrigation of arid lands. In speaking of California he said: "Her mines have yielded to date in excess of \$1,250,000,000, but her orchards and vineyards are now a close second. In 1900 California produced 250,000,000 pounds of cured fruits and 3,000,000 boxes of lemons and oranges. Her farms responded with \$3,000,000 bushels of wheat, 25,000,000 pounds of butter, 4,000,000 pounds of cheese and 11,000,000 pounds of hops. She manufactured 63,000,000 pounds of sugar, sent through the Golden Gate more than 1,000,000 barrels of flour, and exported \$15,000,000 worth of other agricultural products, while her forests yielded 5,000,000 feet of lumber."

Deafness Cannot Be Cured
By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflammation of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a running sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; also cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A fire, presumably of incendiary origin, destroyed property on Chester avenue, between Seventeenth and Eighteenth streets, Bakersfield, Cal., valued at from \$15,000 to \$30,000.

James McIsaac Cornell, a farmer 74 years old, living near Plano, Talara county, Cal., was found dead at his ranch, having been shot from ambush. Frank Erick is in jail at Visalia charged with the crime.

In Judge Kerrigan's court at San Francisco Miss Alma de Bretteville, who sued Charles Anderson, the wealthy Klondiker, for \$50,000 for breach of promise of marriage, was awarded by the jury \$1,250.

For the Complexion.
The complexion always suffers from biliousness or constipation. Unless the bowels are kept open the impurities from the body appear in the form of unsightly eruptions. DeWitt's Little Early Risers keep the liver and bowels in healthy condition and remove the cause of such troubles. C. E. Hooper, Albany, Ga., says: "I took DeWitt's Little Early Risers for biliousness. They were just what I needed. I am feeling better now than in years." Never gripe or distress. Safe, thorough and gentle. The very best pills. Chas. Strang.

S. D. Bowers, who came to Tacoma from New York about a year ago to study law, has disappeared, leaving behind him numerous worthless checks which he had passed during the few days just previous to his departure from Tacoma. His fondness for gambling amounted almost to a mania. Bowers is a graduate of Columbia college and has wealthy relatives in New York.

H. J. Small, superintendent of motive power and machinery of the Southern Pacific company, has returned to Sacramento from the east, and states that he has placed an order for 75 locomotives, and has also ordered 1,600 box cars, 1,000 flat cars, 500 oil cars and 300 construction cars.

Practically Starving.
"After using a few bottles of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure my wife received perfect and permanent relief from a severe and chronic case of stomach trouble," says J. R. Holly, real estate, insurance and loan agent, of Macomb, Ill. "Before using Kodol Dyspepsia Cure she could not eat an ordinary meal without intense suffering. She is now entirely cured. Several physicians and many remedies had failed to give relief. Yes, don't have to diet. Eat any good food you want, but don't overload the stomach. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will always digest it for you. Chas. Strang."

James W. Brown was acquitted by a jury at Alturas, Cal., of the murder of Martin Wilson, the 12-year-old boy who, with old Calvin Hall, Frank Hall and Dan Yantis suffered death at the hands of lynchers on the morning of May 31st, at Lookout. The trial has cost Modoc county about \$17,000, and has nearly bankrupted the treasury.

Suits will be filed in the United States circuit court at San Francisco against several railroad corporations doing business in California for alleged violations of the Sherman anti-trust law. The Western Union Telegraph company will also be included. Instructions to this effect have come from Washington, and the suits are understood to be in line with the policy of the national administration to obtain from the United States supreme court an opinion involving the legality of large aggregations of capital to combine.

Soft Harness
You can make your harness as soft as a dove and as tough as wire by using EUREKA Harness Oil. You can lengthen its life—make it last twice as long as it ordinarily would.

EUREKA Harness Oil
makes a poor looking harness like new. Made of pure, heavy turpentine, specially prepared to withstand the weather.

Sold everywhere in case where there is a harness.

Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

BUBBLES ON THE STREAM.
See the bubbles as they float on the stream. They are men! You are there and moving swiftly on your way:
I behold you pass, and then
And myself a peaceful eddy, and I stay
There and dream.
See the little bubbles bursting as they start:
See the bubbles that have troubles as they go.
Each is some one's counterpart.
Each is doomed to weal or woe.
Some are carried with the current, some are dashed
To destruction on the shores; some are dashed
By the water, which is Fate.
And the bubble that is great
Off is whirled around forever in some dark, secluded pool.
While there's many a little fool
Of a bubble that goes floating smoothly
Just.
Ah, the bubbles are but men—some are tossed
Fiercely out against obstructions and are lost.
Some are cast
In the stream where all is clear.
And at last,
Whether justly or unjustly, it has got
Far away from where it started forth or
Each frail bubble has to burst and disappear—
Where they sparkle now and gleam
Others shall appear again:
The bubbles come and go upon the stream.
They are men.
—S. E. KILPATRICK Chicago Record-Herald.

The Way the Stories End

By J. A. FLYNN

"WELL?" I asked, as she laid down the gayly-covered magazine. I was sorry for the ending of the tale, when the gray eyes ceased to flash and the kind lips to quiver.
"It is a pretty story, Mr. Norton," she said. "O, no, you needn't shake your head. I'm not saying so just because it's yours. I cannot imagine how you could write it."
"Pen and ink, whisky and soda, tailors' bill as a stimulus!"
"Please don't make fun. I want to be serious." When she looks at me in her earnest way I am helpless.
"Does that mean criticism?" I inquired, leaning a little towards her.
"Criticism and inquiry—if I may?"
"Inquiry by all means. I'm rather afraid of your criticism, do you know?" She is very bright, and her remarks often help me, as a matter of fact.
She opened and shut the magazine absently.
"What I was wondering," she said, "was why you wrote so seriously, and talked so frivolously; whether one mood was the real you, and the other a sham you; and which was which?"
"I think," I protested, "I would rather have the criticism, if you don't mind."
She laughed softly. I like her laugh. "It is rather an obtrusive question. But I should very much like to know. You do mean this—she touched the book—"a little, don't you?"
"Yes—exactly," I said. "I suppose I do. I did when I wrote it, anyhow."
"And afterwards?"
"I keep my seriousness for serious occasions."
"Which is a rebuke for my inquisitiveness, I suppose?" She flushed a little. She is rather pale generally. Some people wouldn't call her good-looking. I do.
"I didn't mean it to be," I apologized. "I ought to be flattered at your interest."
"In your tales," she corrected.
"In my tales, of course. I suppose the real answer is that I do not carry my heart upon my sleeve."
"But you have one, all the same?"
A touch of wistfulness makes her voice perfect.
"Try!" I caught her eyes for a moment and stopped. I had made up my mind to keep heart-whole before I met her.
"Now for the criticism," she continued, hastily.
"Or as large an installment as I can stand."
"The criticism must not be misunderstood. You will remember, please, that I like the tale—like it very much, in fact," I bowed.
"The criticism is—?"
"That it is a repetition of your other tales." I gasped.
"Why, I thought it was quite different!" She shook her head. "Fresh characters, fresh scenery, new plot, original phrases—"
"The machinery is different, but the story is really the same."
"In what way? In being about a man and a woman?"
"Yes," I laughed.
"If you can invent a third kind of person," I said, "I'll utilize it with pleasure. At present I haven't made the discovery."
"Don't be absurd. What I mean is that your men and women always do the same thing."
"Fall in love."
"Exactly."
"There are lots of ways of doing it," I suggested.
"At the present rate you will soon exhaust them. Whatever will you do then?"
"I lit a cigarette with her permission to aid reflection."
"I'm hanged if I know. I've often wondered myself. Make them fall out of love, I suppose."
"And when you've exhausted that?"
"Make them fall in again!" She stamped her foot impatiently.
"Do you absolutely refuse to be original? I cannot think you do yourself justice in keeping to such a hackneyed theme—though I admit you do it very nicely."
"I might do it better if I had more practical experience," I suggested. There is something about her big eyes

and the little droop at the corners of her mouth which makes a fellow say that sort of thing, you know.
"Now, remember our compact," she warned me. We were pledged to a purely platonic friendship. I've had that sort of thing in my tales, but it always broke down.
"The keeping of a platonic compact," said I, "would be a novel theme, don't you think?"
"Would it be interesting enough?" she asked, doubtfully.
"There! What stronger defense could I have? I propose to leave out the love-making, and you say that the interest would be gone." She drummed upon the table with her fingers.
"Surely there is some other theme?" I knocked the ash deliberately off my cigarette.
"Upon my word," I confessed, "I'm not sure that there is. But I'll think over it."
Then her brothers came in and we changed the subject until I was going. It is part of the compact that she shall see me out of the door. I insisted upon it.
"When shall I communicate the result of my deliberations?" I asked in the hall. "To-morrow?"
"I'm going to Verreker's."
"And Wednesday, I'm due at a smoker. Thursday?"
"If you like."
"Thursday, then. Good night, Mary."
It is in the compact that I am not to call her Mary, but I do. Sometimes she objects, sometimes she doesn't. On this occasion she only tossed her head and half turned away from me. She is aware that she looks well in profile. I suddenly bent over her, and—
"How dare you!" she cried, hotly.
"I couldn't help it, Mary; you looked so tempting." But she ran upstairs, with her face scarlet.
"I shall not be in on Thursday," she called, as she turned the corner, "or any other day."
So I went out, feeling triumphantly foolish.
Next Thursday I called, and she wasn't out; but she received me coolly, and kept the table between us.
"Look here, Mary," I began.
"Miss Montague, if you please!"
"I don't please. It is quite natural to call a friend by her Christian name."
"Yes; but people might misunderstand, we agreed; and so—"
"I'm not going to pander to other people's stupidity," I said, indignantly; "and I don't consider that friendship should have to be weighed and measured in exact words." I had prepared this remark beforehand.
"No; or perhaps not." I knew it would score. "Still, there are bounds to friendship." She shut her little mouth decisively.
"If you mean last Tuesday—"
"I don't want to talk about it," she interrupted. "Have you considered about the stories?"
"Yes; I have reasoned out my position most carefully—Mary." She frowned, but passed the familiarity.
"And your conclusions?"
"In verse."
"Of how nice!" Women always like a fellow to run to verse. I suppose it is because he is sure to give himself away! "Let me see it."
"On condition that you read it aloud." She looked objectionable. "I want to hear if I have got the swing."
So she declaimed softly. I think I said that she had a pretty voice.
TO MARY
I made me a tale of the tempest at sea,
Full of thunder and lightning above,
And the terrors that be when the storm-winds are free—
But the end of the story was love!

I sang me a song of a raid in the glen,
With a hint of the piper who played,
Strike again, strike again, and die fighting
like men!
And the struggle was over a maid!
I planned me a play of a monarch of fame,
And his courtiers in silken attire,
And his statesmen, who came like a moth to the flame.
For a pair of bright eyes were the first
I passed the praise of an hero so calm,
And so strong in the tumult to stand,
When I found me the charm that had
strengthened his arm—
It was only the touch of a hand!
And if my heart for a moment be strong,
If my tale for a page ring sincere,
Or if merits belong to the play or the song—
They are only your echoes, my dear!

When she came to the last line her voice was very soft, and just a little fearful. I put my hand on her shoulder, and we stood looking silently at the paper for a minute. Then I drew her gently to me—the way the stories end!—Black and White.

Hundreds of Plays Offered.
The reading committee of the Playgoers' club, of London, which has undertaken to supply George Alexander with a play by an author whose stories have heretofore not been staged, up to date, has read over 300 plays.
Mr. Alexander's offer to produce such a play by an unknown author was in the nature of a challenge whereby he wished to disprove the charge that managers neglected the works of unknown playwrights. The committee still has more than 100 manuscripts which have not been read.
The secretary of the committee says that so far six plays have been selected. Two of these were by well-known writers who had not written a play before. The other four were by unknown writers. Three out of the six authors were women.

What Knew Noble Object?
"The only objection," said the stern parent, "I have against the young man, my dear child, is that he has no noble ambition—no high or worthy object in life."
"Why, papa, how can you say that? He wants me!"—Stray Stories.

Esoter Said Than Dose.
The French have discovered that they can invade England with ease, but it is frogs' legs to beefsteaks, says the Chicago Tribune, that they won't do it.

HARD WORK.

It Tests the Quality of Both Blood and Muscle.

There are grades even in hard work. The actual labor may not be greater in one case than in another, but the conditions under which the work is done intensify the strain upon the entire body. To work in the harvest field, under a hot sun, in after all a healthful occupation. To work in a stock hole, deep in the bowels of an ocean liner, or under ground in some basement, imposes far more strain and requires greater exhaustion than the hardest work in the field on the hottest of July days.



Vital statistics tell the story. The average life of the man in the stock hole, the rolling mill, the blast furnace, the glass factory, is far below the average life of the open air worker.

Yet the average life of these hard working men could be considerably prolonged, if once and for all they would learn the force of that Biblical statement, "The blood is the life." If a man seeks to prolong his life, he must take account of his blood—for that is the vital fluid.

WAITING FOR THE WORST.
The chief cause of a physical breakdown is often the fact that people put off giving themselves proper care. They don't want to spend the money for medicine, or they don't feel quite sick enough to want to take it. They feel languid, "played out," as they say, and when the day's work is over there isn't a bit of "go" left in them. That's the time when the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery means a new grip on life, and the prevention of more serious disease.

"It has been five years since I took your 'Golden Medical Discovery' for an affection called scrofulous enlargement of the glands of the neck," writes Mr. Zebulon R. Loftin, of Grifton, Pitt Co., N. C., "and I am glad to tell you that I have had no return of the disease. I thought I would write you and let you know that I have not forgotten you, and never will while I live."
"You may publish this if you wish, and if any one wants to know about my testimonial they are at liberty to write to me, and I will acknowledge the truth in return."

"For three years I have suffered with that dread disease, eczema," writes Mrs. J. Koepf, of Hermann, Oregon. "I was told to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which I did, and after I had taken fourteen bottles I was permanently cured. It has been a year since I stopped taking your medicine and the disease has never appeared since. Your medicine produced a wonderful cure, and I hope others suffering as I did, will take it and be relieved of their suffering."

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, Roseburg, Oregon, February 8, 1902.
Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892.

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FERRY'S
Ferry's Seeds make good crops, good crops make more customers—each year the number of customers grows greater. That's the secret of the Ferry's fame. More Ferry's Seeds sold and sown than any other kind. Sold by all dealers. Don't Send Annual FREE.
D. M. Ferry & Co., Detroit, Mich.

The cures of diseases caused by an impure or poisoned condition of the blood, which have been accomplished by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, stamp it as one of the most remarkable remedies of the age. Its curative power is best judged from the fact that in a great many cases the use of "Golden Medical Discovery" was not begun until years of misery had been experienced, and all available medicines had entirely failed to effect a cure.

GAINED 37 POUNDS.
"It has been two months since I stopped using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery," writes J. Venters, Esq., of Regula, Pike Co., Ky. "I stayed down in Texas last year and contracted chills and fever while there. I came back to Kentucky and was about shaking my boots off from my feet when I commenced using it. I only weighed 125 pounds. Had been suffering with chills and fever for 12 months. Took treatment from my doctor and tried many different kinds of patent medicines, and all seemed to do no good. Since I have used four bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and one oval of his 'Pellets,' I feel well in every respect and weigh 162 pounds. Instead of 149, my weight when I began its use. I advise the whole South to keep it in their homes all the time, and I will guarantee they will have no more chills and fever if they use it according to directions."

"Golden Medical Discovery" removes the foreign substances which corrupt the blood and create conditions favorable to disease. It acts upon the blood-making glands and increases their activity, thus increasing the supply of pure, rich blood, which feeds every nerve and tissue of the body. It cures eruptions, boils, sores, salt-rheum, eczema, tetter, scrofula, rheumatism and blood poisoning.

Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery." The main motive of substitution is to enable the dealer to make the little more profit paid him by the sale of less meritorious preparations.

Sick people, especially those suffering from diseases which have become chronic, are invited to consult Doctor Pierce, by letter, free. All correspondence is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

This invitation, to consult Dr. Pierce by letter, free, is not to be confounded with the spurious offers of "free medical advice," made by those who have no medical knowledge or experience, are not qualified either professionally or legally to give medical advice.

Dr. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., with its staff of nearly a score of scores of physicians, has in a little over thirty years treated and cured hundreds of thousands of sick men and women.

The success of Dr. Pierce's methods and medicines may be inferred from the fact that of the hundreds of thousands who have consulted him 98 per cent. have been perfectly and permanently cured.

There is no similar offer of free consultation by letter which has behind it an institution of such world wide reputation as the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., with its staff of nearly a score of scores of physicians and its great record of cures.

FREE TO ALL.
Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamp to pay expense of mailing only. This great work on family medicine and household hygiene, contains more than a thousand large pages and over 700 illustrations. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound volume, or only 5 stamps for the book in paper cover. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

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SOCIETIES OF MEDFORD.
I. O. O. F.—Lodge No. 88, meets in I. O. O. F. hall every Thursday at 8 p. m. Visiting brothers always welcome.
A. D. NAYLOR, Sec. Res.
I. O. O. F.—Lodge No. 88, meets in I. O. O. F. hall every Thursday at 8 p. m. Visiting brothers always welcome.
W. T. YORK, Sec. Res.

Olive Rebekah Lodge No. 25, meets in I. O. O. F. hall first and third Tuesdays of each month. Visiting sisters invited to attend.
PAULINE ATGILL, N. G.
—F. W. SPURR, Sec. Res.
A. E. & A. M.—Meets first Friday on or before full moon at 8 p. m. in Mason hall. Visiting brothers invited to attend.
J. A. WHITMAN, W. M.
W. V. LIPPINCOTT, Sec. Res.

K. of P.—Tallman Lodge No. 31, meets Monday evening at 8 p. m. Visiting brothers always welcome.
E. D. ELWOOD, C. G.
H. H. PHIPPS, K. of R. and S.
Knights of the Maccoches—Triumph Tent No. 14, meets in regular review on the 1st and 3d Fridays of each month in I. O. O. F. hall. Visiting knights invited to attend.
A. B. ELLISON, Commander.
W. T. YORK, Sec. Res.

A. O. U. W.—Degree of Honor—Rother lodge No. 66, meets every 2d and 4th Wednesday evening of each month at A. O. U. W. hall. Visiting brothers invited to attend.
T. A. JORDAN, Sec.
Woodmen of the World—Camp No. 90, meets every Thursday evening in K. of P. hall, Medford, Oregon.
J. W. WILEY, C. C.
Horace Mann, Clerk.

Chrysanthemum Circle, No. 84, Women of Woodcraft—Meets second and fourth Tuesday of each month at 8 p. m. in K. of P. hall. Visiting sisters invited.
MARTHA WELLS, G. N.
KATHARINE WAIT, Clerk.
W. R. C.—Chester A. Arthur Corps No. 34, meets second and fourth Tuesday of each month at 8 o'clock p. m. in Woodmen hall. Visiting sisters invited.
MRS. A. B. VAN ANTWERP, Pres.
MARY E. REEVES, Sec.

G. A. R.—Chester A. Arthur Post No. 47, meets in Woodmen hall every second and fourth Monday night in each month at 7:30 p. m. Visiting comrades cordially invited to attend.
J. R. ANDERSON, Adjutant.
W. C. T. U.—Meets every other Friday in the Christian Church.
MRS. O. J. GIST, Sec.

Fraternal Brotherhood—Meets every Friday evening at 7:30 p. m. in the hall of K. of P. building, Medford, Oregon. Visiting brothers and sisters cordially invited.
W. L. ORR, Secretary.
O. E. S.—Beaumont Chapter, No. 66, meets second and fourth Thursday of each month at 8 o'clock p. m. in Woodmen hall. Visiting sisters and brothers always welcome.
MRS. MARY E. REEVES, W. M.
MATTIE E. PICKER, Secretary.

CHURCHES OF MEDFORD.
Methodist Episcopal Church—W. B. Moore, pastor. Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. H. L. Jukes, superintendent. Christian Endeavor at 7:30 p. m. Preaching every Sabbath evening at 8:00 p. m. Preaching every Thursday evening at 7:30 p. m. Sewing circle every week. Missionary society meets the first Friday in each month.

Presbyterian Church—Rev. A. Haherly, pastor. Residence at the manse in the rear of the church. Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. David Day, Supt. Christian Endeavor at 7:30 p. m. Preaching every Sabbath evening at 8:00 p. m. Preaching every Thursday evening at 7:30 p. m. Sewing circle every week. Missionary society meets the first Friday in each month.

Baptist Church—Rev. T. L. Crandall, pastor. Sabbath services: Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 10 a. m. B. Y. P. U. at 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m. Convent meeting at 8:30 p. m. on Wednesdays. Preaching first Sabbath. Strangers and friends always welcome.

Christian Church—Corner of Sixth and I streets. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 7:30 p. m. Preaching every Thursday evening. Ladies' Missionary Auxiliary to C. W. B. E. first Thursday of each month at 8:30 p. m. Union every Friday at 7:30 p. m. The people welcome. O. J. Gist pastor. Resides at the church.

Methodist Episcopal Church South—Rev. M. Parry, pastor. Preaching 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 Society meets first Thursday in each month at 8:30 p. m. Every one is cordially invited to all our services.

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CONTEST NOTICE.
UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, Roseburg, Oregon, January 31, 1902.
A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by John Pacion, contestant, against homestead entry No. 10881, made June 27, 1901, for NW 1/4 Section 14, Township 33 S., Range 3 W., by Joseph Miskewald, contestee, in which it is alleged that the entryman has never established residence on the said land, nor made any improvements thereon and has not actually occupied the same for a period exceeding six months last past; that now after the said homestead entry, he left the state and is now a resident of the State of Michigan; that the said alleged absence from the land is not due to his employment in the Army, Navy or Marine Corps of the United States as a private soldier, officer, seaman or mariner during the war with Spain or during any other war in which the United States may be engaged, said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond and offer evidence touching said allegation on or before 10 o'clock a. m. on April 14, 1902, before the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office in Roseburg, Oregon.
The said contestant having in proper amendment, filed January 31, 1902, 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. BROWN, Receiver.