Newly Married Man Has Trouble.

Riverside—Twenty-five pounds of gunpowder exploded under the residence of Arthur Eastup Friday night, doing little damage, however. Eastup was married Thursday night, and two of his relatives are suspected of the attempt to wreck the house. The father of Mrs. Eastup had threatened his daughter if she married against his wishes, and Eastup's stepson was also known to have fallen out with Eastup.

Japs Attack Section Boss.

San Rafael—There was a lively time for a short time Friday between a gang of seventy Japanese laborers working on the North Shore railroad near San Geronimo and Section Boss Frank Salavini. The Japs became dissatisfied with Salvini's orders and proceeded to throw stones and other missiles at him. Salavini fled to the station with the Japs in hot pursuit, and boarded a passing train. He returned later accompanied by re-enforcements and discharged the gang.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

S. P. Employes Granted an Increase.

San Francisco—Fourteen hundred men of the Southern Pacific system and the lines in Oregon, including train dispatchers, telegraphers and station agents, have been granted a 10 per cent increase in wages.

Safe Blown Open With Dynamite.

San Francisco—Cracksmen blew open a safe within half a block of the Seventeenth-street police station Saturday morning. There were four policemen in the station, but they were not aware of the crime until six hours later.

Startling, But True.

"If everyone knew what a grand medicine Dr. King's New Life Pills is," writes D. H. Turner, of Dempseytown, Pa., "you'd sell all you have in a day. Two weeks' use has made a new man of me." Infallible for constipation, stomach and liver troubles, 25c at Chas. Strang's drug store.

Must Not Attend the Races.

San Francisco—Clerk Mahoney has issued and order to the effect that attendance at the races or at baseball games will be sufficient cause for dismissal.

Ran Three Blocks After Being Shot.

Los Angeles—After an exciting chase of three blocks a bullet from a detective's revolver stopped the flight of P. G. Anderson, wanted in San Francisco on four charges of forgery.

Luck in Thirteen.

By sending thirteen miles William Spirey, of Walton Furnace, Vt., got a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve that wholly cured a horrible fever sore on his leg. Nothing else could. Positively cures bruises, felons, ulcers, eruptions, boils, burns, corns and piles. Only 25c. Guaranteed by Chas. Strang, druggist.

Body Found Afloat in the Bay.

San Francisco—The body of an unknown man was found floating in the bay Saturday afternoon. Not a mark or scrap of paper was found which would in any way identify the body.

Fell Sixty Feet and Broke His Neck.

San Francisco—C. P. Perkins, a lather, was killed Saturday afternoon by falling a distance of sixty feet in the elevator shaft of a building occupied by the Indianapolis Furniture company

When you wake up with a bad taste in your mouth, go at once to Chas. Strang's drug store and get a free sample of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. One or two doses will make you well. They also cure biliousness, sick headache and constipation.

Miles Found Guilty of Murder.

Sacramento—The jury in the case of Melvin Miles, the negro charged with the murder of Mark Trujillo, a Mexican ranch hand, brought in a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree and fixed the penalty at life imprisonment.

Jeffries and Fritz to Tour Together.

San Jose—After the completion of Fitzsimmons' theatrical tour, which ends Saturday night, the ex-champion and James J. Jeffries will tour the country together. An agreement to that effect was signed here by the fighters last week.

The Best Prescription for Malaria

Chills and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No cure, no pay. Price 50 cents.

Saves the Life of Her Babe.

Santa Rosa—In full view of many people on Fourth street Saturday, Mrs. E. L. Bee flung herself from a buggy drawn by a madly frightened horse that was tearing along at a breakneck speed. She held her child tightly in her arms, and although she fell with terrific force, the mud at the place broke her fall and she escaped with a severe shaking, the baby being unharmed.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Bluffed

By ELIAS LISLE

...COPYRIGHT BY ELIAS LISLE...

Weariness had overtaken the junior partner. It had been a hard day. Gold and bonds in three separate and vast consignments had come in late—too late for deposit. For the night nearly a million dollars must remain in the office safe. The unexpected influx had kept the junior partner later than usual, for he was a master of the detail of his office. For a time he debated establishing an extra guard at the office, but gave over that idea. Special precautions would arouse talk, and there were business reasons for keeping the matter quiet. Anyway, the burglar alarm system and the special watchman were sufficient guarantee of safety. So the junior partner leaned back in his easy office chair and closed his eyes for a moment.

"Anything more, Mr. Franklin?" asked the senior bookkeeper from the inner office, where the big safe was kept.

"No. Has every one gone?"

"Every one but you and me, sir," replied the other with the exact particularity of language which is the result of long years spent over ledgers.

"Good night, then. I shall be coming along in a few moments."

It seemed a very few moments after the door had closed on the head bookkeeper when Franklin opened his eyes again. He swung forward in his chair, dazed, for darkness was about him. Consciousness, dragging itself slowly from the cloying sands of sleep, struggled with vague uncertainties. The flicker of an electric light from Wall street, seen through a distant window, helped the junior partner to recall himself to realities. He half turned, and in that instant was wide awake, for a harsh, startled voice outside said:

"What's that?"

"Shut your head," piped another voice in a high, piercing tone instinct with savageness. "You didn't hear anything."

"Maybe 'twas somethin' outside. Where's the glim?"

"Don't open up too wide, you fool," warned the high voice as a band of light appeared and broadened through the darkness.

Sitting motionless as stone, Franklin heard the men moving along the outside partition until they reached a point opposite him. There was a fumbling at the door, which was fastened by a spring lock.

"Hold on," said the gruff voice. "Le's climb over the partition."

"Climb over nothing!" retorted the other voice angrily. "Going out to look for a ladder, I suppose. D'you think we got all night to waste?"

"You said the watchman was doped for two hours."

"What's two hours to a bungling fool like you up against a good safe?"

"You gimme an hour at this safe, and I'll make a wide open Noo York of it," said the gruff voice confidently.

"Open up that door first, then," said the other.

"That's all right, but every time I tackle a door I think of that burglar alarm we run against in Steyn's joolry store."

"We ain't goin' to run against any alarm here. Didn't I tell you I squared the janitor's assistant and fixed the wires in the cellar?"

"Well, there might be"—

"Well, there ain't," broke in the other furiously. "Cut it out! D'you think you can teach me anything about any kind of wires, alarm or telegraph, or anything else? Haven't I been everything from lineman to operator, and didn't I run the wire tapping outfit that bilked the poolrooms last year?"

"Hold the light here, then," growled the confederate. "The lock's dead easy."

During this conversation Franklin sat paralyzed at his desk. Any resistance that he could put up against the robbers would be almost useless. He had never kept a revolver in his desk and was accustomed to deride mildly the more cautious men of his acquaintance who always kept a loaded weapon at hand. Now he cursed himself for neglecting this precaution, recalling a saying of a western friend:

"You don't want a gun very often, but when you do want it you want it bad."

The entrance of the robbers meant ruin to him and to his firm. How easy the safe would be for them he knew better than they, for the heavy door had been left open at his orders that he might put some papers in it before closing. On any other night the safe would have been closed. But this night, of all others, the junior partner had fallen asleep at his post, and not only he himself, but a thousand innocent people, whose interests were bound up in the house, were to suffer the penalty. Well, he would at least do what he could to save them, though it were at the forfeit of his own life. A wild idea of smashing his window and shouting for help he put aside. To send one's voice ringing up and down an empty airshaft, bordered by vacant windows, would be a cheerless performance and prodigal of breath that he might need later on.

Then it came to his mind that his paper cutter was a Malay creese, small, but keen and strong. Armed with this he could creep over to the door and when it opened stab at least one of the invaders. Undoubtedly the other would shoot him, but that didn't much matter, and possibly the second man might not care to wait for loot under the circumstances. Sliding his hand along in search of the weapon, he touched with an exploring finger the spring lock of his desk. It gave a little and flew up with a metallic click. Like a flash the thought of how he had in idle moments sat there and with his pencil shaft on the lock ticked off Morse code messages to nowhere, joined with the memory of what the high voice had said as to its owner's telegraphic acquirements, and the two ideas coalesced in a well defined hope. As an operator the junior partner was somewhat rusty, and as an instrument the spring lock was only a fair tonal imitation. But it was a chance—the best one in sight and as such to be seized. Franklin seized it.

At the first accidental click the fumbling at the door had ceased.

"There's somebody in there," growled the harsh voice, quavering throatily. Evidently its owner was in a tremulous state of mind. There was nothing tremulous about his partner.

"In your mind," he snarled. "If there is, I've got a bullet for him—and my knife for you, you sniveling whelp, if you don't brace up," he added in a frenzied squeal.

"Don't," gasped the other. "I'll go on. I'll"—

"Tick-tick, ti-ick; tick-tick, ti-ick; tick-tick, ti-ick," sounded clear through the darkness.

"There!" chattered the man who was working on the door. "Did you—did you— Wha-at was it?"

There was a period of silence, broken only by the sharp clicking.

"It's a telegraph call; that's what it is. I don't have to be a operator to know that." The quavering voice was answering its own question.

"It couldn't be." There was not the fierce assurance in the piping voice now that there had been. "It don't sound like any instrument I ever heard. Oh, I know!" Relief was evident in the tone, and a correspondingly sickening feeling rose in the junior partner's chest. "It's one of those stock tickers working overtime. You ain't going to let a thing like that"—

"You said you'd cut the wires," growled the other voice. "You lied to me. I ain't goin' to stay. Agrrh! Leggo my throat!" The growl had suddenly been compressed to a wheezing squeak.

"Open up that door or I'll strangle you!" The piping voice had a wild beast note in it now.

The fumbling at the door was resumed. Franklin could hear the lock sliding. Doggedly he kept on with his pencil, spelling out his faked message.

"Tick-tick-tick, tick, ti-ick-tick, ti-ick tick-tick. Tick-tick-tick-tick-tick"—

"It's a message." The high voice was shriller than ever. "S-e-n-d h-e—send help!" A high pitched, savage oath rang in the air. "Cut it, Dutch. He's got a private wire there."

The junior partner got to his feet, pressed a button and leaped upon his desk. In the flood of light that he had turned on he could see over the partition a tall, thickset fellow leading a little, wiry, redheaded man in a race to the outer door. There the little man, half turning, saw him.

"Ah, you would!" he screamed furiously. "Take that!"

His revolver spurted flame. There was a crash of glass, and Franklin jumped to the floor unhurt. Across the office he raced, threw up a window and sent his voice ringing out between the high buildings of the street.

"Around in Broad street!" he called as trampling feet answered his shouts and the dark figures of two policemen appeared.

Then he went back, closed the safe, seated himself at his desk and wrote busily. When the detectives from the police station came in, breathless, he handed a slip of paper to each.

"There's the best description I can give of the men!" he said. "You can read it as you run."

Sandstorms.

Sand and dust whirls occur in arid regions in hot weather. They may be anywhere from a rod to several rods in diameter and from twenty to a thousand feet high. They are sometimes compound, a score or more small whirls forming a whirling circle around a common center. They are very common in India. They sometimes carry up so much sand in the Sahara and Arabia that those on whom the sand falls are overwhelmed. They occur also in the arid regions of the United States.

In the Magdalena valley, across the mountains westward from Socorro, in New Mexico, during a hot day in summer they form at the head of a valley in a long, slender, vertical column perhaps 600 feet high and then travel down the valley toward the village of Magdalena, over which they burst sometimes, bringing little puffs of contrary winds and a shower of fine dust. In some places a group of stationary whirls of the same general character as the preceding is tied down to one point. Such are the whirls which form sometimes over volcanoes.

Bigger Than the Sun.

A minute parallax of about one-sixtieth of a second of arc found for Arcturus by Dr. Elkin gives a most astounding result. This small parallax implies a distance from the earth equal to about 12,000,000 times the sun's distance. This vast distance would produce a diminution of light of about 35¼ magnitudes, so that the sun placed at the distance of Arcturus would be reduced to a star of only 9¾ magnitude! It would not be visible with an opera glass! Arcturus is therefore in round numbers 9½ magnitudes, or over 6,000 times brighter than the sun would be at the same distance. Assuming the same density and brightness of surface as the sun, the diameter of Arcturus would therefore be about seventy-nine times the sun's diameter, or over 68,000,000 miles, and its mass about 500,000 times the mass of the sun—figures well calculated to "stagger the imagination."—Gentleman's Magazine.

"FACTORY GIRLS."

The Graceful and Handsome Women who Work at the Loom.

Any one who has lived in a factory town and has seen the tide of human life which floods the streets when the mills stop for the day, will have been struck by the number of graceful and handsome young girls among the throng. Light hearted, smiling, mirthful, it is hard to realize that they have just left a day's fatiguing work. But another sight attracts the onlooker. He sees groups of other women, thin of form, dull of eye,

languid of movement, and he realizes that these were but a few years ago as bright and happy as their younger fellow-workers. It is natural to ask the cause of such a physical change, which is not to be explained by the stress and strain of daily labor, because there are not a few who, in spite of years of steady work, retain the girlish attractiveness of face and figure. Perhaps the most important cause of this change is to be found in the prevalence of ailments peculiarly femine, which drain the vitality and sap the strength. If the truth were known it would be found that these worn-out women had been working under physical conditions, which, if a man suffered them would be enough to send him to bed. With throbbing head and aching back the wage earner plods on, feeling that she cannot afford either to rest or pay a physician's fees, and every day sees her grow more weary and more weak.

THERE'S NO NEED TO STOP WORK

or pay expensive fees in order to be cured of womanly diseases. Hundreds of thousands of weak and sick women have been made well and strong by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It establishes regularity, dries the drains which weaken women, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

"A few years ago I suffered severely with female weakness and had at times dreadful pains," writes Mrs. V. Brown, of Creswell, Harford Co., Maryland. "I went to my doctor, and he gave me medicine which did me good for a while, but I would get worse again. I had a sick headache nearly all the time; was so weak around my waist could hardly bear anything to touch me. My feet would keep cold and I could hardly do my work. I would work a while and then lie down a while; was completely run down. Suffered from disagreeable drain and also severe pains at times. After using five bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, three of his 'Golden Medical Discovery' and one vial of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, and following the advice you gave regarding the 'Lotion Tablets,' I can truly say that I am cured. The doctor said it was uterine disease I had."

The sick woman who begins the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription begins the cure with the first dose she takes. Women who have suffered for long years and found no help from doctors or other medicines have found a perfect and lasting cure in the use of "Favorite Prescription."

IT ALWAYS HELPS

and almost always cures. This statement is based upon the fact that of the hundreds of thousands of women who have used "Favorite Prescription" ninety-eight per cent. have been perfectly and permanently cured. Only two women in each hundred have failed of a complete cure, and even in these cases there has been marked relief and improvement; the headache is less frequent, the backache less severe, and household duties long laid aside are undertaken anew with comfort and satisfaction.

"I can truthfully say that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a wonderful medicine and deserves the praise given it," writes Mrs. Emma Spooner, of Lakeview, Montcalm Co., Mich., Box 288. "I was sick four months and the medicine prescribed by the doctors did me no good. Finally I wrote to Dr. R. V. Pierce for his advice. He answered in a very kind letter, instructing me what to do. I followed his advice, and to-day am a well woman, thanks to Dr. Pierce."

No woman should delay the use of "Favorite Prescription" if she is suffering from womanly disease. The longer womanly disease is neglected the greater its effect on the general health, and the slower the cure. There is no object in experimenting with other medicines when the experience of thousands of women proves that "Favorite Prescription" is the surest and safest of put-up medicines for the cure of disease peculiarly womanly.

THE PRIVILEGE OF SICK WOMEN.

Sick and ailing women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, *free*. All correspondence is sacredly secret and the written confidences of women are guarded by the same strict professional privacy observed by Dr. Pierce and his staff in personal consultations with women at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

It is hardly possible to overestimate the value of this free consultation by letter with Dr. Pierce. In numerous cases such as Mrs. Spooner's, when local medical advice and treatment had failed to give relief, a letter to Dr. Pierce has been the means of restoring perfect health.

Accept no substitute for "Favorite Prescription." The substitute medicine is only the shadow instead of the substance and is pressed on the customer because it pays the dealer a little more profit than is paid by a high-class standard preparation like "Favorite Prescription."

FREE TO WOMEN.

Dr. Pierce's great medical work, the Common Sense Medical Adviser, is sent *free* on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. This work contains more than a thousand large pages of valuable medical information. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound volume, or only 21 stamps for the book in paper covers. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

SOCIETIES OF MEDFORD.

I. O. O. F.—Lodge No. 83, meets in I. O. O. F. hall every Saturday at 8 p. m. Visiting brothers always welcome.
E. W. CALKINS N. G.
A. D. NAYLOR, Rec. Sec.

I. O. O. F.—Rogue River Encampment, No. 30, meets in I. O. O. F. hall the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at 8 p. m.
H. H. HARVEY C. P.
W. T. YORK, Scribe.

Olive Rebekah Lodge No. 28, meets in I. O. O. F. hall first and third Tuesdays of each month. Visiting sisters invited to attend.
ALTA NAYLOR, N. G.
MINNIE COX, Rec. Sec.

A. F. & A. M.—Meets ... Friday on or before full moon at 8 p. m. in Masonic hall.
J. A. WHITMAN W. M.
W. V. LIPPINCOTT, Rec. Sec.

K. of P.—... Lodge No. 21 meets Monday evenings at 8 p. m. Visiting brothers always welcome.
E. D. ELWOOD, C. C.
K. K. PHIPPS, K. of R. and S.

Knights of the Maccabees.—Triumph Tent No. 14, meets in regular review on the 1st and 3d Fridays of each month in A. O. U. W. Hall at 7:30 p. m. Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited to attend.
A. H. ELLISON, Commander.
W. T. YORK, R. K.

A. O. U. W., Degree of Honor—Esther lodge No. 56, meets every 2d and 4th Wednesday evening of each month, at A. O. U. W. hall.
TERESSA HUBBARD, C. of H.
ROSE HOCKENYOS, Rec.

A. O. U. W.—Lodge No. 98, meets every first and third Wednesday in the month at 8 p. m. in their hall in the opera block. Visiting brothers invited to attend.
WALLACE WOODS, M. W.
ASHAEL HUBBARD, Recorder.

F. U. of A.—Medford Lodge No. 421 meets every Saturday evening in A. W. U. W. hall Visiting Fraters invited to attend.
G. W. STEPHENSON, F. M.
L. 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 7:30 p. m. in K. of P. hall. Visiting sisters invited.
G. N. R. MEDYNSKI, G. N.
KATHERINE WAIT, Clerk.

W. R. C.—Chester A. Arthur Corps No. 34 meets second and fourth Wednesday of each month at 2 o'clock p. m., in Woodman's hall. Visiting sisters invited.
MRS. D. R. ANDRUS, PRES.
MRS. IVAN HUMASON

G. A. R.—Chester A. Arthur Post No. 47 meets in Woodman's hall every second and fourth Monday night in each month at 7:30. Visiting Comrades cordially invited to attend.
FRANK KASSHAFER, Com.
D. R. ANDRUS, Adjutant.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every other Thursday at the Presbyterian church.
MRS. BUCK, President
MRS. J. MORGAN, Secretary

Fraternal Brotherhood—Meets every Friday evening at 7:30 p. m., in their hall in the K. of P. building, Medford, Oregon. Visiting Sisters and Brothers cordially invited.
H. A. FRENNA, Pres.
W. L. ORR, Secretary.

O. E. S.—Reames Chapter, No. 66, meets second and fourth Thursday's of each month at Masonic Hall, Medford, Oregon. Visiting sisters and brothers always welcome.
MRS. L. J. SEARS, W. M.
MATTIE E. PICKEL, 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. Gilkey, supt. Class meeting every Sabbath at close of sermon, Levi Faucett, leader. Epworth league every Sabbath evening at 6:30, G. Faucett, prest. Regular weekly prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30. Ladies' sewing circle every week. Missionary society meets the first Friday in each month.

Presbyterian Church—Thomas F. Day, D. D. acting pastor. Residence at manse in rear of church. Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. E. E. Gore, Supt. Christian Endeavor meeting one hour before the evening service. Niss Edna Hoag, Pres. Mid-week meeting every Thursday at 8 p. m. Ladies' Aid Society every other Tuesday afternoon, Mrs. Sarah Van Dyke, Pres. Ladies' Missionary Society 2d Tuesday of each month at 2:30 p. m. Mrs. Sarah Van Dyke Pres.

Baptist church—Rev. T. L. Crandall, pastor. Sabbath services: Preaching 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.; Sabbath school 10 a. m.; B. Y. P. U. 7 p. m.; prayer 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 every Lord's Day at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening. The people welcome. R. M. Patterson pastor. Resides at the church.

Methodist Episcopal Church South—Rev. M L. Darby, 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 Wednesday in each month at 2:30 p. m. Everyone is cordially invited to all our services

St. Mark's Episcopal Church:—Evensong and sermon, 1st and 3d Sunday of each month at 7:30 p. m. Holy communion, 2d Sunday of each month at 11 a. m. Morning prayer and sermon, 4th Sunday of each month at 11 a. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. All invited. Pews free.
L. M. Idleman, Priest in charge

Kodol

Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

This preparation contains all of the digestants and digests all kinds of food. It gives instant relief and never fails to cure. It allows you to eat all the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. By its use many thousands of dyspeptics have been cured after everything else failed. It prevents formation of gas on the stomach, relieving all distress after eating. Dieting unnecessary. Pleasant to take.

It can't help but do you good

Prepared only by E. C. DEWITT & Co., Chicago
The $1. bottle contains 2½ times the 50c. size.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
Roseburg, Ore., Sept. 23, 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,

JOSEPH T. COLE,

of Spokane, county of Spokane, State of Washington, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 2331, for the purchase of the SE¼ of NW¼, and lots No. 1, 2 and 4, of Section No. 21, in Township No. 32 S., Range No. 2 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 at Roseburg, Oregon, on Wednesday, the 4th day of March, 1903. He names as witnesses: Carl G. Carlson, Wallace D. Carey and Charles J. Johnson, of Spokane, Washington, and W. W. Willits, of Persist, Oregon.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 4th day of March, 1903. J. T. BRIDGES, Register.

Administrator's Notice.

In the Matter of the Estate of Philetus H. Philbrick, Deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by the Honorable County Court, sitting in probate, administrator of the estate of Philetus H. Philbrick, deceased.

All persons having claims against said estate will present the same to me at the office of F. M Stewart, in Medford, Oregon, with proper proof of said claim as by law required, within six months from the date of the first publication of this notice.

First publication—November 14, 1902.

S. W. BOYD,
Administrator the Estate of Philetus H. Philbrick, Deceased.
J. R. Neil, Attorney.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
Roseburg, Ore., October 14, 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,

ELIZA S. HOWENSTEIN,

of Fort Wayne, county of Allen, State of Indiana, has this day filed in this office her sworn statement No. 3668, for the purchase of the SE¼ of Section No. 18, in Township No. 32 S., Range No. 1 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 her claim to said land before A. S. Bilton, U. S. Commissioner, at Medford, Oregon, on Saturday, the 27th day of December, 1902. She names as witnesses: J. D. McDonald, A. E. Orr and D. C. Cameron, of Gold Hill, Oregon, and Franklin Howenstein, of Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 27th day of December, 1902.

J. T. BRIDGES, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon, October 10, 1902. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final commutation proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before A. S. Bilton, U. S. commissioner, at Medford, Oregon, on Monday, December 1, 1902, viz:

THOMAS KEARNEY.

On H. E. No. 11077, for the E½ of SE¼, Sec. 27, E½ of NE¼, Sec. 34, Tp. 33 S., R. 3 East.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Harry W. Colgrave and Charles Milligan, of Medford, Oregon; William Davis, of Prospect, Oregon, and W. L. Orr, of Medford, Oregon.

J. T. BRIDGES, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
Roseburg, Ore., Nov. 7, 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,

LOUISA LYONS,

of Trail, county of Jackson, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office her sworn statement No. —, for the purchase of the SW¼, of Section No. 30, in Township No. 32 S., Range No. 1 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 her claim to said land before A. S. Bilton, U. S. Commissioner, at Medford, Oregon, on Wednesday, the 4th day of February, 1903. She names as witnesses: Samuel Geary, Jefferson Howett, Thomas Lyons and Harry Campbell, all of Trail, Oregon.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 4th day of February, 1903.

J. T. BRIDGES, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
Roseburg, Ore., November 7, 1902.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the 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,

JOHN L. JOHNSON,

of Big Butte, county of Jackson, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 3913, for the purchase of the W½ of NW¼, W½ of SW¼, of Section No. 22, in Township No. 35 South, Range No. 2 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 R. L. Bartlett, county clerk, at Grants Pass, Oregon, on Saturday, the 24th day of January, 1903. He names as witnesses: D. R. Warner, of Holland, Oregon, O. O. Lund, of Grants Pass, Oregon, John Obenchain, of Big Butte, Oregon, and Dick Bessie, of Central Point, Oregon.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 24th day of January, 1903. J. T. BRIDGES, Register

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
Roseburg, Oregon, Nov. 7, 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,

HOWARD M. COSS,

of Medford, county of Jackson, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 3899, for the purchase of the S½ SE¼, S½ SW¼, of Section No. 32, in Township No. 33 S., Range No. 1 West, 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 A. S. Bilton, U. S. Commissioner, at Medford, Oregon, on Saturday, the 14th day of February, 1903. He names as witnesses: R. W. Gray, of Medford, Oregon, Harvey Richardson, of Trail, Oregon, and E. Worman and E. N. Warner of Medford, Oregon.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 14th day of February, 1903.

J. T. BRIDGES Register.