

WRITING THE SERMON.

Friday is the Minister's Day For Performing This Task.

Probably few of the good people who listen with rapt attention to the sermon which is preached to them each Sunday, says the Denver Post, know that for nearly 800 years Friday has been the time honored day for the pastor to go into his study, write the sermon which is to furnish "food for thought" to the congregation on the following Sunday. In speaking of this custom a clergyman says:

"When Christianity was first promulgated, all preaching was done extemporaneously. Such a thing as preparing a sermon was unknown. Many gifted men expressed their views on various subjects, then added a few words of good advice to their listeners. This practice is still continued in the Roman Catholic church of the present day, and I think that a very limited number of the priests ever write a sermon. Not all ministers, however, adhere to this rule by any means. When Henry Ward Beecher was asked on what day he prepared his sermon, he replied, 'On Sunday morning, of course.'"

"Well, Mr. Beecher, don't you think that is a rather dilatory habit for you to get into?" asked another.

"Oh, no, not at all," replied Mr. Beecher in his quick way. "You see, I look at a sermon like some do on a pan-cake. They can be served hot or cold, and I like mine hot; that's all."

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by him.

WEST & TRIMBLE Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A Fair Exchange.

Editor—See here, Mr. Dolan. You delivered me a load of hay for the six years' subscription you owed for my paper.

Mr. Dolan—Oh, did.

Editor—Well, my horse won't eat that hay, 'gosh!

Mr. Dolan—Well, my goat won't eat your paper, he gobs!—Puck.

The average man is always anxious to meet the fool killer for the purpose of sending him next door.—Chicago News.

Favorite Nearly Everywhere.

Constipation means illness, depression, headache, generally disordered health. DeWitt's Little Early Risers stimulate the liver, open the bowels and relieve this condition. Safe, speedy and thorough. They never gripe. Favorite pills. Chas. Strang, Druggist.

Norway Hotel System.

There is a capital hotel system in vogue in certain parts of Norway. In villages where no hotel exists one of the more prominent inhabitants is subsidized by the Norwegian government and in return is bound to provide accommodation for not less than four travelers. He may take in four if he chooses, but four is the minimum. The accommodation and food supplied are excellent, and the charges are very moderate.

Saved Him From Torture.

There is no more agonizing trouble than piles. The constant itching and burning make life intolerable. No position is comfortable. The torture is unceasing. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures piles at once. For skin diseases, cuts, burns, bruises, all kinds of wounds it is unequalled. J. S. Gerall, St. Paul, Ark., says:

"From 1886 I suffered with the protruding, bleeding piles and could find nothing to help me until I used DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. A few boxes completely cured me." Beware of counterfeits. Sold by Chas. Strang, Druggist.

The Drop Curtain.

A youngster had been to the theater, and upon his return his uncle asked him how he liked the play.

"Oh," he replied, "the play was all right, but I didn't see nearly all of it."

"Why, how did that happen?" asked his uncle.

"Because," answered the youngster, "the roller must have been broke, for the window blind fell down two or three times!"—Chums.

The Last Heard Of It.

"My little boy took the croup one night and soon grew so bad you could hear him breathe all over the house," says F. D. Reynolds, Mansfield, O. "We feared he would die, but few doses of One Minute Cough Cure quickly relieved him and he went to sleep. That's the last we heard of the croup. Now isn't a cough cure like that valuable?" One Minute Cough Cure is absolutely safe and acts immediately. For coughs, colds, croup, grip, bronchitis and all other throat and lung troubles it is a certain cure. Very pleasant to take. The little ones like it. Sold by Chas. Strang, Druggist.

Too Much Like Work.

"It's terrible to be sleepy so much of the time," said Meandering Mike.

"Why don't you go to sleep?" rejoined Plodding Pete. "You might as well."

"Dat's where you're wrong. If dere is anyt'ing I dreads, it's goin' to sleep. I might dream I was workin'!"—Washington Star.

Clerk's Wise Suggestion.

"I have lately been much troubled with dyspepsia, belching and sour stomach," writes M. S. Mead, leading pharmacist, of Attleboro, Mass. "I could eat hardly anything without suffering several hours. My clerk suggested I try Kodol Dyspepsia Cure which I did with most happy results. I have had no more trouble and when one can go to eating mince pie, cheese, candy and nuts after such a time, their digestion must be pretty good. I endorse Kodol Dyspepsia Cure heartily. 'You don't have to diet. Eat all the good food you want but don't overload the stomach. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests your food. Sold by Chas. Strang, Druggist."

CAPTAIN FYFE OF THE SIXTH

By J. M. LYALL

Copyright, 1901, by A. S. Richardson.

When the Indians of the United States begin the ghost dance, the army prepares for an outbreak. In India when a new prophet comes down from the Himalaya mountains and begins to stir up the people orders are issued to suppress him at once. He is either captured by the military and banished from the province or arrested by the civil authorities and immured in a dungeon until forgotten. The English in India are arbitrary and autocratic. They realize that they are living over a volcano which may spout flame and death any hour. They move quickly and strike hard.

The coming of a prophet means popular excitement, plots and conspiracies, rekindling of the flames of hatred, danger to the English rule. Strong hands must be laid on the holy man at once. Perhaps there will be resistance, and a score of natives will be killed, and the resistance may even grow into an insipient rebellion, but the English put it down, bury the dead and give out nothing for publication. To rule India without gloves of steel would be to lose her in a year.

When the Prophet Rajmahal came down to the province of Behar from his mountain retreat, in which he claimed to have slept and dreamed for twenty years, intense excitement followed in his track. He headed straight for Moorshedabad, on the Ganges, to visit the ruins of an ancient temple and the tombs of his long dead ancestors, but he was headed off sixty miles to the north of that place. A lieutenant in the Sixth rides had been detailed with half the troop on this special duty.

While it is true that most of the so-called prophets and holy men wandering about India are fakirs of the worst sort, who stir up excitement and sedition for the money there is in it, it is also true that a few of them are earnest and conscientious and should be dealt with leniently only after argument has been exhausted. The lieutenant found the Prophet Rajmahal to be a venerable and distinguished looking man. His age must have been eighty years or more, and yet he was sturdy and upright and had a voice like a clarion. He was a fluent speaker, full of argument, reason and appeal, and he was lighting a flame of zeal in every village he passed through. He utterly refused any cash contributions, lived on what the dogs would hardly eat and addressed the people without fear of consequences. He had dreamed of emancipation and a new ruler. It was sedition straight from the shoulder, and in less than a month he could set the whole province in rebellion.

When the lieutenant came face to face with the prophet, he resolved to try reason and argument. The officer could not yield respect and did not desire to see him dragged around the country, disgraced and degraded. The Rajmahal was for defiance at first, and he had enough adherents in his train to have eaten the troops ten times over, but after an interview lasting for hours he recognized the force of English logic and announced that he would return to his mountain lair.

The prophet was as good as his word, but his return was slow. This was caused solely by the crowds blocking his way and exhorting him to defy the government. He had not yet made fifty miles on the backward track when Captain Fyfe came on with the rest of the troop. The lieutenant was relieved from duty under a cloud, and orders were issued to push the old man out of the province at the point of the saber. Captain Fyfe overtook him, pronounced him a fakir, an impostor and a charlatan, and, wishing to make the degradation complete, pulled him by the beard and spat on his rump.

This scene took place in the open air in sight of 3,000 people and the full company of soldiers. The act mortally offended every law of caste and religion, and instead of raising shouts of indignation the natives simply groaned in horror. It was the handsome, contemptuous Captain Fyfe, clad in full uniform, who stepped forward and gathered the long white beard in his clutch. It was a face faced, misshapen and cringing native who fell before the uplifted hand of the prophet. Captain Fyfe had disappeared off the face of the earth while the eyes of all that vast crowd were full upon him. Three thousand people looked upon the strange scene, and 100 of them were English soldiers. A hundred different men swore to it, and it was talked over wherever two Englishmen met in India. But the press dared not refer to it for fear of encouraging the natives.

The second lieutenant, now in charge of the troop, rode through that crowd a score of times, but his captain was not to be found. He beat up the country around, he coaxed and threatened, but the Prophet Rajmahal strode on, with his face to the mountains, and his followers were dumb. The troops had to turn back. No sooner had the report reached the colonel at Gwah than the second officer was put under arrest. At his trial every man in the command testified to the facts as above related. It was against common sense to believe the story, but could they say that a hundred men had conspired to lie? They had to accept their testimony and clear the officer, and the only

thing left was to punish him and forbid the soldiers to talk.

What had become of the native who had stepped into Captain Fyfe's boots, as it were, no one could say. He had drawn back and mingled with the crowd and then disappeared.

Weeks and months went by. Then one day a strange Hindoo was seen hanging about the cantonment. His face was like that of a monkey rather than of a man, and his misshapen legs gave him a queer gait. A soldier went forward with a stick to drive him away, but the idler protested, weeping, and after speaking in a strange jargon he forced out the words:

"Take me—take me to the colonel!"

Ambling and clucking and chattering, he was passed to the colonel. Now and then a native came in with reports worth heeding, and this "thing" was supposed to be the bearer of some such news. Standing before the colonel, he stuttered and stammered and giggled like a fool. What few words he did utter no one could understand. The colonel lost patience and spoke to him sharply, and the "thing" groveled at his feet.

"Try your cane on him," said the colonel to a captain who had been drawn thither by curiosity.

"That will make him speak," replied the captain as he brought the cane down over the chattering's shoulders.

So it did. He sprang up, screamed out like a wild beast two or three times, and then, holding out his hands in appeal, he cried distinctly:

"Colonel, don't you know me? I am Captain Fyfe!"

"God in heaven!" gasped the colonel, springing to his feet.

"I am! I am! I tell you, I am Captain Fyfe, and I want to come back here!"

Horror struck, the officers looked into his hideous face and at his deformed limbs, and no man could speak.

"I tell you, I am Captain Fyfe!" screamed the "thing," "but you won't believe it—you don't want me. I will go back!"

And as the group continued to stare and wonder and feel their blood run chill he ran out of the room, fled across the grounds with growls and cackles, and before a move was made to prevent he was out of sight behind some buildings. The closest search was made, but in vain. For months and months watch was kept for him, but he never returned.

Nature Study That Failed.

A certain clever teacher in a public school once congratulated herself on having given her geography class a vivid idea of islands by cutting out pieces of brown paper and pinning them on the wall. "That's all very well," said the master of the school, speaking from a longer experience of the youthful mind, "but those children will go out into life with a fixed idea that an island is a piece of brown paper pinned on the wall." The New York Post says that two little "fresh air" girls were noticed on the morning after their arrival gazing at the landscape with evident disapproval.

"What's the matter, children?" asked their hostess. "Why are you disappointed with the country?"

"Why, there's no grass here," said one, pulling a blade and biting the end of it.

The lady could only stare. "What is your idea of grass?" she asked at last. Little by little the truth came out. To begin with, grass, they thought, was about the height of a man.

"If this were taller, would it be like grass?" asked the lady.

"Oh, no!"

"How is it different?"

"Why, grass is black," said one child.

"Black and white," added the other.

Then the explanation became apparent. They had drawn their ideas of vegetation from the black and white prints of newspapers and books.

Lines in Maple Wood.

Nobody seems to know what cause it is which produces those delicate and beautiful lines in maple known as birdseye. Some people think they come from the hundreds of little branches which shoot out over the trunk of the tree as soon as a clearing is made around it. Expert timbermen say that is not the case. The only way to tell a birdseye maple tree is to cut it. There are no outward signs by which one can judge. The Railroad Gazette tells a story of the late George M. Pullman. Many years ago he was offered a mahogany log for \$3,000, to be cut into veneers. It was supposed to be a very fine piece of wood, but this could only be determined by cutting it. He declined the offer, but agreed to take the log cut into veneers for what it was worth. The owner had it sawed and was paid \$7,000 for his veneers. Any one who can discover the secret of determining the interior nature of wood from the outside will have a fortune.

Unhappy Princesses.

The figures the old maids presented to the astonished court when they returned to take their places at Versailles may be seen today in the portraits by Nattier, which adorn the walls of the palace where they lived their futile, often mischievous lives. The very names Louis jovially fastened upon these melancholy dames illuminate the scene and the attributes of the royal maidens. Louise, Coche, Graille and Chiffre were the endearing titles by which the fond father addressed his daughters. The terms are not quite translatable, but they signify Rag, Piggy, Sloppy, Tatters. None possessed a single trait of beauty, none had intellectual resources above the ordinary scullion maid save the elder, Mme. Adelaide, who had just enough ability to make misery in court and camp. Their existence was a constant mortification of the flesh.—Era.



WOMAN'S RELIEF

A really healthy woman has little pain or discomfort at the menstrual period. No woman needs to have any. Wine of Cardui will quickly relieve those smarting menstrual pains and the dragging head, back and side aches caused by falling of the womb and irregular menses.

WINE OF CARDUI

has brought permanent relief to 1,000,000 women who suffered every month. It makes the menstrual organs strong and healthy. It is the provision made by Nature to give women relief from the terrible aches and pains which blight so many homes.

GREENWOOD, La., Oct. 14, 1900. I have been very sick for some time. I was taken with a severe pain in my side and I could not get any relief until I tried a bottle of Wine of Cardui. Before I had taken all of it I was relieved. I feel it my duty to say that you have a wonderful medicine.

Mrs. M. A. YOUNG.

For advice and literature, address, giving symptoms: "The Ladies' Advisory Department," Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

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 51c bottle contains 2 1/2 times the 25c size.

Notice of Final Settlement.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has filed his Final Account of the administration of the Estate of Lucy M. Hamlin, deceased, in the County of Jackson, Oregon, and that said account will be made before A. S. Bliton, U. S. Commissioner, at Medford, Oregon, on Saturday the 24th day of February, 1903, viz:

JOHN R. WATSON.

On H. E. No. 7912, for the S 1/2 of NW 1/4, and N 1/2 of SW 1/4, section 2, township 34, south range 2 west.

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

Mathias Welch and Robert Ashworth, of Central Oregon, Oregon; Frank Orfield and Charles Francis Carter, of Spikenard, Oregon; J. T. BRIDGES, Register.

EXECUTRIX NOTICE.

In the County Court in and for the County of Jackson, State of Oregon.

In the matter of the estate of Edwin Brown, deceased: Notice is hereby given that Clara M. Brown, executrix of the estate of Edwin Brown, deceased, having filed in the County Court for Jackson County, Oregon, as such executrix, that the first and final report and that the petition of discharge as such executrix, that based upon said report and petition the 10th day of March, 1903, at one o'clock in the afternoon of said day has been appointed by Honorable Charles Prim, judge of the county court for Jackson County, Oregon, and all persons interested in said estate are hereby notified to appear on or before the said day and date and file in said court their objections, if any there be, to the said final account, and report published in the MEDFORD MAIL, by order of Honorable Charles Prim, judge of the county court for Jackson County, Oregon, made on the 30th day of January, A. D. 1903.

CLARA M. BROWN.

Executrix of estate of Edwin Brown, deceased.

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of Oregon for Jackson County.

Geo. R. Ball and Bert Hall, Plaintiffs,

vs.

Sarah Harper and W. B. Raymond, Defendants.

To W. B. Raymond, one of the above named defendants: You are hereby required to appear in the above entitled court and answer the complaint of the plaintiffs filed in said court against you in the above entitled suit on or before the last day of the time prescribed in the order for the publication of this summons, which time is six consecutive weeks from the date of the first publication hereof; said first publication being published in the MEDFORD MAIL, on the 24th day of January, 1903.

And you are notified that if you fail to appear and answer said complaint as hereby required the plaintiffs will apply to the court for the relief prayed for in said complaint, to-wit: For a judgment and decree against the defendant, Sarah Harper, for the sum of \$481.61, with interest at 10 per cent per annum from Aug. 22, 1899; and the further sum of \$100, with interest at the rate of 10 per cent per annum from June 6, 1901; and for \$100 attorneys fees herein; and for a decree that the mortgages mentioned in said complaint be reformed so as to include the true description of the lands intended to be embraced in said mortgages, and that, as so reformed, said mortgages be foreclosed and the lands therein described sold as by law provided, and the money derived from said sale applied in liquidation of the sums due upon said mortgages, the costs of said sale and the costs and disbursements of this suit; that the defendants herein, and each of them, and all persons claiming by or under them, or either of them, be forever barred and foreclosed of all right, title or interest in said lands, of any part of them.

This summons is served upon you by publication thereof in the MEDFORD MAIL, by order of Hon. H. K. Hanna, judge of the above entitled court, made at Chambers in Jacksonville, Oregon, the 24th day of January, 1903.

COLVIG & CANNON, Attorneys for Plaintiffs.

Great After Dinner Speech.

Spurger—The best after dinner speech I ever heard was once when I was out with Goodley.

Winks—And who made the speech?

Spurger—Goodley. He said, "Let me have the check, please, waiter."—Philadelphia Record.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, Roseburg, Ore., Jan. 30, 1903.

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.

JEREMIAH P. THURLE.

of Medford, county of Jackson, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 4389, for the purchase of the NW 1/4 of SW 1/4, of Section No. 22, Township No. 34 South, Range 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 A. S. Bliton, U. S. Commissioner, at Medford, Oregon, on Friday, the 17th day of April, 1903. He names as witnesses: Henry L. Griffin, Merritt Bellinger, R. H. Whitehead, W. B. Roberts, 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 17th day of April, 1903.

J. T. BRIDGES, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land office at Roseburg, Oregon, Jan. 23, 1903.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before A. S. Bliton, U. S. Commissioner, at Medford, Oregon, on Friday, the 17th day of March, 1903, viz:

JAMES D. WRENN.

On H. E. No. 5667, for the S 1/2 of NW 1/4, SW 1/4 of NE 1/4, NW 1/4 of SE 1/4, Sec. 30, T. 35 N., Range 1 East.

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

David W. Pence, Edward Pence, Samuel Geary, A. W. Willie, of Trail, Oregon; J. T. BRIDGES, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land office at Roseburg, Oregon, Jan. 21, 1903.

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. Bliton, U. S. Commissioner, at Medford, Oregon, on Friday, the 17th day of March, 1903, viz:

GEORGE F. KING.

On H. E. No. 10727, for the S 1/2 of SW 1/4, NW 1/4 of SE 1/4, NW 1/4 of SW 1/4, township 34, south range 3 East.

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

James V. Bates, William W. Bates, Zack Mackay, of Big Butte, Oregon; George King, of Trail, Oregon; J. T. BRIDGES, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, Roseburg, Ore., Jan. 30, 1903.

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.

E. BARTON PICKEL.

of Medford, county of Jackson, state of Oregon has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 4393, for the purchase of the S 1/2 of the S 1/2 of Section No. 33, in Township No. 32, S., Range 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 A. S. Bliton, U. S. Commissioner, at Medford, Oregon, on Friday, the 17th day of April, 1903. He names as witnesses: Stan S. Allen, M. C. McGill, of Prospect, Oregon; G. R. Lindley, William L. Vawter, 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 day of April, 1903.

JOHN R. WATSON, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land office at Roseburg, Oregon, January 14, 1903.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before A. S. Bliton, U. S. Commissioner, at Medford, Oregon, on Saturday, February 21, 1903, viz:

JOHN R. WATSON.

On H. E. No. 7912, for the S 1/2 of NW 1/4, and N 1/2 of SW 1/4, section 2, township 34, south range 2 west.

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

Mathias Welch and Robert Ashworth, of Central Oregon, Oregon; Frank Orfield and Charles Francis Carter, of Spikenard, Oregon; J. T. BRIDGES, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land office at Roseburg, Oregon, January 14, 1903.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before A. S. Bliton, U. S. Commissioner, at Medford, Oregon, on Saturday, February 21, 1903, viz:

ANTHONY F. MCCRARY.

On his H. E. No. 12466, for the NE 1/4 of the NE 1/4, the S 1/2 of the NE 1/4, of the S 1/4, Section 31, Township 37 South, Range 2 West.

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

James Johnson, of Jacksonville, Oregon, and John F. White, N. Langell and L. L. Jacobs, of Medford, Oregon.

J. T. BRIDGES, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, Roseburg, Ore., Dec. 21, 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.

ANNIE TULLY.

of Spokane, county of Spokane, State of Washington, has this day filed in this office her sworn statement No. 4179, for the purchase of the S 1/2 of SW 1/4, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4, of Section No. 14, in Township No. 34 South, Range 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 her claim to said land before A. S. Bliton, U. S. Commissioner, at Medford, Oregon, on Friday, the 30th day of April, 1903. He names as witnesses: Wm. Stanley and Fred Stanley, of Brownboro, Oregon, and Martin Tonn and David Tonn, of Lake Creek, Oregon.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 30th day of April, 1903.

J. T. BRIDGES, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

United States Land Office, Roseburg, Oregon, Nov. 10, 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.

OTTO SHULTZ.

of Trail, county of Jackson, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 3978, for the purchase of the NE 1/4 of Section No. 12, in Township No. 33 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 his claim to said land before A. S. Bliton, U. S. Commissioner, at Medford, Oregon, on Saturday, the 14th day of February, 1903. He names as witnesses: M. G. Smith, Samuel Geary, James Geary and Thomas Lyons, 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 14th day of February, 1903.

J. T. BRIDGES, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

United States Land Office, Roseburg, Oregon, January 19, 1903.

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.

CLAUDE DOUGLASS.

of Omaha, county of Douglas, State of Nebraska, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 4828, for the purchase of the S 1/2 of Section No. 26, in Township No. 22 N., 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 A. S. Bliton, U. S. Commissioner, at Medford, Oregon, on Friday, the 10th day of April, 1903.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 10th day of April, 1903.

J. T. BRIDGES, Register.

SOCIETIES OF MEDFORD.

1. O. F. Lodge No. 83, meets in I. O. O. F. hall every Tuesday evening at 8 p. m. Visiting brothers always welcome. A. D. NAYLOR, N. G. J. R. DAY, R. G. 360.

1. O. O. F. Rogue River Kompanium, No. 30, meets in I. O. O. F. hall the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at 8 p. m. W. T. YONK, Sec'y.

Olive Rebekah Lodge No. 38, meets in I. O. O. F. hall first and third Tuesdays of each month. Visiting sisters invited to attend. Mrs. ESTA HIRSHMAN, N. G. Mrs. IDA SCHREIBER, R. G. 360.

A. F. and A. M.—Meets first Friday on or before full moon at 8 p. m. in Masonic hall. Visiting brothers invited to attend. J. W. LAWTON, R. G. 360.

K. of P.—Tallapoosa Lodge No. 81, meets Monday evening at 8 p. m. in visiting brothers always welcome. PHILIP LUY, O. G. CARL CRIST, K. of R. 360.

Knights of the Maccooson.—Triumph Tent No. 14, meets in regular review on the 1st and 3rd Fridays of each month in A. O. U. W. hall at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend.

A. O. U. W.—Degree of Honor—Mather Lodge No. 36, meets every 3rd and 4th Wednesday evening of each month at 8 p. m. in their hall at 7:30 p. m. Mrs. DELIA DOUGER, O. G. H. CLARENCE McPHERSON, R. G.

A. O. U. W.—Lodge No. 36, meets every 1st and 3rd Wednesday in the month at 8 p. m. in their hall in the opera block. Visiting brothers invited to attend.

A. F. and A. M.—Meets first Friday on or before full moon at 8 p. m. in Masonic hall. Visiting brothers invited to attend. J. W. LAWTON, R. G. 360.

Woodmen of the West—Camp No. 90, meets every Thursday evening in K. of P. hall Medford, Oregon. J. U. WILDER, O. G. HOMER MANN, Clerk.

Chrysanthemum Circle, No. 84, Women of Woodcraft—Meets second and fourth Wednesday of each month at 7:30 p. m. in K. of P. hall. Visiting sisters invited to attend. Mrs. HOMER MANN, O. G. N. KATHERINE WALT, Clerk.

W. R. C.—Chester A. Arthur Corps No. 34 meets first and third Wednesday of each month at 8 o'clock p. m. in Woodman's hall. Visiting sisters invited.

G. A. R.—Chester A. Arthur Post No. 47 meets in Woodman's hall every first and third Wednesday of each month at 8 p. m. Visiting comrades cordially invited to attend. F. M. STEWART, Com. FRANK KANSHAFER, Adjutant.

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

Fraternities—Meets first and third Friday of each month at 8 p. m. in K. of P. hall. Medford, Oregon. Visiting Sisters and Brothers cordially invited. W. L. ORR, Pres. BERTHA DAVIS, Secretary.

O. E. S.—Beames Chapter, No. 66, meets second and fourth Thursday of each month at Masonic Hall, Medford, Oregon. Visiting sisters and brothers always welcome. Mrs. H. A. LUMBER, W. M. MASTIE E. PICKEL, Secretary.

A. O. F.—Meets every Monday night at 7:30 p. m. in A. O. U. W. hall. Visiting brothers cordially welcome. E. L. GUNNE, O. G. JAS. STEWART, R. G. 360.

Uniform Rank K. of P.—Meet at the call of the captain