CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.

CHAPTER NVIII.

HAT evening Frank begged for maste, and Alice sing for two long hours. When the concer-was ended Alicer observed more's one song in the house that you have not sung. Alice, I wish you would sing it. I hate to have you

"I have only sung what I was asked." she replied. "Is not that so, Mr.

Nason? "That is true." replied he boldly, "and you have not song one that I wouldn't enjoy hearing again tonight." "Gh, I have enjoyed them all," said Albert, "only I thought you might have missed one, and, as Frank remarked coming home that he was kungry for music. I wanted this satisfact." music, I wanted him satisfied."

The next dry they attended church, only this time all three wished back together. All her jettes mid sinless personaled. All her jettes mid sinless and all her conversation were lavished upon Frank. Several times Frank, who fatultively felt she did not wish to be left along with him started in as who intuitively felt she did now wish to be left alone with him, started to ask her to take a waik that Sanglay even-ing, but each time his discretion pre-valled. "If she is willing to listen to any lovemaking, she has test enough to give use a charce," he thought, "and unless she is I had botter keep still." The evening was one to tempt Cupid, for the moonlight fell checkered through the half naked class along the roadway, and where here not there. through the half naised class along the roadway, and where here and there a group of maples stood was a bit of shadow. The whippoorwills had just returned to Sandgars, and over the meadows scattered firefles twinked. The houses along the wax to the village were while apart and the evening alr just right for a loltering wells. To Frank, anxious to say a low words that would further his hopes in the direction of this bowliching girl, it seemed a waste of good time not to take advantage of the evening. It was almost past and the lights in the houses across the valley had long since vanished when he obtained a little consolation.

The charm of the evening had stilled conversation, and neither had speken for a long time when be said rather disconsolately. "My anticipated visit is almost over. May I ask you to go in and sing just one song for me, Miss Page?"

"With pleasure," she responded her sweatest tone; "what shall it be?"
"I will leave that to your selection."

Without a word she led the way in without a word she led the way in and began searching among the pile of music on the plane, and, fludhig what she wanted, opened and spread the number on the rack. It was "Ben Bolt."

the sang it in a minor key, and as the opening words, "Oh, don't you re-mender sweet Allee, Ben Bolt," floated out on the atili evening air they seemed to him fraught with a new meaning and that a verifable sweet Allee was and that a vertifier sweet Aloce was bidding bin, another Ben Bolt, not to from the first note had faded into the night air she turned her now serious eyes toward him. "I thank you," he almost whispered.

"And there won't be many waking me ments in my future when I shall no ments in my future when I shall ue think of sweet Alter!' I It was not much of a love scene, bu

to tilm it seemed a wide open door of hope, and when many miles separate there and for days, weeks and mont



Recause the liver is neglected people suffer with constipation, billonsness, headaches and fevers. Colds attack the lungs and contagious discases take hold of the system. It is safe to say that if the liver were always kept in proper working order, illness would be almost unknown. Thedford's Black-Draught is so successful in curing such sickness because it is without a rival-aa a liver regulator. This great family medicine is not a strong and drastic drug, but a mild and drastic drug, but a mild and healthful laxative that cures constipation and may be taken by a mere child without possible harm.

harm.

The healthful action on the liver cures biliousness. It has an invigorating effect on the kidneys. Hecause the liver and kidneys do not work regularly, the poisonous acids along with the waste from the bowels get back into the blood and virulent contagion results.

These textitudes with These.

and virulent contagion results.

Timely treatment with Thedford's Black Draught removes the dangers which lurk in constipation, liver and kidney troubles, and will positively forestall the inrocate of Bright's disease, for which disease in advanced stages there is no cure. Ask your dealer for a 25c, package of Tacaford's Disack-Draught.

STATE OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY

arterward, even When doing his nes to crowd dull law reports into his brain, the one tender glance she gave lim and the tones of her voice came back with unfailing accuracy.

back with unfailing accuracy.

The first visit of Frank Nason to the trage home, his steighrides with Alice and his appearance at church had caused no end of comment. It was known that he had been a classimate of Athert and came from Boston, and inter Aunt Susan ventisafed the information that she "gas-seed he came from one of the first families and that he appeared right well ischaved."

one of the first families and that he ap-peared right well included.

It was all she rightly did know, for both Alles and her brother were con-siderate or her fullings and knew it was not safe to disense their visitor in her presence. The tempest of gossip had not more than half cultered down when it received a regular boom from his second coming. The pupils of th school at once and gone on with the



She turned her none serious eyes tousers

stranger. Old Ausos Curtis, the miller told of their visit and, wonder upon wonder, how the next day "her beau" and given him a five dollar bill "jest fer lettin" em use a keeky old boat fer an hour."

The buxom Abby Miles had the best and longest story to tell, and her praise of Mr. Nason, how polite he was and "how he couldn't keep his eyes of a Alice all the afternoon," was whispered to every girl she knew. The five dollar inckloat created the most gossip, however. The milier had renarked that a "young feller who hrew money round that way must be lich," and that remark soon grew into a story that Alice Page's beau was

t story that Alice Pago's bean was worth a million and that she was engaged to him.

As might be expected, the subject of all this gossip beard none of it until the storm had reached alarming proortions. Mrs. Mears was the first me to tell the extent of the gossip.

"They tell me," said that worthy atron to Alice one Sunday afterbarch, "that you ain't likely to teach chool after this summer."

clical after this summer."
"And why not?" answered Alice
Don't I give satisfaction?"

Don't I give satisfaction?"
"Oh, 'finit' that, I guess you can
cagine the reason, and I want to I
ac first to congratulate you. They
If me he's worth a pile o' money, an
a's sartialy well favored so far as oks goes; but, then, 'handsome is as undsome does' was allus my notto." Alice colored.

"Do you mean Mr. Nason, my broth-

"To you mean Mr. Nason, my broth-gr's friend?" she said sortonly, "Why, who else would I mean? I've seard that you was to be married this all and that he is worth a million. They say he told Amos Curtis he was, hough I don't believe that. But any-ray, Amos says be gave him \$5 'jest or usin' his old boat that wa'n't worth plittin' up fer kirdlin's!

"It's not true, not one word of it," xelaimed Alice angrily, "and if you are for me one bit I wish you would il everybody I said so."

She waited to hear no more, nor fount Susan, who had lingered to charith some one, but walked home buriedly, as if to hide berseif. Once it

iedly, as if to hide berself. Once it is silent house sie began to cool off. "I won't believe he told Amos he waterth a million," she said to herself ite isn't so stundt as that. But m afraid the silly boy did give hit, which has started all this gossip." When Annt Susan came in she fairly amosd upon her. "Why haven't you'd me, auntie, about all this gossip at's going the rounds regarding Meason and myself? I know you haven't it."
"It's all nonsense Allee," answere-

'It's all nonsense, Allee," answere "It's all nonsense, Altee," answers at lady rather sharply, "and you at olish to listen to 'em. I've heard I course, but so long as it's no discrete you, why, let it go into one ear an it 'other, same as I do! Folks much in this town, an' what they're sain 'bout you'ought to make you feward, that a young follow like heart a young follow like heart as young follows. nd worth money wanted to esta-cartin, and be certainly showed in d or I'm no judge."
"He's got Aun: Susan on his side at

oll as Bert." Alice thought.

am glad I kept him at a distance, just

Late that afternoon Alice called upor Abby Miles and talked about every-thing except the subject she most want-ed to talk about, and then as Abby ear to this about, and then as About usually had a Sunday evening caller. Allee came home at dusk. Nover be-fore had the house seemed so lone-some, and as she sat on the porch and tried to talk with Aunt Susan her thoughts were elsewhere,

When the lights across the valley, which served as curfew by saying lest-time when they went out, had disappeared, she came in and, seating her self in the dark at the plane, softly played the chords and hummed the words of a song.
"It'll come out all right," said Aunt

Susan to herself, and she waited till Alice called to her to come in and go to

CHAPTER XIX.

RANK NASON had consoler himself during the many mouths of hard study with visions of a yachting trip in July and August, when perhaps in some manner Alice Page could be induced to come, with his mother and sisters to chaperon her and her broth-er and some other friends to complete

He had the Gypsy put in first class shape and all her staterooms refur-nished, and one in particular, which he intended Alice should occupy, uphol-stered in blue. So well formed were his plans that he timed the start so as to utilize the July moon for the first ten days and mapped out a trip taking in all the Mains coast, spending a week at Bar Harber, and then a rim up as far as Nova Scotia. He had described all the charms of

this trip to Alice and extended to her the most urgent invitation. He had obtained her brother's premise to supplement it and also to make one of the plement it and also to make one of the party, and he had persuaded his sister Blanch to aid him with his mother, but he had met discouragement on all sides, in the first place, Alloe wrote it were doubtful if she could go. It would be a delightful outing and one she would enjoy, but it would not be right to leave Aunt Susan alone for no long, and then, as her school did not close untithe last of June, she would have a me to get ready. To cap the climax of Frank's discon:

for any the climax of raine a suscent fittine, when July came his mother an nounced that she had decided to go a the mountains for the summer. "It's no use, Bert," he said to he friend one evening. "I wanted you sister to go to Maine with us and mov.

induce your sister to join us, and in no use if she would, for mother di determined to go to the mountains, at that settles it. If you and I have at outing on the yacht we must make u a gander party."

"That suits me Just as well as, a in fact better than, the other plan," : piled Albert consolingly. "If we have a lot of ladies along we must dance them them, and if not we could be a lot of ladies, smoke, play cards, sing or go sleep when we feel like it. I tell you Frank," be continued, evidently des-ing to cheer up that young man, "gir are all right as companions at home of

at balls and thereters, but on a yachi they are in the way. A week afterward, and early one bright morning, the Gypsy, with skipper, crew and a party of eight july young men on board, sailed out of Boston and that night dropped anchor under the lee of an Island in Caseo bay. She remained there one full day and the next ran to Boothbay and found shelter by a landlocked cove forming part of the coast line of Southport island. It was after dinner next day, and while the rest of the party were either playing cards or napping in hammocks under the awn ing, that Albert Page took one of the boats, his pipe and sketchbook and rowed down the coast a mile to an in-let he Lad noticed the day before. The outer point of this was formed by a bold cliff that he desired to sketch, and bold clift that he destred to sketch, and pulling the boat well up behind the inner point, tying the painter to a rock and taking the enshions along, he found a shady spot and sat down. The sloping rock he selected for a seat was a little damp, but he thought nothing of it, and lighting his pipe be-gan sketching. gan sketching.

He worked for an hour putting the weed draped rocks and long swells that broke over them into his book and then, luffed perhaps by the monetous rhythm of the ocean, lay back on the cushlous and fell asleep. The next he knew he was awakened by a cold sensation and found the tide had risen until it wet his feet. Hastily getting up, he took the cushions and returned to where he had left the boat, only to find it had disappeared. The rising tide had lifted the boat and

painter from the rocks, and it was nowhere to be seen.

"There must be some road back up on the island," he thought, "that will lead me near the cove where the Gypsy is." and, still retaining the cushions, he started to find it. But he was a stranger to Southport island, he was a stranger to Southport Island, and the farther away from the sea he got the thicker grew the tangle of scrub spruce and briers. It was too thick to see anywhere, and after a last hour of despusate scrambling the afterneon sun began to seem about due eat. He had long since dropped the cu-lions, and finally, in sheer exhaustic he said down on a rest to collect he sat down on a rock to collect

The take ye into the loose," said Unos, and finally, in sheer exhaustic said down on a rock to colloot to coll looks as though I'm billed to stay all night," he thought as he poted

gone ten rods ere he came to one, and then he breathed easier. His ciothes then be breathed easier. His ciothen were torn, his hands and face scratched by briers, and to save himself he couldn't make it seem but that the sun was setting in the east. He sat down to think. All sound of the ocean was gone, and a stillness that seemed to frawl out of the thicket was around him. He rested a few moments more rad then suddenly heard the sound of wheels and presently saw, coming around the curve, an old fashloned carryall, worn and muddy, and, driv-ing the horse at a jog trot, a man as dilapidated looking as the vehicle Gladdened at the sight, he crose and, holding up his hand as a signal, halted the team. "Excuse me, sir," he said to the man, who eyed him curiously,

"but will you tell me where I am?"
"Waah," was the answer in a slow
drawl, "ye're on Southport Island an'
bout four miles from the jumpin' off

bout four inlies from the Jumpin' off place. What might ye be goin'? Ye looked bushed."
"I am," answered Page, "and badly bushed too. I loot my boot over back here on the shore and have lad a sheorful time among the Mohawk briers. I belong to a yacht that is anchored in a cove of this Island, I cult tell where and if you will take

anchored in a cove of this island, I can't tell where, and if you will take me to her I'll pay you well."

The man is the wagon laughed.
"Say, stranger," he observed with a chuckle, "you 'mind me o' the feller that got full an' wandered round for a spell till be fetched up to a house an' sed to the man that cum to the door, 'If you will tell me who I am or where I wan I want to co. I'll

whar I am or whar I want tor go I'll give ye a dollar.'

I'nge had to laugh in spite of his plight, for the humorous twinkle in the old man's eyes as he uttered his joke was infectious.

"I'd like ter 'commodate ye," he added, "but as I'm carryin' Unole Sam's mail an' most git home an' tend the light, an' as ye don't know whar ye want ter go, ye best jump in an' go down to Saint's Rest, whar I live, an' in the mornin' we'll try an' hunt up-

yer bont."

It seemed the only thing to do, and Albert availed himself of the chance.

"Can you tell the spot where you found me?" he said to the man as they started on, "I'd illus to go back there tomorrow and find my cushions."

"Waal," was the answer, "as I've

"Want," was the answer, "as I've nigh on to thirty year, I'm tolerable familiar with it. My name's Terry, an' I'm keeper o' the light at the Cape

an' carry the mail to sorter piece out on. Who might ye be?"
"My name's Page, and I'm from Bos-ton, and a lawyer by profession," re-

Direct Albert.

Uncle Terry eyed him rather sharply.

"I wouldn't 'a' took ye fer one," he said. "Ye look too honest. I ain't much stuck on lawyers," he added with n chuckle. a chuckle, "I've had 'sperence with 'em. One of 'em sold me a hole in the ground onet, an' it cost me the bull o' twenty years' savin's! Ye'll 'scuse me fer bein' brant—it's my natur.".

"Oh, I don't mind," responded Albert laughingly. "But you mustn't judge us all by one rescal."

Judge us all by one rascal."

They drove on, and as they jogged up and down the sharp hills he caught sight here and there of the ocean, and alongside the road, which constated of two ruts, a path and two grass grown ridges, he saw wild roses in endless profusion. On either hand was an in-terminable thicket. In the little val-leys grew masses of rank forms and the ridges, interspersed between the wild roses, clusters of red bunch-berries. The sun was almost down when they reached the top of a long hill and he saw at its foot a small harbor connected with the ocean by a narrow inlet and around it a dozen or the top of a white lighthouse. Uncle



Terry, who had kept up a running fire of questions all the time, halted the horse and said: 'Ye can now take yer first look at

Saint's Rest, otherwise known as the lape. We ketch some lobsters an' fisi-here an' lee prayer meetin's once a

Then he chirruped to the horse, and they rattled down the bill to a small store, where he left a mail pouch and then followed a winding road between the scattered bouses and out to the point, where steed a near white dwell-ing close beside a lighthouse. "Til take ye into the bouse," said Uu

arted once more and had not the horizon, the sea all around lay ar

auruffied expanse of dark blue, undu-

ed glow, the gray rocks at his feet and ae tall white lighthouse towering dove him, and then started around the offit. He had not taken ten steps

can be saw the figure of a girl lean-ing against a rock and watching the etting sun. One elbow was resting on the took, her face reposing in her open

and and fingers baif hid in the thick

at lay on the rock, and the delicate

reflie of her face was sharply outlined gainst the western sky.
She had not heard Albert's steps, but
tool there unconscious of his scrutiny.

to noted the classic contour of her fea ares, the delicate oyal of her lips and hin, and his artist eye dwelt upon and desired her rounded boson and per-

ect shoulders. Had she posed for icture she could not have chosen a bet-er position, and was so alluring and withal so sweet and unconscious that

or a moment be forgot all else, ever

for a moment be torget all cise, even Lia own rudeness in standing there and staring at her. Then he recovered him-self and, turning, softly retraced his steps so as not to disturb her. Who she was he had no idea and was still wendering when he met Uncle Terry, who at once invited him into the house. "This 'er's Mr. Page, Lisey' he said.

"This 'ere's Mr. Page, Lissy," he sale as they entered and met a stout, elder-ly and gray haired woman. "I found blin up the road a spell an' wantin' to

Albert bowed.
"I am sorry to intrude," he said, "but I had lost my boat and all points of the

compass when your husband kindly took me in charge." Being offered a chair, Albert sa down and was left alone. He surveyed the plainly furnished sitting room, with

open fireplace, a many colored rug car pet on the floor, old fashloned chair-and dozens of pictures on the walls. They caught his eye at once, mainly because of the oddity of the frame-

because of the oddity of the frame-which were evidently homemade, an-then a door was opened, and Uncle Te-ry Invited him into a lighted roon where a table was set. The elderly lady was standing at one end of H an-bestde her a younger one, and as Al-bert entered he heard Uncle Terry say "This is one cal Telly. Mr. Page," and

"This is our gai Telly, Mr. Page," and as he bowed he saw, garbed in spoties white, the girl he had seen leaning against the rock and watching the sun

CONTINUED ON PAGE SEVEN.

ANNOUNCEMENT TO THE PUBLIC.

will receive prompt attention.
DR O. RAY,
Manager Cofidor Water & Power Co.
Tolo. Oregon

Settle Up Notice. All notes and mortgages and debts, whatsoever nature, due the C. W.

Kuhier estate must be paid at ouce if settlement is not made legal pro-ceedings will at once be instituted to

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR. Land Office at Roseourg, Oregon

1. P. KARLER, Administrator

know whar be was."

1. 0. 0. F.—Lodge No. 83, meets in 1. 0. 0 F half every Saturday at 8 p. ut. Visiting broth ers aiways welcome. J. E. Dav, N. C. J. W. Lawton, Rec. Sec.

ating with the ground swells that aught the red glow of the sinking sun is they came in and broke upon the tocks. Albert walked on to the highest rocks. Albert walked on to the highest of the shore rocks and looked about. There was no sign of the Gypsy, and only one beat was visible, and that a lover rowed by a man standing upright. Over the still waters Albert could deser the measured stroke of his oars. That and the low rumble of the ground swells, breating almost at his feet, I. O. O. F.—Rogue R ver Encampment No. 30, meets in I. O. O. F. ha'll the second and fourth Wednesday of cach morth at \$1 m D. E. DAY, U. P. H H. HARVEY. Seribe

Olive Rebekah Lodge No. 2- ments in L. O. P. hall first and third Tuesdays of sech month. Visiting siters in Vad Ontice Generation Vilson, N. C. FANNIE HARRINS, Rec. Sec.

vere the only sounds. It was like a from of solitude, far removed from - world and all its distractions. For few numers he sixed contemplating so ocean allast with the setting sun's A. F. ann A. M. - Meets first Friday on or co-tole full moon at S.p. m., in Masonle halt. M. Puntols, W. M J. W LAWTON, Rec. Sec.

K. of P-Talisman lodge No. 31, meets Mon-lay evening at 5 p. m. Visiting brothers al-ways welcome. W. I. VANTER, C. C. Mailloy Publish, K. of E. and S.

Krights of the Maccabers,—Triumph Tent No. 14, meets in regular review on the 1st and 85 Prichays of cachinoring the 100 C. U. W. Hall at 7,380 p. in. Visiting Sir. Krights condusty in tried to stand. 1b. 24,54,5608, Commander, W. T. YORK, R. K.

A.O. U. W., Degree of Honor-Eather lodge No. 56, meets every 1st and 3d Wodnesday svening of each month, at A. O. U. W. hali. Mrs. Dona. Woods, C. of H. CLARENCE MCPHERSON, Rec.

A. O. U. W.—Ledge No. 25, meets every first and third Wondessay in the month at 8 p. m. in their half in the Opera block. Visiting brothers invited to attend. ASHARI, HUDBARD, Receirler,

P. U. of A.—Madford Lodge No. 42 meets werey Tuesday evening in A. O. U. W. ball. Villing Fraters invited to attend. FluxNGIS Josephan, P. M. L. A. JOHDAN, Sec.

Woodmen of the World-Camp No. 90, meets every Thursday evening in K of P, hall. Metford Oregon.

W. B. JACKSON, CICER. JORDAN C. C.

Chrysunthemum Circle No. 84, Women of Woodcraft-Meets second and fourth Tuesday of each month at 7500 p. m. in K. of P. hat., Visiting slaters invited.

Mass. ADA Mills, G. N.

W. R. C.—Chester A. Arthur corps No. 34, meets first and third Wednesday of each, month at 2 o'clock form, in Woodman's hall, visiting sisters in viss Ivan Hunason. Pres. Mrs. Hester Hantzell, Sco.

G. A. R.—Chester A. Arthur Post No. 47, meets in Woodman's hall every first and third Wednessiay night in each choosin at 7250 visiting Comrades cordially investig to attend to F. M. Stewart, Adjutant.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every other Thursday at he Presbyterian church. MRS. J. MORGAN, Secretary. Fraternal Brotherhood - Meetr Frei and third Friday ever rays at 150 p.m., in their hall in K. of P. building, McGord, Oregon, Visiting Sisters and Brothers cortillarly invited E. E. Eabs, Pres.

O. E. S.—Reames Chapter. No. 66, meets second and fourth Wednesday's of each month at Masonie Hall. Medicont. Oragon. Visiting Sisters and Brothers alwell with the Market Market

A. O. F.—Meets every Monday night at 7:20
b. m. in A. O. U. w. hall. Visiting Foresters
ordially welcomed. E. L. GURNELA, C. R.
JAR. STEWART, Rec. Secy.

Uniform Rank, K. of P. Meet at the call of be captain in K. of P. hall. H. H. Howard, Captain, E. L. Riwood, Recorder,

CHURCHES OF MEDFORD.

We are pleased to announce that our power plant is now completed and we are now letting contracts for a transmission line to extend from Ashland to Grants Pass.

We are now ready for business to furnish power, light and water to towns and farms, placer mines and quarts ruines along our transmission line. Methodist Episcopal Church R. C. Bl. ckwel pastor. Preaching every Sabbath at H a. m. and 7:30 m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. D. T. Lawton. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. D. T. Lawton. supply for the second school preaching service Same meeting follows: School Duckoo president season at 5:30 p. m. Schila Duckoo president season at 5:30 p. m. Schila Duckoo president at 17:30 p. m. Cadies Ald Society every Tuesday atternoon at 2:30 Mrs. E. J. Pratt, president W. F. M. S. meets first Fridgy in each month. Mrs. Mary Fielder, president line.

We will devote special attention to the irrigation of farms by a system of electric pumps, which are being used with great success in Southern California and other arid regions.

Our lates will be fair and reasonable, commensurate with good service; correspondence solicited. All inquiries will receive prompt attention.

Du C. RAY.

Fielder, president

Presbyterian Church—Rev. W. F. Shields

Presching every Sabbath at 11a m

and 7.30 p. m. Sanday school at 10 t. m., 18s.

Martin, Supt. Christian Endeavor, 3 p. m. Every

Thursday prayer meeting, 8 p. m. Prist Tues
day evening of every month church social,

Second Tuesday every month, 2:30 p. m., Mis
steon Tuesday every month, 2:30 p. m., Mis
ston socials, First and third Tuesdays every

month, 2:30 p. m., Ald society, Rev. W. F.

Shields, Pastor: Miss Heulah Warner, Supt.

S. Miss Eith Van Dyne Superintendent

S. Miss Eith Van Dyne Superintendent

Mra. J. G. Jan Dyke, Pres. Ald society; Mrs. J.

W. Cox. Pres. Mission Society.

Christian church—Corner of Sirth and i streets, Services on the first and lair. I Sun-days of each momb. Sunday school and Christian Endeavor at usual hour every Sun-day Prayer meeting every Thurday evening. The people welcome. Rev. Jones, Paster.

Methodist Episcopai Church South—Rev. M.
L. Darby, pastor, Preaching every Sunday at
11 a. m. and evening: Sunday seloo 14 10a. m.,
Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 5 o'clock
Woman's itome Mission Society meets first
woman's itome Mission Society meets first
nesh mouth at 230 p. m., Every
one is cerdially invited to all our services

Christian Science services are held every Sunday morning at eleven o'clock at the res-dence of E. H. Dunham, of Talent. All are selectine.

CITATION.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

Land Office at Roseourg, Orgon,
Solice is horeby given that the fellowing namedees the horeby given that the fellowing namedees that he of that the fellowing namedees that he of the support of her chains and that said groot will be made before. A. S. Billium, U. S. Commissioner, as his office a. S. Billium, U. S. Commissioner, as his office a. S. Billium, U. S. Commissioner, as his office a. S. Billium, U. S. Commissioner, as his office a. S. Billium, U. S. Commissioner, as his office a. S. Billium, U. S. Commissioner, as his office a. S. Billium, U. S. Commissioner, as his office a. S. Billium, U. S. Commissioner, as his office a. S. Brances the following with sars to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivations of seal hard, its Highest tham of leeds, Oregon and S. Barbarie, Lizzie Shadle and any S. Brances, and S. Brances, and

John S Ostu, Clerk, By E. J. Orth, deputy-

Kodel Dyspepsia Cure Digests what you est.