THE END of A GAY SEASON

[Original.]

Madge Chipman was the belle of the village. Madge was not every man's girl, but every man belonged to Madge. That is, they all wanted her—at least, all but Cyrus Weatherby, who didn't seem to want any girl. He was a shy, solemn, plodding sort of fellow, seldom taking any part in the amusement of the young people who were the gayest of gay farmers' sons and daughters.

If there was one among the swains who was considered to have any better chance with Madge than the others it was Tom Hatch, but this was rather on account of his superior audacity than any special encouragement Madge had—at least, publicly—shown him. As Madge could have had any of the young men, so Tom could have had any of the young women. There was only one of them that he wanted, and that was Madge.

The winter was a gay one, and the young people of the neighborhood, copying from their city cousins, resolved to end their festivities with the beginning of Lent. When a number of them were together one evening some one of the party suggested that they should wind up the season by a grand frolic.

"Suppose," said Cyrus Weatherby in his usual serious tone and manner, "we have a mock elopement."

There was a burst of laughter at the sedate Cyrus making such a proposition, which caused him to blush red as a rose, followed by a universal assent. Tom Hatch, as he usually did, took the lead, resolved that if he had not made the suggestion he would be at least the moving spirit in carrying it out. He suggested Madge as the feminine principal in the runaway and that she was to choose the masculine principal. Madge accepted the role and said that since Cyrus had made the proposition he should be the man in the case. There were laughter and clapping of hands at this, and, since it was evident that no refusal would be accepted, Cyrus blushingly consented.

The plan when completed was this: Cyrus was to call on a certain night at Madge's house with the saddle horses. Madge was to descend by a trellis, and the two were to mount and dart away. One of the pursuing party was to be stationed at the bridge, half a mile up the road, and when the elopers crossed it he was to give a signal, and the whole party was to ride after them. The elopers were to make for the Washington tavern, ten miles away. If they got there before being caught, they were to be considered as having escaped and been married. If not, they were considered to have been captured. All were to partake of a supper at the tavern—a mock wedding supper.

At the appointed hour Cyrus made his appearance under Madge's window. She descended the trellis, mounted, and the two sped away like the wind. When they dashed over the bridge, a mounted man beside it fired a shot, which rang out clearly on the still air, and a merry party of boys and girls gave chase.

Cyrus and Madge had not gone far before it became evident that Cyrus, if stupid in other respects, had had the sense to secure a couple of thoroughbred horses. A full moon shining on snow fields made the road light as day. The elopers rather held in their steeds at first; but, having traversed half the distance and hearing a clatter closing up behind them, they loosened their reins, to reach the goal fully ten minutes before any of their pursuers.

Tom Hatch had the next best horse to the fleeing couple and rode up to the tavern before any other of the pursuing party. A couple of steaming horses, over each of which a blanket had been thrown, stood at the tavern door. Dismounting, he entered the living room and saw the eloping couple standing at one end, a man in a white necktie opposite. Tom was just in time to hear the words:

"I pronounce you man and wife."

It did not take Tom long to get the situation into his head. There was a sinking at his heart, but he put on the best face he could and, going out just as the rest of the party were riding up to the tavern, shouted:

"We've been sold! They're married!"

As the party came up in couples the fact was made known, and when the hindmost couple arrived all entered the tavern, shouting, laughing and dancing up to the young man and wife, who stood ready to receive congratulations.

"And now, landlord," said one of the men, "bring on the supper."

A pair of folding doors were thrown back, and there stood the father and mother of the bride, one at each end of a well loaded table.

"I'm sorry," said the father, "at the informality of this wedding, but our Madge always was a madcap, and we were obliged to consent to this arrangement. She and Cyrus Weatherby have been engaged for some time and were to have been married shortly. It's only a little ahead of time. Come in, friends, and partake of the marriage feast."

There was a merry supper, during which every one was joyful but Tom Hatch, who could not be expected to be joyful. When the supper was finished the pursuing party rode back to the village, leaving the bride and groom at the tavern. It was early morning before the last one who had joined in the chase had gone to bed, and when all awoke it was Ash Wednesday. Lent had come.

ESTHER BRERETON.

Advising a Statesman.

"If you must monkey with restrictive legislation, Abner, why not go in for something popular?"

"Can such legislation be popular?"

"It can. Make it a penal offense for a man to ask for a hair cut on Saturday afternoon."—Washington Herald.

A Fitting Theme.

"Rhimer showed me his last poem. It is entitled 'Sonnet to but One.'"

"Humph! If he wrote the truth, it would be 'Owed to Everybody.'"—Baltimore American.

That man is not poor who has the use of things necessary.—Horace.

THE MEXICAN BORDER

How Both Sides of the Line Are Watched and Guarded.

UNCLE SAM'S BRAVE RIDERS.

The Work That Is Performed by These Well Mounted, Well Armed and Courageous Patrols—The Mexican Rurales and Their Methods.

If business or recreation should take you down to that long line which forms the boundary between the United States and Mexico, you may by chance meet a well mounted rider, armed with rifle and pistols, pacing observantly along some bypath or canyon. He is one of the United States boundary riders appointed by the treasury department to patrol the border on the lookout for smugglers, cattle runners and other persons whose presence on the American side is generally undesirable.

For this position the man selected must possess courage, judgment and no little physical endurance, for his duties may call him forth at all hours and seasons, and he may be responsible for a stretch of border land many miles in length.

For example, between San Diego, on the Pacific coast of California, and Yuma, in Arizona, there is but one boundary rider to patrol a line of over 150 miles, and this is in part over a sparsely settled mountainous region and partly through the waste of the Colorado desert.

As opposite him, on the other side of the line, the Mexican government maintains from fifteen to twenty rurales for the same work, it is a good illustration of the trust reposed in a single American citizen by his government. It is probable there is no other man in the United States whom it would be harder to find at a given moment than the boundary rider of the San Diego-Yuma district.

He may be down on the Colorado desert, watching near some water holes for a vexatious band of cattle runners, or in some canyon of the mountains on the lookout for a wagon load of prohibited immigrant Chinamen; but, wherever he is, one may be fairly sure it is not where the transgressor of the customs laws expect him to be.

That he must possess both judgment and courage the following incident, which took place during the career of the former boundary rider in this district, will aptly illustrate:

For some time a band of cattle runners had been working successfully back and forth over the line in spite of the boundary rider's vigilance. They seemed to be able to divine his movements, so that while he was watching a trail through the mountains they were rushing a bunch of cattle over the desert.

But at last he managed to surprise the band and, ride in hand, drove two of them into Campo.

Then, however, arose the question as to the method of taking them down to the coast. He hired a double seated vehicle, the only one in the place.

But at once another question presented itself. How was he to seat his prisoners, for either they must be placed together on the front or the back seat or separated, both seemingly a hazardous choice?

He finally decided to separate them, and so, with one on the front seat with him and the other behind, he started for the coast.

The two cattle runners managed to communicate with each other by signs and at a rough part of the road made the boundary rider, in turn, their prisoner. Needless to say, they then made the best of their opportunity to escape over the border, but as they fell into the hands of the unsympathetic rurales they would have been better off if they had submitted to the law of their own country.

This brings one of the somewhat different methods pursued by the Mexican government in guarding their side of the border. From a cursory inspection of the line one might suppose that the Mexican side is not guarded at all. You may cross the line ten times at different places and never set eyes on a rurale, but it is well known that you have done so nevertheless, and on the eleventh excursion you are likely to find yourself surrounded by a picturesque group, who will carry you off to jail if your explanation is not satisfactory.

As a rule, the rurales patrol back and forth in detachments at a distance of from ten to fifteen miles from the actual border. Many a headlong dash for the American side has been made by perfectly law abiding citizens, with the rurales at their heels, because they have been heedless in obtaining a permission to cross the border.

True, an American citizen may cross the border at will, as far as he himself is concerned, but as he is almost certain to carry some article liable to duty it is upon that charge that he may be arrested.—Michael White in Youth's Companion.

Rural Claims.

Through the influence of the daily press cities and their needs have come to absorb such an amount of daily attention that the importance of the country and its inhabitants to the welfare of the nation is largely overlooked; hence the call to do everything that can be done to enlarge, to refine, to purify and to strengthen the life of our country people. And one means to this end which has not hitherto been used as much as it might have been is the cultivation in the school and in the home of the habit of reading good books.—Bishop of Hereford in Nineteenth Century.

Didn't Agree With Him.

A Carolina man was recently inspecting a farm owned by him and operated by an old friend who had pressed into service every member of his family, including his aged father.

"The old man must be getting along in years," said the owner.

"Yes; dad's nigh on to ninety," was the reply.

"Is his health good?"

"Well, no. The old man ain't been hisself for some time back."

"What seems to be the matter?"

"I dunno, sir. I guess farming don't agree with him no more."—Success Magazine.

COSTLY DRUGS.

Some Rare and Peculiar Substances Used in Medicine.

A writer in Wide a Awake throws some interesting light on rare and peculiar drugs. Saffron, he points out, would strike an ordinary observer as decidedly expensive at $18 a pound (to change marks into our coinage) until told that it is composed of the central small portions only of the flowers of the crocus, 70,000 of which it takes to make a pound. Attar of roses sells at $112 odd per pound, and it takes 10,000 pounds, or nearly five tons of roses, to obtain one pound of the oil.

Aconitine, extracted from the root of monkshood, is said to be the very strongest poison extant, the dose being one six-hundredth of a grain. It is sold at the rate of $105 per ounce.

Turning from the vegetable to the animal world in search of rare drugs, the writer refers to the musk of the Asiatic deer, which at $24 to $30 an ounce must be a prize to the wily hunter. In some of the tropical seas a floating, sweet smelling mass of ambergris is met with worth at present $20 per ounce, or $140 per pound in the market. The ambergris is said to be the diseased biliary product of the whale.

Another peculiar product in use as a drug is a solution of the pure venom of the rattlesnake, given occasionally in malignant scarlet fever.

THE "COUP DE JARNAC."

A French Adage and the Incident Upon Which It Rests.

The "coup de Jarnac" has become a French proverb, and it serves to distinguish a stroke as decisive as unforeseen which intervenes for the settlement of any affair. The adage rests upon an incident in the life of Gui Chabot, Seigneur de Jarnac, a noble of the court of Francis I. The tie passed between him and Le Chateignerate, the dauphin's favorite. King Francis, however, forbade the duel. At the succession of Henry II. the old quarrel was revived, and the overdue duel was fought on the plain of St. Germain with all the formality of the ancient judicial combats and in the presence of the whole court. Jarnac was weaker and less agile than his adversary, who was one of the noted swordsmen of the time, but he had taken lessons from an Italian bravo. In the duel Jarnac waited for an opening and then dealt La Chateignerate a heavy and unexpected stroke which hamstrung him. This was in 1547. Ten years later Jarnac was a captain in the defense of St. Quentin. Eventually he met his fate in a duel. But the "coup de Jarnac" is historic in the annals of sword play.—Argonaut.

Monkeys and Parrots.

A lung specialist was talking about a famous scientist who had contracted consumption from a lot of consumptive monkeys that he had been experimenting upon.

"This should be a lesson and a warning to us all," he said, "for nothing is more dangerous to the lungs' health than to have a monkey about the house. Practically all monkeys have consumption in this climate, and it is just as easy to take consumption from a monkey as from a man or woman. It is the same with parrots. They, too, have consumption, and they, too, are most apt to give the disease to those who pet them. As for me, rather than live in the same house with a pet monkey or a pet parrot I would take a cot in the hopeless ward of some consumptives' hospital."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Wedding Day Reminder.

William James, the famous psychologist of Harvard, said at a dinner in Boston:

"An odor often brings back memories that we had thought buried forever. As we regard some strange landscape it often seems to us that we have been just here before. The oddest, the most momentous associations oftentimes attach themselves to the most trifling things.

"Thus at a Thanksgiving dinner that I once attended the hostess said to a sour faced man on my left:

"'May I help you to some of the boiled rice, Mr. Smith?'

"'Rice? No, thank you—no rice for me,' Smith answered vehemently. 'It is associated with the worst mistake of my life.'"

Costs of Office.

On the day after his election the chief magistrate of a certain town in the Midlands who enjoys the reputation of being rather "near" in money matters was asked for a subscription to the local football club.

"I really can't do it," he replied. "Just look at the outlay I've already been put to through accepting office!" And he produced a small ledger inscribed on the cover "Mayoralty Expenses." On the top line of the first inside page was the entry, "Dress suit, £2."—Reynolds' Newspaper.

An Exception.

The Philosopher—Tell me what a person reads and I can tell you what he is. The Dyspeptic—Not always. There's my wife, for instance. She's always reading a cookery book. The Philosopher (confidently)—Well? The Dyspeptic—But she's no cook!

A Humane Woman.

The Cabman—Gimme your bag, lady, and I'll put it on top of the cab. Mrs. Oatcake (as she gets in)—No; that poor horse of yours has got enough to pull. I'll carry it on my lap.—London Tit-Bits.

Do not measure your enjoyment by the amount of money spent in producing it.

Using the Fire Buckets.

In many business offices fire buckets are placed, filled with water, in readiness for an emergency. It is seldom, says the Scientific American, that instructions for use are pinned near the supply. The wrong way to tackle an incipient fire is (usually) to hurl the whole contents of a bucket on the spot. Most of the water is wasted by this means. A hose sprinkling is more effective. The water may be splashed on the blaze by hand, but a more useful sprinkler is a long haired white wash brush. One of these should hang beside every pail of fire buckets.

DATES AND FIGS.

Frugal Fare of the Desert Wanderers of the East.

While journeying across the desert Mrs. A. Goodrich-Freer, author of "In a Syrian Saddle," met a lonely traveler bound for Medeba. On hearing that the caravan was bound for the same place he asked permission to join them. Incidentally he furnished an illustration of the difference between necessities and luxuries.

We were very grateful, says the writer, for coffee and an excellent lunch of sausage, potted meat and jam, with white bread, brought from Jerusalem. We ate our dainties with some sense of guilt, as the newcomer produced his lunch of dates and figs.

Dates and figs, he informed us, were the natural food of desert wanderers, sufficing to the body, stimulating to the mind. The wheat, the flesh, above all the alcohol of civilization, were mere irrelevancies.

Was it not diet such as this—and he waved a pair of sensitive hands over his ascetic larder—which had enabled him to reply to the inquiry of a personage as to how many hours a day he could ride in the desert, "Twenty-four, your majesty, since a day does not contain twenty-five?"

Was it not on a diet of figs and dates that he had ridden sixty hours without dismounting? Was it your meat eater, your wine drinker, who remained sound and wholesome when necessity obliged him to refrain from ablution for twenty-one days?

At this point he carefully counted his date stones, observed that two more were yet due to his appetite and finished his frugal luncheon.

ONLY A TRAMP.

Raising the Curtain For a Moment on One of Life's Tragedies.

A recent incident which holds in its simple outlines the possibility of past tragedy is described in the New York Times. It is another illustration of how careless the world is of the individual and how thick is the cloak which one may wrap about his personality. Not long ago a laborer employed by the Erie railroad in Jersey City was run over by a train and had his leg cut off.

A policeman telephoned for an ambulance. The injured man lay on a grass patch, apparently bleeding to death. Just then a typical railroad tramp in dirty rags sauntered along. He tapped a policeman's elbow.

"May I ask what's the matter, officer?" he inquired.

"Man bleeding to death," replied the policeman.

"Would you mind if I looked at him?" asked the tramp. "I might be of service."

"Go ahead," responded the officer.

Bending low over the wounded laborer, the tramp asked for water to wash his hands and then begged the crowd for clean handkerchiefs. With a half dozen deft, rapid twists he made a tourniquet and stopped the flow of blood.

"Are you a doctor?" some one asked as the man slipped away through the crowd.

"I used to be," he replied as he hurried off.

Patriotism In the Making.

Patriotism in New York is cosmopolitan. They have a flag drill in the schools in which the children of every race and clime, as the hymn book says, are taught to salute the stars and stripes and give "their heads, their hands and their hearts to their country." And in some of the big downtown schools you may see children from homes Germans, Italian, Syrian, Scandinavian, Jewish, Hungarian, Chinese, Armenian, Greek and heaven knows how many other nationalities all joining in this picturesque ceremony. It gives one a realizing sense of the variety of material which it put into this crucible we call a city and which in another generation or two will be simply American.—Boston Transcript.

Talking Through the Nose.

So called "talking through the nose" is not talking through the nose at all, but rather failure to do so—that is, instead of letting the tone flood into the nasal cavity, to be re-enforced there by striking against the walls of the cavity, which act as sounding boards for the tone confined within that cavity, we shut off the cavity and refuse the tone its natural re-enforcement. It takes on as a result a thin, unresonant quality which we call nasal, although it is thin and unpleasing because it lacks true nasal resonance. The only remedy lies in ceasing to shut off the cavity.—Katherine Jewell Everts in Harper's Bazar.

Frog's Narrow Escape.

A correspondent writes: "My son, aged ten and a half years, was working in the garden when a viper about two feet long glided past him. A good shot with a stone about the size of a cricket ball broke the reptile's spine, while a sharp edge of the granite cut open the belly, thereby restoring to freedom a frog, which hopped out of its prison unhurt."—Madras Mail.

Speaking.

"Did you think Miss Jawkins has speaking eyes?"

"I'm sure I don't know," replied the young lady. "If she had, her mouth wouldn't give them a chance to be heard."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Young Baby.

From a morning paper: "Nurse wanted to look after young baby, age about eighteen." We do not know much about the subject, but is that particularly young for a baby?—London Globe.

Pity the Poor Wolf.

"Why is it," asked the fox, "that you always look so gaunt?"

"Oh," replied the wolf, "it all due to the business I'm in. I always have to keep away from the door until there's nothing left in the house to eat."—Catholic Standard and Times.

The New Yorker.

"You New Yorkers don't seem to know anything about the rest of the country," said the visitor.

"The rest of the country?" echoed the New Yorker. "What's that?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

THE MONEY QUESTION.

An Inquisitive Youngster and an Ingenious Father.

"Papa," began Gunston junior, "when the government of the United States began to coin gold and silver money it was necessary to buy the gold and silver, wasn't it?"

"Yes, my son," replied Gunston senior rather cautiously.

"Of course, papa," resumed the youngster, "you'll be able to tell me where the government got the money to buy the gold and silver."

"Why—er—of course," stammered Gunston senior as he put down the paper and gazed thoughtfully at the boy. "Now, let me understand you. The government wanted to coin money, and in order to do so it was necessary to purchase gold and silver. You want to know where the government got the money to buy the gold and silver?"

"That's right," chuckled Gunston junior gleefully, and a great joy filled his being as he thought of his all important sire struggling with the simple question.

"Why, sonny, the government simply issued dollar bills and bought gold and silver with them. Anything else?"

"Yes," said Gunston junior. "Where did the government get money to buy paper for the dollar bills?"—Harper's Weekly.

THE HORSE WON.

Beat the First Locomotive on the B. and O. Road.

The first locomotive on the Baltimore and Ohio had sails attached. So did the cars. These sails were hoisted when the wind was in the right direction so as to help the locomotive.

The rivalry between the railroads using locomotives and those using horses was very bitter. In August, 1830, an actual trial of speed was held between a horse and one of the pioneer locomotives, which did not result in favor of the locomotive. The race was on the Baltimore and Ohio, the locomotive being one built by Peter Cooper, who also acted as engineer.

The horse, a gallant gray, was in the habit of pulling a car on a track parallel to that used by the locomotive. At first the gray had the better of the race, but when he was a quarter of a mile ahead Mr. Cooper succeeded in getting up enough steam to pass the horse amid terrific applause.

At that moment a band slipped from a pulley, and, "though Mr. Cooper lacerated his hands trying to replace it, the engine stopped and the horse passed it and came in the winner."—Van Norden Magazine.

They Don't Like Funerals.

"If you want to know just how sensitive some Washington folks are, listen to the reasons some of our tenants give for canceling their leases," said a renting agent. "Here are the complaints from five families who want to move because they live on 'funeral streets.' A lot of people, it seems, are sensitive about that. There are certain streets in town—those near churches where many funerals are held and those leading to the various cemeteries—which are usually traveled by funeral parties. Houses in those streets are becoming a poor investment. There is more moving from those houses than from any others we have anything to do with, and generally the movers give as the reason for their dissatisfaction the fact that the sight of so many hearses gets on their nerves."—Washington Star.

The Saragossans.

It is said that the queer, composite race of people that dwell upon the waterlogged hulks of the Saragossa sea, in the mid-Atlantic, have a pretty theory about death. They believe that those to whom the messenger comes when the sun is shining brightly are transported straight away to a heaven of warm fresh water only four feet in depth, in which they may wade and disport themselves to all eternity. On the other hand, those who receive the call of death in hours of darkness must needs endure a probationary period before they can enter into the future life. The Saragossans are in addition firm believers in premonitions, omens and foreordinations.

Instincts of a Woman.

A little girl who had for some time wanted a dog was taken very ill. One day when much better she told her mother of her desire and begged her to ask her grandpa to buy her one. The mother answered that grandpa did not like dogs and probably would not be willing to buy one. Then, seeing the little invalid look sadly disappointed, she said, "Well, wait till you get well, my dear, then we will see."

"Oh, no," answered the child, whose few years had taught her some wisdom. "The more sick I am the more likely he will be to buy it for me."—Exchange.

Hoarding.

Hoarding is not only an economic mistake, but an economic crime as well. It is, in fact, a survival of the evil days of maladministration. It comes down to us from the time when nearly all governments were conquerors which considered themselves entitled to plunder their subjects. Thus hoarding is founded upon distrust of the government.—Statesman, Calcutta.

Reverse Action.

The Elder Matron—You shouldn't mind the baby crying a little. It strengthens his lungs. The Younger Matron—Oh, no doubt, but it weakens his father's religion sol—Indianapolis Journal.

If you would not have affliction visit you twice, listen at once to what it teaches.—Rogers.

He Meant It.

There is a western politician now serving his state in the halls of congress who is well known for his disinclination to admit that he is ill as well as for his circumlocutory method of expression.

One day a friend asked after the great man's health.

"Thomas," said the conservative representative cautiously, "I am not well, but I am better than I was when I was worse than I now am."—Lippincott's.

—Sewing machine needles at Medford Pharmacy.

NEW SHORT STORIES

When Parson Davies Fled.

The suave, courteous and imperturbable Charles E. Davies, known because of his mild voice, pleasant manner and quiet style of dress as "Parson" Davies, manager of prize fighters, was recently in town for a few days, says the New York American. The "parson's" visits to the metropolis serve always to bring out some new anecdote of his varied and variegated experience. The latest tells of the only case on record where his presence of mind failed him and he had to retreat before a storm of wrath.

The incident occurred in England. Peter Jackson, the negro, under Davies' management had just blasted the reputation of the ponderous Jem Smith, then champion of that country. After that fight, which was held in the famous Pelican club in London, the "parson" arranged for Jackson to appear at a benefit for Smith in a Holborn theater. Frank Hines was the master of ceremonies. Hines was a little fellow, whose stock in trade was his evening clothes, about two and a half sizes too large for him, his Chesterfieldian manner and his polite address. The house was full when the hour arrived for Jackson's appearance. The Britishers up to that time had been in fairly good humor.

Then Mr. Hines stepped to the footlights and, bowing and smiling, said, "Ladies and gents, I beg to introduce to your notice our American cousin, Mr. Charles E. Parson Davies."

The words scarcely had been uttered when the whole house jumped to its feet. With pewters raised and eyes

THE PARSON MADE A HASTY EXIT.

blazing in rage, the spectators awaited the appearance of the "parson," shouting, "Kill him, kill him!" The "parson," who had been in the wings, his face wreathed in smiles ready to bow his acknowledgments, changed his expression quickly and allowed he could forego the pleasure of an appearance before such an audience. Turning his back, he made a quick exit from the theater, dragging his protege, Peter Jackson, with him.

"The venom in their voices convinced me," he said later, "that Peter and I would be safer at a distance, so we retired from the theater as quickly as possible."

SHERIFF'S SALE.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon For Multnomah County.

Mary J. Flanigan, Plaintiff, vs. Charles N. Wait, Defendant } Alias Execution

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a decree, execution and order of sale issued out of and under the seal of the above entitled court in the above entitled case, Dated the 17th day of October, 1907, to me directed and delivered, requiring me to sell in the manner prescribed by law out of the personal property if sufficient amount can be found, belonging to Charles N. Wait, otherwise then out of the real property belonging to said defendant, in Jackson County, Oregon, on or after the 20th day of March, 1899 the hereinafter described property, in pursuance of the judgment, decree and order of sale duly made, recorded and entered in the above entitled cause on the 22nd day of May 1906 in favor of Mary J. Flanigan, and against the above-named defendant, Charles N. Wait, to satisfy the sum of $364.40, together with $35.80 costs and interest thereon since May 22nd 1906, at the rate of ten per cent per annum and the costs of and upon this writ. Now therefore by virtue of said decree, execution and order of sale, and in compliance with the demands of said writ, I will, on Saturday, the 15th day of February, 1908, at the hour o two o'clock p. m., at the front door of the court house in the City of Jacksonville, Oregon, sell subject to redemption at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in U. S. gold coin the real property hereinafter described, and all the estate, right, title and interest which the defendant Charles N. Wait had on or after the 20th day of March, 1899, in and to the following described real property to-wit:

Section 36, township 37, South of range 4 East, Willamette Meridian; Section 25, township 34, South of range 2 East, Willamette Meridian and the Northwest quarter; the West half of the East half; the Northeast quarter of the Northeast quarter; the Southeast quarter of the Southeast quarter and the North half of the Southwest quarter all in Section Sixteen (16) in township thirty-nine (39) South of Range Three (3) East of Willamette Meridian in Oregon: Also all of Section Sixteen, 16, in Township thirty-six (36) South of Range Three (3) East of the Willamette Meridian in Oregon; Also, the west half of the Northeast quarter of Section Sixteen (16) in Township Thirty-eight (38) South of Range Three (3) East of the Willamette Meridian, all of the above being situated in Jackson County, Oregon.

D. H. JACKSON,
Sheriff of Jackson County, Oregon.
By D. B. Grant, Deputy.

CITATION.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, For the County of Jackson.

In the matter of the Guardianship of Lydia Jane Parker, Iza Irene Parker and Lewis Oren Parker, Minors.

Order to show cause on application of Guardian for Order of Sale of Real Estate.

It appearing to this Court from the petition this day presented and filed by L. E. Parker, the guardian of the persons and estates of Lydia Jane Parker, Iza Irene Parker and Lewis Oren Parker, minors, praying for an order of sale of certain real estate belonging to the estate of said wards, that it is to the best interests of said wards that such real estate should be sold.

It is hereby ordered, That the next of kin of the said wards and all persons interested in the said estate, appear before this Court on Saturday the 29th day of February A. D. 1908 at 10 o'clock, A. M., at the Court Room of this Court, at the town of Jacksonville in the County of Jackson, State of Oregon then and there to show cause why an order should not be granted for the sale of such real estate, described in said petition as follows:

An undivided one sixth interest in the Southwest quarter of Section 30 in township thirty-six, South of Range two, East of the Willamette Meridian in Jackson County, Oregon.

And it is further ordered, That the next of kin of said wards and all persons interested in said Estate be served with a copy of this order as a citation at least ten days before the hearing of said petition, or by publishing a copy for the time prescribed by law in the Medford Mail, a newspaper published regularly and weekly in Jackson County, Oregon.

Dated this 10th day of January, 1908.

GEO. W. DUNN,
County Judge

FORM NO. 179.

COMBINED NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES FOR THE DISTRICT OF OREGON.

In the matter of Butte Falls Sugar Pine Lumber Company, a corporation bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy No. 1184.

To the creditors of the Butte Falls Sugar Pine Lumber Company a corporation, of Butte Falls, Oregon in the County of Jackson, and District aforesaid, a bankrupt.

Notice is hereby given that on the 13th day of December, A. D. 1907, at 10 o'clock A. M., there will be a meeting of the creditors of the said bankrupt at the Commercial Club Rooms in the City of Medford, in said district, for the following purposes:

1. To consider a proposed sale of the following described property viz:
20000 feet of lumber appraised at $6.00 per M.
1000 feet of lumber appraised at $10.00
13 boxes of giant powder appraised at $18.25.
One saw mill at the Caster place appraised at $ 000.00.
50,0000 feet of logs appraised at $2.00 and, if objection to said sale is not made, or if objected to, it is ordered forthwith to attend a sale of such property at private sale, on such terms as may then be fixed.
II. To attend an examination of the bankrupt.
III. To transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

Dated December 2nd. 1907.

JOHN S. ORTH,
Referee in Bankruptcy.

TIMBER LAND, ACT JUNE 3, 1878.—NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

United States Land Office,
Roseburg, Oregon, November 6, 1907.

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,

MATTIE L. GRIDLEY,

of Vancouver, County of Clarke, State of Washington, has this day filed in this office her sworn statement No. 8374, for the purchase of the South West Quarter of section No. 12, in Township No. 36 South, Range No. 2, East W. M., 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 Register and Receiver at Roseburg, Oregon, on Wednesday, the 29th day of January, 1908.

She names as witnesses: Mrs. Lou C Miller, of Vancouver, Washington; Wm. Loughlin, D. M. McDonald, Wm. Entwerp, all 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 29th day of January, 1908.

BENJAMIN L. EDDY, Register.

TIMBER LAND, ACT JUNE 3, 1878—NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

United States Land Office,
Roseburg, Oregon, Nov. 12, 1907.

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.

JOHN A. TROEH,

of Vancouver, county of Clarke, state of Washington, filed in this office on December 26, 1906, his sworn statement No. 8604, for the purchase of the S W ¼, of Section No. 2, in Township No. 36 South, Range No. 2 East, W. M., Ore., and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office, at Roseburg, Oregon on Saturday, the 15th day of February, 1908.

He names as witnesses: D. N. McDonald, John Lowe, B. F. Yeomans, Martin Parks, all of Vancouver, Wash.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 15th day of February, 1908.

BENJAMIN L. EDDY, Register.

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Jackson.

W. H. Bradshaw, Plaintiff, vs. Ann V. Owens, Defendant. }

To Ann V. Owens, defendant.

IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit within ten days from the date of the service of this Summons upon you if served within this County, or if served within any other county of this State, then within twenty days from the date of the service of this Summons upon you; and if you fail to answer for want thereof, the plaintiff will take a default against you, and will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in his Complaint to wit: That it be decreed that plaintiff is the owner in fee simple of lots 5 and 6 in block No. [illegible] of the City of Medford, Jackson County, Oregon; and that the defendant has no title or estate therein; and that she be forever enjoined from asserting any interest therein.

This summons is published in THE MEDFORD MAIL in pursuance of an order made by the Hon. H. K. Hanna, Judge of the above entitled court, said order having been made on the 29th day of June 1907, and which order requires the publication thereof once a week for six consecutive weeks. The first publication of this summons under said order is made on Friday, November 1st 1907, and the last on Friday, December 13th 1907. You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint on or before the last named date.

Dated November 1st 1907.

COLVIG & DURHAM,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Jackson.

J. D. Van Dyke, Plaintiff, vs. Nettie Van Dyke, Defendant. } Divorce

IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit within ten days from the date of the service of this Summons upon you if served within this County, or if served within any other County of this State, then within twenty days of the service of this Summons upon you; and if you fail to answer for want thereof, the plaintiff will take a default against you and will apply to the court for the relief prayed for in his complaint to wit: For a decree of the court forever dissolving the marriage contract now existing between plaintiff and defendant; and further decreeing to plaintiff the care and custody of Ruby Van Dyke the minor child of said parties.

This summons is published in the MEDFORD MAIL by order of the Hon H. K. Hanna, judge of the above entitled court, made and entered October 26th 1907, and to be published for six consecutive weeks, the first day of Publication thereof being Friday, November 1st 1907, and the last day being Friday, December 13th, 1907. And the defendant is hereby required to appear in said cause and answer the complaint on or before said last named date.

COLVIG & DURHAM,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

EXECUTOR'S FINAL NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed his First and Final Account of his administration of the Estate of Charles H. Manwarming, deceased, with the Clerk of the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Jackson County.

That by an order of the Hon. Geo. W. Dunn, Judge of said Court, said Account will come on for hearing any objections which may be filed thereto, and for final hearing and settlement, at the court room of said Court, in Jacksonville, on Monday the 17th day of February, A. D. 1908, at 2 o'clock P. M. of said day.

Dated Jan. 16th, 1908.

WILLIAM S. CROWELL,
Executor of the Estate of Charles H. Manwarming, deceased.

Baths.

Hot-air, Steam, Medicated, sea salt, for Men only, with massage $1, plain 50 cents. For rheumatism, colds, stiff joints, paralysis, etc. Massage is equal to an Osteopathe treatment. Corner 7th and A streets. 2-1m