A VICARIOUS EPICURE

Scheme of a Man Whose Digestive Organs Were Jaded.

GASTRONOMIC JOY BY PROXY.

He Couldn't Eat Himself, but He Secured the Markets For Game and Dainties For Feasts For His Friends and Watched Them While They Ate.

"Awhile ago," observed the man who sees things, "I caught an old dyspeptic friend of mine doing a curious stunt. He was watching a gang of negro street pavers eating their noonday meal. He watched them with a sort of fascinated gaze. The feats they were accomplishing in the way of projecting absolutely impossible things into their systems seemed weird and almost uncanny to my dyspeptic friend. One of the negroes particularly seemed to hold the enraptured focus of my friend's vision. This negro had for his noonday feed two gigantic sandwiches, composed of thick hunks of boiled salt pork stuck between big slabs of bread. He gulped these two sandwiches in about four bites and then licked his chops in a hungry sort of way, as if they'd only about tasted like more to him, if more were to be had. It was a spellbinding spectacle in the view of my dyspeptic friend. It looked incredible, out of the question. It seemed to him such a spectacle as might be afforded by the sight of a boa constrictor feeding on a full sized and kicking donkey.

"'Enjoy that stuff?' he asked the big darky.

"Had he enjoyed it! The darky grinned and licked his chops suggestively.

"'Could you eat any more o' that junk?' he asked the big negro.

"The negro invited him to try him—dared him, in fact, to find out.

"'Get a couple more of those sandwiches,' my friend said to the black, and gave him the money to pay for them at the wagon presided over by the negro woman in charge of feeding the gang.

"The black sat down with the other two huge salt pork sandwiches and put them away with the same easy and facile unction that he had exhibited in disposing of the first two. My friend stood and watched him as he put 'em away. Then he shook his head over and over again. He couldn't understand it. It was beyond reason. His own diet consisted of a little milk with graham wafers, and the idea that any two legged creature could get away with, much less like, such a terrific mess as those four salt pork sandwiches came to—oh, it was the world upside down, that was all.

"Well, this dyspeptic friend of mine reminded me of a rather celebrated character who used to live in Washington many years ago—now long in the land of the beyond. He was a noted wit and bon vivant. But through excessive and kinkish eating and drinking—drinking particularly—he had quite ruined his stomach long before I ever met him. He had ruined it so thoroughly that he could eat nothing but frozen food—frozen consommes, frozen fruits, frozen creams, and the like. In fact, he existed almost wholly on ice cream, which was made particularly for him by a chef whom he employed for fixing up his frozen foods. Hot stuff of any sort was poison to this man with the lining of his stomach all gone, and even a morsel of the sort of natural food we ordinary mortals partake of would have put him out of the game entirely.

"So, with praiseworthy philosophy, this clever and accomplished man resigned himself to the system of getting his gastronomic fun by proxy—that is to say, he'd enjoy watching other folks eat. He'd provide the ways and means. He'd do all of the buying. I've enjoyed some rare old feasts myself at that man's Washington house. I was just one of the good eaters, with a perfect stomach, whom he had on his list.

"He'd find out the stuff that I or any of the others liked the most, and then he'd have us come to his house to partake of that stuff. There'd be terrapin, perfectly cooked game of all kinds, richly fixed vegetables, ornate and rich pastries, extraordinarily fine coffee, delightfully bouqueted wines—everything imaginable, and a good deal of the stuff, as you may imagine, to the last degree indigestible, except for folks whose internal mechanism was of cast iron and in perfect working condition.

"And so, with such a spread all set and in process of being served, this wit, 'all in' himself, from the gastronomic point of view, would lean back and just watch us fellows, friends of his, eat and enjoy ourselves. He'd be taking little mouthfuls of his frozen stuff—a bit of frozen asparagus or frozen consomme, or the like—while we went on with the feast, and there'd be a wistful gleam in his eyes as he watched us putting away the ducks and the terrapin and the choice wines—he wasn't allowed a mouthful of wine even, I should have said. Then when it was all over there were huge cigars ready for us—he wasn't permitted to smoke anything whatever—and then we'd just lie back and blow the heavy, odoriferous rings of smoke into his face and enjoy life up to the end of the handle.

"Now, we used to wonder if this man wasn't inflicting needless torture upon himself, but it really seemed as if he was not. We used to ask him about that, in fact, and he invariably replied that, next to eating the fine truck himself, he enjoyed seeing people capable of appreciating it and enjoying eating the stuff. I always thought, though, that his curious system must have involved an immense amount of self control and character.

"Not only did he like to watch people with fine stomachs eat difficult things, but he was forever buying choice articles of food for them to eat out of his presence. He had a sort of mania for buying fancy foods and the most expensive in the market too. Whenever I'd see an oyster wagon backing up in front of my house with a big barrel of choice oysters in the tail of the cart for me I knew that my old friend was in Washington for the winter. That's the way he'd announce himself. Or he'd send up to the house some queer rich cheese, [illegible] fancy stock, or some bar-le-duc or guava jelly that had caught his eye or a brace of redheaded or canvasback duck or an assortment of partridges or an invoice of reedbirds—always something high class and tasty and usually something that belonged in the domain of epicuredom. His idea was that this stuff was meant to be eaten by people of sufficient knowledge to appreciate such articles, and if he couldn't eat that sort of stuff himself, why, he wasn't going to be debarred the pleasure of providing it for others not so well able to afford it as he.

"A quaint man and a generous one, and those of us who had the honor of his friendship learned a lot from the sort of restraint that he practiced through so many, many years of his life."—Washington Star.

A PERSON OBSESSED.

The Victim of an Insistent and Compulsive Habit of Action.

The word "obsession" may be defined as an insistent and compulsive thought, habit of mind or tendency to action. The person so burdened is said to be obsessed.

Few children are quite free from obsession. Some must step on stones; others must walk or avoid cracks; some must ascend the stairs with the right foot first; many must kick posts or touch objects a certain number of times. Some must count the windows, pictures and figures on the wall paper; some must bite the nails or pull the eye winkers.

Consider the nail biter. It cannot be said that he toils not, but to what end? Merely to gratify an obsession. He nibbles a little here and a little there; he frowns, elevates his elbow and inverts his finger to reach an otherwise inaccessible corner. Does he enjoy it? No, not exactly, but he would be miserable if he discontinued.

It is during childhood that we form most of the automatic habits which are to save time and thought in later life, and it is not surprising that some foolish habits creep in. As a rule, children drop these tendencies at need, just as they drop the rules assumed in play, though they are sometimes so absorbing as to cause inconvenience.

An interesting instance was that of the boy who had to touch every one wearing anything red. On one occasion his whole family lost their train because of the prevalence of his color among those waiting in the station.

The longer these tendencies are retained in adult life the greater the danger of their becoming coercive. And so far as the well established case is concerned, the obsessive act must be performed, though the business, social and political world should come to a standstill.

A child who must kick posts is father to the man who cannot eat an egg which has been boiled either more or less than four minutes, who cannot work without absolute silence, who cannot sleep if steam pipes crackle and who must straighten out all tangles of his life, past, present and future, before he can close his eyes in slumber or take a vacation.

The boy Carlyle, proud, shy, sensitive and pugnacious, was father to the man who made war upon neighbors' poultry and had a room, proof against sound, specially constructed for his literary labors. — Lippincott's Magazine.

Petrarch.

Petrarch was at this time a young man of engaging appearance, comely if not strikingly handsome, with a high color and a complexion rather fair than dark. His eyes were animated in expression and remarkably keen of sight—in the Laurentian library portrait they are rather small, but very clear and beautiful—he was of middle height, and his limbs, though not very strong, were well knit and agile. In early and middle life his health was robust, and he was extremely temperate in his habits, "drinking nothing but water throughout his childhood and down to the close of the period of youth." From the Laurentian portrait we see further that he had an intellectual face, with a rather low but very massive forehead, a large, straight nose, delicately arched eyebrows, high and well modeled cheek bones and a beautiful mouth, with lips that shut at once firmly and smilingly. —"Petrarch, His Life and Times."

Plants That Poison One Another.

It is a matter of common observation that grass does not grow so well close to trees as in the open. The same is true of grains. Experiments in England and in this country have shown that the deleterious effects of the near neighborhood of grass and trees are mutual. The tree suffers as well as the grass and grain. This is especially true of fruit trees. The cause is ascribed to the excretions by the trees, on the one hand, of substances poisonous to the grass and by the grass; on the other hand, of substances poisonous to the trees. It thus appears that the failure of grass to grow well near trees should not be ascribed to too much shade nor to the exhaustion by the tree roots of the food supply needed by the grass.—Exchange.

No Excitement.

"Here," said the dramatist, "we have a husband who loves his wife and a wife who loves her husband."

"Well?"

"How am I to construct a drama from such material?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

His Inference.

"Evidently a Turkish bath is a scheme to keep one perpetually dirty."

"I judge from what you say that you've never taken one."

"No, but I've seen a Turk."—Exchange.

An Admission.

Alice—I rather like that young Thompson. He has such a good, firm mouth and chin. Hazel—Goodness! Has he been kissing you too?—Kansas City Independent.

Always Strong.

Church—They say the human voice is stronger in the morning than it is at night. Gotham—I can't see any difference in baby's.—Yonkers Statesman.

A slip of the tongue is worse than that of the foot.—Spanish Proverb.

A CELEBRATED HOAX.

Story of the Fortsas Catalogue and Its Author.

CLEVER AND BRAZEN FRAUD.

This Ingenious Publication Completely Fooled the Savants and Bibliophiles of Europe and Was the Literary Sensation of Its Day.

When P. T. Barnum cynically remarked that the American people loved to be fooled he might just as well have left out the adjective, for that Americans are much more gullible than natives of other lands can very readily be called into question by anybody at all familiar with the history of hoaxdom. I suppose that for pure effrontery and ingenious brazenness the Fortsas Catalogue stands in the front rank of deception. Yet this pamphlet was foisted not upon the American public, but upon the savants and bibliophiles of Europe—men skilled in the art of books and in the detection of forgery. So cleverly was this fraud conceived and executed that it deserves to stand in the front rank of any consideration, however brief, of clever deceptions.

The Fortsas Catalogue was published in 1840—a small book purporting to be the catalogue of the private library of a certain Count J. N. A. de Fortsas of Binche, in Belgium. Although the book consisted of but fourteen pages and listed only fifty-two titles, it stirred up a veritable teapot tempest among the wise heads. The reason was not far to seek—not one of the books mentioned in the catalogue was to be found in any other library or publisher's list! They were all absolutely "sole surviving" copies of intensely interesting works. In the words of the catalogue itself, "the count pitilessly expelled from his shelves books for which he had paid their weight in gold—as soon as he learned that a work up to that time unknown had been mentioned in any catalogue." Each new research of learned investigators into the book lore of antiquity, it was claimed, "had thinned still further the already decimated ranks of the count's sacred battalion." Weary of his tremendous and self imposed task of collecting only unique specimens, the count was stated to have died on Sept. 1, 1839, and his library was now offered for sale. Apparently the fraudulent character of such master foolery was quite patent. Yet the high brows "bit" enthusiastically, and there resulted one of the most amusing incidents of the decade.

For instantly the learned book lovers were up in arms, each trying to outdo his rival and secure for himself the most precious of the treasures at the sale which was advertised. Orders poured in from all over Europe on the behalf of scholarly societies, libraries, royal families and literary epicures. One bookseller came all the way from Amsterdam just to see No. 75, the "Corpus Juris Civilis." The Princess de Ligne "for the honor of her family" ordered No. 48 at any price to suppress it on account of certain discreditable family episodes it was supposed to contain. Many other prominent persons and institutions clamored for a chance at the collection. "Men remembered having seen books that never existed," says William Shepard. "The foreman in Casteman's printing office at Tourney had distinct recollections of a bogus volume credited to his press."

Unfortunately the advertised sale never came off. On the 9th of August, the day before it was to have begun, the Brussels papers announced that the town of Binche had determined to keep the collection intact by purchasing it with public funds. The amusing part of this statement was that Binche was a most insignificant village, quite unable to purchase much of anything, let alone a universally desired library. Still, even that statement was believed.

The truth eventually transpired that the Count de Fortsas, his miraculous library and the catalogue were all the creations of an ingenious fellow named Rene Chalons, living in Belgium. His catalogue begot a rather extensive literature of its own, which has since been collected and published under the title "Documents et Particularites Historiques sur le Comte de Fortsas." A copy of the original catalogue now rests in the Congressional library at Washington. — Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

A Surprise For St. Kilda.

The inhabitants of the lonely isle of St. Kilda were astonished one winter some years ago at the appearance of a great blood red, conical object floating on the wild Atlantic billows to the westward of the isle. With much difficulty the derelict was brought to shore, and as the St. Kildans had never before seen such a queer looking thing and could make no guess as to its purpose or place in the scale of created things they indulged in wild visions of its valuable nature. But when the factor came across on his yearly visit from the neighboring but distant island of Great Britain he identified it as a great iron buoy which, it subsequently appeared, had broken away from its moorings in New York harbor and drifted in the gulf stream across the Atlantic. It had taken two years in the passage.

Occasions do not make a man either strong or weak, but they show what he is.—Thomas a Kempis.

Wanted to Be Ready.

Servant—I've come to give notice, ma'am, as I am going to get married. Mistress—Indeed, Mary! How long have you been engaged? Servant—I ain't engaged at all, ma'am. Mistress—Well, who is the happy man? Servant—You know the big shop down the road. Well, the shopwalker looked at me the day before yesterday, and yesterday he smiled, and today he said, "Good morning," and I expect tomorrow he'll propose, and, you see, ma'am, I want to be ready.—London Answers.

—Dr. Stephenson examins eyes free.

The True Mechanic.

After a man has worked in shops for ten or fifteen years there is a great desire for a change. Some want to go out on a farm, others think that the invention of something that can be patented will solve the problem, while others want to own and run a shop themselves. The latter is really the true mechanic, but not necessarily the man who will get out the most or even the best work while working for a boss, says Charles Henry in the Workers' Magazine. On the contrary, he will often be considered the lazy man by the foreman when the work is of an ever recurring character. Let, however, some difficulty arise in connection with a job or have some hard proposition to meet and he will always have a suggestion to offer that will help to solve the problem, while the ordinary man and the hustler will stand around helpless and often disinterested. He will have the elementary laws of mechanics and physics at his finger tips, will know enough of electricity to allow him to discourse upon the subject in an intelligent manner, and he will be well posted upon the mechanical progress of the day.

A Dressmaker of Yarmouth.

In the churchyard of Caister, close to Yarmouth, is the grave of the "quiet, little, gentle voiced dressmaker," of whom at her death in October, 1843, the then bishop of Norwich said, "I would canonize Sarah Martin if I could." Yarmouth reveres her to this day. A stained glass window has been placed to her memory in the parish church, where her prayer book is still preserved, while her journal is one of the treasures of the public library in the tollhouse. Underneath this building was the miserable dungeon which served as the borough prison, and it was to the amelioration of the lot of the wretched prisoners that Sarah Martin devoted her life. Earning a bare subsistence of fifteen pence a day by toiling from early morning till far on into the night, she yet managed to give up one day in the week to her labor of love. She died in poverty, but the result of her life's work was the reform of the prison system of Yarmouth.—London Chronicle.

Burned It Into Memory.

One of the most characteristically eccentric things ever done by Gelett Burgess (and one of the few true stories of him) was to spend three or four days in constructing of cardboard, mica and green velvet a little model of an old New England house, complete as to windows, curtains, lawn, garden, trees and even including a hammock with a tiny hat and summer novel and washing stretched out on a clothesline on the back stoop. This was for a dinner given to several literary friends in New York, and when the coffee was served he deliberately set fire to the whole farm. His explanation was that had it been spared his guests might have forgotten the affair, but they would always remember the destruction of the house. No one who ever saw the little house go up in smoke on its little hill of damp moss will ever forget it.

The Misplaced Comma.

"Some lawsuits of the highest importance have hinged upon the right placing of a comma," said a judge.

"When I first started to practice law a Missouri editor came to me in a peck of trouble to defend him against a threatened libel suit growing out of faulty punctuation. He had not meant to give some innocent young women the slightest offense when he wrote a story about 'two young men who went with their girls to attend a lecture and after they left, the girls got drunk.' Putting that miserable little comma out of its right place did the work, as it made the girls the ones who became inebriated instead of their escorts. I managed by proper diplomacy and the publication of a neat apology to stave off the damage suits, and afterward my editorial friend became an expert on punctuation."—Baltimore American.

Taunting.

Old Noah hunted up a barrel stave and started off for the stern of the ark.

"Where are you going?" asked Mrs. Noah.

"I am going to whale that boy Ham," replied Noah, with a frown.

"But, my dear, the lad is only playing on his banjo."

"Yes, but it is the tune he is playing."

"And what is the tune?"

"'Wait Till the Sun Shines, Lizzie.'" —Chicago News.

Angry Adjectives.

It was not a young woman novelist, but Charles Sumner, of whom the late E. L. Godkin, the New York editor, said:

He works his adjectives so hard that if they ever catch him alone they will murder him.

Very Steady.

Farmer Haye—That Jones boy that used to work for you wants me to give him a job. Is he steady? Farmer Seede—Well, if he was any steadier he'd be motionless.—London Express.

Poor Jack.

Clara—Jack intends to have all his own way when we are married. Clara's Mamma—Then why do you want to marry him? Clara—To relieve his mind of a false impression.

Gave Him Up.

Bing—Yes, that's old Spriggins. Half a dozen doctors have given him up at various times during his life. Wing—What was the matter with him? Bing—He wouldn't pay his bills.

Burdens become light when cheerfully borne.—Ovid.

Drawing Power.

D'Auber—Of course not every one can be an artist. One must have imagination to draw. Crittick—Yes; I notice that most so called artists in talking about themselves draw on their imaginations a great deal.—Catholic Standard and Times.

Optimism.

"Pa, do you know any optimists?"

"Yes. We have one in our office. Every time he draws his pay he thinks he is going to have several dollars left at the end of the week."—Chicago Record-Herald.

CATGUT STRINGS.

The Way They Are Made From the Intestines of Sheep.

Catgut strings, it is well known, are made of the intestines of sheep. The intestines of the full grown animal are from forty to fifty feet long.

The raw material from the stockyards is first thoroughly cleansed of fat and fleshy fiber by dull knives arranged on a drum turned by a crank. The white tough membrane that is left is then handed over to the splitter, who dexterously splits the material into even strands by bringing it against the blade of a safety razor set upright in the table before him. The strands are then spun together and placed on the drying frames.

An American E violin string requires six strands, the European four. The strands, at one end fastened to an upright post, are twisted together while still damp and pliable by means of a spinning wheel. Taken from the drying frames, the strings are cut in lengths, coiled and boxed in oiled paper for shipment. To polish the strings very fine emery paper laid on a grooved aluminium block is used. While the strings are still on the drying frame the covered block is passed over the strings, polishing as many at one time as there are grooves in the block. It can be seen that from the manner in which the strands are twisted the effect of polishing is to weaken the string.

In the essential features the process of making the fine gut strings for surgical uses or the heavy strings three-eighths of an inch thick sometimes employed for machinery belting does not differ from the method employed in the case of the musical strings except that the latter are handled with more care.—Chicago Record-Herald.

DARING PHOTOGRAPHY.

Perilous Feats of the Men Who Manipulate the Cameras.

A man who can stand or sit on the flange of a steel beam not so wide as the sole of your shoe and 600 feet above a roaring granite paved city street, there coolly to take successful pictures of the top of the city far below him, must be possessed of three qualifications and each of the first water. He must have judgment, patience and courage, these three, and, one may add without slighting the other two, the greatest of these is courage. So writes H. G. Hunting in the Technical World Magazine.

The eager eye of the camera goes everywhere nowadays, and the man who makes picture getting his business adopts no peaceful, unexciting pursuit. If he is under contract to a great newspaper or magazine he may be called upon to secure a picture of anything, from a flashlight in the black depths of a metropolitan sewer to a portrait of the fairest white slave in a Turkish harem. He may be asked to "get" a female grizzly nursing her whelps in her mountain lair to illustrate some naturalist's work at one end of the year, and before the other end has come he may snap a shutter on the lip of some smoking volcano's crater.

When you see a striking or a startling picture of man or beast in some extraordinary place or pose, do you ever stop to think where the photographer was who made the negative or how he got there?

Pepper In Olden Times.

During the middle ages in Europe pepper was the most esteemed and important of all the spices. Genoa, Venice and other commercial cities of central Europe were indebted to their traffic in pepper for a large part of their wealth. Its importance as a means of promoting commercial activity and civilization during the middle ages can hardly be overrated. Tribute was levied in pepper, and donations were made in this spice, which was frequently also used as a medium of exchange in place of money. When the imperial city of Rome was besieged by Alaric, the king of the Goths, in 408 A. D., the ransom demanded included 5,000 pounds of gold, 30,000 pounds of silver and 3,000 pounds of pepper, illustrating the importance of this spice at that time.

For Poetical Reasons.

"Perchance," called the amiable widow, "come here!"

The little lapdog trotted meekly up.

"Surely that is a strange name for a dog!" exclaimed the gentleman visitor. "What made you name him Perchance?"

"I am so fond of poetry!" explained the lady luckily.

"Madam, forgive me, but I fail to see the applicability."

"Why, silly man," exclaimed the merry widow, "I named it after Byron's dog! Don't you remember where he says, 'Perchance my dog will howl'?"

What He Knew.

Master—If your friend were to borrow 12 shillings from you, agreeing to pay 1 shilling a month, how much would he owe at the end of the year?

Pupil—Twelve shillings.

"You don't know the elements of arithmetic."

"But I know my friend."—London Scraps.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed his final account as the administrator with the will annexed of the estate of Michael Riggs, deceased with the County Court of Jackson County, Oregon, and the Court has set Monday, the 2nd day of March, 1908, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. as the time, and court room of said Court as the place for the final settlement of said account, and the hearing of objections to the same.

Dated and first published this 31st day of January, 1908.

M. PURDIN,
Administrator with the will annexed of the estate of Michael Riggs, deceased.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

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

In the matter of the estate of R. W Kennedy, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned administrator of the above-named estate has filed his final account in said matter, and that by an order made by the County Court made January 28, 1908, the final hearing of said account will be heard on Monday, the 2nd day of March, 1908. All persons are hereby notified to file their objections to said account on or before the above date.

Z CAMERON,
Administrator of the estate of R W Kennedy, deceased.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

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

Mary J. Flanigan, Plaintiff vs Charles N. Wait, Defendant

By virtue of an Alias Execution issued out of the above entitled court, in the above entitled action to me directed and dated October 17th, 1907, upon a judgment rendered and entered in said Court on May 22nd, 1896 in favor of plaintiff and against defendant for the sum of $564.40 together with $70.50 costs and interest thereon since May 22nd, 1896, at the rate of 10 per cent per annum, commanding me to levy upon and sell such personal property of Charles N. Wait, or if sufficient cannot be found, then out of the real property belonging to said defendant, as might be found in Jackson County, Ore., in which defendant has interest or estate at or since March 20th, 1899, at which date a duly and properly transcript of judgment lien was filed in Jackson County, Oregon. That the alias execution now in my hands recites the fact that an execution has heretofore been issued on said judgment under date of May 19th, 1906, directed to Sheriff of Multnomah County, Ore. Said Sheriff returning same to Clerk of Court unsatisfied under date of May 19th, 1906. That said execution further recites the fact that the records show an assignment of above judgment before described, by plaintiff to Victor Land Co. under date of October 15th, 1907, which assignment was filed October 16th, 1907.

That by virtue of the execution heretofore described, I did on the 20th day of January, 1908, duly and legally levy upon all interest, right or title Charles N. Wait had in or to the following property March 20th, 1899 or that he may have acquired thereto since that date:

Section 26, township 37, South of range 4 East, Willamette Meridian; Section 36, 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 lands being situated in Jackson County, Oregon.

That the levy and sale is made to satisfy the balance on said judgment for which the hereinabove described Alias Execution was issued.

Now, therefore, by virtue of said execution levy and in compliance with the commands of said writ, I will on the 24th day of February 1908, at 10:00 a. m. at the front door of the County Court House, Jackson County, Oregon, sell at public auction, subject to redemption, to the highest bidder for cash in hand all the right, title and interest Charles N. Wait had in or to the above described property March 20, 1899, or which he may have since acquired, or any part thereof, to satisfy said execution.

Dated this 24th day of January 1908.
First publication January 24, 1908.
Last publication February 21, 1908.

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

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior,
Land Office at Roseburg, Ore., Jan. 22, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that Milo Caton of Phoenix, Oregon, has filed notice of his intention to make final soldiers five years proof in support of his claim, viz: Homestead Entry No. 14282, made July 15, 1907, for the N W ¼, Section 6, Township 38, South, Range 1 East, and that said proof will be made before A. S. Bilton, U. S. Commissioner, at his office, in Medford, Oregon, on Saturday, March 28, 1908.

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

Frederick R. Furry, Arthur Furry, James Smith, of Phoenix, Oregon; S. Peter Barneburg, of Medford, Oregon.

BENJAMIN L. EDDY,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior,
Land Office at Roseburg, Ore., Jan. 22, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that Oscar Erickson, of Butte Falls, Ore., has filed notice of his intention to make final five years proof in support of his claim, viz: Homestead Entry No. 13028, made September 10, 1902, for the Fractional N E ¼ and N W ¼ S E ¼, Section 4, Township 36, South, Range 3 East, and that said proof will be made before A. S. Bilton, U. S. Commissioner, at his office, in Medford, Oregon, on Thursday, March 26, 1908.

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

Charles A. Obenchain, John A. Obenchain, John Swanson, George H. West, all of Butte Falls, Oregon.

BENJAMIN L. EDDY,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior,
Land Office at Roseburg, Ore., Jan. 22, 1908

Notice is hereby given that Josiah Merley, of Big Butte, Oregon, has filed notice of his intention to make final five years proof in support of his claim, viz: Homestead Entry No. 13077, made Oct. 1st, 1902, for the E ½ SW ¼, NW ¼ SW ¼, Sec. 6, Twp. 33, South, Range 3 East and that said proof will be made before A. S. Bilton, U. S. Commissioner, at his office, in Medford, Oregon, on Wednesday, March 25, 1908.

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

Frederick V. Medynski, James I. Patton, Aaron Beck, William W. Parker, all of Big Butte, Oregon.

BENJAMIN L. EDDY,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior,
Land Office at Roseburg, Ore., Jan. 21, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that Orra M. Whitley, of Prospect, Oregon, has filed notice of his intention to make final five years proof in support of his claim, viz: Homestead Entry No. 11769, made July 1, 1902, for the N E ¼, Section 18, Township 33, South, of Range 2 East, and that said proof will be made before A. S. Bilton, U. S. Commissioner, at his office, at Medford, Oregon, on Monday, March 23, 1908.

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

William A. Higinbotham, of Prospect, Oregon; Edward Higinbotham, of Derby, Oregon; Tracy Boothby, of Derby, Oregon; Alfred Gordon, of Prospect Oregon.

BENJAMIN L. EDDY,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior,
Land Office at Roseburg, Ore., Jan. 22, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that Frederick V. Medynski of Big Butte, Ore., has filed notice of his intention to make final five-years proof in support of his claim, viz: Homestead Entry No. 11174 made Dec 14, 1901, for the SW ¼ Section 28, Township 34, South, Range 2 East, and that said proof will be made before A. S. Bilton, U. S. Commissioner, at his office, at Medford, Oregon, on Tuesday, March 24, 1908.

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

Josiah Merley, Zack Maxey, James I. Patton, Frank D. Netherland, all of Big Butte Oregon.

BENJAMIN L. EDDY,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior,
Land Office at Roseburg, Ore., Jan. 22, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that William T. Andrews, of Medford, Ore., has filed notice of his intention to make final commutation proof in support of his claim, viz: Homestead Entry No. 14417, made July 19, 1907, for the S ½ SW ¼, Section 2, Township 37, South, Range 1 West, and that said proof will be made before A. S. Bilton, U. S. Commissioner, at his office, in Medford, Oregon, on Friday, March 27, 1908.

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

Charles D. [illegible], James Mars, Edward M. Andrews, [illegible] T. Gardner, Henry Humphry, all of Medford, Oregon.

BENJAMIN L. EDDY,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior,
Land Office at Roseburg, Ore., Jan. 22, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that Monroe Baldwin, of Big Butte, Oregon, has filed notice of his intention to make commutation final proof in support of his claim, viz: Homestead Entry No. 13871, made April 1[illegible], for the N E ¼, Section [illegible], Township 33 South of Range 1 East, and that said proof will be made before A. S. Bilton, U. S. Commissioner, at his office, in Medford, Oregon on Tuesday, March 24, 1908.

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

Charles A Edmondson, John A Obenchain, Charles Obenchain, Jeddison Edsell, all of Big Butte, Oregon.

BENJAMIN L. EDDY,
Register.

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 land 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. 8371, 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 29, 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 Febuary, 1908.

BENJAMIN L. EDDY, Register.

SUMMONS

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

The Oregon & California Railroad Company, Plaintiff vs Mattias Moll Defendant

To the above named defendant, Mattias Moll: 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 court on or before the 6th day of March, 1908, being more than six weeks from the 24th day of January 1908, first date of publication of this summons, and if you fail so to appear and answer, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief prayed for in the complaint, to-wit:

A decree adjudging that a patent of the United States of date June 6, 1902, issued to you for the SW ¼ [Southwest quarter] of the SE ¼, Southeast quarter, of Section 3, Township 34, South Range 3 East of the Willamette Meridian, containing 40 acres more or less in Jackson County, Oregon, be adjudged to be void, cancelled and set aside, and that you be decreed to have no estate or interest in said premises or any part thereof, and that plaintiff be decreed to be the owner in fee simple and entitled to the possession of said premises and the whole thereof, and for its costs and disbursements.

This summons is published in the Medford Mail once a week for six consecutive weeks by order of date June 21, 1907, made by Hon H Hanna, Judge of said Court.

Date of First Publication January 24th, 1908. Date of Last Publication March 6th, 1908.

WM M COLVIG,
WM D FENTON,
Attorneys for Plaintiff

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, Inza 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. R. Parker, the guardian of the persons and estates of Lydia Jane Parker, Inza Irene Parker and Lewis Oren Parker, minors, praying for an order of sale of certain real estate belonging to the estate of such 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, 36, South of Range two, 2, 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

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

United States Land Office,
Roseburg, Oregon, December 18, 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,

ALZIRE RETTELLE

of Medford, County of Jackson, State (or Territory) of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 8764, for the purchase of the N ½ N ½, of Section No. 2, in Township No. 35, south, range No 1 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 his claim to said land before A. S. Bilton, U. S Commissioner, at his office in Medford, Oregon, on Wednesday, the 4th day of March, 1908.

He names as witnesses: Marion F. Casto of Eagle Point, Oregon, Jennie E. Maltby, William H. Maltby, Labin B. Castor, 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 4th day of March, 1908.

BENJAMIN L. EDDY, Register.

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. Manwarning, 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 1 o'clock P. M., of said day.

Dated Jan. 16th, 1908.

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

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT.

In the matter of the estate of Jacob Shadle deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, administrator of the above entitled estate has filed his final account in said matter; and that by an order of the County Court of Jackson County, Oregon, the final hearing and settlement thereof will be heard in said Court on Monday, March 2nd 1908, at 2:00 o'clock A. M., of said day. All persons are notified to file their objections to said final account on or before said date and time.

Dated January, 28, 1908

W. T. YORK,
Administrator of said estate.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between E. G. Whiteside and J. F. Cook, under the firm name of Whiteside & Cook by mutual consent this day has been dissolved, and that all accounts due said partnership are payable to E. G. Whiteside, who has purchased the business and assumed the liabilities of said firm.

Dated at Medford, Oregon, this 29th day of January, 1908.

E. G. WHITESIDE,
J F COOK