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Flour, \$2.50 per 100 lbs  
Rolled Barley, \$1.65 per " lbs  
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Mill Feed, \$1.50 per " lbs  
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Flour, \$2.70 per 100 lbs  
Rolled Barley, \$1.80 per " lbs  
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### TAFT HEARS TEMPERANCE.

AUGUSTA, Ga., Dec. 21.—President-elect and Mrs. William H. Taft attended services yesterday at St. Paul's Episcopal Church. Rev. Dr. Whitney, the pastor, preached a temperance sermon, as did all other local ministers here. The laxity of enforcing the state prohibition laws of Georgia is given as the cause of the crusade in Augusta.

Mr. Whitney frankly admitted the law to be "bad in part, drastic and in some respects fanatical. Nevertheless," he said, "it is the law, and ought to be obeyed. If it is a bad law, its rigid enforcement is the surest means of getting it repealed or amended."

## Love and the Locksmith.

By Edward Waring.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

"Jimmie!" Little Mrs. Barron's voice rose shrill and quavered.  
"I don't care," insisted Jimmy Barron. "I said 'damn that lock,' and you ought to be glad that I said no more!"  
"It is the first time you ever darned anything I wanted you to do," reproached Mrs. Barron. "You don't love me any more, Jimmie."  
"Great heavens!" cried the exasperated Barron. "Of course I love you, Nettie, but when you ask me to stop and fix this lock when I have an appointment with Chivers at the office at 10. Anyhow, it's the janitor's business to keep the locks in repair."  
Nettie turned away with a little, hurt cry. This was worse than the remark which had started the trouble. To leave her to the tender mercies of the janitor was rubbing salt in the



"I HAVE GONE TO MOTHER'S," wailed, and as Barron gave his wife a hasty kiss and hurried down the stairs he told himself that he would send a locksmith around to attend to the matter at once.  
Of course the janitor was there to make repairs for the tenants, but he was a surly fellow whose breath smelled strongly of drink, and Nettie Barron was afraid to admit him to the cozy little apartment they called home.

For more than a week they had been having trouble with the lock that Barron had added to the fastenings provided by the landlord. There was a burglar scare in the city, and apartment houses were the favorite points of attack.  
Jimmie felt that, having spent the better part of Sunday afternoon putting the lock on, Nettie could not very well expect him to keep it in repair. Thus had started the first quarrel they had had since their marriage, and Barron took the car downtown feeling anything but at ease with all the world.

The Chivers interview was satisfactory in the extreme. It was late in the afternoon when the details were concluded, and Jimmie had entered upon a contract which meant the successful outcome of the business venture in which he had engaged.  
To cap the climax it had been arranged that Chivers, who was an out of town man, should spend the evening at the club with Jimmie, so it was past midnight when Barron reached home.

The elevator stopped running at 12 o'clock, and Jimmie toiled up the three flights of stairs to his apartment. Pinned to the door was a sheet of paper and on it the words, "I have gone to mother's."  
Jimmie felt the cold perspiration bead his forehead. It had come, then. He always had thought that "going to mother's" was merely a creation of the newspaper humorist, but it was true. Nettie had probably grieved over his refusal to fix the lock and had ended by going home to her mother.  
Mechanically he turned and descended the stairs. He did not want to enter the deserted apartment. It was home no longer with Nettie gone. He did not know just where he wanted to go or what he wanted to do, but he wanted to get away from the place where they had been so happy together; he wanted to walk in the cool night air and to realize what it all meant to him. He was passionately attached to Nettie, and he had not dreamed that they ever could be separated.

He thought dumbly of the dark, silent apartment and shuddered. He would have to move from there and go to a hotel to live. He never could enter the deserted home again. It would be like violating the tomb of their dead happiness.  
He did not blame Nettie, but he bitterly reproached himself. He knew how timid Nettie was. She had feared the surly looking janitor, and she could not even speak of burglars without a little shudder, and her husband had brutally told her that he would be darned if he would fix the door and had flung away, leaving her with only the insecure protection of the flimsy lock provided by the landlord. And this was a lock that even a child could open with the blade of a knife when the Yale lock would not work.  
Perhaps the burglars had come. He rather hoped they had. He hoped that they had taken everything. It would be horrible to have to give directions for the storage of the furniture which they had selected with such loving care.

There was a sentiment attached to every chair, and tears started in his tired eyes as he remembered the little footstool Nettie had insisted upon buying, though she would not tell him what she wished it so particularly for. It had become her favorite seat when he came in tired from the office, and she cuddled down against his side, the golden head resting comfortably on his shoulder while he told her the story of his day. He changed his mind about the burglars. He did not want them to carry off the little foot-

As he pondered the situation Jimmie trudged onward and gave no heed to his direction. It was almost with a shock that he found himself turning in at a gate and realized that mechanically he had walked all the way to Nettie's mother's, three long miles. There was a light in the window of the room that had been Nettie's in their courtship days. He recalled the nights when he had passed the house just to see the light in the window and to know that all was well with her.

Now there was the light, but nothing was well. For an instant a woman's form was silhouetted against the shade, and Barron came to a sudden decision. There was an all night drug store on the corner. He would call her up and see for pardon.

It seemed hours before there was an answer to his ringing, but at last it came, and it was Nettie's sweetly serious voice that replied.  
"It's Jimmie," he said brokenly. "I got your note."  
"It served you right," said Nettie severely.

"I know it does," admitted Barron. "I really meant to send a man around, but the Chivers matter drove the thought from my head and I forgot all about it."  
"You have only yourself to blame," she reminded. "I asked you hundreds of times to fix the lock."  
"Only about eight," corrected Barron. "But I was a brute not to do it the first time you asked. After this you won't have to ask me to do a thing a second time, dear."

Barron regarded himself in the mirrored wall contentedly. It was an inspiration to treat the matter as though there had been no separation.  
"Did the burglars get in?" asked Nettie interestedly.  
"I don't think so," was the eager response. "But look here, Nettie. If I promised that I will always do the thing you ask me to will you be friends again, dear? When I came home and found that you had left me I broke down. I walked out here from our place and never realized that I had walked so far until I found myself turning in at your gate."

There was a choking sound over the wire, and Jimmie looked hopeful. If she was crying it was a sign that she might relent.  
"Where are you now?" asked the voice.

"Down at the corner," was the prompt reply. "Won't you let me come over and see you, dear?"  
"You may come," assented Nettie, and Jimmie tore out of the place without even stopping to hang up the receiver. He sped up the street, and a few moments later he was on the steps and Nettie was standing in the doorway to welcome him.

As the door closed behind them a pair of soft arms were thrown about his neck and soft lips pressed his cheek.  
"Jimmie, you're the absurdest boy," declared the little wife lovingly. "You didn't even try to get in the flat, did you?"

"What was the use when you were not there, sweetheart?" he asked fondly.  
"You would have found out why I came to mother's," she explained. "Your horrid lock worked when I went out, but when I came home not even the janitor could make it unlock, and it was too late to find a locksmith, so I came on to mother's and left that note for you."

"And you were not angry? You didn't leave me?" demanded Jimmie.  
"How could I?" she asked simply. "You were a bad boy, Jimmie, but I love you, dear."

Jimmie took her in his arms. "I want you always to love me," he said, "and I'm going to buy you a dozen locks in the morning. What is that quotation about love and the locksmith?"

Up a Starfish Ladder.  
Fishermen say that starfishes are gregarious; that you might find on the bottom an acre covered so thick with them that you couldn't walk without stepping on them, but not find another starfish for hundreds of acres around. This characteristic gregariousness the starfishes in captivity at the aquarium sometimes show, as when they assemble, as they may, all in one corner of the tank in the angle, tightly holding on there, one above another irregularly, but still close together from the bottom of the tank to the top.

And when they have assembled thus you may see another curious thing there—namely, green crabs climbing from the bottom to the top of the tank up this starfish ladder. The green crab is not one of the swimming crabs. When it goes anywhere it has to walk or climb, and so on the bottom it walks along, to climb when it comes to rocks or other obstructions. It cannot, however, climb up a vertical wall like that of a tank. But here the starfishes, one above another in the corner, make with their bodies and projecting arms convenient ridges that the green crabs can hold on by, and so they climb there up this starfish ladder, finding in this, it may be, some diversion, while as for the starfishes, they don't seem to mind it.—New York Sun.

Realism.  
Stage Manager—I wish we could work in a few more realistic touches in this woodland scene. Now, how would it be to have some one growl like a bear?

Ambition.  
"Here's an invitation to the wedding of Alexander Hamilton Jones to Mary Jane Wiggs. Gracious, I wonder what Jones is marrying her for?"  
"Probably just to see his name spelled out in full."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Looks No Proof.  
"Look at my client," said the attorney for the defense. "Does he look like a hardened criminal?"  
"No, I can't say that he does," answered the careful witness, "but that doesn't signify, for neither do you."—Puck.

Extremely Unfashionable.  
"Who are those people in that private box?"  
"I don't know. Mere nobodies, I guess. They are devoting their whole attention to the play."—Houston Post.

### MISTAKEN FOR DEER; DIES.

Montana Rancher Killed by Brother While on Hunting Trip.

BUTTE, Mont., Dec. 19.—R. A. Taylor, a well-known rancher of Northern Montana, was yesterday mistaken for a deer by his brother, Leland B. Taylor, and killed. The two men were hunting near Troy and became separated. Leland heard the bushes rustle and, thinking it was a deer, fired. Believing he had missed his quarry, he proceeded on home.

R. A. Taylor failed to appear and a searching party about four hours later found him, bleeding to death and freezing. He died before the nearest farmhouse could be reached.

### NEW PRINTING FOR THE BLIND.

Sunday School Lessons Appear on Both Sides of the Page.

NEW YORK, Dec. 19.—The Sunday school lessons for the blind, covering the first quarter of the new year, go to press this week, with a new process. The invention is a New York one. Up to the present time it has not been possible to use both sides in tactile printing, and the new invention will lessen the cost one-half.

The improvement has been made by William B. Wait, principal emeritus of the New York Institute for the Blind, and B. B. Hutton, superintendent of the American Printing House for the Blind, of Louisville.

They have worked out the two side printing, known as the interlined print. It may be described briefly as embossing on one side of a page between the lines on embossed work on the other.

### CONSUL STOPS MUTINY.

Talks to Drunken Soldiers Until They Sober Up.

NEW ORLEANS, La., Dec. 19.—A letter to the Plicayans from Puerto Cortez, Spanish Honduras, under date of December 12, says:

"Last night 40 or 50 soldiers, having filed up on guard duty and taking advantage of the absence of the commandant, mutinied and started up the main street firing their guns at everything in sight. They fired into several houses, but, fortunately, no one was hit. The home of the American agent of the Central Steamship company was perforated by one of the bullets. The town was terrorized for a time, and word was immediately dispatched to the United States gunboat Dubuque, which lay outside."

"In the meantime the American consul, A. W. Brickwood, Jr., walked into the midst of the mutineers and warned them to be careful not to injure any American or other foreigner and respect foreign property. He talked so earnestly to them, and pointed to the gunboat out in the harbor, that they sobered up and most of them returned to their barracks."

"In the meantime the commander of the Dubuque sent a boatload of jackies ashore, but the commandant officer, learning that the trouble was over, returned them to their ship. This caused some criticism by American residents, who feared another outbreak and wanted the protection of the jackies."

### GLASS WORKERS' STRIKE.

Trouble With Manufacturers Over Wages May Send Them Out.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 19.—A strike is imminent among the window-glass workers, numbering from 10,000 to 12,000, throughout the country. The men claim the present rate of wages is insufficient for a decent living, while the employers assert that they must have the present scale or shut down their plants.

It is also claimed by the workers that the strike situation is forced on them by reason of needless cuts in the selling price of glass by the manufacturers. As the men are paid on the basis of a sliding scale, each cut reduces their compensation. The men demand a fixed wage scale which averages about 25 per cent higher than the present rate. According to reports received here it is likely the trouble will not be adjusted by night and a strike will result.

Indications point to either capitulation on the part of the National Window Glass Workers' association or one of the biggest strikes known to the window glass trade in years. The going into effect of the new wage scales has been postponed from December 15 to December 22. At Columbus O., all the window glass manufacturers in the country will meet to take action on the scale.

Manufacturers say that they have many orders in their books at prices now prevailing and that the new scale would cause them to lose thousands of dollars.

### GIANT FOUND GUILTY.

LOS ANGELES, Dec. 19.—Fabronia Machucha, a giant Mexican, who stabbed to death Mrs. Refugia Yorba with a ten-inch knife at Wilmington several months ago, during a desperate battle between himself and members of the family of Mrs. Yorba, was today found guilty of murder in the first degree. The jury made no recommendations to mercy and Machucha will be sentenced December 24.

### REMEMBER THE FLEET.

At That Time Seattle Visitors Paid \$10 for Bed and \$3 for a Cot.

SEATTLE, Wash., Dec. 17.—Prices will not be raised in restaurants and cafes during the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition if the policy of the Seattle Restaurant-Keepers' association is carried out. To avoid increase in prices next year, the Restaurant-Keepers' association has addressed a letter to E. V. Sweeney, proprietor of the Savoy hotel, who is president of the Hotel-keepers' association, asking for a joint conference of committees representing the two organizations.

The object is to collect the assistance of the chamber of commerce and Commercial club to induce dealers in supplies not to raise prices next year. Forty-five of the leading restaurants and cafes of the city belong to the Restaurant-Keepers' association and it is expected that those that are not members will fall into line with the policy of the organization.

### "INNOCENT" SAYS MRS. MARTIN.

Convicted Dynamiter Declares "Baby John" is Only Incompetent.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 19.—Mrs. Isabella J. Martin declared vehemently yesterday that she was not insane, and that she would combat any effort which her attorneys might make to have her adjudged incompetent.

"I'm not insane; I'm innocent," she said when news of the contemplated action of her lawyers was brought to her. "Baby John" is the only insane member of the family, and District Attorney Donahue and everyone else will learn that when it is too late."

Henry Hoffman, the son of the woman by first marriage, declares that his mother is insane, and has been so for the last few years.

### HARRY THAW'S AUNT.

Public Never Knew She Was Mentally Affected Until Second Trial.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 19.—Harriet A. Thaw, 85-year-old aunt of Harry K. Thaw, is dead at the Friend's asylum for the insane at Frankford, a suburb. The fact that she was an inmate of the asylum for the insane was advanced in the second trial of Harry Thaw when a defense of insanity was advanced in behalf of Thaw.

### CHILDREN IN FIRE.

Escape From Blaze Which Caused a Loss of \$100,000.

ALTOONA, Pa., Dec. 13.—A fire that threatened the destruction of the Altoona high school building, erected at a cost of \$750,000, started this morning while 800 pupils were busy with their studies.

As soon as it was discovered, the bell for the fire drill was sounded and the children, thinking it was merely another drill, calmly formed in line and marched out.

The flames were placed under control with a loss of \$100,000.

### MRS. FRANK GOULD.

Brokaw Had Wife Watched While Entertaining.

NEW YORK, Dec. 19.—Mrs. W. Gould Brokaw, bride of a year to the millionaire sportsman, today departed for the beautiful country place "Nivana" at Great Neck.

It became known today that Mrs. Frank Jay Gould, who is suing for divorce, was one of the leaders of the gay week-end parties of visitors to the Great Neck estate, to whose entertainment the young millionaire objected and made the excuse for a final break with his young wife.

It was reported in Great Neck that Mrs. Brokaw's movements have been watched for more than six weeks.

### PASTEURIZED MILK ENFIT.

Suggests Polarizing Fluid by an Alternating Current of Electricity.

NEW YORK, Dec. 19.—Modern methods of sterilization and pasteurization of milk were condemned by Dr. C. C. Carroll of this city in an address before the Medico-Legal Society at the Waldorf-Astoria.

As a substitute he suggested the polarization of milk by an alternating current of electricity, maintaining that the current completely destroys all the bacteria in milk, including those which form lactical acid.

Pasteurization and sterilization, he declared, not only fails to accomplish its purpose, but destroys the nourishment in the milk.

### EIGHT PERSONS DROWNED.

Steamers Collide and One Sinks Off Goodwin Sands.

DOVER, England, Dec. 19.—The Swedish steamer Lindholmen, 801 tons, went down off Goodwin sands this morning after a collision with the German steamer Friederike-Mueller, 1790 tons, from Ormsby for Stockholm. Eight of the crew of the Lindholmen were drowned. The survivors were landed here.

### THE MAIL FOR NEWS.

### NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

U. S. Land Office at Roseburg, Or., August 12, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that William A. Sidwell, of Coburg, Oregon, who, on August 12, 1908, made sworn statement, No. 9758, for N 1/4 N 1/4, Section 24, Township 36 South, Range 2 East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver, at Roseburg, Oregon, on the 17th day of February, 1909.

Claimant names as witnesses: Jacob D. Wigle of Coburg, Oregon; Carey O. Smith, of Coburg, Oregon; Thomas Q. Green of Coburg, Oregon; Fred Wigle, of Coburg, Oregon. BENJAMIN L. EDDY, Register.

### Notice of School Indemnity Selection.

United States Land Office, Roseburg, Ore., Nov. 6, 1908.

NOTICE is hereby given that the State of Oregon, on October 30, 1908, applied for NE 1/4 NW 1/4, SE 1/4 NW 1/4 and lots 1 and 2 of Sec. 18, Tp 34 S., R. 2 W. of W. M., and filed in this office a list of school indemnity selections in which it selected said land; and that said list is open to the public for inspection. Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described land or any legal subdivision thereof, or claiming the same under the mining laws, or desiring to show said land to be more valuable for mineral than for agricultural purposes, or to object to said selection for any lawful reason, should file their claims or affidavits of protest or contest in this office.

I hereby designate the Medford Mail, published at Medford, Oregon, as the newspaper in which the above notice will be published.

Not coal land. BENJAMIN L. EDDY, Register.

### NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roseburg, Or., June 19, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that Mary A. Coffin, of Boise, Ada County, Idaho, who, on June 18, 1908, made Sworn Statement, No. 10159, for South 1/4 of the South 1/4, Section 8, Township 36 South, Range 3 East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver at Roseburg, Oregon, on the 19th day of January, 1909.

Claimant names as witnesses: Warren Beatty, of Roseburg, Oregon; Grant Taylor, of Roseburg, Oregon; Hugh Miller, of Oakland, Oregon; Mark Coffin, of Boise Idaho. BENJAMIN L. EDDY, Register.

### Administrator's Notice to Creditors.

In the Matter of the Estate of W. V. Jones, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the undersigned was, by an order of the County Court of Jackson County, Oregon, made and entered on the 8th day of December, 1908, appointed administrator of the above named estate, and that he has duly qualified therefor. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to said administrator, duly verified, and within six months from this date. And all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said estate are hereby required to settle the same forthwith.

Dated at Woodville, Oregon, Friday, December 11th, 1908.  
SAMUEL MATHIS, Administrator.  
COLVIG & REAMES  
Attorneys for the Estate.

### NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roseburg, Or., May 15, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that Leonard H. Latham, of Coburg, Oregon, who, on May 14, 1908, made Timber Application, No. 10083, for SW 1/4 NW 1/4, NW 1/4 SW 1/4, S 1/2 SW 1/4, Section 22, Township 75 South, Range 3 East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver, at Roseburg, Oregon, on the 11th day of January, 1909.

Claimant names as witnesses: Jacob D. Wigle of Coburg, Oregon; Fred Wigle, of Coburg, Oregon; Cary O. Smith, of Coburg, Oregon; Ed. Sander, of Coburg, Oregon. BENJAMIN L. EDDY, Register.

### Registration of Land Title.

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

In the Matter of the Application of L. H. Rollinson to register the title to the following described land, to-wit:—

Lot number five (5), in block number one (1) of the town (now city) of Medford, as numbered, designated and described on the official plat thereof, now of record.

vs.  
George B. Burch, Ellen H. Burch, James M. Burch, Fred I. Burch, George S. Burch, Helen Burch Beatle, R. O. Duncan, H. E. Koonz and all whom it may concern, defendants.

TAKE NOTICE, that on the 1st day of December, A. D. 1908, an application was filed by the said L. H. Rollinson, in the Circuit Court of Jackson County, for initial registration of the title of the land above described.

Now, unless you appear on or before the 6th day of January, A. D. 1909, and show cause why such application shall not be granted the same will be taken as confessed, and a decree will be entered according to the application and you will be forever barred from disputing the same.

Witness my hand and seal of the Court hereto affixed this, the 1st day of December, 1908.

Date of the first publication of this notice is the 4th day of December, A. D. 1908.

W. R. COLEMAN,  
County Court of Jackson County, Oregon, and ex-officio Clerk of the Circuit Court.

### NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roseburg, Or., August 22, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that Herbert Van Dusen, of Coburg, Oregon, who, on August 22, 1908, made Sworn Statement, No. 9920, for lots 1, 2, S 1/4 NE 1/4, Section 2, Town-

ship 37 South, Range 2 East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver, at Roseburg, Oregon, on the 17th day of February, 1909.

Claimant names as witnesses: Jacob D. Wigle, of Coburg, Oregon; Fred Wigle, of Coburg, Oregon; Carey O. Smith, of Coburg, Oregon; William Sidwell, of Coburg, Oregon. BENJAMIN L. EDDY, Register.

### ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

In the Matter of the Estate of A. F. Gunn, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that Wm. M. Colvig, by an order of the County Court of Jackson County, Oregon, made and entered on the 13th day of November, 1908, has been appointed administrator with the will annexed, of the estate of A. F. Gunn, deceased.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same, duly verified, within six months from the date hereof, to said administrator at his office in the Medford National Bank building, Medford, Oregon.

Dated at Medford, Oregon, this 27th day of November, 1908.  
WM. M. COLVIG,  
Administrator of the estate of A. F. Gunn, deceased.

### Administrator's Final Notice.

Notice is hereby given to all concerned that the undersigned, as administrator of the Estate of Elizabeth Randall, deceased, has filed his second and final account of his administration of said estate in the office of the Clerk of the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Jackson County, and that the Hon. J. R. Nell, Judge of said Court, has fixed and appointed the 22d day of January, A. D. 1909, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, as the time, and the court room of said Court as the place for hearing objections to said account and for the final settlement thereof.

Dated and first published Friday, December 11, 1908.  
ORIS CRAWFORD,  
Administrator of the Estate of Elizabeth Randall, deceased.  
WM. S. CROWELL, Attorney.

### NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roseburg, Or., September 23, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that Fred L. Johnson, of Coburg, Oregon, who, on September 23, 1908, made Sworn Statement, No. 01464, for the Southeast 1/4, Section 6, Township 37 South, Range 3 East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver, at Roseburg, Oregon, on the 9th day of March 1909.

Claimant names as witnesses: Jacob D. Wigle, of Coburg, Oregon; Fred Wigle, of Coburg, Oregon; Cary O. Smith, of Coburg, Oregon; James Pirtle, of Coburg, Oregon. BENJAMIN L. EDDY, Register.</