

IN CUPID'S GUISE.

By JOHN BARTON OXFORD.

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The afternoon session at the dispensary was over. The last waiting patient in the long line which had filed stolidly by the desk for the past two hours had groaned out a recital of her many ailments, received her portion of advice and a bottle of medicine and departed homeward, calling upon numerous saints to shower their blessings upon the weary, white coated young physician behind the rail.

It was a blistering day. Outside the pavement baked in the pitiless sun, and within the little room the air was hot and lifeless.

As the street door closed with a bang Dr. Trainor slammed down the cover of his desk, elevated his feet luxuriously upon it and, pulling out his cigarette case, began to smoke with deep inhalations of content.

"Now, then, Sammy, old boy," he called to his assistant, who was arranging the bottles in the laboratory beyond, "let's wash up and go uptown for dinner. I'm starved. Lord, what a day! Whole blamed neighborhood laid up, it would seem. No, never mind those reports. We'll fix 'em up in the morning. We've done enough for one day. Hustle up now, old chap! We need something for the inner man, both of us, and a bit of music while we feast to cheer us up and take the edge off these walls we've been listening to all day."

In the laboratory the assistant tossed the endless rows of bottles with no reluctance whatever. He threw off his coat, grinning expansively.

"That's me," he agreed heartily. "Pat for the feed. Be with you in a minute, Billy."

From the room beyond came the sound of running water and a mighty splashing as the assistant laved his perspiring face. Trainor arose from the desk and began pulling down the shades as a gentle hint to any late comers that business for the day was over.

Just as he was drawing the last one the street door burst open, and into the room came a panting, barefooted small boy, his eyes shining, his mop of red hair disheveled with heat and haste, his whole bearing that of a messenger with evil tidings, in which he took a certain pride of importance.



TIM LED THE WAY DOWN THE SCORCHING SIDEWALKS.

Trainor wheeled upon him, and the expression at that moment in his eyes could hardly have been mistaken for cordial welcome.

"Well?" he questioned shortly. "What are you doing here? Don't you know we close at 5?"

"Say," said the youth, no whit abashed by his reception, "I guess you know me, don't you? My name's Farrell—Tim Farrell of Blossom court—cured me kid sister of the measles last month—remember that, don't you?"

"What's the row? Has she got 'em again?" Trainor growled.

"Got nothin'," was the scornful reply. "Accident this time. Lady's fell down the stairs an' sprained her ankle—"

"You're in the wrong booth, sonny—see?" said Trainor. "You want to go to 86 Carver street. They'll send down a doctor from there. This is where we give out medicine. Don't take any other cases here. So long. Chase yourself now. We're closing up here for the day."

Young Mr. Farrell showed evidence of complying with these delicate hints. A knowing smile curved the corners of his mouth.

"I guess you'll come, all right, all right," said he. "Maybe you think it's me old woman or me kid sister that's took the drop. Nixy, Billy. It's a swell dame this time; that's what. Miss Mortimer, from the settlement, that's who."

"Huh?" said Trainor with sudden interest. "What's this? What's happened to Miss Mortimer?"

"Fell downstairs," the youth repeated. "Missed her footin' at the second landin', where it was dark, an' went down to the bottom of the flight. Twisted her ankle bad. Grogan, the fat grocer, picks her up an' carries her to the old woman's joint, an'—"

Trainor had doffed his white coat in a flash and, catching up his street coat from a chair and the little black case from the top of his desk, laid a hand on Tim's arm.

"Come on. I'll go with you," said he. "Ho, Sammy," he called to the assistant, "go up and get your dinner at Gettym's. I'll join you there later if I can."

Tim led the way down the scorching sidewalks, turned into a narrow side street and from there into a yet narrower court. With Trainor at his heels he entered the door of a tumble-down tenement and pattered up the rickety stairs.

At the top of the third flight they entered a doorway, to be greeted by a portly woman with red face and anxious eyes.

"And is it you, doctor?" she cried in relief. "Sure, she's hurted bad. Come into the front room."

She ushered him into the room beyond, where on an old haircloth sofa a very pretty girl was propped on pillows. Her eyes widened at the sight of the visitor.

"Billy," she said, "how did you get here?"

Dr. Trainor was a man of considerable decision. He turned to the stout woman, and his manner brooked no delay.

"Mrs. Farrell," said he crisply, "some hot water at once, if you please. You, Tim, hustle back to the dispensary before Dr. Martin leaves and tell him to send me some two inch bandages. Understand?"

The two departed on their errands, and Trainor turned to the girl on the sofa.

"It's nothing—really nothing," she said hastily. "I slipped on the landing and—"

"Helen," said Trainor severely, "don't tell me what it is or what it isn't. That ankle is badly sprained. I'm all out of patience with this settlement work of yours. You've got to leave it!"

"Oh, indeed?" she challenged.

"You certainly have," said he. "There are plenty of others better fitted physically than you are to carry it on. You're to take a rest now. And also you're to have filled this prescription I shall give you."

He tore a prescription blank from the pad in his case and scribbled away for a moment. Then he passed it to the girl.

"It is to be filled at the chapel of the Ascension," he specified.

She took the bit of paper and read it, while a dull red crept into her cheeks. On it was the single word "Matrimony."

Trainor, watching her, saw the color in her face momentarily brighten. Then she crumpled the paper and tossed it to the floor.

"Absurd!" she said, but her eyes were turned away.

"Not in the least," said he calmly. "I think you'll admit I have been patient with a great patience. Let me do the charity work for us both. I can afford it. I have money enough, and, what is more, I have the strength that you haven't."

"Billy, you're a dear, good boy," said she, "but—"

"But what?" said he.

She was silent. Trainor reached over and took one of her hands in his own.

"Helen, dear, don't be foolish," he said gently. "I need you far more than these people here. They can find some one else, but I can't. Will you accept that prescription?"

Again she was silent. At length she lifted a pair of radiant eyes to his. There was mockery in them, but tenderness as well.

"You see—you see," she began haltingly—"oh, well, the point is, you're the doctor, I suppose."

He bent quickly toward her, but at that moment the voice of Tim sounded from the hall.

"Hey, doc, here's the bandages!"

"All right," Trainor laughed. "Bring 'em in, Cupid."

First Giraffe in Europe.

Dr. Johnson, as is well known, refused for many months to believe in the Lisbon earthquake, and Parisians formerly were just as skeptical as to the existence of the giraffe, a new specimen of these gentle creatures was seen in Paris in the reign of Louis XVI.

We learn from a French contemporary that the giraffe was first described by him in 1781, when it was described by a Frenchman named Levaillant, who had journeyed in the lands of the Hottentots and Kafirs.

When the explorer referred to the animals with the long necks he was looked upon as a Munchausen and told that he was such in not the politest language. It was only when some living specimens arrived in the French capital that Levaillant's reputation for veracity was re-established, and then the animals for a long time formed the mottos of Paris, not only among the multitude, but in all scientific circles—London Globe.

"The Light That Failed."

A wealthy Riverina squatter, now departed, as he used to phrase it, "to the great hereafter," was noted almost as much for his Attic wit as for his parsimony. He also stuttered very badly and helped along his halting utterance with a frequent ejaculation of "D'y'ee see? D'y'ee see?"

His ungainly traits gained him widespread local unpopularity and the bitter enmity of sundowners, who were always vigorously refused rattans at his stations.

Smarting under this unusual inhosplcity, once disappointed swaggers once set fire to one of the squatter's wool sheds and then wrote upon a gate: "We're well burnt down your wool shed. D'y'ee see? D'y'ee see?"

Of course it caught the big man's eye when next he passed through. For a moment he contemplated the announcement and then with a sardonic grin took the stump of a blue pencil from his pocket and scribbled underneath: "It was well insured. D'y'ee see? D'y'ee see?"—London Standard.

Electricity and Magnetism.

As to what electricity and magnetism are "in themselves"—that is to say, as to their real nature—nothing is known. They are absolute mysteries, baffling the acutest research into their innermost secrets. But about their modes of action it is possible to say something definite. For example, electricity appears to depend for its action upon a medium, while magnetism, like gravity, acts at a distance and by means of no visible go-between. Place two magnets in vacuo or even place a solid plate of glass or metal or wood between the magnets and we still find that their mutual action depends solely on their relative position and is not perceptibly modified by placing any substance between them unless that substance happens to be one of the magnetic metals.—New York American.

Uran Major and Uran Minor.

A pretty myth is told of Callisto and her son in connection with Uran Major and Uran Minor. Juno changed the beautiful Callisto into a bear, who, seeing her son one day, advanced to embrace him, when he, not knowing his mother in the form of a bear, was about to thrust his spear through her, to prevent which Jupiter snatched them both up to heaven and placed

NO TRACE YET OF RAY VESTAL

The disappearance of Ray Vestal, of Eagle Point, which was first reported in the Morning Mail of December 22, is occupying the attention of the Klamath authorities.

The following from the Morning Express, gives the particulars to date:

Arrested on a warrant charging them with larceny, but suspected of having caused the disappearance of Roy Vestal, of Eagle Point, Chas. Liskey and Alfred Wallis are occupying cells in the county jail here.

Roy Vestal, whose home is at Eagle Point, Jackson county, had been working for Alfred Wallis for about a year, and on November 22, he is supposed to have left the Wallis ranch, near Dairy, for his home to spend Thanksgiving.

On the evening of the 22, the Sunday before Thanksgiving, he was seen in the company of Wallis, going towards the home of Charles Liskey. About 2 o'clock on the morning of the 23, the horse that Vestal had been riding, was left in the corral of the Exchange stables in this city by someone whom the stableman did not know or see.

Roy Vestal has not been seen nor heard from since the evening of November 22, when going towards Liskey's home with Wallis. It was said at Dairy that he had gone home, called there by the illness of his mother, Art Vestal, who is here from Eagle Point investigating the disappearance of his brother, Roy, says that his mother was not ill at that time, nor has she been sick.

When Vestal was last seen he had an extra suit of clothes attached to the saddle, but when the horse was found at the stable the next morning, there was no saddle, bridle, or even a rope upon her.

Sunday Justice Miller issued a warrant charging the two men, Wallis and Liskey, with cattle stealing, and they were arrested the same day and brought to Klamath Falls and lodged in the county jail. While bringing Liskey in, the subject of young Vestal's disappearance was brought up and Liskey made the significant remark, "If he's dead, you might find him in the tules near the 'green house.'"

After the two men had been placed in jail, Deputy Sheriff Sam Walker charged Wallis with killing Vestal. Wallis is said to have turned purple and collapsed.

Vestal, it is said, if found alive, would be an important witness for the state against the two men on the charge of cattle stealing, and it is the belief of the officers who are running down the evidence, that this fact furnished the motive for the young man's murder.

The sheriff's office is very reticent about the case and refused to discuss the arrest of Liskey and Wallis, or the horrible suspicion that rests against them. It is believed, however, that the developments of today will aid materially in clearing up the mystery.

Division Will Be Opposed.

Project of Cottage Grove Will Meet Opposition.

ROSEBURG, Or., Jan. 2.—The movement inaugurated by Cottage Grove toward the formation of a new county out of Southern Lane and Northern Douglas counties does not meet with the approbation of the city of Drain, the largest and most prominent of the Douglas county towns included within the boundaries of the proposed new commonwealth.

A delegation of leading citizens of Cottage Grove recently visited Drain and solicited support for the proposition, but they were turned down. This information is brought here by E. R. Applegate, a leading business man of Drain and representative-elect to the state legislature. Mr. Applegate says that Drain, like Cottage Grove, desires to become a county seat and is planning to form a new county out of Northern Douglas alone, taking nearly one-third of the \$23,000,000 worth of taxable property of the county as it exists at present. If Drain, however, faces the alternative of co-operating with Cottage Grove or remaining a part of Douglas county, Mr. Applegate declares his town will promptly choose the latter. He fears, nevertheless, that Cottage Grove will invoke the initiative and referendum, as the people of Hood River county did, and thereby accomplish its purpose.

Should Cottage Grove put the proposition up to the voters of the state, however, she will have a hard fight on her hands. Neither Roseburg nor Eugene is disposed to give up any territory of Douglas and Lane counties at the present time, and will use every means to prevent the formation of the proposed new county.

PAYS OLD AGE PENSIONS.

Great Britain Starts Giving Away \$35,000,000 Annually.

LONDON, Jan. 2.—Postmaster throughout the United Kingdom have begun the payment of old age pensions under the act of the last session of parliament. Several hundred thousand applications for pensions have been received, of which 200,000 were disallowed, chiefly because the applicants have been in receipt of poor relief.

It is estimated that the old age pensions will cost the country \$35,000,000 annually. The highest pension is five shillings weekly which will be paid to applicants having an income below \$195 a year.

HENEY SLATED FOR CABINET. May Be Offered Attorney-Generalship by Taft.

PORTLAND, Or., Jan. 2.—Francis J. Heney is slated for the position of attorney-general in Taft's cabinet, according to the announcement of William J. Burns, the detective who gained fame through his association with the graft prosecutions in San Francisco. John F. Logan, who has just returned from a three weeks' visit in California, talked with Burns while in San Francisco, and says Burns was positive in his assertions to him that Heney is to be attorney-general.

Burns said also that the shooting of Heney by Haas was the only thing that saved the Reef jury from a disagreement, the defense having "fixed" four of the jurors. Burns said to Logan that the prosecution knew of the efforts of Ruef's defense to tamper with the jurors, and it was because of this knowledge that Hiram Johnson, in his final argument made the threat which the jurors said was responsible for their staying out so long. The attempt on Heney's life so aroused public sentiment, according to Burns, that the four jurors dared not keep their agreement with Ruef's agents.

Drunkard Cured by Hypnotism. (New York World.)

Completely cured of the drink habit, Lavean was discharged from jail Friday night. The cure was the result of five hypnotic treatments by Rev. Thomas Cassidy, pastor of St. Mark's Episcopal church. To test the cure, liquor was offered to him, but Lavean refused to drink. He declared he had no objection to it, had no reason for refusing whatever, but simply wouldn't drink.

Mr. Cassidy declares the reason he had to have the subject arrested was that the brain must be free from the effect of alcohol 48 hours before hypnotism can be effective. He had tried to cure Lavean several times prior to his arrest, but couldn't get the man to go drinkless long enough to get a hold with hypnotism.

A prominent business man is planning an investment of \$50,000 in a hypnotic liquor cure hospital, with branches in the principal cities of the United States.

TIMBER ENTRY WINS. General Land Office Makes Important Decision.

LAKEVIEW, Or., Dec. 31.—An interesting decision has been received by the local office from the general land office that has a direct bearing on all cases where timber and stone applications conflict with homestead entries. During the rush of the fall of 1907 there were many instances where timber and stone applications were made for lands upon which parties had settled and made improvements.

In this particular case the timber and stone application was presented first and was made a matter of record by the local office. The entry was contested by the homesteader, alleging priority of settlement.

At the hearing it was shown that the land was more valuable for timber than for any other purpose, and that it could not be cultivated. The prior settlement on the part of the homesteader was admitted.

The evidence was transmitted to the commissioner of the general land office, who holds that the mere fact of settlement on a piece of land is not sufficient to show good intention. The land must be suitable, either for agricultural or for grazing purposes, and the claimant must make conscientious effort to cultivate it in order to comply with the homestead law.

The homestead entry is accordingly ordered rejected.

Brave Fire Laddies. often receive severe burns, putting out fires, then use Bucklen's Arnica Salve and forget them. It soon drives out pain. For Burns, Scalds, Wounds, Cuts and Bruises it's earth's greatest healer. Quickly cures Skin Eruptions, Old Sores, Boils, Ulcers, Felons; best Pile cure made. Retail instant. 25c at Chas. Strang.

HIS TENTH CHURCH. Former Medford Pastor Acquires Distinction.

PORTLAND, Jan. 2.—With the dedication of the new Epworth M. E. church at Twenty-sixth and Savier streets, Sunday, January 17, Rev. C. T. McPherson, the pastor, will witness the consummation of the largest building project formed by him since he has occupied the pulpit in local churches. Through the success which has crowned his energy and devotion to the cause of the Man of Galilee he has earned the title of "the church builder," this being the tenth sacred structure reared as a result of his work.

The new Epworth church will fill a unique niche in the religious life of the city. Situated in a district where there have never been any other structures of the kind, it will satisfy a long-felt want. Toward its cost contributions have been made by Methodists, Unitarians, Catholics, Episcopalians, Baptists,

Jews, Presbyterians, Congregationalists and members of many other denominations.

A lot 100x100 feet, costing \$4500, was purchased about 18 months ago, and six months later Pastor McPherson began to solicit subscriptions to the building fund. The excavation for the foundation was made and the construction of the church begun last August 1. The structure was practically completed Wednesday, only a little painting and interior decorating remaining to be done. With its furniture, including a \$1500 pipe organ, which will probably be installed within the next six months, the church will have cost about \$12,000, making the cost of building, structure and equipment approximately \$16,500.

HUSBAND KISSED COUSIN. Therefore Portland Woman Demanded and Secured a Divorce.

PORTLAND, Jan. 2.—Because her husband bestowed bugs and kisses on a distant cousin who was visiting them, and had no time left for her, Mrs. Lucy E. Blanchard yesterday secured a divorce from Maurice Blanchard. The decree was granted by Presiding Judge Gantenbein in the circuit court.

Mrs. Blanchard testified that she was twice married to the defendant, the first time in Lander, Wyr., in 1901. On August 8, 1907, she was divorced from him in Spokane, but he promised to do better and she took him for another trial, the second marriage taking place in Spokane 17 days after the divorce.

The Blanchards are now living at Oswego. The wife said that she joined in inviting her husband's cousin to come from the east to visit them, and at first she did not find fault when he bestowed his caresses on their guest. But when the 27-year-old cousin sat on his lap almost daily while he hugged her and planted loud smacks on her face, Mrs. Blanchard began to feel lonely.

If there are to be a lot of new names in Oregon, will the people of A. Coffin, of Boise, Ada County, 54-1-1, 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.

REGISTRATION OF LAND TITLE. In the Matter of the Application of I. J. Hanson to register title to the following described premises situated and being in the County of Jackson and State of Oregon, to-wit: Beginning at a point 20 chains east of the corner common to section 28, 29, 32 and 33, in Township 36 south of Range 2 west of the Willamette Meridian, and running thence east 41.45 chains; thence north 15.01 chains; thence east 18.32 chains; thence south 15.01 chains; thence east 6.72 chains; thence north 17 degrees 4 min. west 20.08 chains; thence west 1623 feet; thence north 15.72 chains; thence west 53.29 chains; thence north 5.10 chains; thence west 2.65 chains to the quarter section corner between section 28 and 29; thence south 10 chains; thence west 20 chains; thence east 20 chains; thence north 17.46 chains to the place of beginning, containing 226.19 acres of land. Saving, reserving and excepting a strip of land 100 feet in width being 50 feet on each side of and parallel with center line main track Oregon & California Railroad, as the same is staked, put and located over and across the following described premises in Jackson County, Oregon:

The east half of the southeast quarter of Section 29 and the southwest quarter of the southwest quarter and the fractional east half of the southwest quarter of Section 28, all in Township 36 south of Range 2 west of the Willamette Meridian, also the fractional northwest quarter of the southwest quarter of Section 28, all in Township 36 south of Range 2 west of the Willamette Meridian, for the purpose of building and maintaining a railroad thereon and to use the same for all legitimate purposes.

vs. Obadiah B. McFadden, the unknown heirs of Obadiah B. McFadden, Sarah Louisa Hanson, John A. Peninger, Hattie Grievie, Fred Peninger, Charles A. Peninger, P. B. Whitney and All Whom It May Concern, defendants.

TAKE NOTICE, that on the 29th day of December, A. D. 1908, an application was filed by said I. J. Hanson in the Circuit Court of Jackson County, for initial registration of the land above described.

Now, unless you appear on or before the 6th day of February, 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 the seal of the Court hereto affixed this day of December, 1908.

Date of first publication is 1st day of January, 1909. (SEAL.) W. R. COLEMAN, County Clerk of Jackson County, Oregon, and ex-officio Clerk of the Circuit Court.

Deputy. WM. M. COLVIG and O. C. BOGGS, Applicant's Attorneys.

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, 54-1-1, 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. 10093, for SW 1/4, SW 1/4, NW 1/4 SW 1/4, S 1/2 SW 1/4, Section 32, Township 32 S., 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. Sauder, 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. Rollison 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.

George B. Burch, Ellen H. Burch, James M. Burch, Fred I. Burch, George S. Burch, Helen Burch Beattie, R. O. Duncan, H. E. Koontz 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. Rollison, 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 1st day of December, 1908.

Date of first publication is 1st day of January, 1909. W. R. COLEMAN, County Clerk of Jackson County, Oregon, and ex-officio Clerk of the Circuit Court.

Deputy. WM. M. COLVIG and O. C. BOGGS, Applicant's Attorneys.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roseburg, Or., August 23, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that Herbert Van Duzyn, of Coburg, Oregon, who, on August 22, 1908, made Sworn Statement, No. 0920, for lots 1, 2, S 1/2 NE 1/4, Section 2, Township 37 South, Range 2 East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Proof, to establish claim to the land above de-

scribed, 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; Cary O. Smith, of Coburg, Oregon; William Sidwell, of Coburg, Oregon. BENJAMIN L. EDDY, Register.

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. 0758, 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 11th day of February, 1909.

Claimant names as witnesses: Jacob D. Wigle, of Coburg, Oregon; Cary 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. 3 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 miners 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 is to be published.