

THE OTHER GIRL.

By Martha Cobb Sanford.

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Granham and Cunningham were seated before an open fire at the club enjoying a confidential after dinner smoke.

"So you're the same eligible old bachelor, are you, Grant?" jollied Cunningham. "I phoebused this summer would land you sure. Didn't you meet her, after all?"

"Meet whom?" drawled Granham good naturedly.

"Oh, this incomparable, irresistible ideal of a woman you're always talking about. Aren't you beginning to fear she may not exist, after all?"

"On the contrary," Granham answered between puffs, "I'm more than ever sure she does. I've seen her back."

Cunningham burst into a hearty laugh. "Did she turn it on you, old man?" he teased.

"Not in the way you mean, Cunningham," replied Granham reminiscently. "Then, after blowing a few leisurely smoke rings, he waxed communicative."

"You see," he continued, "I've never met her face to face, so she couldn't really turn her back to me. And, what's more, I'm never going to give her the chance."

"You mean that you do not intend to meet her?" gasped his friend in astonishment.

"Cunningham, you're no imagination," reproved Granham. "Of course I intend to meet her some time, but I mean to be perfectly sure of myself and of her before I do. I'm going to propose the first time I speak to her."

"Most extraordinary," commented Cunningham. "Where does she live?"

"Don't know," puffed Granham. "This was too much for Cunningham. He suspended smoking for a few seconds to observe the placid countenance of Granham, decided that any speech was inadequate and lit a fresh cigar."

"You see," resumed Granham, smiling in an exasperatingly satisfied manner, "I just happened to trail after her a bit in a canoe one fine day this summer. The way her queenly little head was set on her shoulders and the way her soft hair blew about in the wind and the way she handled a paddle—"

"Here, hold on!" interrupted Cunningham, brutally unsympathetic. "Do you mean to say that you can rave like that over a girl whose face you have never seen?"

Granham nodded. "Bet she's as homely as a mud fence," grunted Cunningham.

"That doesn't make any difference," announced Granham. "I love her, and I shall marry her just the same."

"And meanwhile you don't even know where she lives," Cunningham reminded him.

"Oh, I have a notion I may meet her any day. My guide said the guide in her canoe was taking around some Boston people. So you see the case isn't hopeless, Cunningham." Granham concluded affably.

By the time the two men had met again Granham had seen her.

"Her face?" demanded Cunningham abruptly.

"No, just her back," sighed Granham ecstatically.

"Well, how in thunder did you recognize her—that's what I'd like to know?"

"Granham, I'd know her anywhere. Whether she wore a little white sweater, a tailor made gown or an evening frock, I'd know her. She can't disguise the pose of that queenly head. She can't!"

"Probably she can't," interrupted Cunningham indignantly. "But I must say the affair's a little too high pitched for my common comprehension. My sister thinks it's awfully exciting, though. I've been telling her about it."

"Says she'd just be in the seventh heaven of happiness if anything so romantic—I think that's the word she used—ever happened to her. Tried to convince me that it was noble and courageous of you to declare you'd marry a girl you knew you could love, no matter what she looked like. I told her it was idiotic foolishness."

At this Granham chuckled and settled himself still more comfortably in the big easy chair. "She would be perfectly reasonable," he mused, sotto voce, "in an evening frock."

Cunningham sighed. "Let's go to the theater," he urged. "You ought to keep in the public eye, you know, if you're going to bring this will-o'-the-wisp chase to a finish."

The play was fairly amusing, but Granham found time to study the

backs of the different women. Suddenly toward the end of the second act he grasped Cunningham's arm tightly.

"She's here," he whispered. "Look in the second lower box at the left."

Cunningham looked. In fact, he had scarcely looked anywhere else since the play began.

"Isn't she beautiful?" Granham breathed.

Cunningham nodded sullenly. "Come on out," he almost commanded as the curtain fell on an unheeded climax. In a corner of the lobby, apart from the crowd, the two men halted. Cunningham cleared his throat.

"Granham," he began impressively, "I have to shatter your dream. But you can't have her. I've chosen her myself."

"Has she chosen you?" he asked quietly.

"Why, no; I can't say that she has," Cunningham admitted reluctantly. "But I'm hoping she will. I'm playing a very discreet game. I'm not boring her to death the way all the others are."

"You'll introduce me?" Granham asked quietly.

Cunningham hesitated, but only for the fraction of a minute. "Certainly," he answered courteously.

The two men entered the box just as the curtain was going up for the third act. The introductions were necessarily hurried.

"Miss Curtis," Cunningham said briefly and formally, "Mr. Granham."

Then, turning, with a familiar nod, to the other young woman in the box, he added: "Well, this is Mr. Granham. You've heard me speak of him. Grant, my sister."

After the first scene conversation began again.

"He's a great admirer of yours, Miss Curtis," Cunningham said, indicating Granham, "or, rather, I should say, another great admirer of yours."

"Nonsense," laughed Miss Curtis. "It's your sister he admires. He hasn't taken his eyes off her since he came into the box."

Cunningham's astonishment was exceeded only by his relief. He felt like clapping Granham on the shoulder and wishing him good luck. But Granham was getting on very well without any such encouragement.

"Of course," he was telling Nell, with an unembarrassed frankness that she found most embarrassing. "I'm glad you are so wonderfully beautiful, but I should have loved you just the same if your eyes had not been so blue and if your chin hadn't had a dimple in it."

"Oh, please, Mr. Granham," protested Nell blushing. "You mustn't."

"But I thought you'd understand," pleaded Granham wisely. "Your brother said—"

"Yes, yes; I know," admitted Nell quickly. "But you see I didn't know it was my romance then. I thought it was some other girl's."

"But didn't you say you'd be in the seventh heaven of delight if anything so romantic ever happened to you?" Granham cross questioned her gently.

"I had banked all my hopes on that. I told myself that was the way the other girl would feel."

"Yes," Nell answered dreamily. "Then, after a moment's pause, 'But it's all so very sudden.'"

"Not for me," pleaded Granham. "I've loved you ever since I first saw you, and you've really loved me ever since your brother told you about me, so—"

"Indeed I haven't," contradicted Nell warmly. "I've only envied the other girl."

At this Granham laughed softly. "But since there isn't any other girl you aren't really going to turn your back on me for good, dear, are you?"

At this Nell turned a face of such radiant happiness upon him that Granham knew he need have no fear. Still her answer wasn't just what he expected.

"If only I were that other girl and as homely as a mud fence," she told him mischievously. "I'd know exactly what to answer."

A Contest of Experts.

Ian MacLaren used to tell a story of two Scots worthies, dour elders of the kirk, who found themselves alone in the compartment of a railway carriage traveling in Perthshire, and, thrown upon each other for company, they fastened on a knotty point in theology to beguile the time. The subject of controversy was whether a man is saved by faith or works. The discussion became heated, and the train drew up at the destination of one of the debaters not a moment too soon.

Loath to give up the argument, they continued to wrangle until the train began to move out of the station, and the discharged passenger had to run along the platform to eke out the precious moments left for a last word.

The subject seemed to hang fire for a perilous moment—the train was accelerating its speed—when back from the figure leaning far out of the carriage window came the cry, "Hebrews—ten—thirty-eight!" ("The just shall live by faith.") Quick as lightning the other duffer after the receding anti-nomian, "James—first—twenty-four!" ("By works a man is justified and not by faith only.")—Harper's Weekly.

Plenty of Him.

"What sort of man is Jinks?"

"The impression you get of Jinks depends on the circumstances under which you meet him. If you're there to collect money you won't like him. But if you're there to pay money he seems a lovely character."

Going Too Far.

At a school exhibition a juvenile elocutionist got up to recite the first piece of his life. He was ambitious. He wished to make a great success of his piece, and he had been told by his teacher that the secret of elocution was the gesture—for every phrase its fitting gesture. The opening line of the boy's selection was, "The comet lifts its tail of fire." The overzealous boy, to fit its proper gesture to this line, lifted up his tail of his coat and held it out in a horizontal position.

Inconsistent.

Brown—It's curious about people's beliefs. They will give entire credence to the most absurd things and put no faith whatever in the most obvious truths. Black—Yes, I've noticed it. There's Greene, now. He hasn't the least confidence in hash, but he'll eat all the croquettes and mince pie you can set before him.—Exchange.

PREPARING FOR FREE DELIVERY

Street signs are making their appearance all over town. In a short time all the signs will be painted and they will be put up as soon as possible. This will prove a boon to the many new residents of Medford.

City Recorder Collins reports that a large number of people are making application to City Engineer T. W. Osgood for official street numbers, and that the work of numbering the houses is going on at a rapid rate.

This matter interests all the people of Medford, for it is the lack of house numbers and adequate sidewalks that keeps Medford from enjoying a free delivery of the mail.

Sidewalk building is going on apace and soon Medford will be in a position to demand free delivery.

Assistant Postmaster Ralph Woodford, when asked by a Mail representative how long it would be before Medford could secure free delivery after the requirements as to house numbering and sidewalks had been complied with, replied that it would not be before July, because the present appropriation was exhausted and the new one would not be available until the beginning of the next fiscal year, July 1.

However, Mr. Woodford said that the local postoffice would make application at once because it takes the inspector about four months to get around and make his report after the application has been made. Besides, those towns which get their applications in early stand a better chance of getting the money for establishing free delivery.

The local office now has 500 boxes and every available space for boxes is utilized. If the city had free delivery less than half that number of boxes would be required.

As it is, there are not enough boxes and the general delivery window is overworked, as can be seen at most any time of the day from the long line of people before the window waiting for their mail.

When free delivery is established the postoffice department will probably allot two carries to Medford, one on foot in the business district and one with a card in the residence district. Two deliveries a day will be made.

NEW POST OFFICE DISTRICT.

Move on Foot to Have Portland Made Headquarters.

Medford's Commercial club is back of the movement to have a new railway postoffice district established by congress, with its headquarters in Portland. This will mean that 50 or more postal employees will be stationed in Portland, in addition to those there now.

The present district is number 8 and takes in all of the coast, including New Mexico, Arizona, Nevada, Idaho, Utah, Montana, Alaska and Hawaii. The proposed new district will probably be known officially as number 13 and will include Washington, Oregon, Alaska, Idaho and Montana.

Portland is making a hard fight to be named as headquarters for the new district. Seattle and Spokane are also after the honor, but Portland stands the best show, for the reason that it is the most centrally located of the towns which are aspirants, and from the fact that it has an undivided state back of it.

Outside of the element of state pride, Medford is interested because the location of the headquarters at Portland would to some extent facilitate the transaction of official business for the local postoffice because of the shortening of the distance.

Secretary Miller of the Commercial club has written the senators and representatives from Oregon and urged them on behalf of the Commercial club to help secure the division and has received replies from all of them. Congressman Hawley, in his letter, which is reproduced herewith, says that the club's boosting is making Medford well known in the east:

"Washington, D. C., Jan. 7, 1909.

"Mr. A. H. Miller, Medford, Or.—My Dear Sir: In reply to your favor of December 1, 1908, I beg to state that I have already been at work on the new railway postoffice division, and think there is a good chance for its establishment."

"If so, I will do all I can to have its headquarters located at Portland. The law will probably leave the location of headquarters with the postoffice department. I agree with you that Portland is the right place, because it is nearer both in time and distance to more points than is any other large city in the northwest."

"Please express my best wishes to the Medford Commercial club and say to them that Medford's effective advertising in fruit is bringing their city prominently to the front here in the east. I wish you great and increasing prosperity."

"With best wishes, I am, truly yours,

W. C. HAWLEY."

LOW RATES TO PACIFIC.

Scheduled Announced Will Mean Heavy Travel.

PORTLAND, Jan. 15.—Colonist rates that mean much for Portland and the whole Pacific northwest have

been agreed upon by the transcontinental railroads entering this territory. The rates are very low westbound and correspond closely with those in effect two years ago to this section of the country. The rates just decided upon are much lower than those offered by the railroads last season.

The fare from the Missouri river at St. Paul to the coast will be \$25 and \$33 from Chicago, with a tariff of \$30.50 from St. Louis. Last year a colonist rate from Missouri river points was \$30, with corresponding low rates from other points.

Notice of the rate was received here yesterday from J. Charlton of Chicago, chairman of the Transcontinental Passenger association. Information was received showing that the Northwestern, St. Paul, Rock Island, Santa Fe and all Harriman lines, and it is supposed the Hill lines as well, had joined in the colonist rates, having filed individual notices with the interstate commerce commission to that effect.

"This rate means a very heavy travel to this territory this spring," said William McMurray of the Harriman lines. "Taken in connection with the rates for the Seattle fair, the colonist rates will mean very much to Portland and Oregon. I look for the biggest year's travel in the history of this territory."

WOULD CURB TRUSTS.

Representative Purdin Fathers Measure in Legislature.

By the provisions of House Bill 37, introduced yesterday morning by Purdin, trusts of every description are made unlawful, and severe penalties attach to violation of the act. The bill defines a trust and provides that both criminal and civil actions may be brought against any person or firm entering into a combination to restrict trade or interfere with free competition in all lines of business.

A trust is defined as a combination of capital, skill or acts by two or more persons, firms or corporations, for the following purposes: To create or carry out restrictions in trade or commerce; to limit the production or increase or reduce the price of merchandise or any commodity whatever; to prevent competition in the manufacture, sale, purchase or transportation of any commodity, and to fix or control prices.

It is provided that any foreign corporation doing business in the state shall lose its license if found guilty of violation of the law. Any violation of the proposed statute is declared as conspiracy against trade. The penalty for violation of the act is made a fine of from \$50 to \$500, imprisonment from six months to one year, or both fine and imprisonment. The issuing or holding of trust certificates is constituted a misdemeanor punishable by a fine of not less than \$50 nor more than \$500. Any person injured by the operation of a trust may sue in double the amount of the damage received.

Another important bill, No. 39, introduced by Clemens, of Multnomah, makes it illegal for any arrangement to be entered into by a person bringing suit to recover damages for personal injury.

TO CONSERVE WATER POWER.

President Roosevelt Wants It Kept for People.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 15.—President Roosevelt sent a special message to the house with his veto of the bill providing for the construction of a dam across the James river in Missouri, the purpose of the dam being to get water to create electric power of the country to be still in its infancy, but that "unless it is controlled the history of the oil industry will be repeated in the hydroelectric power industry, with its results far more oppressive and disastrous. It is true," he added, "that the great bulk of our potential waterpower is as yet undeveloped, but the sites which are now controlled by combinations are those which offer the greatest advantages and are therefore in a strategic position. I consider myself bound," he continues, "as far as the exercise of my executive power will allow, to do for the people, in preventing a monopoly of their resources what I believe they would do for themselves if they were in a position to act." The message was referred to the committee on interstate and foreign commerce.

Don't Get a Divorce.

A western judge granted a divorce on account of ill-temper and bad breath. Dr. King's New Life Pills would have prevented it. They cure Constipation, causing bad breath and Liver Trouble, the ill-temper, dispel colds, banish headaches, conquer chills. 25c at Chas. Strang's.

Issues Timber Report.

The report of the lumber output for the year 1907 has just been completed and estimates for 1908 are being received at the office of the Oregon and Washington Lumber Manufacturers' association. During that year Oregon produced nearly \$18,000,000 worth. In this state there were 490 mills in operation. The unusual weather conditions in this state for the last few days are referred to in the report, and estimates given of the effect of the snows on throughput.

MAIL WANT ADS BRING RESULTS

THE 1909 JURY LIST IS DRAWN

Ashland—R. A. Minkler, merchant; Ralph Billings, farmer; J. H. Provost, merchant; C. H. Pierce, capitalist; Elmo Nell, farmer; R. L. Burdick, capitalist; George Irwin, farmer; J. R. Wick, undertaker; J. E. Young, merchant; S. Patterson, farmer; J. Foley, farmer; J. W. Hatcher, farmer; R. P. Nell, farmer; William Addison, capitalist; D. H. Barneburg, farmer; J. Beagle, farmer; F. M. Blevins, Jr., farmer; G. S. Butler, capitalist; John Cameron, merchant; J. M. Casebeer, farmer; J. H. Chambers, merchant; W. A. Cordell, farmer; G. W. Dunn, farmer; Howard Durkee, farmer; C. A. Eliason, farmer; H. S. Evans, merchant; E. J. Farlow, capitalist; C. W. Fraley, farmer; C. H. Gillette, real estate; F. M. Grainger, carpenter; D. B. Grant, real estate; W. N. Grubb, farmer; William Hevener, merchant; H. P. Holmes, merchant; C. C. Millon, farmer; W. Mitchell, merchant; J. Syd McNaught, farmer; Antioch—W. C. Chapman, farmer; Robert De Armon, farmer; T. A. Glass, farmer.

Applegate—H. D. Kubli, farmer; R. Boyd, farmer; G. C. Culy, farmer; C. Fields, farmer.

Barros—J. Grubb, farmer; J. J. Murphy, farmer; E. B. Barron, farmer; A. B. Chapman, farmer; Jeff Nell, farmer.

Big Butte—E. Watson, farmer; Aaron Beck, farmer; L. B. Caster, farmer.

Central Point—Tyson Beal, farmer; T. J. O'Hara, farmer; G. E. Fox, farmer; F. M. Amy, farmer; W. Kahler, farmer; Isaac Merriman, farmer; L. Thompson, farmer; J. W. Jacobs, mechanic; M. P. Welch, farmer; James Shields, farmer; H. H. Head, farmer.

Climax—Layne Wyland, farmer; George Owens, farmer.

Eagle Point—A. H. Peachy, farmer; John Ashpole, farmer; J. M. Rader, farmer; J. W. Grover, farmer; Carl Beiersladt, farmer; W. Von der Hellen, farmer; Lee Bradshaw, farmer; Frank Brown, merchant; Frank Lewis, farmer.

Flounce Rock—T. B. Higinbotham, farmer.

Foots Creek—Grant Mathews, farmer; A. W. Sanders, farmer.

Gold Hill—Isaac Householder, miner; W. M. Childers, farmer; J. E. Coffee, farmer; John Cook, farmer; J. E. Davidson, farmer; Sam Duffield, merchant; Elmer Higinbotham, farmer; J. J. Houck, farmer; Marion Lance, farmer.

Jacksonville—W. C. Killo, farmer; Peter Applegate, retired; H. A. Hawkins, miner; C. L. Carr, miner; J. M. Henley, farmer; R. A. Clark, farmer.

Lake Creek—H. G. Meyer, farmer; J. D. Culbertson, farmer; C. E. Terrell, farmer; Charles Randles, farmer.

Meadows—J. H. Drake, farmer; J. O. Love, farmer; F. X. Musty, farmer.

Mound—W. H. Norcross, farmer; H. L. Gregory, farmer; Charles Pruett, farmer; Fred Simpson, farmer; Harvey Richardson, farmer.

Medford—F. A. Pell, laundryman; F. K. Deuel, merchant; J. E. Day, carpenter; J. A. Perry, merchant; J. W. Cox, farmer; L. B. Brown, farmer; Lewis Knips, farmer; Thomas Collins, capitalist; W. A. Altewens, merchant; T. P. Kahler, capitalist; J. S. Orth, clerk; J. Arnold, farmer; John Barneburg, farmer; W. W. Bates, barber; F. A. Bliss, farmer; J. B. Bonar, farmer; C. A. Boardman, painter; F. M. Stewart, retired; W. R. Bullock, farmer; J. H. Butler, merchant; Fort Hubbard, merchant; J. W. Lawton, merchant; C. R. Ray, capitalist; William Garrett, farmer; Charles King, merchant; C. W. Lofland, farmer; E. E. Gore, Jr., merchant; F. L. Lozier, farmer; H. Halley, hotelkeeper; H. H. Harvey, mechanic; H. M. Butler, merchant; Charles Hukill, farmer; J. B. Jones, laborer; Edward Judy, farmer; E. E. Morrison, farmer; D. G. Karnes, merchant; N. D. Kline, farmer; B. F. Hemstreet, farmer.

Phoenix—Otto Caster, farmer; S. S. Stevens, farmer; F. E. Furry, farmer; Marion Hartley, farmer; W. E. Anderson, farmer; Andrew Hearn, merchant; W. S. Stancill, farmer; T. J. Fish, farmer; S. P. Hunter, farmer; E. F. Jacobs, farmer; J. A. Wright, farmer.

Rock Point—James U. Smith, farmer; S. A. Dusenbury, farmer; G. Garrett, farmer; H. H. Taylor, farmer; D. E. Phipps, farmer.

Sam's Valley—E. O. Bissell, farmer; S. K. Adams, farmer; James I. Fredenburg, Will N. Carl, farmer; I. B. McDonald, farmer.

Sterling—R. Jennings, farmer; A. S. Kleinhammer, farmer.

Trall—G. W. Weeks, farmer; J. S. Tucker, farmer; Fred Sturgis, farmer.

Talent—R. B. Purvis, farmer; E. E. Posa, farmer; J. R. Robinson, farmer; Wellborn Beeson, farmer; G. N. Anderson, farmer; J. C. Carnahan, farmer; N. D. Brophy, farmer; L. A. Abbott, farmer; A. L. Wimer, farmer; Alonzo Ord, farmer; J. L. Garvin.

Union—Leo Black, farmer; W. H. Venable, farmer; Z. Cameron, farmer; Miles Cantrall, farmer; Fred Copple, farmer.

Watkins—A. D. McKee, farmer; J. P. Hare, farmer.

Willow Springs—W. P. Counts, farmer; R. F. Dean, farmer; T. C. Law, farmer; L. A. Askew, farmer; Wimer—S. B. Hillis, farmer; Joshua Southammer, farmer; S. H. Moore, farmer.

Woodville—George W. Wilcox, hotelkeeper; Samuel Mathis, farmer; J. C. Aiken, farmer; F. Minthorn, farmer; C. G. Seamon, farmer.

Sailors Mutiny.

PORT TOWNSEND, Wash., Jan. 16.—A report of a mutiny of the crew of the American barkentine Aurora, which arrived here today from Callao is made by Captain Samuelson. The alleged mutiny occurred on August 14 last year, while the craft was en route from South Bend to Callao. The crew refused to obey the orders of the first mate. The ringleader was placed in irons and the alleged mutineers abandoned the fight.

REGISTRATION OF LAND TITLE.

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

In the Matter of the Application of I. 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 sections 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 1633 feet; thence north 15.72 chains; thence west 53.29 chains; thence north 5.10 chains; thence west 2.66 chains to the quarter section corner between sections 28 and 29; thence south 10 chains; thence west 20 chains; thence south 20 chains; thence west 7.46 chains; thence east 20 chains; thence south 17.46 chains to the place of beginning, containing 236.19 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 of the fractional east half 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.

Obadiah B. McFadden, the unknown heirs of Obadiah B. McFadden, Sarah Louisa Hanson, John A. Peninger, Hattie Grieve, 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 seal of the Court hereto affixed this 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.

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

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 13, 1908, made sworn statement, No. 0754, for N 1/2 N 1/2, 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; Carey O. Smith, of Coburg, Oregon; Thomas G. Green, of Coburg, Oregon; Fred Wigle, of Coburg, Oregon.

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.

J. A. HARVEY, Administrator.

Attorneys for Applicant.

Dated at Woodville, Oregon, Friday, December 11th, 1908.

SAMUEL MATHIS, Administrator. COLVIG & REAMES, Attorneys for the Estate.