

# Honest Abe

## How President Lincoln Rewarded a Girl For Union Service

By Captain F. A. Mitchell

It seems incongruous that the gaunt, uncouth Illinois lawyer, Abraham Lincoln, should have presided over the most abundant crop of romances for romance that has ever been accorded to American authors.

If any one of these romantic incidents that occurred during the war between the states may be selected as standing out with especial prominence it is the making of the tunnel by Federal soldiers at the old tobacco warehouse in Richmond, Va., that had been turned into a Libby prison. The story of how these men, beginning in an old dreary place in the cellar, little by little scooped the earth away, forming a tunnel just large enough to admit of a man's body passing through it and leading out to a point beyond the wall, then escaped in a body, has been told again and again. The story I am about to tell is connected with that escape. I feel bound to state, however, that, since the heroine was a real woman and I shall use her real name, only the main features are given as they actually occurred. In other words, they are fiction founded on fact. But Mr. Lincoln's connection with the story I shall give in the words of the assistant of Edwin M. Stanton, secretary of war, as he told it at a dinner a number of years ago.

One morning three men in blue uniforms that had faded through exposure into a sort of green, whose trousers were in rags and the soles of whose shoes flapped every time they stepped, approached a house a short distance southeast of Richmond, on the James river. They stood in a wood, where they were partly concealed, looking wistfully at the house. They were hungry almost to starvation. They had recently escaped from Libby prison and had had in hiding for fear of capture, with nothing to eat except a little corn pone furnished them by a negro.

"I wonder if we'd better risk it, boys?" said one of the three.

"If you do," said another, "we'll go back to that horrid pen, and that means death to me. I'll be carried out with the regular load of dead."

"At that moment there was a clatter of hoofs of many horses, and the trio retired from the edge of the wood. A company of Confederate cavalry passed over the road not a hundred yards from where they had been standing and reined up in front of the house they had been looking at. The commanding officer dismounted and went in, while the men waited outside on their horses. Presently he reappeared, followed by a woman. They were talking together, but the men in the wood could not hear what they were saying. Then the Confederates moved on.

"I wonder if they're looking for us," said Captain Porter, one of the fugitives.

"Doubt it," replied Lieutenant Dobson. "If they had been they'd have sent a few men through the woods."

"But didn't you see the captain post men around the house when they rode up to it?" said Sergeant Switzer. "It's my opinion they were thinking we might be there."

"Then why didn't they search the premises?" asked Porter.

"Meanwhile the sound of the horses' hoofs had died away. A girl's head was thrust out of a window of a loft in the barn. She looked up the road in the direction of the retreating horse men and listened. Then the head was withdrawn, and the girl, perhaps twenty years old, emerged from a lower door and went to the house.

"That's the party they were looking for," said Dobson.

"A girl?" exclaimed the other.

"Yes, a girl. And she must be a Union girl. They're Union people in the words of the secretary of war's assistant."

"You'd better go and reconnoiter. If the coast is clear you can call us."

Captain Porter evidently upon consideration concluded to move cautiously. Some of the Confederates might come back. So skulking behind trees, running along beside fences, he finally made a rear door and knocked. The woman who had taken with the Confederate leader came to the door and, seeing a wretched specimen of humanity in a faded blue uniform, said, "Come in here quick." Porter went in, and she shut the door. In a few words he told her how he and his companions had escaped from Libby prison and how the others were skulking in the woods near by. The woman told him they had nothing to fear from her and bade him beckon his companions to come to the house. He did so, and within a few minutes the three men had found a temporary abode.

The first matter of moment was the satisfaction of hunger. There was not much to eat in the house, but such as it was they were made welcome to it. While they were eating their hostess went upstairs, and they heard loud voices. Presently she came down, and with her was the girl they had seen in the barn.

"This young lady," said the woman, "is Miss Green. She acted with some of the men who have escaped with you from Libby prison, and the Con-

federates are hunting her. A company of them stopped here a spell ago, looking for her. I pretended to be a Confederate and told them she had passed up the road not half an hour before toward her home. They didn't stop to look for her here, but went right on, expecting to get her."

Captain Porter told Miss Green the story of his and his companion's escape from Libby, intimating that getting out of the prison was easier than making a journey to Union territory. They could never in the world find their way through the wilderness that lay between them and the northern states.

Miss Green offered to pilot them. They discussed several routes of travel, one being to go down the James river to Fortress Monroe, held by the Federal army; another to travel by the peninsula to the same point and a third to pursue a northerly course to the mouth of the Potomac. Miss Green told them that the James river at points was guarded by the Confederates and they would find difficulty in going from Confederate territory to a Union fortress. If they went by the peninsula, since it was narrow, if they were stopped or pursued they would be pent in. She therefore recommended the route to the mouth of the Potomac.

After resting all day and receiving what provisions they would need in the immediate future they started the same night. Passing over the battlefields that had been fought over by Lee and McClellan during the seven days' fighting around Richmond, they passed through fields and woods, guided by the girl, who knew well the territory near the Confederate capital. Afterward she directed her course from the north star, keeping it over her left shoulder. Before dawn she stopped at the house of a Union man which she had had in mind for the first relay. She went into the house, while the men took to the barn. At midnight they started again, having been provided with a fresh supply of provisions. Fortunately most of the night was clear, and their compass star was visible, but before dawn the sky became overcast, and, coming upon a negro hut, the girl approached it, and finding the occupants sympathetic the party entered the cabin and went to sleep on the floor.

The next day the colored owner of their retreat kept watch from morning till night to warn them if any one approached. But a negro hut was in a way the safest hiding place for an escaped Union prisoner of war, and hosts of Uncle Sam's boys availed themselves of these retreats. When night fell they started again, without a supply of provisions but with their host as a guide over a strip of territory which Miss Green was not familiar with.

But the next night, partly through her own knowledge and partly by knowledge acquired by inquiry—for Miss Green was not in the same danger as her companions—she led them to the York river, where they appropriated a boat for crossing and the second night after that reached the Rappahannock. Here they did not meet with the same luck as at the York, and during the day instead of sleeping, were obliged to construct a raft on which to float themselves. It was ready by evening, and as soon as the darkness fell they started, propelling themselves with flat pieces of board they had picked up. Though the distance from their starting point to the Potomac was but sixty miles, nearly a week passed before they approached its shore. It was not only debatable ground for the armies, but most of the white people living on both the Maryland and Virginia shores were Confederates. The river itself was dominated by the Federal government.

At dawn on the sixth day after their departure, the contour of the country indicating that the river was but a short distance ahead, Miss Green went forward while the men kept back. If she saw the river she was to drop her handkerchief. If the Confederate flag was visible she was to hold the handkerchief suspended in her left hand. If she saw the stars and stripes she was to wave. They watched her till she reached an eminence where she could get a good outlook, and a flood of joy sprang up in their hearts. They saw her wave.

I will tell the rest of the story as was mentioned in my introduction in the words of the secretary of war's assistant:

"One day Mr. Lincoln sent for me to come to the White House. My boy said there is a letter I would like to have you look at. I picked up the letter and found it was from General Dix, conveying the information that several Federal prisoners had escaped from Libby prison with the aid of Abbie Green, a woman famous during the war. The letter also said that as the fact of Abbie's assistance to escaped Federal prisoners was well known she had been obliged to flee from Richmond and was on her way to Washington on the flag of truce boat. 'Now, my boy,' said the president, 'I don't know what I should say to any rascal who would steal that letter and have a bill passed through congress to grant \$10,000 to the relief of Abbie Green.'

"I stole the letter, and the next day both branches of congress passed the bill that grant \$10,000 to Abbie Green. The following morning 'Honest Abe' sent for me again. 'I told you I did not know what I should say,' he said, 'with a twinkle in his eye, 'to the rascal who would steal that letter and have congress act on it. Now I've made up my mind. You go down to No. — street, get Abbie Green, take her down to Chase at the treasury, and don't you let her go till she gets that money.'

Almost Lost His Life

S. A. Stid of Mason, Mich., will never forget his terrible exposure to a merciless storm. "It gave me a dreadful cold," he writes, "that caused severe pains in my chest, so it was hard for me to breathe. A neighbor gave me several doses of Dr. King's New Discovery which brought relief. The doctor said I was on the verge of pneumonia, but to continue with the Discovery. I did so and two bottles completely cured me." Use only this quick, safe, reliable medicine for coughs, colds, or any throat or lung trouble. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Huntley Bros.



## WILSON'S CAREER AN INSPIRATION

### Young Men of the Country May Well Look Up to Him as Master of His Calling.

### AS EDUCATOR AND EXECUTIVE

In Particular, His Record as the Governor of New Jersey Shows Him Worthy of Highest Position in the Gift of the People.

It would be hard to find a school boy over the age of twelve years who has not heard of the name of Woodrow Wilson.

Woodrow Wilson was born in Staunton, Virginia, December 28th, 1856. His father was the Rev. Joseph R. Wilson and one of the most influential churchmen of the south. At the age of two years his father moved to Augusta, Georgia, where he took charge of one of the largest and most influential churches in the south. Augusta was then a city of about 15,000 inhabitants, and it was here that the boyhood of the future governor of New Jersey and president of Princeton was spent.

Rev. Wilson moved to Columbia, South Carolina, in the Autumn of 1870 and became a teacher in the Southern Theological Seminary which position he held for four years. Woodrow continued to attend school, but most of his training was under the direct supervision of his father, and in spite of his late years to start at books he soon qualified for college and at seventeen he was sent to Davidson College, North Carolina.

Princeton Training Valuable.

In the autumn of 1875 he entered Princeton, where he graduated with the class of 1879. His going north to college was fortunate, for it gave him at an impressionable age an opportunity to understand the north-south, as well as the southern, point of view.

In the autumn of 1885 he was called to the chair of history and political economy in Bryn Mawr College. This he held for three years, when he was called to a similar position in Wesleyan University. He remained there two years and was called to his alma mater, Princeton, as professor of jurisprudence and political economy. Later in 1902 he was elected president of Princeton—the second oldest university in the United States. He took his Ph. D. degree on examination in 1886, submitting as his thesis "Congressional Government." This is considered the highest degree conferred by institutions of learning.

When Dr. Wilson came to the presidency of Princeton he had been known as a scholar, author and public speaker, but he was untested as an executive.

In his presidential office he carried out the idea of leadership which he pronounced in his first book, and has held ever since, in office and out of office. He proposed something at Princeton that was a radical change from the old way; it was the complete reorganization of the university in such a way as to bring into daily communication and companionship representatives of all classes and of the faculty. The proposal was against the tradition of Princeton, for it lent toward breaking up the self-selective clubs. "It sounded a startling note of democracy and pointed out broad ways by which the youth of the country could be brought up for the service of the country."

Young Men Look Up to Him.

Woodrow Wilson has been an inspiration to many young men who have looked up to him as a master of his calling—always helpful to others, as individuals and as a body politic. He copies after no one and individual thought is traceable in every essay and book that he wrote, but always regardless of the rights of others. The reforms he has inaugurated since he has been governor of New Jersey—probably the worst corporation-ridden state in the union—has put him prominently before the world. All over the country thoughtful men are writing and saying that he will be the Democratic nominee for the presidency when the convention convenes next summer. He is by nature and adaptation the fittest man for that of to be found in the United States.

Boo to be found in the United States.

RELIEVE GAS IN STOMACH, DISTRESS AFTER EATING, STOMACH NERVOUSNESS, DIZZINESS, HEADACHE, HEARTBURN, HEAVY PALPITATION AND OTHER AILMENTS CAUSED BY FAULTY DIGESTION. Price 25c. Prepared by United Drug Company, Boston, Mass. Sold in Oregon City only by Huntley Bros. Co., the Retail Store.

Foley Kidney Pills will cure any case of kidney or bladder trouble not beyond the reach of medicine. No medicine can do more. Jones Drug Co.

## FIGHTING THE RATEL.

This South African Badger Has a Grip Like a Bulldog.

There is a curious long nosed little creature of South Africa called the ratel, which is said to exhibit a most peculiar method of fighting its human adversaries. The son of a Britisher in South Africa who was using for the first time a shotgun had what hardly could be called an amusing experience with a ratel.

The boy saw the ratel creeping round an ant hill. He entered off at a not very rapid pace, and the boy fired at easy range. The animal turned heels over head, much in the same manner that a tame squirrel will disport itself in a wheel cage. The ratel paused once, as if in pain, but never took his eyes off the boy. The lad did not think of running, but clubbed his gun and stood, prepared to meet a spring.

It happened that the English boy had never been told how the ratel fights. Almost every boy in the veldt knows, but this lad did not. To wait thus, expecting a leap breast high, is to give the ratel exactly the chance he wants. Hesitating not a second, the ratel glided swiftly in and seized the lad's feet. The boy kicked at him with the butt end of his gun, but the ratel gnawed away with the pertinacity of a bulldog. At every blow the creature's teeth closed like a vise. The boy seized his long tail, wrenched and twisted it, but the ratel would not quit his hold.

The struggle lasted for a shorter time than it takes to tell it. The muscles of the lad's instep were cut through, and he tumbled backward—not at full length, but against an ant hill. This circumstance probably saved his life.

The ratel let go, as it does when its victim drops, so springing upon the lad's throat and rip his stomach with its hind claws. But the plucky boy lifted himself upon his elbows and lay across the summit of the mound. That might only have prolonged the struggle, but his father ran up at the moment. The boy was many months in bed and many more on crutches.—New York Press.

## "HANG THE PRISONERS!"

An Exclamation That Was Put Into Effect as an Order.

The young Laird of Lochnow was a character in the Scotch camp life of the early eighteenth century. He was cool in action and full of fun in daily life. One day he was detailed to command a burial party, and as he stroled over the battlefield his orderly came to him in great perplexity.

"Sir," said he, "there is a heap of fellows lying out yonder who say they're only wounded, and they won't let us bury them like the rest. What shall we do?"

"Bury them at once," replied young Agnew, without moving a muscle of his countenance, "for if you take their word for it they won't be dead for a hundred years to come."

The man saluted and started off in all simplicity to carry out the order, and Agnew had to dispatch a courier order in haste to prevent his joke from becoming a tragedy.

This recalls an "over true" tale of border life. Some Gallows moss troopers were brought before Sir William Howard, who was an enthusiastic mathematician. He was deep in his studies when the prisoners were marched into the castle courtyard, and a lieutenant came running up to get orders as to their disposal. Enraged at being interrupted, he cried, "Hang the prisoners!" and went on with his work.

He finished his problem and went down with a cheerful mind only to learn that his exclamation had been taken for an order, and the prisoners were all hanged.

## THE STORE PROPERTY ROOM.

Holds Articles For Use In Window and Special Displays.

Every one has heard of the theatrical property room—the place where the stored articles are laid carefully away to be ready for the call of the next emergency. But few persons know that every big store has its property room, too, and that its wonders are even more entrancing than those of the funny cupboards "back stage."

The shop's property room is filled with articles used for window display and special decorations, and, while the theatrical property is largely imitation, the store's property is real. Rare old tapestries are laid away in the dim hidden chamber, to be used when occasion requires as backgrounds for Paris hats in the Broadway or Fifth avenue windows, as draperies hung beside a choice collection of new hand bags or slippers or fans. Priceless vases from Italy, strange carved chests, wonderful screens—all these lend enchantment to the background of the window display or bring a real intrinsic loveliness to the salon wherein is shown the season's newest millinery.

Many a fashionable New York shop decorates its windows now and then with but one hat, one costume, one piece of furniture. The rest is decoration, background, "property."

The property room is almost always in some queer, faraway corner of the store, a cool, badly lighted, well high inaccessible. But it is full of treasures. It calls back the atmosphere of medieval romance. It is comparable only to an ancient English attic.—New York Times.

The Sound Sleep of Good Health

Is not for those suffering from kidney ailments and irregularities. The prompt use of Foley Kidney Pills will dispel backache and rheumatism, heal and strengthen sore, weak and ailing kidneys, restore normal action, and with it health and strength. Mrs. M. F. Spalsbury, Sterling, Ill., says: "I suffered great pain in my back and kidneys, could not sleep at night, and could not raise my hands over my head. But two bottles of Foley Kidney Pills cured me." Jones Drug Co.

## Indian Summer.

It is related in history that when that stalwart band of pilgrim fathers settled in New England they knew little of the climatic conditions of the new world. October came and with it the first flurry of snow. The frost ripped the woods, and the chill of the air foretold the coming of winter. "We will now have winter," it is further related that one of the band remarked, and no doubt the worthy Bradford, Endicott and Winthrop nodded their heads in approval. Continuing, history tells us that the friendly Indians pointed to the skies and to the west and told the fathers that summer would come again before the winter. They were right. In the last days of October it grew warm again. The air was filled with slanting sunshine. The world seemed wrapped in an atmosphere of sleepy warmth. The fathers looked upward and remarked, "Lo, the Indians' summer." This may or may not have been the origin of the term. It is an expression, however, that is applied to a short season of pleasant weather which commonly occurs in the latter part of October or the early part of November.—Memphis Commercial-Appel.

## A Moth Miller.

"How long can a moth miller live without air and light?" is a question puzzling the bookworm. "I opened an old library book the other day," he said, "that had the appearance of having been closed for a century, and on the very first page I found a moth miller. He lay lifeless for a few minutes, but pretty soon he began to wriggle. Now, ordinarily moth millers are my chief aversion. I take a cruel delight in killing them, but I could not kill that moth miller. I played the role of liberator instead. His helplessness touched me, and I blew on him, fanned him with my finger, and after awhile he was able to fly away. Now, what I would like to know is, how long had that insect been entombed? My curiosity carried me to the length of inquiring when the book had been called for last, but the attendant informed me that since the book was in the reference department it would be a prodigious labor to trace the latest reader. So how long the moth miller had suffered captivity is still a mystery."—New York Times.

## How Cold Affects the Kidneys

Avoid taking cold if your kidneys are sensitive. Cold congests the kidneys, throws too much work upon them, and weakens their action. Serious kidney trouble and even Bright's disease may result. Strengthen your kidneys, get rid of the pain and soreness, build them up by the timely use of Foley Kidney Pills. Tonic in action, quick in results. Jones Drug Co.



## ASHAMED OF HER FACE

"I was ashamed of my face," writes Miss Pickard of North Carolina. "It was all full of pimples and scars, but after using D. D. D. Prescription for Eczema I can say that now there is no sign of that. Eczema and that was three years ago."

"This is but one of thousands of cases in which D. D. D. has simply washed away the skin trouble. D. D. D. cleanses the skin of the germs of Eczema, Psoriasis and other serious skin diseases; stops the itch instantly, and when used with D. D. D. soap the cure seems to be permanent. Nothing like D. D. D. for the complexion.

Trials bottle, 25 cents, enough to prove the merit of this wonderful remedy. We can also give you a full absolute guarantee that if this very first bottle fails to give you relief it will cost you nothing.

## Huntley Bros. Oregon City.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS WITH DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY FOR COUGHS AND COLDS. 50c BOTTLE \$1.00 TRIAL BOTTLE FREE. AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

## Summons

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Clackamas. L. E. Gaston, Plaintiff.

vs. Carrie May Gaston, Defendant.

To the above named Carrie May Gaston: 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 and cause on or before the 9th day of March, 1912; that being the date fixed by the Court for you to appear and answer, that being six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons.

If you fail to appear and answer said complaint for want thereof the plaintiff will appeal to the Court for a decree declaring the marriage contract made and entered into by and between the Plaintiff and the Defendant on the 6th day of November, 1906, null and void from the beginning, on the ground that Defendant at that time of said marriage, had a husband living, from whom she had not been divorced, and for all other and further equitable relief.

This summons is published by order of the County Judge of the County Court for Clackamas County, Oregon, and dated the 30th day of January, 1912.

Date of last publication February 2, 1912. WESTBROOK & WESTBROOK, 605-67 Buchanan Block, Portland, Oregon. Attorneys for Plaintiff.

## Summons

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Clackamas. Gertrude Pike, Plaintiff.

vs. John P. Pike, Defendant.

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear in the above entitled Court, and answer the complaint filed against you in this suit, on or before February 2, 1912, and if you fail so to appear and answer said complaint, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in the complaint filed here-in against you. The relief demanded is for a decree of divorce dissolving the bond of marriage now existing between plaintiff and defendant, and for such other and further relief as to the Court seems equitable.

This summons is to be published for six consecutive weeks in pursuance of an order of the Hon. J. A. Eakin, circuit judge presiding, which order was duly made and entered on the 30th day of December, 1911, and the date of the first publication of said summons is December 22, 1911, and the date of the last publication will be February 2, 1912.

SHIRLEY D. PARKER, Attorney for Plaintiff, Portland, Ore.

## Notice of Final Settlement.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, administratrix of the estate of Annie E. Phillips, deceased, has filed her final account in the matter of the estate of said Annie E. Phillips, deceased, in the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Clackamas, and that the said court has appointed Monday, the 12th day of February, 1912, at ten o'clock A. M. of said day, at the county court room in the County Courthouse at Oregon City, Oregon, for hearing objections to said final account and the settlement thereof.

Dated January 13th, 1912. HATTIE ROBINSON, Administratrix of the estate of Annie E. Phillips, deceased. JOS. E. HEDGES, Attorney.

## Summons

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Clackamas. Della Prince, Plaintiff.

vs. M. T. Prince, Defendant.

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby notified to appear in the above entitled Court, and answer the complaint filed against you in this suit, on or before February 16, 1912, and if you fail so to appear and answer said complaint, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in the complaint filed here-in against you. The relief demanded is for a decree of divorce dissolving the bond of marriage now existing between plaintiff and defendant, and for such other and further relief as to the Court seems equitable.

This summons is to be published for six consecutive weeks in pursuance of an order of the Hon. J. U. Campbell, circuit judge, which order was duly made and entered on the 3rd day of January, 1912, and the date of the first publication of said summons is January 5, 1912, and the date of the last publication will be February 16, 1912, that being six weeks from the date of the first publication thereof.

W. A. BURKE, Attorney for Plaintiff, Portland.

## Notice to Creditors

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by the County Court of Clackamas County, Oregon, administrator of the estate of Frank W. Faust, deceased. All persons having claims against the said estate are hereby notified and required to present the same to me for payment at my residence at Canham, Oregon, with proper vouchers and, duly verified within six months from the date hereof.

Dated January 17th, 1912. W. FAUST, Administrator of the Estate of Frank W. Faust, deceased. GORDON E. HAYES, Attorney.

## Sheriff's Sale on Execution

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Clackamas. Benjamin Jagger, Plaintiff.

vs. Thos. Charman and Fred R. Charman co-partners under the firm name of Thos. Charman & Son, Defendant.

By virtue of a judgment order, decree and an execution, duly issued out of and under the seal of the above entitled Court, in the above entitled cause, to me duly directed and dated the 28th day of January, 1912, upon a judgment rendered and entered in said court on the 12th day of June, 1900, in favor of Benjamin Jagger Plaintiff and against Thos. Charman and Fred R. Charman co-partners under the firm name of Thos. Charman & Son, Defendant for the sum of \$9.50, with interest thereon at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum from the 31st day of December, 1899, and the further sum of \$50.00 as attorney's fee, and the further sum of \$11.25 costs and disbursements, and the costs of and upon this writ, commanding me out of the personal property of the said defendants, and if sufficient could not be found, then out of the real property belonging to said defendant on and after the date of said June 12th, 1900 to satisfy said sum of \$69.75 and also the costs upon this said writ.

Now, therefore, by virtue of said execution, judgment order and decree, and in compliance with the commands of said writ, being unable to find any personal property of said defendants, I did on the 28th day of January, 1912, duly levy upon the following described real property of said defendants, situated and being in the County of Clackamas, and State of Oregon, to-wit: S. W. 1/4 of the N. W. 1/4 of Section 8, Township 6 south, Range 2 east, W. M., containing 40 acres more or less, in Clackamas County, Ore., and I will, on Saturday, the 2nd day of March, 1912, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M., at the front door of the County Court House in the City of Oregon City, in said County and State, sell at public auction, subject to redemption, to the highest bidder, for U. S. gold coin in cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which the within named defendants, or either of them, had on the date of said judgment or since had in or to the above described real property or any part thereof, to satisfy said execution judgment order decree, interest, costs and all accruing costs.

E. T. MASS, Sheriff of Clackamas County, Oregon. By J. O. STARES, Deputy. Dated, Oregon City, Oregon, January 26th, 1912.

Notice Closing Streams

Know all men by these presents: That, whereas, for the purpose of propagating, stocking and protecting the Salmon Fish which frequent the waters of the Sandy River and its tributaries, in the State of Oregon, the State Board of Fish and Game Commissioners has decided to close said Sandy River and its tributaries to prevent fishing therein by any means whatever, except with hook and line, commonly called angling, for Salmon Fish during the period of time hereinafter specified.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given by said State Board of Fish and Game Commissioners that said Sandy River and its tributaries are, and each of them is hereby closed to fishing, by any means whatever, except with hook and line, commonly called angling, from March 1, 1912, until said streams are opened in accordance with Section 1006 of Lord's Oregon Laws; and it is hereby unlawful to fish for, or take or catch any Salmon by any means whatever, except with hook and line, commonly called angling, during the said period of time above specified.

Any and all persons whomsoever so fishing in violation of this notice will be prosecuted as by law provided. Signed C. K. CRANSTON, Chairman, J. F. HUGHES, Secretary, GEO. H. KELLY, M. J. KINNEY, C. F. STONE, Constituting State Board of Fish and Game Commissioners.

Notice Closing Streams

Know all men by these presents: That, whereas, the State Board of Fish and Game Commissioners of the State of Oregon, the Board of Fish Commissioners of the State of Oregon, and the United States Bureau of Fisheries have propagated and stocked, and are now propagating and stocking the waters of the Willamette and Clackamas Rivers, in the State of Oregon with Salmon Fish, and for the purpose of protecting the same, the said State Board of Fish and Game Commission has decided to close the said Willamette River, and its tributaries, below and north of the falls thereof, at Oregon City, and all of the Clackamas River, and its tributaries, to prevent fishing therein, by any means whatever, except with hook and line, commonly called angling, for Salmon Fish during the period of time hereinafter specified.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given by said State Board of Fish and Game Commissioners that said Willamette river, and its tributaries, below and north of the falls thereof, at Oregon City, and all of the Clackamas River, and its tributaries, are, and each of them is hereby closed to fishing, by any means whatever, except with hook and line, commonly called angling for Salmon Fish between twelve o'clock noon on the 1st day of March, 1912, and twelve o'clock noon on the 1st day of May, 1912; and it is hereby unlawful to fish for, or take, or catch any Salmon Fish by any means whatever, except with hook and line, commonly called angling, in any of said waters during the said period of time above specified.

Any and all persons whomsoever so fishing in violation of this notice will be prosecuted as by law provided. Signed C. K. CRANSTON, Chairman, J. F. HUGHES, Secretary, GEO. H. KELLY, M. J. KINNEY, C. F. STONE, Constituting State Board of Fish and Game Commissioners.

## Notice Closing Streams

Know all men by these presents: That, whereas, for the purpose of propagating, stocking and protecting the Salmon Fish which frequent the waters of the Sandy River and its tributaries, in the State of Oregon, the State Board of Fish and Game Commissioners has decided to close said Sandy River and its tributaries to prevent fishing therein by any means whatever, except with hook and line, commonly called angling, for Salmon Fish during the period of time hereinafter specified.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given by said State Board of Fish and Game Commissioners that said Sandy River and its tributaries are, and each of them is hereby closed to fishing, by any means whatever, except with hook and line, commonly called angling, from March 1,