

I threw the roll of notes upon the blazing

All at once there came a low knock on the study door. His wife roused herself, and with a little easeful sigh turned from the fire

"How sweetly Estelle is singing tonight!" she said. Then in a raised voice she called aloud, "Come in!" The door opened, the music from the other room gushed in, and a white capped maid entered and went up to her mistress and said some words in a low tone "You know, Catharine," said the lady, "that I am trying to put a stop to this.

"I know, ma'am," returned the maid, "but she looked so fagged out I couldn't be snappish to her.'

Maybe the judge's reflections as to his jewels. younger life caused him to feel that he owed his wife a little more than usual. He looked up.
"What is it?" he asked, "Anything I

can do for you, my dear?"

"It is one of those tiresome women come to speak with you," his wife decolored. answered wearily. "Must the mothers and wives and all the female relatives of the men you try come to ask your elemency for the accused ones? Why should people be so preposterous? A jury are the judges of the facts; a judge has nothing to do with conviction.

"You are a good lawyer," smiled the judge, gathering up his loose papers, "and like most women you are against your own sex. You don't say a word about the men who come here."
"These women irritate me," she went

"The criminal class appears to sin- Then she went on in her dull voice: gle out the houses of judges. I suppose they argue that personal appeals will lighten sentences about to be imposed. I believe some of the women who bother us borrow the babies they bring with them; a baby is supposed to be a most pathetic adjunct to an appeal. Do you remember that old toothless one who came here with twins in long clothes?"

"Then the wife and baby of an accused man are down stairs?" "His mother, sir," ventured Catharine.

"And without a baby." "Well, I suppose I shall have to see

What man? "Dunlap."

Again the name of the man may have influenced the judge. As his wife arose

"My dear, perhaps you had better slip on a shawl. Your diamonds, your gay dress-they are such a contrast to the woman you will see,

"Nonsense!" she said, "nonsense!" "And, Catharine," said the judge, as the music in the adjoining room became more brilliant, with a man's voice added "tell Miss Estelle I should like to

His wife gave him a quick glance be fore sailing from the study, her velvet train swishing a yard behind her, and cautiously followed by Catharine. Then the music stopped abruptly, there was a light movement outside the door, and twenty years of blondness and beauty eptered the study, a good many tinkling ornaments jingling as she came along.

"Papa," she said, "you sent for mer "Sweetheart," said the judge, "I should like you to interrupt your concert for a few minutes. There is a poor woman down stairs, the mother of a man I am trying, and the music, our cheerfulness"-

the merry interruption. "Is that all you me as a son might protect his mother, herself at his feet. Believe her!

"That is all." "Then I will go back to Mr. Elwyndo you hear him picking out a tune on the piano? He says he only knows two tunes; the one is 'God Save the Queen.' and the other isn't. Did you ever hear that before? And—papa, he is all alone in there.

"And I am all alone in here."

She looked at him, and the color rushed to her face. "What do you mean?" she said.

"There's a difference."

The judge leaned back in his chair and regarded her.

"Surely there's a difference," he said "surely there's a difference. Come heres'

She went around to him, putting her arms about his neck.

"Kiss me," he said, "my daughter." So she placed her rosy face up against his, the faint perfume exhaled by her garments, her tinkling beads and bangles almost as a parenthesis in the caress.

"Now go back to the lonely young man," said the judge, gently pushing her from him. "Surely there's a differ-But she kissed him once again and

smoothed his face a little before she gayly left him, and he waited, listening for the last faint jingle of her ornaments. "Surely there's a difference," he said not loving him I was morally responsisoftly. He picked up the papers he had

written that evening, made a roll of not take the money! He knew that it

them and slipped a rubber band over all. was in the house and ne coveted it. With this baton he tapped upon the Thus in the night I went to my nephtable, thinking of the letter he had yet ew's room and took the roll of bank liness and that of her lover.

STOM OF

wife had said it!

"The woman appeals to me," she said. She wishes to see you. What you said to me regarding my dress as I went down to her maybe rebuked me, for I could not turn her away. Will you see her? She looks sensible."

The judge recalled himself. with an air of resignation. "But so long as you have told her you would get my 'yes' or 'no' I suppose I must prepare myself for a bad quarter of an hour. Let her come up."

His wife left the room. She called 'Catharine," gave a low order and passed by the study door to the room where the is glad to sacrifice himself for me. He daughter kept the young man from being lonely.

There was a laboring up the stairs, the touch of garments on the wall, and in the doorway stood a woman. The prisoner's dock, the witness stand, may be supposed to hold pale faces, but the judge had never before looked upon a face so utterly devoid of color as this woman's, framed by gray hair and dimly illumined by faded eyes. Perhaps the regularity of the features, the fine outline and the immobility of the expression tended to accentuate the absence of decision of yours reversed by the higher coloring in the epidermis as much as the court. I wish you to reverse the decision dun colored gown and bonnet the woman wore. At the first glance he had of her the judge thought of a splendid intaglio cut into sard which was among his wife's

Then the woman's eyes were fixed on his. She stood on the threshold for an instant before she glided over into the room and closed the door behind her. When she spoke the passionless quality of her voice was as though that were also

"Your wife mistook me for Harry Dunlap's mother," she said, "and I did not correct her. I am his aunt-he is the son of my husband's brother. I came in regard to his case. I wish to learn if extenuating circumstances may not tend to lessen the term of his imprisonment. The missing money is a large amount; he was a trusted bookkeeper, and the betrayal of that trust makes the offense all the more heinous."

She put her hand to her throat as though there was an obstruction there.

"The reputation which you bear for integrity, the confidence the community places in you, the applause of the papers over a future honor likely to be yours actuated me to come to you with the recital of that part of my nephew's case which the trial failed to bring out." Her eyes had drifted around the room

at she last spoke, as though she compared the comfort there with something. Here was a woman as deeply wronges that she knew, and now they rested on by a man as she could be-and the man the portrait of the judge's wife in all its was himself. All that she was he had beauty and idealization. Her profile was made her; the wreck of all that should her," said the judge's wife. "It is the toward the judge, and whatever doubt have made her other than she was; her mother of the man whose case you are he might have had before was dissipated, wretched married life, her husband's and he uttered her name.

for all the change you recognize me. I she-he had done it all. What misery knew that you would. Now listen to of soul had been hers since that day me. I know that you regard the crime when she had stood before him and of which my nephew is accused very asked him if he wished to marry her! sterrly; there has been too much wrong. Her love for him had made this ruindoing by trusted men, and leniency and he had loved her and wronged her would almost amount to complicity."

Again her hand went up to her throat

and pressed there. have never had any children. His par-education she had gleaned somehow or ents were dead when I married his uncle. He came to me a mere infant, and loved me as his mother. My married molded her into a brilliant woman? She life was not happy, as I knew it could had loved him, and her love for him had not be, for I never loved my husband, who loved me and knew how I regarded Did his wife love him? Had not ambihim. I wronged him in marrying him; my carelessness of his regard for me brought her to him; had not ambition, only tended to develop in him traits rather than the maternal feeling of this which a wife's affection might have woman for her nephew, made his wife eradicated. His nephew was everything anxious for this match between Estelle to me; his innocent love kept me from and John Elwyn? despair when my husband went wrong time and time again-for which wrong I blamed myself, seeing that he cared Though the woman watching him may deeply for me while he was of small account to me. All women cannot love because they are loved. My husband be- Do you feel that nothing is my due? came a gambler, a drunkard. He ill Have I not sufficiently accused you?" "Oh, you sensitive papa, you!" was treated me, and my nephew protected You will not need to hear details; your professional experience. did not return the money to the firm, but brought it home with him, determining to take it back with him in the morning. He never took it back with him. He acknowledged that he stole it. and despite all promises, despite legal acumen, he has not divulged where it is or what he did with it. Why? Because he does not know where it is-because he never stole it. He put the roll of

in the morning it was gone. He believes

that his uncle, the gambler, the drunk-

thought the last blow I could stand

would be to know that I had

to write before going to bed-the letter notes from under his pillow to put them regarding his coming nomination for in a place of safety. As I left the room governor. Surely there was a differ a hand grasped my arm; my husband ence, as Estelle had said, but surely the had come for the money and discovered father owed his daughter this new honor what I had done. He led me down despite the difference between his lone-stairs and there he demanded the money. All the hatred that was in me asserted The governorship-and after that! itself, and I said hot words to him. He looked up at the limning of a face on struck me, and he had never struck me the wall-Webster! The cabinet! His before. The fire was burning in the stove; I threw the roll of notes upon the Suddenly there came the sweep of the blazing coals. 'Now,' I said, 'proclaim velvet robe, and his wife entered the me a thief. Give me a prison cell; it will be heaven to any further life with will be heaven to any smiling. 'I will you.' But he faced me smiling. 'I will have than that,' he said. 'My wife shall never be called a thief: Henry shall be accused of the theft, and I dare you to enlighten him as to the truth.' It was so; his revenge on me was complete. I would not, indeed, dare to The judge recalled himself.
"I can do little for her," he responded tell my dear boy, for he loves me, ith an air of resignation. "But so and he has idealized me into a martyr, a saint. I am all that he has in the world; to make me less than he thinks I am would ruin his belief in heaven itself, and in me who have only him and his faith in me to carry me through my wasted life. He will come forth from prison a strong man, and we can go somewhere where we are unknown, and he can begin life all over again. But if he knows the truth will he not think me a creature who loved him and his fair name not so much as I loved the idea of thwarting my husband, whose blighted life was all my fault? My husband has been drinking hard since this affair, and today he died. The papers are full of your praise. Among other things they say you have

> Believe her! CHAPTER IV.

the distinction of never having had a



She felt the touch of lips. The judge had not spoken since she entered the room except to whisper her name. Every word she said smote him; his long experience had given him many instances of women wronged by men downfall, her nephew's disgrace, her 'Yes," she said, turning to him: "yes, own torture that should last as long as love. She had always been fair to look upon; she would have been beautiful with other environments than had been "As I say, this man is my nephew. I hers, more beautiful than his wife; the other, her dignity of speech, could not he himself have brought it about and wrecked her and all those nearest her. tion, rather than passionate affection,

Believe her! To doubt her would have been to exculpate himself. Believe her! have thought him only cold and callous "What!" she cried. "Do you hesitate?

With a despairing gesture she threw

"No, no," she said pleadingly, "I do you know many a similar story in not accuse you-you are innocent, the This whole world is innocent, only I am not. money, which my nephew is accused of I came to you because I am not quite stealing, was in his care. He had taken dead, and the affection that made you a half holiday that he might consult an its idol holds to this child of my adoption oculist regarding his eyes, which close with all the tenacity that availed it so application to his duties had impaired. little of old. I loved you once, and that He volunteered to deposit in bank a should be something to you. I ask for large sum of money paid that day to something for my dear boy, as I ask you his firm. First, though, he went to his to screen me for his sake from justice. oculist. He was detained longer than Will there not be sufficient punishment he had expected to be; it was after 3 for me when it is always before me that o'clock, and the bank was closed. He I send him to prison and must withhold the truth from him? I-I"- She could say no more. She kneeled there with uplifted pallid face.

And the judget "Salome!" hesaid-nothing more. But the agony, the remorse, the grief in that word were apparent to her who heard. She looked at him, her life surely concentrated in that look. Then she rose to her feet and tottered, and he put out his

bank notes under his pillow that night; arm to support her.

"Oh, Salome! Salome!" he said. He held her thus a little while, and ard, took it. He accepted the shame in from the adjoining room came the low order to shield me; his great, unbounded murmur of happy voices, while from the son's love would do that for me, for he wall looked down upon him the pictured eyes of his wife. The face of the woman he held had undergone a strange alteramade my husband a common thief, tion. What years of privation and reas I had always said that through my pression had wrought still remained there, but it was as though a soft light ble for his faults. But my husband did had flooded down over brow and eyes.

She disengaged herself from him, and

PORTLAND OREGON CITY, OR will not several hundred dollars per year,

HOME SEEKERS

INVESTORS.-

We have lots 50x200 feet, 100x200 feet, all favorably located. These lots twice the ordinary size are but half the usual price of other lots simcourt. I wish you to reverse the decision you have made in this case. Now you liarly located. We have one acre, two-acre, five and ten-acre tracts, homestsad entry, No. 6074 for the east half of know why I am here. Do you believe that I am telling you the truth?"

Suitable for suburban homes, convenient to town, schools, churches, his continuous residence upon and cultivation etc., and of very productive soil. A large, growing "Prune Orchard," of which we will sell part in small tracts to suit purchasers, and on easy

Call & See Us & Get Prices

ROBERT L. TAFT, at Portland Office,

No. 30 Stark St., PORTLAND.

he took the roll of papers he had written that evening, crushing it in his hand.

"When you tell him."

"And you say that you will have the provisions for one day, sentencing of him. You mean that you will make his sentence light?" "Yes-the lightest."

being governor; may not that be weak-

ened by what you would do?" She still thought of him and his welsince she was a young, passionate girl.

his hands up over his eyes and knew that she went from him, without another word, without another look. Half an hour later the judge's wife

rustled into the study. She was radiant, "Asleep?" she said brightly, going to the table where her husband sat, "Then wake up and let me tell von how glad I am that Dunlap woman came when she did. For when I went to Estelle and John they had been having a little tiff, which I quickly patched up, and the reconciliation, as all reconciliations will do, led to far greater tenderness than before. John will speak to you to morrow, and Estelle is in the seventh "Why," she said as he raised heaven. his face, "how old you look. It is all that Dunlap case, and"-

"Will you leave me?" he said in a dominating tone of voice hitherto unknown to her. "Mercy!" she smiled. "You are angry

because I helped to expedite matters a little with Estelle and John?" "I am not angry," said the judge.

But I should like to be alone. I-I have a troublesome matter to think of. She leaned over and put her lips to her husband's forehead. "I had forgotten your letter to Gen.

Wayne in regard to the normanation," she said. "I am so happy on account of Estelle and John that I forget everything. Go on my dear; apres mot le deluge after the capital of the state, the cabinet, governor!"

She went from the room humming. In the room beyond the music was resumed; from outside came the jingle of a car bell. The pictured eyes of justly celebrated men—had there been no ro-mance in the lives of those men?—looked down as asking the occupant of the room by what right he should assume the prerogative of the higher position offered him, while the eyes of his wife demanded by what right he should re-fuse any prerogative offered him. But the judge heeded no fancied question, needed no question he himself might lave asked. He sat there motionless. while the voice of his daughter sang a ong of love and truth to the man who el and trasted her.

fine is mustly, again and day, by the official reports, the United States collects \$670 and spends \$461; the interest of silver mined in that time.

Last in the Colorado Desert. John McGrath has received a letter

"To-morrow," he said. "I place in the under date of May 19 from Walters, on hands of your nepnew's employers the the Colorado dosert, telling of the terriamount of the money that is missing, ble fate of a miner who had lost his way My word will be taken for whatever I on the desert. From the letter it is shall say. And—I will have the sen-fearned that two parties of prospectors, tencing of your nephew! I can say no Miller and Masters and Bowen and his partner, were together, and that on May He will know the truth," she cried in 4 Miller, as he was known, started from sudden terror; "my boy will know what Cottonwood Springs for Walters to hunt his burro, which had gone astray. He had with him five quarts of water and

Nothing was thought of the matter, and no one dreamed but that he got through all right. On the 11th the bal "Do you know that people will blame ance of the party went to Walters, and you for that? They will call you un-reaching there learned that Miller had just; and then there is your chance of not been seen. They immediately put named settler havilled notice of his immediately tracks where he took a cattle trail which would lead him to the Colorado river, in fare despite her own great pain. His a direction directly opposite to Walters eyes were looking into hers, his face As they had no provisions they could came nearer her wan cheek; she heard not follow the trail and returned to his troubled breathing, and then she Walters. He has been given up for felt the touch of lips she had not felt dead, as since the 4th of the month, if he had reached the river, he would have "Robert!" she said softly, and he put had time to return or to have written back to his companions.

Bowen sent to Los Angeles to Miller's friends to have them come and search for the missing man, but up to the date on which the letter was written no word had been received from them. -- San Bernardino Times-Index.

The Beginning of the End.

The natives of Pike county are preparing for the end of the world. weeks ago the farmer, Zack Myers, startled his neighbors by the announcement that he had received a divine commission to prepare the human race for the impending demolition of this planet. While plowing one day a cloud hove in front of him and a voice said: "Before this century closes the world will end. Man shall be no more. Go tell thy brethren to prepare; tell them to devote their few remaining days to prayer, etc.'

The sect of the Zacharites has already assumed proportions that are beginning to deciminate the congregations of the neighboring churches. Their prophet adds that the day of wrath will be announced by the sound of trumpets and the appearance of fire balls, culminating in a general conflagration. With or without the expected musical prelude, the severe drought of the last four weeks will probably be suspected of forming the preparatory stage of the final cataclysm.-Philadelphia Times.

It is reported that a thief has been identified at St. Louis by a blind man, whose hearing was so acute that he was able to identify him by his pronunciation of "Good morning." Strange to say, the blind man's assertion was conclusively proved by the accused confessing his culpability.

The Smithsonian institution has received from China a pair of stockings manufactured from human hair. They are worn by fishermen over cotton stock ings (being too rough for the naked skin), and under straw shoes as a protection against moisture.

During a heavy rainstorm to Indiana a mud turtle as large as a man's hand fell from the clouds near Crawfordsville. For an hour the reptile lay moon the public debt was 296 a minute last | tionless as if stunned, then it began to year, or just exactly equal to the amount crawl away, but was captured and kept as a curiosity.

Administrator's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed administrator of the scale of Mary C. Moll, deceased, and that all persons having claims against said estate shall do their claims with the undersigned at my office at King Postoffice, Marion county, Oregon, within three minists from date of this collegated this College Based B

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Land Office at Ovegon City, Ovegon Sept, 254, 1881 Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make find proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before higher and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office, at Oregon City, Oregon, on December 8th, 1991, vis.

John W. Strucken,

Homestand Entry, No. 0760, for the a 's of a e, b of sec, 64. H. a r. l w.

He names the following witnesses to prove bis continuous residence upon and cultivation He names the bis continuous residence upon and of said land, vir.

I. V. Short and William Scott, of Willsonville.

I. V. Short and William Scott, of Willsonville.

Clarkamas county, Oregon, Stephen N. Feele and Charles Ashpole of Middleton Washington county Oregon.

J. T. Affranco, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon, Oct. 8, 1881. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver of the U.S. Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon, on Nov. 27, 1801, viz.

George Shank, George Shank,

Homestead entry No. 81st, for the n. n. qr. of sec. 20, t. s. s. r. 2 n.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, vic.

Ferry Verbies, C. H. Thomas, Frank Vorbles and George Kaylor, all of Wilhelt, F. O. Clackands Ch., Oregon.

J. T. Arpenson,

10,16 11-20 Kegister,

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

LAND OFFICE AT ORBSON CITY, OR. Oct. 3, 1891 Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the Register and Stockwar of the U. S. Land office at Oregon City, Oregon, on New; 24, 1891, viz.)

his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, vis: Henrish Waiters, Albert Buol, Franklin E. Miller, William F. Miller, all of Mink, F. O. Clarkamas county, Oregon, 10 r 11 ls J. T. Arrunson, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Lash Office at Orsion City, On.
Sept. 38, 1821.
Scales is hereby given that the following names settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the lingle ter and faceday of the U.S. Land office at Oregon City, Oregon, on Nov. 17, 1821, vis.

Luke James; Homestead outry No. 4983, for the ul4 of nel4 and awi4 of nel4 of sec. 4.17 s.7 5.8.

Be names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, vis:

Arthur Saunders, Peter Paulson and August, Paulson, of Latourelle Falls, and Fred Benfield, of Taylor, all of Multinomah county, Or.

J. T. Ayrenson, Register.

> NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon, Oct. 6, 1891

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of her intention to make finel proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver of the United States Land Office at Gregon City, Oregon, on Nov. 17, 1881, vis:

Mattle B. Palmer. Mattle B. Palmer,

Homestead entry, No. 7856 for the swig of sec She names the following witnesses to prove ther continuous residence upon and cultiva-tion of said land viz. Seth Jones and Adolph Achoff, of Marmot, P. O. F. A. Meinig and Charles Balley, of Sandy, all of Clackamas Co.,

10-9:11-13 J. T. APPERSON, Register. NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT OREGON CITY, OR. Oct. 3, 1891.

to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the Regis-ter and Receiver of the U. S. land office at Ore-gon City, Dregon, on Nov. 19, 1891, viz. Nels Nelson

homestead entry. No Nezl, for the who of set, and et, of swi, of sec & time, rice.

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

Ira Cooper and J. Fitsgerald, of Dover, P. O. P. Chusen and H. Reimer, of George P. O. all of Clackamas Co., Organ.

J. T. APPERSON, Register 10-9: 11-13

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. LAND OFFICE AT OREGON CITY, OREGON.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named heir at law of Levi S. Taylor, deceased, has fied notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said groof will be inside before the Register and Re-ceiver, of the U. S. Land Office, at Oregon City, Oregon, on Nov.18, 1891, vis. George B. Taylor.

George B. Taylor, one of the heir-at-law of Levi S. Taylor, deceased, for the Pre. D. S. No. 6997, soly of swy and swy of rely of sec 7, t.5 s. r 3 s.

He names the following witnesses to prove the contribuous residence of Levi S. Taylor, deceased, upon and cultivation of said land, vis. Louis Callahan and Cally Williams, of Mudila: Prans Baker and George Kistner, of Mesdow Brook all of Cizekamas county, Or. E. A. Ramsey, who made Pre. D. S. No. 7029 is especially requested to appear and offer whatever objections he may have to said proof. 199: 11-13.

L. T. Appraison, Register.

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

LAND OFFICE AT OREGON CITY, OR. Sept. 2, '91.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of Junes, 1878, entitled, "An act for the sale of timber lands in the states of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington territory," Maggie O'Donnell, of Salmon, county of Clackamas, state of Oregon, has this day fied in this office her sworn statement. No. 2473, for the purchase of it saw; of see No. 4, in township No. 2 south, range No. 7 cast, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish her casim to said and before the Register and Receiver of this office at Oregon City, Oregon, on Thursday, the 2th day of December, 1891.

She names as witnesses James Harper, and LAND OFFICE AT OREGON CITY, OR. Sept. 2, '91

She names as witnesses James Harper, and L. H. Peters, of East Portland, Or., Frank Rell, of Portland, Or. and John McIntire, of Salmon, Or. Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 24th day of becember, 1891.

J. T. Arranson, 199,12-11

Register.

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

LAND OFFICE AT OREGON CITY, OR., Sept. 24, '91 Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregen, Nevada, and Washington Territory,"

Henrietta M. O'Donnell. Henrietta M. O'Donnell,
of Portiand, County of Multinomals, State
of Oregon, has this day filed in this office
her sworn statement No. 2475, for the purchase
of the seld of sec 4, in township No. 2 gauth,
range No. 7 east, and will offer proof to show
that the land sought is more valuable for timber or stone than for agriculturel purposes,
and to establish her claim to saidland before
the Register and Receiver of this office at Oregon City Oregon, on Thursday, the 24th day of
December, 1891.

He names as witnesses. C. F. Challen,

He names as witnesses: C. E. Shafer, and Charles Catta, of Salmon, Oragon; Frank Bell and S. T. Durkee, of Portland, Oregon.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 24th day of December, 1891. J. T. AFFERSON. 10-9;12-11 Register.