

By A. H. GIBSON.

(Oppyright, 1801, by American Press Associa-CHAPTER L



"What p'int air yer almin' fur, stean

The period of the early settlement of Kansas is replete with excitement and interest to the lover of history. When the question as to whether Kansas was to be a free or a slave state was left to the people settling within her borders, there was a wild inrushing of souls from both north and south, bringing with them their strongest sectional prejudices. Each element was aggressively determined to establish political supremney on those untamed prairies of the buffalo and the Indian, and when those feelings, so widely different, clashed, as a natural consequence bloodshed resulted, and Kansas was given a title, not of her own choosing, "Bloody."

After the war, in the latter part of the sixties, a great influx of immigration set into Kansas. These settlers came from true homeseekers, in the broad sense of to in this tale.

It was a balmy spring day in 1868 that a large, heavily loaded wagon, covered with thick canvas and drawn by an ill matched team, moved slowly along the old military road, about thirty-five miles south of Fort Scott. The "off horse" was a large, bony black, while his mate was a rough coated, jaded looking gray mule, whose appearance might have suggested service in the days of Methnselah.

The spring seat of the "prairie schooner" was occupied by as oddly an assorted pair as the team which drew them southward over the billowy plain.

ported a large head, covered with reddish brown hair; his eyes looked like two bright blue beads, while his mouth suggested a humming bird's nest in a thicket, all but hidden as it was in the bushy growth of whiskers that fortified the en-tire lower part of his face. His clothing was made of coarse jeans, and his feet were incased in rusty, cowhide boots, one of which he had elevated upon the dashboard.

The man's companion, the sole one who had shared his long travels in the covered wagon, was his daughter Nancy.

larks sang blithe welcomes to the newomers from some dead indigo or iron ter a little rest layer along with you una. weed hard by the roadside, while red But what's yer name, stranger?" birds darted like a flame across their way, and perched on a last year's suncy, this gentleman is Mr. Byers, who flower stalk, trilling notes of silvery sweetness. Occasionally a huge jacklives near Deer creek, wher we air bound fur, an' he's goin' ter stay fur supper." rabbit would go leaping away with erect ears across the rolling plain, and coyotes ful supper he had eaten since he had left might be seen hovering along the brow his mother and sisters back in Kentucky.

of a ravine howling dismally, "It's plumb wild lookin' out hyer in Kansas, ain't it, pap?" the girl remarked. "Yes, I'm erfeard, too, yer goin' ter git powerful homesick out hyer," answered Adam Hamlet.

to a scrap. "No, I ain't aimin' to git homesick, pap. It'll be plumb different, I know, from livin' ermong friends; but we've come out hyer to make us a home of our own, an' I ain't goin' to git homesick." And she set her lips firmly, as was Nancy Hamlet's habit when summoning her forces of resolution.

"God bless yer, Nancy! Yer a brave one, an' I don't know how I'd ever git erlong without yer," said Adam in a fond tone.

"Jest see the posies an' the purty birds! I hain't goin' to be without friends with such company as them to cheer me out hyer," she said in a cheerful voice.

That evening they encamped on the banks of a small, thinly wooded stream. While Hamlet attended to the tired team Nancy gathered some dry twigs, with which she soon had a fire started Then she put on larger sticks, and when she had secured a good bed of coals she went to the stream, filled the tea kettle with water and fixed it to boil. This done, she went to the larder in the wagon, cut several slices of bacon, prepared a large pan of fresh biscnits and was flitting around her camp fire like a ritable sylvan nymph of cookery.

Hamlet had picketed his animals to graze on the delicious graze along the creek, and had just come back to the wagon when a horseman came riding toward the camp.

In the roseate tints of sunset Hamlet saw that the stranger was a young man of about twenty-six, handsome and many different states, and were more the straight as a pine. He wore a semi-Indian suit of fancifully fringed leather, the term, than the classes first referred and his light curly hair reached to his massive shoulders from under his wide sombrero

> He rode up to the wagon and halted before Adam.

"Good evening, stranger!" he greeted the mover.

"Good evenin', sir!" returned the hunchback, looking admiringly at the stranger's fine pony and tasteful equipments.

"What p'int air yer aimin' fur, stranger?" asked the horseman, his blue eyes following the movements of Nancy as she busied herself with the cooking over the little camp fire, just beyond the spot where he had reined in. He could not The driver, Adam Hamlet, was a man help thinking what a pleasant picture about forty-five years of age. He was a the girl made in her dark calleo dress hunchback, his body thick set and his and large checked apron, while the aroma legs diminutive in size and length. His of the coffee and frying bacon which rose broad though misshapen shoulders sup- on the prairie air was very alluring, indeed, to a vigorous, hungry man.

"I be aimin' fur Cherokee county." answered Hamlet.

"Yer don't say!" "Yes: I've swapped fur a claim down

ther." "Wherbouts?"

"On a stream that's called Deer creek."

"Well, I'm glad o' that. I live nigh Deer creek myself."

"Thet so?" and Hamlet regarded his future weighbor with fresh interest. "Yes, I have a cattle ranch near the

Tom gave the newcomers much interesting information about the country and settlers where they expected to establish their home. He nearly forgot

his business to Fort Scott as he sat on a log in the little woodland, answering the fair Nancy's questions. But when the meen rose and began to shed her silvery luster over the prairies, he mounted Popcorn and rode reluctantly away

"Hamlet-Adam Hamlet. Hyer, Nan-

To Tom Byers it was the most delight-

There was a vast and an agreeable dif-

ference to him in stowing away food

which a pretty girl had prepared from

having to fare morning, noon and night

on hard, tough biscuits and meat burnt

from the little camp fire where some witchery had seemed to enchain him. Quiet brooded over the camp of the tired travelers, and they soon slept soundly. But Tom Byers pursued his

buely journey, the music of a new, sweet voice ringing in his heart, while a pair of wondrous hazel eyes smiled at him from every moonbeam that darted across his path.

Bright and early the next morning Hamlet and his daughter resumed their journey southward.

The man seemed inclined to bestow much praise on their acquaintance of the preceding night, but Nancy was entirely non-commital regarding the opinion which she had formed of the young ranchman.

When they reached the Cherokes county line they left the military road which led to Baxter Springs, and took a rough wagon trail that sigzagged across the prairie in a southwesterly direction toward the Neosho river.

At four o'clock that evening they halted before a log cabin, where Joe Dugan, a primitive Kansan, having settled there in 1857, kept a country postoffice, to which the mail was carried once a week from Baxter Springs, nearly twenty miles distant.

Adam Hamlet presented his note of introduction from Ik Pender, and Joe Dugan and his wife came out to the wagon and talked in a most friendly manner for more than an hour.

When the travelers were ready to start on, they having declined the Dugans' pressing invitation to stay overnight at their cabin, the old borderman said:

"Well, seein' yer won't stay with us, I'll put Ned on the pony an' let him 'scort yer ter ther claim. Deer creek's erbout four miles furder on; but Ned knows Pender's place like a book, fur many's the day the boy's spent with Pender in his dugout when the huntin' was extry."

Under the guidance of Ned Dugan, a strapping youth of seventeen, the Hamlets reached their claim on Deer creek just before the sun had dropped below the tree tops along the Neosho river.

Deer creek was a prairie stream, with thickets of wild plum and blackberry vines along its banks, with now and then a cottonwood or a wild cherry tree to break the monotony. It took a southwesterly course, flowing into the Neosho about six or seven miles from Hamlet's claim.

There were no cabins on the stream, and a rude rock chimney protruding salted in a very few minutes. It takes from a high bank and showing above a carload of salt every two months, and the tall prairie grass proclaimed the situation of the dugout, which was to be their habitation for the present at least. "Well, I'm plumb glad ter git hver at last, pap, of it is only a dugout," Nancy remarked with a sigh of relief as the tired team halted before the habitation, hollowed out of the side of a steep bank. There was a smooth bank about eighteen feet wide, hard as a floor, right before the dugout door, and sloping very gradually to the little creek bed below. "I'm afeared yer goin' ter find it mighty rough livin' in a dugout, Nancy," said Hamlet as he inspected the anything but cleanly interior. "Oh, I'll slick it up a heap, pap," said the girl, who had followed him inside, "till it'll look plumb different. Lt's home, pap, an' thet means a sight to folks like us, who hain't hed one o' ther own fur a long spell." "Yer right, Nancy; an' we'll make a

corn an' me kin travel all ther faster af- all. I'm sorry fur yer, but it kain't be My claim's erhead o' yer'n. holped. Yer see Ik owed me fur a span o' mules wot he got of me, and when he left the country without payin' fur 'em I took this claim o' his hyer on Deer creek."

"I kain't help thet, Mr. Hines. I'm not responsible fur Ik Pender's debts, an' ther claim's mine, an' hyer I'm goin' ter stick."

"I've been 'bidin' in thet dugout off an' on now fur two months, and I tell yer ther claim's mine!" asserted Dick Hines, with an oath that made Nancy shudder.

"Yers by jumpin', I reakon. But thet's no right, of a man does owe yer. Besides thar's nothin' in the dugout ter prove yer've been stayin' hyer except a few prairie chicken feathers an' rabbit skins, an' sich dirt maybe. The neigh-bors shorely didn't know o' yer 'bidin' hyer on Pender's claim, from what they've been sayin' ter me. I guess yer've been keepin' yer claim jumpin' mighty secret, hain't yer? Maybe yer afeared o' ther league, fur I hyar it said over ter Dugan's thet ther settlers air pledged ter pertect a fellar's claim durin' his absence. Like as not yor've been dreamin' ther claim's yer'n. Ride home stranger, an' come round in ther mornin an' tell us yer made a mistake.'

With a horrible oath Hines snatched one of the revolvers from his belt, and pointed it toward Adam Hamlet's heart. "D-n yer! I'll leave yer hyer fur ther coyotes ter pick," and his fingers touched the trigger.

With a scream that echoed wildly across the prairie, Nancy threw herself before her father. TO BE CONTINUED]

THE LARGEST CREAMERY.

even Hundred Farmers Supply It with Cream Dally.

Probably the largest creamery in the world is that at St. Albans, VL. The building itself is three stories high, with 9,000 feet of floor room. In the cellar is the boller, a forty horse power engine, and the tanks for buttermilk. The first floor is the factory proper, in which the cream is received and pumped up to the story above, where are ten tanks hold

ing 600 gallons each, and where are also the testing rooms, offices, etc. It is re-turned again to the first floor to be churned, worked and packed as butter into tubs. The third story is used as a storage room for tube, salt and other

equipments. All cream received is tested frequently enough to obtain a thorough knowledge of the amount of butter fat in the average products of the farmer's dairy, and he is credited not only with so many pounds of cream, but also with its butter value. The average of butter fat is less than 4 per cent., but the extremes are 3.25 and 4.75. The milk is not brought to the creamery, but is received at forty-four stations located at various points within twenty-six miles of St. Albans, and there the cream is separated and shipped in special cars to the cream-

Abont 700 farmers with 12,000 cows are now supplying the cream for the R. factory, and the average daily product all bills owing to the above mentioned is 10,000 pounds, but it is gaining patrons firm are payable to R. W. Porter. each month, and they hope to reach their full capacity of 20,000 pounds daily. They run ten churns, each of which will churn 500 pounds of butter at a time, and four butter workers, upon which eighty pounds can be worked and



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 similarly located. We have one-acre, two-acre, five and ten-acre tracts, suitable for suburban homes, convenient to town, schools, churches, 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

AT OREGON CITY OFFICE, OR ON

**ROBERT L. TAFT, at Portland Office,** 

## No. 50 Stark St., PORTLAND.

New Year ENTERPRISES wrapped ready tor malling, five cents each.

## Dissolution of Parinership.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between K. W. Porter and A. B. Robertson under the name of Porter & Bobertson has this day been dissolved by mutual consent, R. W. Porter continuing the business. R. W. PORTER. A. B. ROBERTSON,

Oregon City, Oregon, Dec. 21, 1891,

## Notice of Application for Liquor License.

To All whom it May Concern: Take notice that the undersigned will ap-

Notice. TO GILLIS L. MOODIE, A MINOR, AND TO ALL. PARTIES INTERESTED:

You are hereby notified that an application for the appointment of a guardian of said Gille L. Moodle has been flow in the Courty Court of Clacksmas Courty State of Oregon, snid will come up for bearing at the Court House in Ore-gon City, sold Courty and State on the first Monday of February, A. D. 1992, and if you fail to ampear or fail to working a martine, mesh to appear or ball to uominist a guardian inter-appointment will be made by the Judge of said Court as prayed for in the appleation on file. By order of JOHN W. MELDRUCH, Geo C. finownell, AUY, 1:1-1:29

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon Dec. 31, 1891

a tall, slender girl of eighteen, in who pretty pink cheeks, hazel eyes and dark tresses could be traced a strong resemblance to the mother who had been left behind in a little country graveyard.

The Hamlets were originally from Tennessee, but for the past five or six years had been living near relatives in that part of Illinois which is locally designated as "Egypt." But the death of his two youngest children, followed soon by the wife, made him dissatisfied with the locality, and putting his only remaining child, Nancy, with their lighter household goods, into the wagon, he had set his face westward with the purpose to take up "the burden of life again" out in Kansas.

Before leaving "Egypt" Adam Hamlet had met a claim holder who was homesick, and desired to sell or trade his prairie land in the wild west. By turning over a few head of cattle Hamlet came into possession of a claim which he had never seen-a very unbusinesslike way of doing things; but as all his neighbors wouched for the man's honesty Hamlet decided to run the risk.

With explicit directions from the prewious owner, the settler was now on his way to the southeastern part of the state, where the claim was located.

Hamlet was of a most genial disposition, despite his somewhat unfavorable appearance, and as they journeyed over the seemingly endless plains the girl's eyes would ever and again turn toward her deformed parent, and test upon him with an expression of protective tender ness and the utmost filial affection.

"We kain't reach the claim tonight, pap, I reckon," she remarked, after a

"No, I reckon we kain't, Nancy," he answered, looking before them down the "We must be nigh erbout thirty mile yit from ther claim, of I hain't missed my calkerlations."

"Yes, an' Pete and Molly ac's as ef they was jest erbout tuckered out," Nancy said pityingly.

"Yes, I 'low they air."

"Bein' as we kain't git to Deer creek tonight, we best go into camp airly, an' give the beasts a good rest," said the girl. "Yes, we will, Nancy. Yer see that patch o' timber lyin' erhead o' us?"

"Jest over Pete's right ear?"

"Yes; thet's the patch. I low we'll find a creek thar, an' wood ter cook our supper by. We'll camp thar."

They drove along in silence for some time, during which the girl's intelligent hazel eyes were kept busy observing the strange forms of nature around them.

The prairies were covered with a carpet of tender green grass, enstarred thickly with deer tongues and other wild flowers which accompany the renewal of the year in Wansas, Vellow breasted

osho river, bout five miles southwest o' Deer creek. Wher yer from, stranger?" "From Illinov.

"I understood yer ter say as yer'd swapped fur somebody's claim down Who did yer swap with?" ther.

"Ik Pender." "Great Scott! Has Ik left ther country

far good an' swapped off his claim?" "Yes, there's no doubt about it, sir. fur we made a fair an' squar' trade, as my darter Nancy thar can testify."

"I ain't a-doubtin' yer word, stranger, at all. Only ik had a mighty val'able piece o' sile on Deer creek, and it didn't never seem as of he keered to part with it."

"Waal, yer see Pender come back to his folks purty homesick, an' hearin' of my wantin' to go out to Kansas, ho jest up an' offered to make a swap of his claim for some stock I had. So the land, yer say, is val'able?"

"Yes, Ik Pender's claim is the best on Deer creek. But yer hey no writin's to prove the claim's yers, hev yer?" "Nothin' only Ik Pender's own writin'

to say ther swap is genywine. He said he hadn't never contracted fer the claim.

"No, fur I reckon Ik, like some other chaps I know, wasn't keerin' to hev the land leaguers git up a necktie social fur his special benefit."

"The land leaguers? What's them?" "Ther settlers who contend thet congress has no right to sell the lands ter some ole monopolist, but thet they hev a plumb right to pre-empt any homestead, an' pay a little fee ter our government for their places, 'ste'd o' a big pile to some individual who has bought the privilege of disposing of what's called the neutral lands."

"I never heerd nothin' o' these leaguers before.

"Well, they've been a-threatenin' fur some spell what they'd do ef congress done that way with the lands, an' hev been stirred up considerable. But it's just lately thet they're callin' meetin's at the settlers' cabins and organizin' leagnes. That's a heap of excitement out hyer, stranger, over these neutral lands.

"I reckon they won't trouble me."

"Ef they do, Tom Byers will see yer safe through. I'm not a leaguer nur a anti-leaguer: I jest reserve ther right to act as I please, as any free American citizen ought to do."

"Thet's me, too, Mr. Byers. But won't Hines is a blamed liar!" yer lite, give yer beast a rest, an' take supper with us?"

"Thank yer, I don't keer if I do," and he threw himself from the saddle and began preparations to lariat his pony. "I'm goin' to ride on ter Fort Scott tonight, fur I've got ter be thar on important busi-

reg'lar home of it ef it is only a ole dugout

Ned Dugan rode home, leaving the new settlers alone.

They had just finished their evening meal, and had started to remove some of their goods from the wagon into the dugout, when a man rode up and shouted in a loud, harsh voice:

"Hello!"

The bright light of their camp fire showed Hamlet and Nancy a man of about thirty, with a hard, cadaverous countenance, pale gray eyes and red, bristly hair and mustache. He was roughly dressed, and wore a broad belt, from which protruded a pair of large revolvers and a huge knife.

It was plain that he was a desperate character, and as his small, evil eyes fell on the girl's fair face and pretty form she shrank out of his sight into the shadow of the covered wagon.

"What yer doin' hyer?" he demanded of Hamlet, who faced him unflinchingly. "I'm 'tendin' to my own business, thet's what!"

"Look hyer, do yer know wot claim jumpers gits out on these pararies?"

"I reckon they git the claim." "Don't try ter rub any o' yer durned

smartness off on me. Answer me straight!"

"All right. Ask questions as ef yer was addressin' a gentleman an' I will.

"How'd yer git hyer?"

"In thet covered wagon."

"Wall, yer'll go erway in it again sooner'n yer 'lowed to, I reckon, or Dick

"Hines or any other chap's a liar who says I'm goin' off o' this claim. I traded fur it, fair an' squar', an' I'm hyer to stay!

Traded fur it! How?"

"I traded Ik Pender cattle fur it, back in Illinoy. Thet's how I got it." "Waal, yer deceived, stranger, thet's

the business keeps sixty hands employed. The proprietors claim that they have a demand for even more butter than they will be able to make when running to the full capacity, and at prices which are very satisfactory, although they were opennized less than a year ago, or in October, 1890, and commenced business in November.-American Cultivator.

A gardener who has tested it for three years tells in The Home Journal that broken pieces of bone do much better than broken crockery for draining flowerpote. The plants suck the fertilizing quality out of the bones and make such a vigorous growth that the plants in pets vent. supplied with bones could be told at



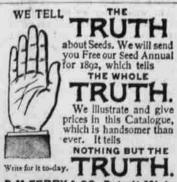
No better preparation can be had than Ayer's Hair Vigor. All who use it speak of its merifs in the highest terms and place it, as a dressing, far beyond anything else of the kind. It imparts to the bair a beautiful sliken lustre and a fibe fragrance, prevents boldness, and restores gray hair to its orighal color and texture.

"For five years I was troubled with a disease of the scalp, which caused the hair to become harsh and dry and to fail out in such large quantities as to threaten com-plete baldness. Ayer's Hair Vigor being apply this preparation, and before the first bothe was used the hair seased failing out and the scalp was restored to its former healthy condition."-Francisco Acevedo, Silao, Mexico.

received more satisfaction from it than from any other hair dressing I ever tried."-C. E. Wooster, Westover, Md.



Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.



D.M.FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

Take notice that the undersigned will ap-ply to the county court of Clackanas county, sinte of Oregon, on Wednesday, the ith day of February, 1892, for a license to sell spirit-nous, malt and vinous liquors in less quan-tities than one gallon in Canby precinct in said county of Clackamas, for the period of one year, and hereunto annexes his petition, which he will present to the court at said time. GEORGE SUSBACER.

PETITION FOR LIQUOR LICENSE.

To the Honorable County Court of the county of Clackamas, state of Oregon: We, the undersigned, being residents and legal voters of Canby precinct, in said county and state, hereby respectfully peti-tion that a license may be granted to George Susbacer to sell spirituous, malt and vinous liquors in less quantities than one gallon within Canby precinct for the term of one

within Canby precinct for the term of one W S Kellogg G D Burleigh Chris Ziegler J F Yost Geo Siegler H H Sutherland Chas Schmitt M Nolin James Wagner John T Schoch Jacob A. Wourms Frank Schwartz Solomon Miller Isidor Isaacson

David Steinbach M. Bachert

D H Wolfer

David Bachert

David Bachert Christian Koeher H W Will C. M Van Buren Joseph Huiras G Riggs S M Adkins F. T. Pembroke F M Walling H A Vorpahl Wm N Brown Lewis Rogers F Hampton C W Armstrong

C W Armstrong

C W Arinstrong John Pfening C Hildebraud Wm Laen Geo Hoyt A H Knight R D Stone J Van Deventer G A Gurley L A Adkins P Raynds J H Jesso F O'Neil N Doucet John Elliott H Brown

H Brown Will Twohig S A Stearns

Clarence Wilson J W Jones A J Hartle J E Patton G L Caeday

G L Caeday C L Caeday G Wilson H P Sager James Adkins Jesse Adkins Wm McCausland H H Wheeler Lebs L Theorem

John L Thomas T C Pembroke

Ole Anderson Chas T Pembroke W A Caseday John Molzan

Joseph Pennger J F Rooy Neil Jackson

1:1-1:29

Susbauer

George Russell Paul T Schmitt G Whipple James Wright

Lee Adkins A B Dimick Jacob Schneide S B Luxopkins

Stephen Rasche Jabsh Wilson.

ider

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof is 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, Oregon, on February 10, 1882, viz

James Fitzpairick.

Pre-D. S. No. 7430, for the sw 15 = 12, t 2 s, r f e. FreeD. 8. No. rate, 101 times witness es to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Angust Lange, Jaseph W. Kenna, Martin Dyer and John McInityre, all of Sandy, P. O., Clacka-mas county, Oregon, 12:25:1-29 J. T. APPERSON, Register

TIMBER LAND, ACT JUNE 1, 1878.-NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE. Oregon City, Oregon, October 3, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that is compliance with the provisions of the set of Congress of June 3, 1875, entitled "Au act for the sale, of limber lands in the states of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory."

Peter Blankholm.

Peter Blankholm, ef Portland, County of Multnomah, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 265, for the purchase of the ey of nel aly of seel of see No. 26, in town ship No. 1 morth, ranze No. 6 east, and will of-fer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agri-entural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Oregon. On Thursday, the 10th day of March, 1892 He names as witnesses John 0. Henricl, Theo, Jensen, M. Beno, Jos. Libak, all of Port-land, P. O. Multnomah county, Oregon. Any and all persons claiming adversally the above described lands are requested to file their claims it this office on are before said 10th day of March, 1892 12-11:2-12 J. T. AFFERSON, Register.

TIMBER LAND, ACT JUNE 3, 1878 - NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE Oregon City, Oregon, Oct. 28, 1891.

Notice is bereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 8, 1978, entitled "An act for the sale of Imber lands in the States of California, Ore-gon, Nevada and Washington Territory"

### Edward M. Rands,

Edward M. Rands, of Oregon City, county of Clackamas, state of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 2005, for the purchase of the nel<sub>2</sub> of nwl<sub>3</sub> of xwl<sub>3</sub> of nwl<sub>3</sub> of section No. 34 in township No. 1 north, range No. 6 east, 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 his clasin to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Oregon City. Or., on Tuesday, the 5th day of March, 1992.

City, Or., on Thesaky, the call and or shared.
1892.
He names as witnesses: John W. Draper, of Oregon City, Clackamas Co. Or., J. C. Hammel, Frank Atkins, George Hopkins, of Bridal Vell, Multinomak Co., Oregon.
Any sind all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said Sth day of March, 1892.
12:11-2:12 J. T. APPERSON, Register.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his interation 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 Oregon City, Oregon, on February 25, 1892, vis-Joseph W. Kenna,

Pre. D. S. No. 7631, for the n w 54, see 12. 1 2 s

He names the following witnesses to proof. his continuous residence upon and culturation of, said land, viz: John W. McIntyre, James Pitspatrick, Martin Dyer and Jurgen II. Peters all of Saidy P. O., Claukamas county, Oregon 1-15.2-22 J. T. APPERSN, Kegister.

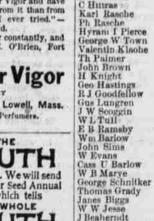
#### NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

# Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon, Dec. 21, 1891

Chas Knight S B Hess Fred Holzman J Foy George Miller J H Floyd Wm Adkin A J Manille F Botteker F Armstron G G Walling H D Wilson

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor and have

"I use Ayer's Hair Vigor constantly, and find it excellent." - T. C. O'Brien, Fort Keogh, Montana.



J Beaherndt H Koehler

Ch Schwarz John McGrath

George Schieli Edward Hope Harvey Ball R D Ball A E Ball A P McGee

H. W Holt

Koeher