### The Claim on Deer Creek.

By A. H. GIBSON.

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But Dick Hines did not shoot. Either he was too cowardly or he had a large enough spark of manhood within him not to fire at a woman.

Nancy had flung her strong young arms around her father's neck, and placed herself a loving screen between him and

There she stood in the little camp fire's ruddy light before that isolated dugout, such a brave, sweet picture of protection for her deformed father that even Dick Hines, villain and rough character though he was, was struck by it, and wheeled his horse around as if he would depart immediately.
"Stranger, I reckon yer kin use ther

dugout ternight, but I give yer warnin' ter git off'n ther claim afore tomorrer

"Yer very kind, I'm shore," returned Hamlet with quiet scorn, "ter low me In an excited voice she cried: ther privilege o' "bidin' overnight on my "Pap. I reckon that Hines: own property."

"Remember," said Hines, unheeding the other's sarcasm and putting his re-volver in his belt, "yer ter be off n this Hamlet, "an' I'm awaitin' ther attack, hyer claim afore tomorrer sunset."

"Thank yer fur repeatin' it; my mem-ory's plumb good yit," Hamlet made answer, in spite of Nancy's whispered warning to say no more to the armed villain.

give yer ample warnin'," Hines concluded, "I don't want no trouble with yer, but unless yer off n ther claim by tomorrer night yer kin expec' ter be waited on by a committee app'inted ter 'tend ter sech cases as yer'n.

"Waal, I 'low yer committee couldn't wait on er better man than Adam Hamlet," the new settler flung after Hines, as he put spurs to his horse and rode swiftly away in the darkness.

Next morning as they ate their breakfast Nancy said:

"Pap, I'm thinkin' maybe yer'd best

uit the claim an' save fussin'. Thet quit the claim an Hines is a desp'rate man." Yes, I low he is, but I aim ter make

him a heap more desp'rater afore I quit this hyer claim I've come so fur ter git," replied Hamlet, spreading molasses on with keen relish.

"I reckon it would be kinder hard fur swered. me ter leave the claim now that I've pap, an' I'm gittin' 'tached ter livin' hyer already," said the girl, as she gazed about her.

The large drygoods box which served them as table, and at which they now sat, was placed just outside of the dugout door, and where they could command an uninterrupted view of the surrounding country for miles away. It was a wild but beautiful view indeed.

Miles and miles of trackless prairies, clothed in richest green and rarest wild flowers, sloped gently away, until the eye encountered a line of timber, fringing some stream in the distance. The warm amber of a glorious sunrise burnished the landscape and increased its natural loveliness to a great degree.

On some of the little "swells" in the plain flocks of cattle and ponies of all colors could be seen grazing on the bedewed grass of early morning, while a spiral wreath of blue smoke here and there, outlined against a cloudless sky and appearing afar off, marked the location of a settler's cabin.

It was the Kansas of nature, before the settlers had turned her broad acres into the fertile fields of corn and wheat, as the traveler sees them today.

'Ain't it purty, pap?" asked the girl, too deeply lost in admiration of the scene

"Too purty ter be scart from by a low down critter like that sneakin' Hines," answered Hamlet, finishing his coffee and rising from the table.

"No, Nancy," he said, after a pause "I think you an' me an' our traps will bide hyer at the dugout a spell spite o' that varmint's threats. His talk's too thin fur me ter swaller. He just aims ter scar' me off ther claim, but he'll be plumb disappointed, I low. Nancy, yer kin jest go erhead an' fix up ther dugout ter suit yerself, while I hammer up some kind o' brush shed fur the beasts.

not spare ther time ter ask Hines ef he's willin'.' So saying, Adam Hamlet took spade and ax and walked a short distance down a wide ravine, where he found a load of git off'n it?" poles and heavier timber which Ik Pender had cut and hauled from the woods but had not used. With this timber he began the construction of a rude shed, which would serve as a shelter for the

animals when it stormed. While Hamlet worked away on his shed down the hollow Nancy was not idle. She was a skillful housekeeper, and she had soon put the dugout through a process of complete renovation. The thet blamed door, both!" underground apartment was not very

generous in its dimensions, but their household goods were not very numerons, and there were but two persons to become inmates of it, so they could easily manage to exist there until they were able to build more comfortable quarters. How many of our brave pioneer folk like them have patiently borne with hardships, and lived in dugouts or uncomfortably cramped and wretched cabins, that the untamed prairies might be reclaimed from the savage and the wilderness, and made, after many struggles, fruitful and fitted to the needs of civilized humanity. They are real benefactors, and the world owes them such a great debt of gratitude that will never be redeemed. But their deeds of valor and noble sacrifices are recorded on the scroll of history, and we cannot atterly ignore them, should we have the disposition to do so.

Before night Hamlet had his shed completed, even to covering one side and the end and top with brush and dead sunflower stalks gathered from the ravine; and Nancy had made the dugout as habitable as it was possible to make it.

They had received no visits that day from any of their distant neighbors, and had almost forgotten Dick Hines' threats, when Nancy, who had been down to the creek for a bucket of water, heard through the darkness of the night the rapid approach of several horsemen. There was no moon yet, so she could distinguish nothing in the starlight but several dark forms, whose horses were bearing them with mad speed onward toward the lonely dugout.

She bent her head in a listening attitude, for she was certain that she had heard one of them laugh in a gruff voice. But she could hear no words, only the swish swish of the horses' feet as their riders urged them over the prairie. She strove again to pierce the intervening space with her clear hazel eyes, but she could not make out the shadowy forms.
"What does it mean? Who kin it be

cavortin' 'round over the prairies?" she asked herself. Suddenly she remembered Dick Hines' unpleasant visit of the evening before,

and leaving her bucket, she ran swiftly up the grass grown path to the dugout, efore which she had left her father seated on a bench smoking his old clay pipe.

"Pap, I reckon that Hines an' his low down gang air comin'. Don't yer hyar

"Yes, I've heerd 'em, Nancy," replied and she noticed that he had an old musket in his hand, which he had captured from a soldier in the late war. "Hyer, child! Get in ther dugout and let me shut ther door. I reckon ef ther bent on playin' Injun I kin show 'em I ain't erfeared. I've faced too many Johnnie Rebs in my time ter be scart out by a passel o'sich bushwhackers as them ens

He pulled Nancy into the dugout and closed and bolted the big rough door, which was composed of two large, heavy oak boards nailed together.

"Hello in thar!" yelled Dick Hines, halting with his gang, a half dozen rough looking fellows, all heavily armed, before the dugout.

"Hello yerself!" Hamlet called back from a hole beside the door.

"Come out o' thar, an' let this hyer committee show yer how we do up a

claim jumper in Kansas." "I'm 'bliged ter yer fur the invitation,

but I'd ruther be excused frum takin' his cornbread, and eating his coarse fare any lessons frum sich er pack o' bushwhackers as yer," Adam Hamlet an-

"Ef yer don't come out peaceable-like been settin' such store on havin' a home we uns will bust in an' fetch yer out," of our own, after livin' on a rented place threatened Hines, while poor Nancy so long. It's a mighty purty place hyer, stood shuddering with the wildest apprehensions by her father's side.

"Bust away! I've got somethin' hyer in my hand thet kin bust, too, when I'm er mind ter pull the trigger." "Look hyer, ole chap! This is Dick

Hines' claim, and we uns aim ter help him hold it," said one of the uncouth horsemen.

"It's Adam Hamlet's claim, got in a fair and squar' swap from Ik Pender, back in Illinoy, an' I aim ter hold it." "Ain't yer goin' ter open that door?"

demanded Hines impatiently. 'What yer need with ther door open?' mockingly asked Hamlet.

"We uns want ter git our paws on yer, ye white livered claim jumper, yer!" "Yer do? Waal, why don't yer git off yer hosses an' try it, then? I'm ready fur yer, an' ther fust one ter come a step nearer this dugout will git a dose o' genywine lead. Thet's what!"

"I dare yer out hyer!" said Hines. "An' I dare yer in hyer!" Hamlet returned contemptuously.

"This is gittin' mighty thin, ole man." "Very waal, Mr. Hines, when yer an' yer august committee gits tired yer at liberty ter retire when yer please.'

"None o' yer gol-durned sass in thar or I'll riddle thet spring halt ole door with bullets," growled Hines, growing angrier every moment, as he saw himself and his cowardly allies held at bay by one man.

"Yer best try it ef yer itchin' ter git ther contents o' this hyer musket o' mine poured inter yer miserable carcass. I'd ruther save my ammunition fur buzzards, wolves an' sich, but I'm not begrudgin' it ef yer need it wuss'n ther

varmints. "I'm gittin' thunderin' tired o' yer lip,

ole man!" "All right, neighbor Hines, when yer tired of thet thar's a standin' invitation fur yer ter ride off about yer business. I'm able ter run this claim without yer advice.

"An' do yer actilly refuse ter git off'n my claim?" roared the infuriated Hines. "I'm not on yer claim, an' how kin I

"I'll give yer somethin' ter season yer sass with ef yer ain't more civil!"

"Yer remarked somethin' simular jest "I'd make yer whistle er diffrunt song ef yer'd show yerself out hyer."
"It'd be er plump s'prise ter me ef yer

didn't tote ther biggest heft o' ther chune yerself, Mr. Hines." "I'll put a bullet cl'ar through yer an'

"No. ver don't. Dick Hines!" rang out

clear, manly voice, as a newcomer dashed upon the scene, and did not pause till be had sourred his pony between the gang and the door of the dugout. Hines and his allies shrank back like a pack of cowardly curs before a noble Newfound land, and sat regarding the intruder with no pleasant grace upon their hard-

Yer didn't expect Tom Byers hyer ter take a hand in yer little game?" said the young fellow, speaking steruly.

It was with feelings of real gratitude that the trembling girl in the dugout recognized the voice of the young ranchman who had taken supper with them at their camp two nights ago. Providence had surely sent him, she thought. "It's him-Mr. Byers, pap!" she whis-

"Yes, it's him, Nancy. Ain't he spunky? Jest listen ter him, will yer?" he chuckled. "He's er match fur er dozen sich vile snipes as them."

And be was, indeed. Tom Byers was well known on those wild prairies as a man of dauntless courage and decided character, one with whom it was not safe to fool. Dick Hines knew the man whom he must now deal with, and although backed by several allies as he was, he had no relish for the encounter. "What are yer up to, disturbin' Mr. Hamlet this way?" he demanded.

"I was jest a makin' er sort o' call on him, an' tellin' him I held er right ter this hyer claim, thet's all," answered Hines, hoping to lower Tom Byers' wrath against him.

"Well, Mr. Hamlet give yer a very open reception, I jedge, seein as yer all out hyer in yer saddles yit," laughed Byers with contempt.

"But I'd like ter know by what right ver assert a claim ter this stranger's land?" he asked.

"Waal, yer see Ik Pender bought my mules, an' nuver paid fur 'em, an' when he left ther country I was ter hev his claim," explained Hines.

"Stick ter fac's, of yer please," cried Byers. "I know more erbout thet mule trade than yer think. Ik an' me was good friends, an' I know his side o' ther story won't tally with yer'n; besides, 1 happen ter know what become o' them mules!"

'Ther dickens yer do!" "Yer sold Ik er span a mules on er year's time. Ik hedn't owned ther critters two weeks till they was stoled. Yes, sir, stoled! Ik was down with ther ager at ther time, so couldn't track ther thieves, an' yer come over hyer ter this very dugout, Dick Hines, an' told Ik as yer'd be willin' ter let him hev his note ef he'd fork over fifty dollars in greenbacks, seein' he'd hed sich bad luck in gittin' ther critters stold. Well, Ik didn't hev ther money ter redeem his note from yer clutches, so I loaned it to him. That's how I know so much erbout thet mule business. Yer shelled over ther note ter lk, fur I seen it arterward in his own hands. So yer hev no more right ter Ik Pender's claim than I hevan' not as much when it comes down ter

ther p'int o' ther matter." "Waal, I don't b'lieve this humpy backed stranger has got any right on Ik's claim," Hines declared. "He desarves ter be punished fur claim jumpin'. an' I fur one favor puttin' him"

"Shut up yer horn!" interrupted Byers. 'I'm hyer ter see fair play, an' I'll see it too.

"Why, Tom," remarked one of Hines' followers, "I thought nobody on the whole Neutral Lands was more posed ter claim jumpin' than you." "An' so I am," returned Byers firmly;

"I'm powerful opposed ter claim jumpin" an' all sich low down, lawless doin's thet thar's no manhood in. Ef I know anything erbout ther way ther wind lies, I'm thinkin' Dick Hines is mad because he ain't able ter git ther stranger out an' jump the claim himself."

"Thet's it! Thet's it!" agreed Adam Hamlet, speaking from the door, which he held slightly ajar. "Yer driv' there nail home that time. Mr. Byers. Hines wants ther claim, an' is tryin' ter scar me out. Thet's ther shape o' ther hull

business. "Le's settle this dispute hyer an' now, said Tom Byers in a decided tone.

"Mr. Hamlet, didn't yer tell me thet yer had some writin's frum Ik Pender ter prove yer title ter this land?"

'Yes, an' hyer they air right in my inside coat pocket," answered the settler. "Produce 'em, an' fix a light an' I'll read the dockymint to these doubtin' Thomases," said Byers, alighting from his pony and approaching the door of the

dugout. Adam Hamlet handed to Tom a half sheet of foolscap, on which Ik Pender, in uneven, untidy characters, had written the transference of his quarter section of land on Deer creek.

Lamp or candle the Hamlets had not, so Nancy put a cotton rag into a small can of "meat fryin's." and thus secured a poor, fitful little flame, by which By-

ers, standing in the door, read slowly but distinctly the following letter:

To Whom It May Concern: By this here Presents be it known that I have traded my claim on Deer creek, in Cherokee co., Kansas, to one Adam Hamlet of Plakney-ville, Illinoy, who did by mutual consent turn over to me 10 head of big steers for this said

To my old friends out there I recommend said Adam Hamlet as an honest citizen, and ask that you'll treat him white.

ISAAC N. PENDER.

Hines and his gang listened while Byers read the letter, and as soon as he began folding it up they started away. But Tom detained them a few minutes to say: "Hold on, Dick Hines! I want yer to understan' thet Mr. Hamlet's right ter this hyer claim is genywine. and will be supported by all the worthy citizens o' these parts. It won't be well fur yer ef ketched prowlin' round Deer creek. Now go!"

And they went. Tom Byers lingered at the dugout long after the sound of the horsemen, whom he had put to flight so effectively. had died away upon the calm night air.

Adam Hamlet resumed his seat and his pipe outside the dugout: Nancy leaned against the doorway, like a blushing, drooping wild rose under the clear starlight; while the young ranchman, brave as a Trojan and handsome as a prince, stood by his pony's side, one arm laid carelessly across the saddle

"I'm plumb glad yer rid up jest when yer did, Mr. Byers," Hamlet remarked.
"I was jest gittin' back frum Fort Scott, and thought I'd ride past an' see now yer was makin' it," Byers explained. 'I wasn't countin' on findin' Hines an' his gang hyer. But yer seemed tor take ther visit mighty composed like,"

"Waal, it's no good gittin' flustered, never think; besides I was mixed up n too many hot sports with ther enemy durin' ther late war ter be scart out easy now. It's been a kind o' trainin' ter me ter bristle up ter every situation of danger that may rise up in my path," said Hamlet, puffing away placidly at his

"So yer was in the war jest closed?" Tom Byers asked a little curiously.

They "Not as a reg'lar soldier, wonlin't take me on 'count o' my back, though I plead fur 'em to. But I was in ther Union army, connected with ther commissary department, an' was a nuss in ther hospital camps on the Ohio river fur erbout eight months. I never seen actual service on the battlefield but once, an' thet was when I hed a hand to hand struggle with a Confederate soldier, tripped him up an' captured that ole musket yonder," and he pointed with pride to the trophy which his muscular force had wrested from the hands of a

Tom Byers examined the old musket with interest, listened while Hamlet related two or three war adventures, then mounted restive Popcorn to ride on to

"I don't think Dick Hines will be apt ter bother ver any more, Mr. Hamlet, he said before starting. "He's er coward an' won't do yer no open hurt, an' ther fact that I've got onter his game ter get yer off o' ther claim will tend to keep him scarce. Yer heerd what I told him erbout that mule business? I kin tell yer more yit. Arter sellin' ther mules ter Ik he hired two o' his gang ter run ther critters off inter Missoury an' sell 'em, when Pender was down sick with the shakin' ager an' couldn't help himself. It's a plain case, an' all I'm watchin' fur is a little more clear proof, an' I'll fix his cake fur him. He lives over on Lightnin' creek with a brotherin-law o' his who ain't no better'n Dick.

"But Hines ain't goin' ter molest yer," he said, with a swift, admiring look directed toward the girl, "fur I aim ter keep an eye on his cavortin's. Good night!" and waving his hand he gal-

loped rapidly away over the prairie. Adam Hamlet began improvements on his place at once. He broke up the sod, which was soon planted in corn, beans, sorghum and pumpkins. Byers let him have a good milk cow and a fine little riding pony for Nancy, while one of the neighbors spared them some chickens, and Joe Dugan a pig. So the new settlers had fairly started their life on the prairies.

Adam Hamlet wished to secure a legal title to his land on Deer creek. But some of his best neighbors, who were ardent supporters of the "land leaguers," just then vastly stirred up over the dispo-sition which congress had made of the Neutral Lands on which they lived, had repeatedly requested him not to contract with Joy's agents. Hamlet was not in particular sympathy with the "leaguers," being a firm believer in the power and wisdom of the United States government to adjust all land disputes, but the settlers had treated him kindly and he did not care to anger them. He could wait for the excitement over the

and much of the time was too poorly to leave the dugont.

Added to her customary duties, Nancy had to be her father's nurse and look

after the stock. One evening as darkness was falling over the not prairie she went down the creek to drive the cow home.

She had proceeded a half of a mile. and was just crossing a wild plum thicket when voices arrested her atten-

Peering through the branches she could just make out two men engaged in earnest conversation. One she instantly recognized as Dat Hines.

[TO BE CONTINUED]

Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers does its work thoroughly, coloring a uniform brown or black, which, when dry, will neither rub, wash off, nor soil linen.

Notice of Appointment of Administrator. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed administrator of the estate of Alexander McGarvey, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are notified to present to me properly verified, at my office in Oregon City, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Administrator of the estate of Alexander McGarvey deceased.

H. E. Cross, attorney for estate. A B Dimick

Notice of Appointment of Administrator. Notice is hereby given that I have been appointed administrator of the estate of Gottlieb Jacob, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are notified to present them to me, duly verified st my home in Oswego, Oregon, within aix months from the date of this notice.

January 15, 1892.

H. E. Cross.

Attorney for Estate.

1.15:2-12

Notice of Sale of Real Estate.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an erder the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Clackamas, has heretofore duly made and entered in the matter of the estate of Peter Steele, deceased, the undersigned, the executor of the said estate, will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, for each, gold cein of the United States, and authject to confirmation by said County Court, on Saturday, the 27th day of February, 1892 at 10 o'clock, a us, at the Court House door, in Oregon City in said County and State, all the right title, interest and estate of the said Peter, Steele, and all the right, title and interest that asid estate has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to that of the said Peter Steele at the time of his death in and to the certain parcel of real estate situated in the County of Clackamas State of Oregon, and particularly described as follows:

The west half of the northwest quarter of

State of Oregon, and particularly described follows:

The west half of the northwest quarter of section twenty-two (22), in township two, (2) south, range (4) cast of the Willamette meridian, containing eighty (80) scres.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, gold coin of the United States, ten per cent of the purchase money to be paid upon the day of sale, balance on confirmation of sale by sald County Court. Deed stexpense of purchaser.

J. C. McGREW.

Executor of the estate of Peter Steele, deceased Dated Porthaud, Oregon, January 22nd, 1892.

Dated Portland, Oregon, January 22nd, 1892.



>THE <

when large enough to bear.

## 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

ROBERT L. TAFT, at Portland Office,

No. 50 Stark St., PORTLAND.

Cash for county warrants. C. H. Dye over Oregon City bank.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon,

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 Regis-ter and Receiver of the U.S. Land Office at Ore-on City, Oregon, on March 5, 1892, vis: 0. J. Hest, hmistd entry No. 2911 for the set of see 28, 14 s.

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

J. P. Olsen, Wm. C. Bushner, Tom Martin, Tom Gruce, all of Clarks P. O., Clarkanas Co., Oregon.

J. T. Appenson, Register.

Oregon. 1:22-2:26 Notice of Application for Liquor License.

could wait for the excitement over the land question to subside.

To All whom it May Concern:

Take notice that the undersigned will apply to the country court of Clackannas country, state of Oregon, on Welnesday, the 4th day of February, 1892, for a license to sell spirit.

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 petition that a license may be granted to George Susbauer to sell spirituous, malt and vinous ilquors in less quantities than one gallon within Cauby precinct for the term of one

W. S. Kellogg

Chas Knight 8 B Hess

Wm Adkin A J Manille F Botteker

F Armstrong G G Walling

Karl Rasche

Gus Lungren J W Scoggin W L Tull

Thomas Grady Janes Biggs W W Jesse

George Schieli Edward Hope

Andrew Koeher H. W Holt

A P McGee

Ph Rasche

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G D Burleigh Chris Ziegler J F Yost Siegler H H Sutherland Solomon Miller Isldor Isaacson John T Schoelt Jacob A. Wourms Frank Schwartz David Steinbach George Russell Paul T Schmitt M Bachert Tom Pomeroy D H Wolfer David Bachert G Whipple James Wright Lee Adkins Christian Koeher H W Will ob Schneider 8 B Lumpkins Stephen Rasche Jabsh Wilson. C. M Van Bure Joseph Huiras M Adkins F. T. Pembroke F M Walling H A Vorpabl Wm N Brown Fred Holzman J Foy George Miller J H Floyd Wm Adkin Lewis Rogers F Hampton C W Armstrong John Pfening C Hildebrand Wm Laen Geo Hoyt A H Knight J Van Deventer G A Gurley L A Adkins P Haynds J H Jesse Valentin Klaohe F O'Neil N Doucet John Elliott H Brown R J Goodfellow Will Twobis A J Hartle J E Patton G L Caeday C L Caeday G Wilson H P Sager James Adkins Jesse Adkins Wm McCausland H H Wheeler George Schnitker Thomas Grady

John L Thomas T C Pembroke

Ole Anderson Chas T Pembroke

Susbauer

W A Caseday John Molzan

Joseph Pennger J F Rooy Neil Jackson 1:1-1:20

TO GILLER L. MOODER, A MINOR, AND TO ALL PARTIES INTERESTED

You are hereby notified that an application for the appointment of a grandlan of seld Gillle L. Moodle has been died in the County Court of Clackanas County, State of Oregon, and will come on for bearing at the Court House in Oregon City, said County and State on the first Monday of February, A. D. 1892, and if you fall to appear or fail to neminate a guardian, such appointment will be made by the Judge of said Court as prayed for in the application on the By order of JOHN W. MELDRUM, Gree C. BROWNELL, County Judge, AtVy. 1:1-1:29

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon, Dec. 31, 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 Regis-ter and Kecelver of the U. S. Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon, on February 25, 1892, viz: Joseph W. Kenna,

nons, malt and vinous liquors in less quantities 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 SUSBAUER.

1 6 8.

1 6 8.

1 16:242

1 T AFFERSON, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon, Dec. 21, Isst.

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 Regis ter and Receiver of the U.S. Land Office, at Ore-gon City, Oregon, on February 10, 1862, viz. James Fitspatrick,

Pre-D. S. No. 7430, for the sw U s 12 t 2 s. r 6 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz. August Lange, Joseph W. Kenna, Martin Dyer and John Meintyre, all of Sandy, P. O., Glacka-mas county, Oregon. 13-25:1-29 J. T. Appenson, Register.

TIMBER LAND, ACT JUNE 5, 1878. - NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, Oregon City, Oregon, October 3, 1891, Notice is hereby given that in compilance with the provisious of the set of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act flor the sale of tumber lands in the states of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory,"

Peter Blaukholm,
of Portland. County of Multnomah, State of
Oregon, has this day filed in this office his
aworn statement No. 255, for the purchase of
the e-5 of nets nt for the purchase of
the e-5 of nets nt for sec No. 25, in township No. 1 north, range No. 6 east, and will ofler proof to show that the land sought is more
yalushle for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to
said land before the Register and Receiver of
this office at Oregon City, Oregon, on Thursday,
the 19th day of March, 1892.
He names as witnesses: John G. Henrici,
Theo. Jensen, M. Heno, Jos. Libak, all of Fortland, P. O. Multnomal country, Oregon.
Any and all persons claiming adversely the
above-described lands are requested to file their
claims it this office on or before said 10th day
of March, 1892. Peter Blankholm,

1892 J. T. APPERSON, Register.

TIMBER LAND, ACT JUNE 8, 1878 - NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

United States Land Office Oregon City, Oregon, Oct. 28, 1891. 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, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory"

Edward M. Rands, of Clackamas, state of Oregon, bas this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 2405, for the purchase of the nel- of nel- of nel- of nel- of section No. 34 in township No. 1 north, range No. 6 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 his claim to said and before the Register and Receiver of this office at Oregon City. Or., on Tuesday, the 8th day of March, 1892. Edward M. Rands,

City, Or, on Thesony, the State May to sales, 1992.

He names as witnesses: John W. Draper, of Oregon City, Clackamas Co. Or., J. C. Hammel, Frank Atkins, George Hopkins, of Bridal Vell, Mollnomak Co., Oregon.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said sthe day of March, 1892.

12:11-2:12