



Copyright, 1922, by J. B. Lippincott Company, and published by special arrangement with them.

[CONTINUED.]

So long as he kept the gale in his battered face, so long would he be struggling toward comrades and shelter. Staggering, stumbling, sometimes crawling a few paces on hands and knees, sometimes turning his back to the icy blast and gasping for breath, sometimes burying his face in his arms, sometimes stretching those arms aloft to heaven and lifting up a silent prayer for help, for strength, he had struggled on afoot long after abandoning his fallen and crippled horse. No beckoning light, no glimmering star to guide, only the rude buffets of the cruel, pitiless blast, the stinging, biting, thrashing of the snow pelting him like small shot, to point the way, yet savagely to beat him back—to lid him face and force them, yet furious to overwhelm and down. Weak and exhausted, he had well nigh abandoned the last vestige of hope, and a wailing cry went moaning aloft from his cracked and frozen lips: "God in heaven guide me; bear me up; give me strength. It is not for myself, but these poor women. God in mercy bear me. God in pity answer."

And over the wrath and fury of the mad hurricane, triumphing above the shriek and howl of the tempest, ringing like the voice of archangel through the vault of the storm, lashed skies, God's answer came. The divine pity, riding indeed upon the storm, spoke to him in the glad, thrilling, familiar strains of the far-away trumpets of the Twelfth.

CHAPTER XI.



Brewster led his little band of troopers off into the night.

"Who's there?" demanded Brewster from beneath his robes and blankets, as late that night his name was called.

"It is I—Holden. Tumble up, man; I want you quick."

"My God, doctor, is Berrien worse?"

"No, thank heaven, he's sound asleep. Sergeant Ellis was brought in by the guard half an hour ago. He fell exhausted at the lines. We've just brought him to at the hospital tent, and from what I can make out—he's so weak yet—there's something back there out on the prairie, an ambulance and women. I ran over for you as soon as I could, for you probably know him best."

"Be with you in a minute," shouted Brewster, kicking off his moccasins and struggling into his heavy boots.

"Lie still, Haddock; you're not wanted," he added. "What time is it, Doc?"

"Long after eleven—near midnight, I judge. Come as quick as you can. I'll go right back."

In five minutes, in the dim light of the hospital tent, Brewster was bending over Ellis's prostrate form. Others had pulled off his heavy boots and were chafing his half-frozen feet. Holden had just administered another dose of brandy, but at sight of Brewster's languid, half-open eyes began to glean and the muscles of the lips to twitch.

"Stoop lower, Brewster; he wants to speak to you," said Holden. And Brewster inclined his ear almost to the black mustache.

"What?" he cried. "God of heaven, man! do you mean it?" His face was ashen in an instant, but his eyes never quit their questioning gaze. Ellis nodded vehemently, striving again to speak.

"Doctor, do you hear?" cried Brewster, in mad dismay. "He says Mrs. Berrien and Winifred are in the ambulance broken down at Wolf Creek." And without another word he darted from the tent.

Ten minutes more, a dozen men of the "black troop" were bracing cinch straps, buckling throat latches and loading blankets on their astonished steeds. Despite the howling of the gale, half the camp was up and astir, Farquhar among the first. Brewster had his own horse saddled and was astride before any one else was fairly dressed, and by this time Ellis had recovered sufficiently to speak and tell his story. The train from the east came in on time at three, and he was amazed to see Mrs. Berrien's face. No one dreamed of her coming, for the wires were down. The quartermaster ran to meet her, and the sergeant himself hastened to give her good news of her husband. Nothing would answer, though, but that she must go to him at once.

In vain did Major Sterrett plead with her, saying it took five hours to drive over to the cantonment by day and he feared the evening would be dark and stormy. Go she would, and the quartermaster ordered on his own ambulance and best four mule team, with his own driver and a couple of armed out-riders. He gave the ladies hot tea, loaded in lots of blankets and robes, and

they started about half past three, were in the teeth of the gale at five o'clock, in pitch darkness and off the road at six, and somewhere about seven the mules became unmanageable in the blizzard, whirled short around and snapped off the pole. By this time, too, one outsider was lost, the other was frozen half to death and had been drinking whisky. The driver was so stiff he could hardly move hand or foot, and he and Ellis had the utmost difficulty in cutting loose the mules. There was every prospect of their capizing the wagon, and they had to get the ladies out until the beasts were free. Then he found they were close to Wolf creek, more than half way, and Ellis determined to push on through the cantonment for help, first replacing the ladies in the covered wagon, wrapping them in furs and blankets and fastening the curtains. The hurricane increased. He and his horse were both blinded, and at last the poor brute stumbled, fell into a ravine and could barely struggle to his feet. Abandoning his horse, Ellis pushed on afoot and reached camp he knew not how. He only remembered hearing that distant tattoo.

Farquhar never hesitated. Brewster never asked. Holden made him and each of his men swallow a cup of steaming coffee, and the colonel took it as a matter of course that Curly was the very man to go.

"You have brandy and blankets in plenty," he asked. "Holden is loading more into the ambulance, and it follows at once. Off with you now."

Impatient even of this brief detention, Brewster led his little band of troopers off into the night. There was not a man in the Twelfth that wouldn't have faced worst things than a blizzard for old Berrien's sake, and as for this it was but a bagatelle. "All we've got to do is scud before the gale, fellers," sung out Murphy, joyously, as they went cantering out of camp, and in a second more were lost to sight and hearing. Then came the clatter and rattle of the hospital team, the ambulance, weighted down with robes and blankets and a brace of heavy troopers, despite which ballast the light vehicle was well nigh whirled over by the force of the gale. And then Farquhar and the doctor had time to turn to Ellis and to think.

"They must have got my dispatch Tuesday night and left by the earliest train," said Holden. "How utterly outrageous a proceeding! And yet I might have known it of Mrs. Berrien."

Meantime there had been dismay at the quartermaster's depot. Sterrett, noting the increasing severity of the gale at nightfall, had begun upbraiding himself for having allowed the ladies to persist in the rash attempt. He had done his best to persuade Mrs. Berrien and to assure her that the major was doing well; he pointed out to her that they had nothing but rough shelter of log and turf and canvas at the camp; that there was absolutely no place where delicately nurtured women could be cared for. He offered her and Miss Winifred his own warm, snug, though rudely furnished room at the station, and ordered his chief clerk to clear out and sleep in the office. He told her how impossible it was for him to leave his post and his duties of forwarding supplies, and explained that there was no officer to properly escort them. But one by one she had promptly overthrown his objections. Escort? Here was Sergeant Ellis. What better could she ask? As for lack of accommodation at the camp, had she not lived all one winter with her beloved Dick in a Kansas dugout just the year after their marriage? Had she not camped with him on the Yellowstone—nursed him in a deserted log hut through the mountain fever in the Big Horn? Were there not women, school teachers and the agent's and trader's families there at the agency? What had she to fear for herself or Winifred in the midst of the Twelfth?

"But the regiment is ordered to march tomorrow," said Sterrett. "It is an open secret that the Indians have slipped away from the troops along the Cheyenne, and there's the mischief to pay."

"All the more reason for my being at my husband's side," promptly answered this army heroine. "Dr. Holden will have to go, and Dick will be left practically alone. Winifred and I start at once, even if we have to walk."

Of course that ended the matter. Against such determination he was powerless. Having first done his best to detain them he had then bent all his efforts to the duty of transportation, and now at a late hour in the evening and in the energetic and familiar language of the corral was blaspheming the fate that had led him to yield his better judgment to her impertunity. Somewhere about nine o'clock one of the outriders had been dragged off his horse more dead than alive and told a pitiful tale of having been driven before the storm, and he didn't even know how far they had got before he lost sight of the ambulance entirely, but was sure that one and all they had lost the road and now were adrift on the prairie. This was bad enough; but at ten o'clock or thereabout the riderless horse of the other man had just arrived at the gate and, barely able to stagger, was led inside.

"Pete had a flak along," said the corral master sententially. "That's what's the matter with him."

Then Sterrett could stand it no longer. Soldiers there were none to send—they were all over the range, at the cantonment or beyond; civilians were there in plenty, dozens of refugees from the ranches, dozens of railroad men and train hands, one or two disgraced correspondents who had got the "tip" as to impending movements all too late to catch the luckier members of that all pervading fraternity, but who were quick to realize the "scoop" they would have in transmitting to their respective journals full and picturesque details of the Dakota blizzard. It is an ill wind that blows nobody good.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Flower and Fruit Notes. Delay mulching until the ground freezes.

Thanksgiving Dinner.

The ladies of the Baptist church will give a New England dinner in the basement of the church at 12 o'clock. Everybody and their friends invited. Price 35 cents, children 25 cents.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by G. A. Harding.

Notice.

I will sell good, healthy Silver and Italian Prune Trees, from two to three feet high, at three cents each by the 100, on a credit of twelve months.

S. MATHEW, II, Canby, Or.

Notice.

All persons finding themselves indebted to us will please call and settle their accounts as soon as possible or else the accounts will be turned over to our attorney for collection.

MAYER & ACKERMAN.

Home for Sale.

I have a house and two lots with good barn at the head of Seventh street; city water service. Will sell cheap. Fine chance to get a nice home.

Another house and two lots at the corner of ninth and Monroe will be sold on easy terms. Excellent location. Very desirable property.

Also a business lot on Seventh street for sale.

For further information apply to E. P. ELLIOTT, Viola postoffice.

To Good Templars.

Do you know that Moore's Revealed Remedy is the only patent medicine in the world that does not contain a drop of alcohol; that the mode of preparing it is known only to its discoverer; that it is an advance in the science of medicine without a parallel in the nineteenth century; that its proprietors offer to forfeit \$1,000 for any case of dyspepsia it will not cure?

Central Addition.

Special attention is called to the beautiful, slightly and healthy locations for homes on reasonable terms to purchasers wishing to locate in Oregon City. Splendid water and other attractions in Central Addition. Fine suburban property in tracts of five acres or more, one mile and a quarter from town. Several small but valuable farms for sale cheap and on easy terms.

Apply to L. R. JANNEY, With W. Cary Johnson.

A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds. If you have never used this Great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lung. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at Geo. A. Harding's drug store. Large bottles 50c. and \$1.00.

Fish, Fish.—At Humphrey's fish market all kinds of fresh and salt water fish, crabs, lobsters and oysters. Live and dressed chickens. Free delivery to all parts of the city.

FOUND.—A purse containing a small sum of money on the Union Pacific dock. Owner please call at the ENTERPRISE.

Buy your paints and oils, windows and doors at the Park Place Store. They are cheaper than elsewhere.

Wedding stationery, the latest styles and finest assortment ever brought to Oregon City at the ENTERPRISE office.

An elegant assortment of dry goods and domestics at the Park Place Store. All goods fresh and marked at our usual low prices.

If you have never been at the Park Place Store, just call in and see their choice assortment of fine dress goods, millinery and fancy goods. The assortment is new and fresh and bought with a view to please.

C. O. T. Williams is now doing business for himself at the old stand next door to Caulfield & Huntley's drug store.

Money on easy terms of C. O. T. Williams.

You don't get what you want, if you expect to buy Dr. Pierce's genuine medicine at less than the regular price. You can buy counterfeits, imitations, dilutions, and substitutes, from unauthorized dealers, at what are called "cut prices," but the genuine guaranteed medicines cost more, and are worth more.

If you do get the genuine, they're the cheapest medicines you can buy, for they're guaranteed in every case to benefit or cure, or you have your money back.

But you won't get the genuine, except through druggists regularly authorized as agents, and at the following uniform and long-established prices:

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery (the remedy for all diseases arising from a torpid liver, or impure blood), \$1.00 per bottle.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription (the remedy for women's chronic weaknesses and derangements), \$1.00 per bottle.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets (the original and best Little Liver Pills), 25 cents per vial.

F. F. WHITE, W. A. WHITE, WHITE BROTHERS, Practical Architects & Builders. Will prepare plans, elevations, working details, and specifications for all kinds of buildings. Special attention given to modern construction. Estimates furnished on application. Call on or address WHITE BROS., Oregon City, Oreg.

WHY DO YOU HESITATE? DEATH? NO. CURE YOU. OREGON KIDNEY TEA. DO NOT CLIMB THE HILL! STOP AT—George C. Ely's POSTOFFICE STORE, Elyville, - Oregon. Where you can get the highest cash price for Butter, Eggs and Other Farm Produce. Full line of new goods at prices lower than Oregon City.

DR. L. WHITE, DENTIST. Over Canfield's Drug Store, office hours from 10 a. m. to 10 p. m. Artificial teeth on rubber, first-class, \$15. Gold fillings from \$2 up. All work guaranteed.

MOODY & VAUGHAN, Postoffice Store, MOLALLA, OREGON. Leaders in Low Prices. Their stock is complete in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Notions, Etc. Country Produce Handled. Unload Your Liver. Three Doses of Moore's Revealed Remedy Will Make You Feel Better.

WOOD TURNING AND SCROLL SAWING. BOXES OF ANY SIZES MANUFACTURED. Parties desiring Wood Turning, Patterns, Brackets, or Shop Carpenter's Work Will be Satisfied by Calling on Me. Doors, Windows and Blinds TO ORDER. G. H. BESTOW, Opp. the Congregational Church. W. S. MAPLE, Blacksmithing and Repairing. Having one of the best shoers in the state in my employ, I make HORSESHOEING A SPECIALTY. ALL WORK ATTENDED TO PROMPTLY. Shop opposite corner from Pope's hardware store. OREGON CITY, OREGON. Established 1865.

C. N. Greenman, Drayage & Expressing. Freight and parcels delivered to all parts of the city. W. S. HURST, REAL ESTATE & INSURANCE AGENT, NOTARY PUBLIC & COLLECTOR. AURORA, OREGON. Money Loaned on Approved Security.

JOHN A. BECK, THE RELIABLE JEWELER. Corner of Front and Morrison, PORTLAND, OREGON, IS STILL ON EARTH. For general repairing he stands without a peer. For first-class, reliable goods his store is second to none. Try him!

FRANK NELSON, GUNSMITH AND LOCKSMITH. Oregon City, Oregon. Full Stock of Guns & Ammunition. Repairs on all kinds of small machines promptly made. Duplicate keys to any lock manufactured. Shop on Main Street, next to Noblitt's Stables. NEW YORK GALLERY. Photographs Delivered Promptly in the Finest Style of Art. Fine Crayon Work a Specialty. Old Pictures Copied to Any Size. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Gallery Near Post Office, OREGON CITY, OR.

MONEY! I have a full supply of money which I wish to loan on good CLACKAMAS COUNTY FARMS, Of 40 acres or more on the most favorable terms. Call and see me at my office, Postoffice building, before going elsewhere. NO DELAY AFTER TITLES ARE EXAMINED. Correspondence Solicited. W. H. BURGHARDT, Local Agent of the Jarvis-Cookin Mortgage Trust Company.

DR. L. WHITE, DENTIST. Over Canfield's Drug Store, office hours from 10 a. m. to 10 p. m. Artificial teeth on rubber, first-class, \$15. Gold fillings from \$2 up. All work guaranteed.

MOODY & VAUGHAN, Postoffice Store, MOLALLA, OREGON. Leaders in Low Prices. Their stock is complete in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Notions, Etc. Country Produce Handled.

WOOD TURNING AND SCROLL SAWING. BOXES OF ANY SIZES MANUFACTURED. Parties desiring Wood Turning, Patterns, Brackets, or Shop Carpenter's Work Will be Satisfied by Calling on Me. Doors, Windows and Blinds TO ORDER. G. H. BESTOW, Opp. the Congregational Church. W. S. MAPLE, Blacksmithing and Repairing. Having one of the best shoers in the state in my employ, I make HORSESHOEING A SPECIALTY. ALL WORK ATTENDED TO PROMPTLY. Shop opposite corner from Pope's hardware store. OREGON CITY, OREGON. Established 1865.

JOHN A. BECK, THE RELIABLE JEWELER. Corner of Front and Morrison, PORTLAND, OREGON, IS STILL ON EARTH. For general repairing he stands without a peer. For first-class, reliable goods his store is second to none. Try him!

FRANK NELSON, GUNSMITH AND LOCKSMITH. Oregon City, Oregon. Full Stock of Guns & Ammunition. Repairs on all kinds of small machines promptly made. Duplicate keys to any lock manufactured. Shop on Main Street, next to Noblitt's Stables. NEW YORK GALLERY. Photographs Delivered Promptly in the Finest Style of Art. Fine Crayon Work a Specialty. Old Pictures Copied to Any Size. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Gallery Near Post Office, OREGON CITY, OR.

WOOD TURNING AND SCROLL SAWING. BOXES OF ANY SIZES MANUFACTURED. Parties desiring Wood Turning, Patterns, Brackets, or Shop Carpenter's Work Will be Satisfied by Calling on Me. Doors, Windows and Blinds TO ORDER. G. H. BESTOW, Opp. the Congregational Church. W. S. MAPLE, Blacksmithing and Repairing. Having one of the best shoers in the state in my employ, I make HORSESHOEING A SPECIALTY. ALL WORK ATTENDED TO PROMPTLY. Shop opposite corner from Pope's hardware store. OREGON CITY, OREGON. Established 1865.

JOHN A. BECK, THE RELIABLE JEWELER. Corner of Front and Morrison, PORTLAND, OREGON, IS STILL ON EARTH. For general repairing he stands without a peer. For first-class, reliable goods his store is second to none. Try him!

FRANK NELSON, GUNSMITH AND LOCKSMITH. Oregon City, Oregon. Full Stock of Guns & Ammunition. Repairs on all kinds of small machines promptly made. Duplicate keys to any lock manufactured. Shop on Main Street, next to Noblitt's Stables. NEW YORK GALLERY. Photographs Delivered Promptly in the Finest Style of Art. Fine Crayon Work a Specialty. Old Pictures Copied to Any Size. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Gallery Near Post Office, OREGON CITY, OR.

SUMMONS. In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Clackamas. Emma Bergman, plaintiff, vs. Joseph Bergman, defendant. To Joseph Bergman, the above named defendant, in the name of the State of Oregon you are required to appear and answer the complaint of the plaintiff herein on Monday, the 17th day of April, 1922, and if you fail so to answer, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief prayed for in the complaint, to wit: For a decree dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between you and the plaintiff, and that she have the care, custody and control of her minor children, to wit: Granville J. Bergman, Melville Bergman, and Ardis Bergman; and for such other and further relief as to the court may seem equitable and just, and for her costs and disbursements in this suit. This summons is published by order of Hon. T. A. McElrath, judge of the above entitled court, made on the 23rd day of September, 1922. 10-14-11-151 Attorneys for Plaintiff.

SUMMONS. In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Clackamas. Rosetta Eikebecker, plaintiff, vs. Joseph Eikebecker, defendant. To Joseph Eikebecker, the above named defendant, in the name of the State of Oregon you are required to appear and answer the complaint of the plaintiff herein on Monday, the 17th day of April, 1922, and if you fail so to answer, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief prayed for in the complaint, to wit: For a decree dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between you and the plaintiff, and that she have the care, custody and control of her minor child, Hettie L. Eikebecker; that she assume her maiden name of Rosetta Davidson, and for such other and further relief as to the court may seem equitable and just, and for her costs and disbursements in this suit. This summons is published by order of Hon. T. A. McElrath, judge of the above entitled court, made on the 15th day of September, 1922. 10-14-11-151 Attorneys for Plaintiff.

SUMMONS. In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Clackamas. Nellie E. Martin, plaintiff, vs. James M. Martin, defendant. To James M. Martin, the above named defendant, in the name of the State of Oregon you are required to appear and answer the complaint of the plaintiff herein on Monday, the 17th day of April, 1922, and if you fail so to answer, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief prayed for in the complaint, to wit: For a decree dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between you and the plaintiff, that she have the care, custody and control of her minor child, Myrtle E. Martin, and for such other and further relief as to the court may seem equitable and just, and for her costs and disbursements in this suit. This summons is published by order of Hon. T. A. McElrath, judge of the above entitled court, made on the 15th day of September, 1922. 10-14-11-151 Attorneys for Plaintiff.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon, Oct. 15, 1922. 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 December 14, 1922, viz: Homestead entry No. 8911, for the S. 1/2, S. E. 1/4, N. E. 1/4, S. W. 1/4, Sec. 32, S. E. 1/4, S. W. 1/4, Sec. 23, T. 2 S., R. 7 E. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Charles J. Brown, Jerry Boyd, John T. McIntyre, Frank Stone, S. D. Hedger, all of Salmon, Clackamas county, Oregon. J. T. APPERSON, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon, Oct. 15, 1922. 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 December 9, 1922, viz: Homestead entry No. 8241, for the S. E. 1/4, of sec. 22, T. 3 N., R. 3 E. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Hans Johnson, Henry Melvick, Henry Johnson, Christian School, all of George post office, Clackamas county, Oregon. J. T. APPERSON, Register.

NOTICE OF APPOINTMENT OF EXECUTOR. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by order of the county court of Clackamas county, Oregon, executor of the estate of Elizabeth Wilson, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are notified to present them properly verified at the office of my attorney, Brown & Brown, at Oregon City, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice. FRANK P. WILSON, deceased. Dated Oct. 15, 1922. 10-21-11-15

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT. In the matter of the estate of John Glover, dec'd. I hereby give notice that I have filed in the county court of Clackamas county, Oregon, my account and vouchers for final settlement as administrator of the estate of John Glover, deceased, and the court has appointed Tuesday, the 15th day of December, 1922, as the time for hearing and settling said accounts, and the exceptions thereto if any. G. J. FULLERTON, Administrator. 107-10-28

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. LAND OFFICE AT OREGON CITY, OREGON, Oct. 15, 1922. 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, Or., on Nov. 28, 1922, viz: Henry Dubois, homestead entry No. 8361 for the NW 1/4 of NW 1/4 of sec. 22, T. 2 S., R. 7 E. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, under sec. 200, R. S. Carl Howell, A. D. Crane, Samuel J. Roney and C. H. Howell, all of Springfield, P. O., Oregon. J. T. APPERSON, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon, Oct. 15, 1922. 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 December 8, 1922, viz: William J. Evans, Homestead entry No. 8596, for the E. 1/2 of S. E. 1/4, S. W. 1/4, S. E. 1/4, S. W. 1/4, of sec. 23, T. 4 S., R. 2 E. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Berry Hucker, Thomas Flynn, John T. Evans, John A. B. May, all of Mink post office, Clackamas county, Oregon. J. T. APPERSON, Register.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT. In the matter of the estate of Wm. Coad, dec'd. Notice is hereby given to all parties interested in said estate that I have filed my final account in the said estate with the county court of Clackamas county, Oregon, and that the judge of said court has set Tuesday, the 6th day of December, 1922, at the hour of 10 o'clock, as the time for hearing objections to said account if any there be. Dated at Oregon City, Oregon, Nov. 2, 1922. C. A. HOLMSTROM, Administrator. 11-4-12-21 of the estate of Wm. Coad, dec'd.

APPOINTMENT OF ADMINISTRATOR. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed, by order of the county court of Clackamas county, Oregon, administrator of the estate of Sophia Ann Sconce, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are notified to present them properly verified at my office at Needy, Oregon, within six months from date of this notice. S. W. HARDREY, Administrator of the estate of Sophia Ann Sconce, deceased. Dated October 24, 1922. 10-28-11-25 OFFICERS: J. W. Ganong, Captain. F. W. Kelley, First Lieutenant. L. L. Fickens, Second Lieutenant.