

Letters From Manila.

ON BOARD THE STE. SYDNEY, June 4th. My Dear Papa and Mamma—I will try and start this letter where I left off in the one I wrote you from Honolulu. We left Honolulu 9:30 a. m. amid the good wishes of all the people and a gentle rain storm. Everything is going along quite nicely. We have had but very little sickness, and what we have had has been but a few slight complaints. I have never felt better and the boys say I am getting fat.

June 5th, '98.—We are going at the rate of 230 miles a day and are headed for Guam Island to capture two Spanish gun boats, that are thought to be anchored in the harbor. June 6th.—I went to work in the dining room today and am living high. June 7th.—We were all vaccinated today, and I expect the boys will be going around with their hands on their arms and yelling every minute. June 10th.—We crossed the 180th meridian today, and consequently are one day ahead of you folks; while you are having your afternoon drive, we will be in bed asleep. June 13th.—It is much warmer today and is very sultry. We have been standing along the rail watching the phosphorus bugs glow in the water along the ship's side. June 19th.—Sunday.—Pointdexter, Perry and Smith held a religious meeting. They had a good congregation, and at the end of the sermon, I sang a solo. June 20th.—We arrived at Guam Island about 7 o'clock this a. m., and while the transports lay out about two miles, the Charleston steamed around to a point of rock, or rather a bluff, and ran along for about two miles, when all at once we could see the smoke and fire from her four-inch guns then a splash in the water near shore. We turned our glasses in that direction and found a merchant vessel with a flag of truce run to her masthead. Everything seemed to be all right, when at once we saw the smoke and fire of the Charleston's guns and they did not cease until she had fired seven shots. We then ran close to shore and came to anchor. The Charleston then signaled us that they had fired three shots into the fort, which was then in plain view, and that the boys from the Australia had gone ashore to bring the Spanish soldiers on board our vessel. Jack, the butcher, was in the crowd. 7:30 p. m.—They have brought 54 men and six officers on board. The men have been put down below and the officers have state rooms. They had their choice of going with the men or paying their way and chose the latter. June 21st.—I went ashore with one of the small boats, and the first thing I saw two lepers, one a man with his toes eaten off and the other, a woman, who had lost most of her face.

Hutchinson died at 6:30 a. m., Saturday. The doctors said the direct cause of his death was peritonitis following the operation. His last request was that he be buried on shore. June 22nd.—Bananas and all fruits good wild here. All that you have to do is to help yourself. June 23rd.—It has been raining quite hard today, and you cannot comprehend the amount of water that falls in a very short time. Our Oregon rains are not in it. It rains nearly every day for a little while, but in that little while it rains more than it does at home in a week. June 27th.—We had quite a thunder shower, which lasted several hours this a. m., but it is quite pleasant now.

A young fellow fell down the mid hatch, and got quite a knock on the head, but does not amount to much, only a little shaking up. Claud Hoff man has had the measles for three days, but is much better now. One of the boys in the regular army has a relapse and is quite sick, his fever being 106 degrees. The doctor says he will be alright within a week. June 28th, 2:15 p. m.—We have just sighted a boat, but it is too far off to tell what it is.—3 p. m.—The boat is the U. S. Baltimore, which has come to meet us. We are now going at full speed, and expect to be in Manila the 30th. We sighted one of the Philippine groups, about 9:30 a. m., but I am unable to find out the name of it. The Baltimore is now along side and their band is playing Dixie. They have now finished, and the boys are cheering like crazy men. June 24th.—We will arrive in Manila tomorrow morning. The island we sighted and are now running along its shores, is Luzon, the island upon which Manila is situated. June 30th.—We arrived in Manila harbor this evening about 4:53. Such cheering as we received from Dewey's fleet, you never heard or I guess you never will. We are anchored off Fort Cavite, about three miles from Manila. The gun boats and transports make a very pretty picture. If you look at the map you can tell just how we are situated. Manila lies directly in front and Cavite on the right of our ships, the war vessels are anchored all around, and I tell you it is a sight worth seeing. There are two of Spain's war vessels lying at the bottom just off Fort Cavite, and they look just like the pictures of the Maine looked—blown to pieces. Manila looks from here like a town the size of Frisco, only that it is situated on low ground, and I don't think Dewey will have to fire but very few shots to capture it.

Your loving son,
REA NORRIS.

Mr. Huntley writes that Rea is enjoying good health, conducts himself like a gentleman, and is one of the best soldiers in the ranks.

MANILA BAY, July 1st, '98. Dear Sisters and all.—We have at last arrived at our journey's end, after having been housed up on shipboard for 37 days, stopping at Guam Island for two days, and capturing 54 men and six officers of the Spanish army; and a great looking set they were, very dirty and small. If these are a sample of what we have to meet, we are quite sure of having an easy time.

Manila is a very pretty place, that is, what we can see of it. We are anchored in the middle of the circle, made by Dewey's fleet, and all around us can be seen the sunken Spanish ships, some with only the masts visible, while others have part of the hull above water. The forts appear to be completely demolished. Most everywhere we look can be seen the work of destruction. Besides Dewey's ships here, there are three German cruisers, two English, two French and I think two Japanese.

Several native boats have come out this morning with all kinds of fruit, live chickens and duck eggs. They talk very little English, but one can tell by their signs and snatches of English, that they care very little for the Spaniards, who treat them very mean. We will probably go ashore, but can't tell. Everything is so uncertain here; first the major gives an order and then changes it in ten minutes.

I almost forgot to tell you about the China sea. You can talk about rough water, but that was the roughest I had ever seen. If we wanted to go to the rail to feed the fish, chances are we would land there sliding on our ear or back. But they say that it is that rough all the time, and most of the time a great deal worse, but barring that the rest of the trip was on very smooth water. At about 200 miles out, we were met by the Baltimore, which escorted us in, and was greeted by 13 shots from the Olympia. (Dewey's flagship), and answered by the Charleston.

The natives sell cigars for five cents a bunch, (10 in a bunch), and are made of the finest Manila tobacco. And the bananas you get at home are nothing compared with these here, these being fresher and a much sweeter taste, and can be gotten for a song. But our army food, that's another thing, and of a very inferior kind. Take for example, our supper last night: we had canned horse meat, onions and coffee, which is so bad can hardly drink it, and that's the way we have been fed ever since we left San Francisco. I guess it will be much better, when we get on shore. Captain Pickens bought us 25 pounds of dried prunes a few days ago, which was considered a great luxury, and we were much enjoyed by the other companies.

I can hardly tell you everything that has happened, there being so much and so little paper to write on. I can hardly describe on paper the many beautiful sunsets, fine high cliffs dotted with beautiful rocks, high mountains with magnificent palm and campo trees. It is simply grand, and is worth all the hardships we undergo a thousand times. At night we bring our bedding up on deck and sleep, it being so much pleasanter and cooler.

The hungry four, as we have been named by Lieutenant Phillips, of Albany, eat longer and more than any gang in the company, and is composed of Geo. Martin, Lee Harding, Jones and myself. We are always looking for something to graze, and when one gets something he divides up with the rest. No one ever gets the blues, as there is too much life in the company. We are wearing our light canvas suits of dark brown color, and they are quite cool and comfortable.

A launch will come to get our mail at 4 p. m. today and it will then be taken to Hong Kong. As it is quite late now, I will close for this time and say goodbye. From your brother.

WILL LOGUS.

Use Our Quaker Cabinet.

Enjoy Turkish, Russian, Sulphur, Perfumed, Thermal, Medicated and Vapor Baths in the privacy of your room at home or abroad for three cents. Water baths cleanse the outer skin or surface only. Our method cleanses, purifies, invigorates and tones up the entire system inwardly by opening the five million clogged pores of the skin, enabling nature in her own way to expel by perspiration all impurities and effete matter from the body. Makes your blood pure, your sleep sound, your skin soft, white and beautiful. You feel younger, like a new being. It positively prevents and cures disease. The Quaker is endorsed and recommended by the most eminent physicians and over 97,000 users. Ladies are enthusiastic in its praise. No assistant or experience needed. A child can operate it. For sale by Steward & France Oregon City.

Send the ENTERPRISE to your friend in the East and thus give him an idea of what is going on in Clackamas county. It may induce him to locate with us.

THE FARMER WON.

But Schaefer Considers It the Shortest Game of His Life.

"Some years ago," said a sporting man, "when Schaefer kept a billiard room in this city, he was always ready to play all comers who desired a game. Many strangers and people unknown to Schaefer naturally strolled in; many, too, who probably did not know him. But it made no difference to Schaefer. Sometimes strangers would desire to play for money, but this Schaefer would never do. To all such propositions he would say: 'No, I won't play for money, but I'll tell you what I will do—I will play a game, the loser to treat the house.'"

"One day an old farmer entered the place, and after wandering about looking at the pictures on the walls and examining the tables he asked if there was any one present who would like to play him a game of billiards. Schaefer, as usual, said that he would play the stranger.

"How much shall we play for?" asked the farmer.

"I never play for money," replied Schaefer, "but I will play you for drinks for the house."

"All right," said the farmer. "How many points shall we play?"

"Oh," replied Schaefer demurely in all the consciousness of his superior powers, "we'll just play until you are satisfied, and we will call that a game."

"The crowd smiled as the players prepared for the contest. The balls were placed on the table, and Schaefer brought out his favorite cue, and it fell to his lot to open the game.

"The opening shot in a billiard game is a somewhat difficult one, as most players know, and Schaefer, probably through indifference, missed it. He not only missed it, but left the balls close together near one of the cushions. It was what is termed in billiard parlance a 'set up.'"

"The old farmer carefully chalked his cue, and after deliberation made the shot. He then gazed at the balls a moment, laid down his cue and exclaimed: "I am satisfied."

"The score was then 1 to 0 in favor of the old farmer, but as Schaefer had agreed to make the game as long or short as the farmer desired he had to be satisfied. Schaefer of course had to invite all present, including his conqueror, to partake of the hospitality of the house. As the crowd laughed and drank Schaefer remarked that the game was the shortest he had ever played, and probably the shortest on record."—New York Tribune.

LOVED LIFE TOO WELL.

Ancient Natchez Indian Who Rebelled Against Being Sacrificed.

One of the repulsive features of the laws under which the Natchez Indians were governed was that when a member of the royal family of the nation died it was necessary that several other of the people should accompany him to the tomb by suffering death at the hands of executioners. When the "great sun," the hereditary chief of the whole nation, died, all his wives, in case he were provided with more than one, and also several of his subjects, were obliged to follow him into the vale of shadows. The "littlesuns," secondary chiefs, and also members of the royal family, likewise claimed, when dying, their tribute of death from the living. In addition to this, the inexorable law also condemned to death any man of the Natchez race who had married a girl of the royal line of the "suns." On the occasion of her death he was called upon to accompany her.

"I will narrate to you upon this subject," writes an old French chronicler of Louisiana, "the story of an Indian who was not in a humor to submit to this law. His name was Etteactee. He had contracted an alliance with the 'suns.' The honor came near having a fatal result for him. His wife fell sick, and as soon as he perceived that she was approaching her end he took to flight, embarking in a pirogue on the Mississippi, and sought a refuge in New Orleans. He placed himself under the protection of the governor, who was at that time M. de Bienville, offering himself to be the governor's hunter. The governor accepted his services, and interested himself in his behalf with the Natchez, who declared, in answer, that he had nothing to fear, inasmuch as the ceremony was over, and as he had not been present when it took place he was no longer available as a candidate for execution."—New Orleans Picayune.

Stray Notice.

Strayed from my place one black mare weight 1150 pounds, a little white strip in her face, brand quarter M, or M. She was unshod. Age about 7 years. Any party finding her will take her up and write to the undersigned and I will pay them for their trouble.

GEO. RACCH, Canby, Or.

Letter List.

The following is the list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Oregon City, Oregon, on August 11, 1898:

WOMEN'S LIST.
Endicot, S S
Fosdick, Mrs

Heurice, Minnie
Meggler, Lizzie

MEN'S LIST.
Brown, L E
Clements, R S
Cole, W S
Dawson, Jas
Graham, Victor
Hamilton, Millard
May, Albert

Miller, Samuel
Powell, Frank A
Silvey, Frank
Townsend, Lester
Tubbs, H D
White, Ernest
Munsey, Henry

GEO. F. HORTON, P. M.

Nice ready made Ladies skirts at the Racket store.

For Constipation take Karl's Clover Root Tea, the great Blood Purifier. Cures Headache, Nervousness, Eruptions on the face, and makes the head clear as a bell. Sold by Charman & Co., druggists, Oregon City.

Farm for Sale.

A 300 acre farm, known as the Sanders' place, at Molalla, Oregon, finely improved, rich soil, 200 acres in cultivation, fine neighborhood, church and graded school on the farm. Title perfect, no incumbrances; possession given immediately to purchaser. Price, \$9,000; \$3000 down, and remainder on long time at 7 per cent. For further particulars, call on or address C. T. Howard, Molalla, Oregon. I mo

Attention Campers.

The Wilhoit stage will start out of Oregon City Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, returning Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays. Leaves Noblitt's stable at 12 o'clock noon. Round trip tickets \$2.50

Campers to Wilhoit or other resorts in the county will be taken out in private rigs if desired, at bedrock prices. Call or address Chas. Noblitt, Oregon City.

Wood Bids Wanted.

State quality and quantity you wish to furnish, also price for delivery in our yard or on the hill.

Bids will be opened August 20th, '98. OREGON CITY WOOLLEN MILLS.

Lost.

Strayed or stolen from my place at Bolton on Tuesday, a brindle colored dog, very large, will answer to the name of Jack, and wears a leather harness. Liberal reward for return of same to me. OSCAR FORSBERG.

The subscription to the Enterprise is \$2, but if paid in advance it is \$1.50. Subscribers must not get behind and then expect to get the paper for \$1.50. Outstanding subscriptions must be paid up.

Oregon City Market Report.

(Corrected weekly.)

Wheat—No. 1 merchantable, 56 cents per bushel.

Flour—Portland, \$3.40; Howard's Best, \$3.40; Fisher's Best, \$3.40; Dayton; \$4.25; Peacock, \$4.30

Oats—in sks, white, 36 cents per bushel, gray, 34.

Millstuffs—Bran, \$13.00 per ton shorts, \$13.00 per ton.

Potatoes—40 to 50 cents per sack. Eggs, 17 1/2 cents per dozen.

Butter—Ranch, 25 to 35 cents per roll. Onions, \$1.50 per sack.

Green apples, 50 to 75 per box. Dried Fruits—Apples, unbleached, 3 cents; 50-pound boxes, evaporated, 3c; prunes, 4 to 5 cents; plums, 3c.

Bacon—Hams, 10 to 11 cents; sides, 8c 8 to 9; shoulders, 6 to 7; lard 8 1/2 to 9.

Livestock and Dressed Meats—Beef, live, 2 1/2 to 3 cents; hogs, live 3 1/2 to 4c; hogs dressed, 6 cents; sheep, \$2 1/2 to \$3.00 per head; lambs \$1.75 to \$2.50; veal, dressed 7c.

Poultry—Chickens, old, \$3.00 to \$3.50, turkeys, alive, 8 to 10 cents per pound.

The Best Remedy For Flux.

Mr. John Mathias, a well known stock dealer of Pulaski, Ky., says: "After suffering for over a week with flux, and my physician having failed to relieve me, I was advised to try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and have the pleasure of stating that the half of a bottle cured me." For sale by Geo A. Harding.

William Staffelen's German, of Sandy, underwent an examination before Judge Ryan, Thursday, for insanity. The man was positive that someone wished to take his life, and had spent several wakeful nights endeavoring to hide from his blood thirsty foe. The evidence being sufficient, he was conveyed to the asylum on the evening train.

The Racket store is the place to get the latest novelties.

Fancy cushions stuffed with feathers 48c. At the Racket store.

Save Your Fruit!

WANTED

Prunes, Etc., to Dry on shares

At Gilbertdale Prune Dryer

For particulars address A. G. Jacobs, Oregon City Woolen Mills.

S. G. THAYER,

PRACTICAL HORSE SHOER

All kinds of Carriage and Repair work.

Shop 10th and Main streets.

DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS

For People That Are Sick or "Just Don't Feel Well."

ONLY ONE FOR A DOSE. Removes Pimples, cures Headache, Dyspepsia and Constipation. 25 cts. a box at druggists or by mail Samples Free, address Dr. Sotomko Co. Phila. Pa.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

HE PLANNED A MONITOR.

A Patriotic Boy Who Wants Spain Whipped Quick.

Stephen Bond Story of Baldwin, N. Y., has not only made a plan of a monitor which he believes would wipe out the entire Spanish navy, but that plan



STEPHEN BOND STORY.

has been submitted, together with a letter of patriotic advice to the head of the nation, and the young inventor has been honored by a letter of thanks from that august personage.

The boy is the son of George H. Story, who lives in Baldwin but is employed in the Phoenix Fire insurance company's office, the Maine Stephen has been intensely interested in everything connected with the matter.

While the investigation was dragging along he became impatient, and one day he handed his mother a letter with the plans of a monitor, which he wanted sent to President McKinley. The letter read as follows:

DEAR MR. MCKINLEY—Please do not have war. Make the Spanish lack dock, and please tell the divers to hurry up and find out about the Maine.

If we do have war, I think you ought to build a ship like the one I send you the pictures of. I drew them myself, and this is the kind of boat I think could sink all the Spanish ships. We all ought to do all we can to whip the Spaniards quick. If we do have a war.

Baldwin, N. Y. STEPHEN BOND STORY.

Mr. Story did not send the letter to the president, but she did send it and the drawings in a letter to her brother, Paul Ackerly, who is secretary to Congressman Henry of Connecticut. The congressman got hold of them and became interested.

He showed them to Miss Gray, the daughter of the senator from Delaware, and she borrowed them to show to Mrs. McKinley.

While the two ladies were discussing them at the White House the president entered the room and was shown them. He was greatly interested, and asked

THE MONITOR HE PLANNED.

Miss Gray to let him take them. She consented and he carried them with him to a meeting of the cabinet.

The result was that a few days later the boy received the following letter:

EXECUTIVE MANSION, Washington, May 8. DEAR MARTIN BOND—The president has received your letter of recent date and wishes me to thank you for your kindness in sending to him its inclosure. Congratulating you upon your interest in public affairs, believe me, very sincerely yours,

JOHN ANDERSON PORTER, Secretary to the President. Master Stephen Bond Story, Baldwin, N. Y. —New York Evening Journal.

An Elephant's Teeth.

Whoever has looked inside an elephant's mouth has seen a strange sight. Elephants have no front teeth, and they never eat flesh or any food that requires tearing apart. Eight teeth on each side, two above and below on each side, huge yellow molars as wide as a man's hand and about two inches thick. Over these they arch up against the roof of the big mouth like an immense wrinkled pink serpent.

There is nothing stranger than the working of an elephant's tongue, unless it be the working of his breathing apparatus when he sleeps. Elephants, like human beings, have two sets of teeth. The milk teeth, which are smaller than the permanent molars, fall out when the animals are about 14 years old. These baby teeth, which are nevertheless enormous, are occasionally picked up by circus men among the fodder and preserved as curiosities.

Why They Are Elevated.

Little 4-year-old Ethel lived on a farm in Illinois, and her first visit to Chicago was made on a very rainy day. Her father took her for a ride on the elevated road, and after reaching their destination and descending to the sidewalk she looked up at the structure and asked, "Papa, does zay run zat wall-down on stilts to keep zee wheels dry?" —Chicago Tribune.

A Ready Answer.

A newspaper boy who in the dusk of afternoon was crying his wares, "Globe, Sun, Star," was approached by a gentleman who facetiously asked him for a Moon. The boy glanced up at the pall of darkness overhanging the city and replied, "Not out yet!" and continued crying the merits of his various papers. —Vegetarian.

COURTS. Circuit court convenes first Mon. in November and third Monday in April. Probate court in session first Monday of each month. Commissioners court meets first Wednesday after first Monday of each month.

OREGON CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor, E. G. Canfield
Recorder, Bruce C. Curry
Chief of Police, Chas. E. Burns
Nightwatchman, E. L. Shaw
Treasurer, H. E. Straight
City Attorney, Frank T. Griffith
Street Commissioner, W. L. Snider
Supt. of Water Works, W. H. Howell
City Engineer, D. W. Kinnaird
Commissioner—R. Koerner, Frank Busch, R. D. Wilson, James Roake, H. E. Harris, A. D. Lacomette, Arthur Millin, Fred A. Metzner.

Council meets first Wednesday of each month in city hall.

Sunday Services.

GERMAN EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN IMMANUEL CHURCH—Corner Eighth and J. Q. Adams streets; Rev. Ernest J. W. Mack, pastor. Sunday school at 10 A. M.; weekly services every Thursday at 8 P. M.; German school every Saturday from 9 to 12. Everybody invited.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Rev. W. H. L. Pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school after morning service. Prayer meeting Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. "Prayer meeting of Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor every Sunday evening at 8:30 o'clock.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. M. L. Russo, Pastor. Morning service at 10:30; Sunday school at 11:15; evening service 7:30; Regular prayer meeting Thursday evening. Monthly Sovereign meeting every Wednesday evening preceding the first Sunday in the month. A social invitation to all.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, CATHOLIC—Rev. A. HILBERMAN, Pastor. On Sunday masses at 8 and 10:30 a. m. Every second and fourth Sunday German masses. At 10 A. M. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor meets every Sunday evening at 8:30. Thursday evening prayer meeting at 7:30. Seats free.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH—Rev. H. Oberly, Pastor. Morning service at 10:30; Sunday school at 10:45. Class meeting after morning service. Evening service at 7:30. Epworth League meeting Sunday evening at 8:30. Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. Strangers cordially invited.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. A. J. Montgomery, Pastor. Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school at 10 A. M. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor meets every Sunday evening at 8:30. Thursday evening prayer meeting at 7:30. Seats free.

EVANGELICAL CHURCH—GERMAN—Rev. Erich, Pastor. J. R. ERBERT, Assistant. Preaching service at 10 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school every Sunday at 10 A. M. Mr. Zimmerman Supt. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening.

GERMAN LUTHERAN ZION'S CONGREGATIONAL church.—Rev. F. Sack, pastor. Services every Sunday at 11 A. M. Sunday school at 10 A. M.

CITATION.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Clackamas. In the matter of the estate of Charles Duncan, deceased.

To James Duncan, John Jordine, Mrs. Anna Weir, Charles A. Duncan, and to all heirs, devisees or persons interested in the above estate, whether known or unknown, greeting.

In the name of the State of Oregon: You and each of you are hereby cited and required to be and appear in the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Clackamas, at the courtroom thereof, at the court house in the said County of Clackamas, on Monday, the 5th day of September, A. D. 1898, at 10:30 o'clock A. M. of that day, there to answer to show cause, if any exist, why an order of sale should not be made as prayed for in the petition filed herein by David Wills, administrator of said estate, for the sale of so much of the hereinafter described real estate of the said deceased as shall be necessary, to wit: The NW 1/4 of Section 36, Tp. 3 N., R. 12 E., east of the Willamette meridian, saving and excepting therefrom ten acres in square form in the NE corner of said tract, in Clackamas county, Oregon, and containing about 150 acres of land. Also lots 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 13 and 14 in Block 4 in the town of Lewis in Multnomah county, Oregon, to pay the expenses of administration and the unpaid claims of said estate.

Witness the Hon. Thomas F. Ryan, Judge of the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Clackamas, this 27th day of July, 1898.

This citation is published by order of the Hon. Thomas F. Ryan, Judge of the said County Court, made and dated this 31 day of August, 1898.

DAVID A. GRAHAM, Attorney for Administrator.

SUMMONS.

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

Alla L. Konkle, plaintiff, vs. C. R. Konkle, defendant.

To C. R. Konkle, the above named defendant:

In the name of the State of Oregon: You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of plaintiff in the above entitled suit in the above entitled court, within ten days from the date of the service of this summons upon you if served within this county, and if served within any other county in the state then within twenty-five days from the date of service of this summons upon you, and if served by publication, then by the first day of the next term of this court, to-wit: The first Monday in November, A. D. 1898, being the 7th day of said month, and if you fail so to answer, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint, to-wit: A decree of said Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, for the care and custody of Walpole Konkle and Veda Konkle, the issue of said marriage, and for such other and further relief as to this court may seem meet.

This summons is published by order of Hon. Thomas A. McRiber, Judge of the 5th Judicial District of the State of Oregon, at chambers, the 28th day of July, A. D. 1898.