

Legal Notices.

Administrator's Notice to Creditors.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed administrator with the will annexed of the estate of John Acker, deceased, by the county court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Clackamas.

SUMMONS.

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

William R. Davis, Plaintiff, vs. John Lund, Aurora O. Forsyth, as executrix of the last will and testament of James Forsyth, deceased, Harvey R. Davis, Viola B. Summers, her husband, Winnie E. Forsyth, a minor, Reuben J. Forsyth, a minor, Emma C. Mills and John Mills, her husband, Nahum C. Mower and Mary Mower, his wife, Defendants.

To John Lund, Emma C. Mills and John Mills, her husband, and Nahum C. Mower and Mary Mower, his wife, of the above named defendants:

IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit in the above entitled court on or before the expiration of the time prescribed in the order for publication of this summons being not less than once a week for six weeks, which day is Friday the 19th day of April, 1901, and if you fail to so appear and answer judgment will be taken against you for want thereof, and the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

The relief demanded is for the foreclosure of a certain mortgage executed by John Lund and delivered to Aurora O. Lund, now Aurora O. Forsyth, on the 15th day of February, 1892, to secure the payment of a certain promissory note of the defendant John Lund for \$360.00 payable five years after date, which said note and mortgage was transferred and delivered to A. King Wilson and by said Wilson to the plaintiff, and it is now held and sued upon by plaintiff, which mortgage is upon the West half of the Southwest quarter of section twenty-six (26) Township One (1) South Range Three (3) East of Willamette Meridian in Clackamas County, Oregon. And further a decree barring and foreclosing you from any and all right, title, interest and equity in and to said real property, and barring you, and each of you, from hereafter setting up any claim thereto or to any part thereof.

SUMMONS.

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

John Riedelbauch, Plaintiff, vs. Fortunanda Riedelbauch, Defendant.

To Fortunanda Riedelbauch:

IN the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled Court and cause, on or before the 20th day of March, 1901, that being the time prescribed in the order for the publication of this summons, as the time for answer, the day of the first publication of this summons being the 8th day of March, 1901, and the last day being April 12th, 1901, and if you fail to so appear and answer the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in the complaint herein, to-wit: for a decree dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between you and the plaintiff, on the ground of wilful abandonment of plaintiff by you for more than 1 year prior to the commencement of this suit. This summons is published by order of Hon. Thos. F. Ryan, County Judge of Clackamas County, Oregon, Thomas A. McBride, Judge of the above entitled Court being absent from this county.

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon, March 2, 1901.

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 at Oregon City, Ore., on April 13, 1901, viz: DAVID F. WARNER,

H. E. No. 11370, for the lots 1, sec. 28, Tp. 3 S., R. 4 E. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John Tracy, H. F. Currin, Frank Rhodes, V. Linglebach, all of Currinsville, Oregon.

Farm for Sale.

19 Miles south of Oregon City, three miles south of Molalla, known as the Teasel Farm, containing 310 acres, 140 clear plow land, 40 in creek bottom, 100 up land; 7 acres orchard, all well watered and fenced with stake and wire fence, and drained with stone and tile ditches. Good buildings, 90 rods from school house, 115 rods from church. Good location for taking stock to mountains. Price \$6,000, \$1,000 down, balance to suit at 5 per cent interest.

For further particulars apply to A. J. SAWYER, on farm.

summons

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

Anna Shear, plaintiff, vs. Elmer F. Shear, deft.

In the name of the state of Oregon, and pursuant to an order made and entered by the Honorable Thos. F. Ryan, judge of the county court for said county, and on the 26th day of March, 1901, directing that this summons be published once a week for six consecutive weeks, the first publication thereof to be on the 29th day of March, 1901, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit, on or before the 10th day of May, 1901, that being the last day of the time prescribed in said order of publication; and if you fail to answer or appear, for want thereof, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: For a decree dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between you and the plaintiff.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate.

Under authority of an order of sale granted by the county court of the state of Oregon, for the county of Clackamas, dated the 25 of March, A. D. 1901, I will sell at private sale the following described real estate, belonging to the estate of Ole Pendersen, deceased:

The east half of the N. W. quarter of section eleven (11) in township two (2) south of range four (4) east of the Willamette meridian, containing eighty (80) acres, more or less and lying and being in the county of Clackamas, state of Oregon.

The said sale will be made on or after April 27, A. D. 1901 and bids will be received at the residence of the administrator, whose postoffice address is Keelo, Clackamas county, Oregon.

Terms of sale are as follows: Ten per cent to be paid at time of sale and the balance to be paid on confirmation of sale by the judge of the county court for Clackamas county.

Dated, March 25, 1901. OLE MIKKELSON, Administrator of the estate of Ole Pendersen, deceased.

SUMMONS.

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

Anna Stock, plaintiff, vs. H. H. Johnson, defendant.

To H. H. Johnson, the above named defendant:

In the name of the state of Oregon you are hereby commanded to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before Friday, April 12, 1901, that being the last day prescribed in the order for publication of this summons, and if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint. Said suit is brought to obtain a decree of said Court for the foreclosure of your certain mortgage described in said complaint and executed by said defendant on, to-wit: the 6th day of August, 1895, to secure the payment of your certain promissory note for Three hundred and fifty dollars, dated the 6th day of August, 1895, in favor of George Stock and of which the plaintiff is now the lawful owner, and for interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum from the 6th day of August, 1897, and for an attorney's fee of fifty dollars for bringing this suit, and for taxes paid by plaintiff on the property described in said mortgage amounting to \$58.88, and legal in earnest thereon, said taxes being for the years 1895, 1896, 1897, 1898 and 1899, and for judgment for said sums of money, and that the premises conveyed by said mortgage be sold and the proceeds applied to the satisfaction of said mortgage and said debts and the costs of this suit, and in case said proceeds are not sufficient to satisfy said debts, then to obtain execution against the defendant for the balance remaining due, and that the defendant and all persons claiming by, through or under him be forever barred and foreclosed of all right and title in and to said mortgaged premises, and for such other and further relief as may seem just and equitable to this Honorable Court.

This summons is published by order of Hon. T. F. Ryan, judge of the county court of Clackamas county, Oregon, made on the 27th day of February, 1901, the first publication being on the first day of March, 1901.

U'REN & SCHUEBEL, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

SUMMONS.

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

Augusta Davidson, plaintiff, vs. William T. Davidson, defendant.

To William T. Davidson, the said defendant:

In the name of the state of Oregon, you are hereby commanded to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit in the above entitled court on or before the 3rd day of May, 1901, that being the time prescribed in the order for the publication of this summons, as the time for answer, the day of the first publication of this summons being the 8th day of March, 1901, and the last day being April 12th, 1901, and if you fail to so appear and answer the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That the bonds of matrimony now existing between you and the plaintiff be dissolved and held for naught and for costs and disbursements of this suit, and for the change of plaintiff's name to Augusta Voigt.

This summons is published by order of the Hon. Thos. F. Ryan, county judge of Clackamas county, state of Oregon in the Oregon City Enterprise for seven successive weeks commencing with the issue of March, 22d, 1901.

This order is dated March 20th, 1901. GORDON E. HAYES, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Their promptness and their pleasant effects make De Witt's Little Early Risers most popular little pills wherever they are known. They are simply perfect for liver and bowel troubles. G. A. Harding.

Notice to Creditors.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the undersigned has been appointed by the County Court of the State of Oregon for Clackamas County as administrator of the estate of J. L. Cochran, deceased, all persons holding claims against the said estate are hereby notified to present the same with the proper vouchers duly verified according to law to me at Needy, Oregon, or to my attorneys at the office of George C. Brownell, in Oregon City, Oregon, within six months from the first publication of this notice.

A. T. COCHRAN, Administrator of the estate of J. L. Cochran, deceased. LIVY STIPP, Attorney for Administrator.

Saloon Notice.

Notice is hereby given that I will apply to the city council at its next regular meeting for a license to sell liquor at my present place of business on Main street between Fourth and Fifth.

WILLIAM RAMBO.

Saloon License.

Notice is hereby given that I will apply to the city council at its regular meeting for a license to sell liquor at my present place of business on Main street at the corner of Fourth.

J. N. MILLER.

For Sale.

10 acres good land 1 1/2 miles from Oregon City, on Hoquiam road. Would trade for a house and lot in Oregon City.

F. MUNDENKKE, Parkplace, Ore.

Inquire at Parkplace store.

Notice to Teachers.

OREGON CITY, March 23, 1901.

Fellow-teachers—You are hereby cordially invited to attend the meeting of the Clackamas County Teachers' Association, to be held at the Mount Pleasant schoolhouse, Saturday, March 30, where the following program will be rendered: "System in the Rural School"—Miss Alice Downing, of Stafford.

"Trees of Clackamas County"—Rev. A. J. Montgomery, of Oregon City. "Animals and Birds of Clackamas County"—Millard Hyatt, of Willamette Falls.

Discussion—"Resolved, That the Present District System Should be Abolished"—Affirmative, T. J. Gary, of West Oregon City; A. W. McLaughlin, of Milwaukie;—Negative, Alex. Thomson, of Mulino; W. H. Karr, of Harmony.

Come prepared to take part in these discussions. T. J. GARY, FANNY G. PORTER, J. C. ZINMER, Committee.

Galbraith's Confectionery.

Opposite the Bank of Oregon City is the finest in the city. All kinds of fresh home-made candies always on hand. Salted almonds to order.

Oregon City Market Report.

(Corrected weekly.) Wheat—No. 1, 60c bushel. Flour—Portland, \$3.30; Howard's Best, \$3.30. Oats—in sacks, white, 37 to 42 cents per bushel, gray, 40 to 43. Millstuffs—Bran, \$16.00 per ton shorts, \$18 per ton. Potatoes—45 to 50 cts per sack. Eggs—Oregon, 11 to 12 1/2 c per dozen. Butter—Ranch, 40 to 45 cents per roll. Onions, \$2.75 to \$3.00 per sack. Green apples, 75 cents to 1.25 per box dried 3 to 4 1/2 cts per pound.

Livestock and Dressed Meats—Beef, live, 4 to 5c hogs, live, 4 1/2 to 5c hogs, dressed, 6 1/2 cts; sheep, \$3.50 to \$4.50 a head; veal, dressed 7 1/2 to 8c.

School Report.

Following is the report of the school in district No. 10, joint, Washington and Clackamas counties, for the term beginning November 5, and closing March 1:

Pupils enrolled, 28.

Days taught, 78.

Days attendance, 1684 1/2.

Days absent, 164.

D. H. MOSHER, Teacher.

Like Oliver Twist, children ask for more when given One Minute Cough Cure. Mothers endorse it highly for croup. It quickly cures all coughs and colds and every throat and lung trouble. It is a specific for grippe and asthma and has long been a well known remedy for whooping cough. G. A. Harding.

A Good Cough Medicine For Children.

"I have no hesitancy in recommending Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," says F. P. Moran, a well known and popular baker, of Petersburg, Va. "We have given it to our children when troubled with bad coughs, also whooping cough, and it has always given perfect satisfaction. It was recommended to me by a druggist as the best cough medicine for children as it contained no opium or other harmful drug." Sold by G. A. Harding Druggist.

The Finest Service to the East and South.

The O. R. & N. Co., in connection with the Oregon Short Line and Union Pacific, offers the finest service and fastest time to Salt Lake, Denver, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, St. Louis, Chicago, and all points east. Three trains daily from Portland, with choice of many different routes. Palace and tourist sleepers, library, dining and chair cars on all trains.

Write A. L. Craig, G. P. A., O. R. & N. Co., Portland, Oregon, for particulars. Yours truly, A. L. CRAIG, G. P. A.

A Blow From Behind.

"One winter, when things were rather slow in New York city—it was just before John L.'s time"—said the old pugilist, "we made up a little party and hired a hall in one of the fishing towns not far away. We advertised a prize of \$10 for any one who could stay on his feet against our men for five rounds. It was safe money, although when two or three of the boats came in at the same time we had all we could handle.

"But one night a fellow as big as the side of a house came along, and we smelled trouble. We put him up against the heaviest man in our party, who, though he only tipped the scales at 180 pounds, had two good hands and a head that you couldn't hurt with a piledriver. But the stranger was no slouch, and at the end of the fourth round we began to worry about the tinner.

"The ring was on the stage at the front of the hall, and at the rear of the stage there were two windows. So I says to our man as I sponged his mouth, 'Work him over to one of the windows.'

"It wasn't no easy job, but he did it before time was half up, and as the duffer backed up near the window he got a crack in the head from behind that dumped him in a heap. That's the way we saved our ten.

"But the funny part of it is that our champion had caught the local guy on the jaw the same moment, and we could never persuade him that it wasn't himself that secured the knockout."—New York Sun.

An Animated Parcel.

Duncan Ross, the Scotch athlete, brought to New York with him some years ago a valuable bull terrier, famous for the blue ribbons he had won in India. Mr. Ross lived across the Harlem river, but his business took him daily to the lower part of New York. Invariably he was accompanied to his office by the bull terrier. As it was known that he always came down town on the elevated railroad, his friends wondered, knowing the embargo placed upon dogs, how he procured transit for the bull terrier.

Their repeated questioning finally persuaded him to reveal the secret, and he invited them all to the office one evening just as he was starting for home. He took out of his desk a stout piece of wrapping paper and, opening it out flat, spread it on the floor. Then he whistled to the dog, and the bull terrier walked to the center of the paper and curled up in a limp lump. Mr. Ross then produced a piece of stout cord and made a very neat parcel of his pet and tucked it under his arm.

"I have carried this parcel up and down town for two years," he said, "and no one has ever had the faintest suspicion of its animated contents. Clive is so well trained that he never makes a sound or moves a muscle. I leave a little opening at one end of the package, so that he has plenty of air."

The Eagle and the Turkey.

The turkey is our great national bird instead of the eagle, which I don't take much stock in. Turkeys are good to eat. Eagles are only fit to put as stamps on coin. The eagle is a ravenous, vicious thief. There is nothing brave or good about the eagle. The eagle cannot be tamed and is of no earthly use to any one anywhere at any time or place. A hawk is braver than the eagle. If the eagle had the courage in proportion to his size of the sparrow, he would be a wonder.

It was a mistake—a sad, pitiful blunder—to make the eagle our national bird. And a movement should be put on foot now to place the turkey on our coins and remove the eagle from where he has no business to be. A bird so useless should not be worshipped as the eagle is. The turkey is a handsomer and in every way a better bird. On all holiday occasions the turkey is our foremost fowl and furnishes the most amount of delicious food. Thanksgiving and the Christmas holidays would be lonesome without the turkey.—Practical Poultryman.

Called His Papa Down.

Little Willy is a bright boy and a saucy boy. His apt answers have often turned away wrath and often turned it upon him strongly. The other day his father was reprimanding him for some misdeed, and Willy was answering very saucily.

The father became very angry and, seizing the youngster by the collar, said: "See here, young man, you must not talk like that to me. I never gave my father impudence when I was a boy."

Willy was not fazed at all. With a cherubic smile he looked into papa's eyes and said, "But, papa, maybe your father didn't need it." 'Twas all off. Willy escaped punishment, while papa retired to another room.—Albany Journal.

In Trouble.

"Mrs. Turtle dove—Do you know, dear, I'm afraid Harry does not love me the way he used to."

"Mrs. Kismet—You do not mean to say he's crossed you?"

"Mrs. Turtle dove—No, but he says that he is hankering for a square meal; that he'll starve to death if he does not get away from a chaffing dish diet before long. And he used to be so enthusiastic over the things I cooked in the chaffing dish when he came to see me! Men are so changeable!—Boston Transcript.

First Thought.

"What animal is it that is web footed, Tommie?"

"The spider, ma'am."—Yonkers Statesman.

A millionaire merchant says, "My success is probably due to the fact that at night I store my mind and during the day I mind my store."—Chicago News.

Wanted to Broaden Him.

Charles B. Hanford while playing in a Texas town was approached by a young man in typical cowboy fashion, who said:

"Are you the manager of this play that comes tonight?"

"Mr. Hanford said he was.

"Do you want to hire a man to help act?"

"No. My company is complete."

"Want to hire a man to help count money?"

"No."

"Want to hire a man to get out in the back of the theater and holler and applaud?"

"Not this. The audiences are attending to that very satisfactorily."

"Want anybody for anything on earth?"

"Not that I think of at present."

"Well, that's just our luck. We've got a man here who recites pieces in consideration of being treated. If he doesn't get treated, he'll hang around and make the barroom unpleasant for hours. We don't want to hurt him, for he's a good sort in the main. But he only knows three pieces—Mark Antony's oration, Hamlet's soliloquy and Riemzi's address to the Romans. We thought that if you could flatter his mind into the belief that he's a great genius and haul him around the country two or three trips, so that he can learn a few new pieces from you, we'd be willing to make up a purse that would come mighty near making it worth while."—New York Telegram.

Emerson's Last Lecture.

In his "Eccentricities of Genius" Major Pond tells the pathetic story of Ralph Waldo Emerson's last lecture, delivered in the Old South church in Boston for the fund to save that building from demolition:

"As he began reading his lecture the audience was very attentive. After a few moments he lost his place, and his granddaughter, sitting in the front row of seats, gently stepped toward him and reminded him that he was lecturing. He saw at once that he was wandering, and, with the most charming, characteristic, apologetic bow, he resumed his place, an incident that seemed to affect the audience more than anything else that could possibly have occurred. A few moments later he took a piece of manuscript in his hand and, turning around with it, laid it on a side table. Just then one of the audience said to me (I think it was Mrs. Livermore or Mr. Howe), 'Please have the audience pass right out,' and, rushing up to Mr. Emerson, said, 'Thank you so much for that delightful lecture; then, turning around, waved the audience to go out.'

"He probably had been speaking about 15 minutes. The audience passed out, many of them in tears. It was one of the most pathetic sights I ever witnessed."

His Exact Words.

Interviewer—Alderman Swelhed, I have come to get your views on the proposed change in the curriculum of the grammar school.

Alderman Swelhed—Curriculum! What's that? I'm ag'in it, whatever it is.

Alderman Swelhed, reading the report of the interviewer next morning: "Our distinguished townsman, Mr. M. T. Swelhed, was found at his charming home, surrounded by abundant indication of ripe scholarship and sturdy common sense. In reply to our reporter's question he said:

"I do not desire to force my opinions upon the public, but this I will say, that I have given to this question long and studious attention, incidentally examining into the curricula of institutions of learning both at home and abroad, and, although I find in the existing course of study not a few matters for condemnation, still, upon the whole, I cannot say that I should advise any radical change until I have further time to examine into the subject."

"By George, that feller's got my exact language, word for word! And he didn't take no notes neither! By George, what a memory that feller must have!"—Tit-Bits.

Small Change.

"You know, I feel just like a counterfeit bill," observed a young man to a friend with whom he was walking, stopping in front of a barroom.

"Why?" queried his partner.

"I cannot pass," the other explained, waving his hand toward the entrance of the place.

"Oh," remarked his friend, "don't let that feeling worry you. You know, I'm somewhat accustomed to showing the queer." And he took the man with a thirst by the arm and carried him on down the street.—Memphis Scimitar.

She Knew.

A clergyman while catechizing his Sunday school had occasion to ask the children the meaning of the word "epistle." A little girl in the youngest class was so certain that she knew that she did not hesitate a minute, but, with the greatest of confidence, answered, "An epistle is the wife of an apostle."—New York Sun.

The Star.

"Now," we asked him, "who should be considered the star of your company?"

"The bloodhound, me boy, the bloodhound," said the gentleman that played Legree. "He has something to eat every day, whether the rest do or not."—Indianapolis Press.

Some One Who Would Like It.

"I don't like Muggins' face," said Twynn to Triplett. "He hasn't a pleasing countenance."

"But an auctioneer would like it," suggested Triplett.

"How so?"

"It is a countenance forbidding."—Detroit Free Press.

RAILROAD SPOTTERS.

THE SECRET SERVICE THAT ONE BIG SYSTEM MAINTAINS.

Members of It in Every Department From Yardmen Up—Curious Complications When Spotters Unknown to One Another Cross Lines.

"Probably the most perfect spotter system achieved by any private corporation," says H. H. Adams in Alliance, "is that of one of the big eastern railroads, which is to some extent modeled on the secret service system of some of the eastern governments, though by no means so complex.

"So far-reaching and so direct, however, are its lines of communication that the president of the organization is himself kept constantly informed of the trend of affairs and the changes of sentiment among the employees of every division and subdivision of the whole railway system, and that without the knowledge of any other person but his own special corps of clerks and secretaries.

"Nobody but himself knows the entire personnel of the wonderful service that he has perfected. His agents are drawn from every branch of the road's operating staff. They are engineers, freight brakemen, passenger trainmen, conductors, signalmen, yardmen, station agents, track walkers and even division officials. Should that road have a strike—and strikes are far less likely to occur than they were before the present system was put into operation—the president will have detailed warnings of it from all the stem centers long before the first mutterings find cautious utterance in the newspapers.

"While it also acts as a defense against thefts by employees, this system is intended primarily to prepare, so to speak, a diary of the disposition, character, working efficiency and sentiments toward the road of the men who constitute the vast human machinery of the corporation. The feeling which eliminates in a general strike is not the result of one act alone, but a slow growth made up of many grievances, real or fancied.

"To keep track of the shifting mental attitude of his employees is the aim of this railroad president. If a certain division superintendent has made himself unpopular with his subordinates, information to that effect comes 'by underground wire' to the central office, and the matter is taken under advisement. If the newest fireman on the road attempts to stir up discontent by inflammatory talk, his views soon reach the official ear. Every leading spirit in the employees' organization is known to the president, who also knows whether, in case of trouble, the man is to be reckoned upon as a conservative or a radical.

"Sometimes this works out the man's career in a manner quite incomprehensible to him. For instance, Night Watchman Brown is shifted without cause that he can fall from one division to another. How should he know that rumors of trouble in that division have reached the presidential ear and that he himself, being down in the president's little book as a speaker of weight and a counselor of conservative methods, has been shifted over to act as an unconscious agent in checking a dangerous tendency?

"Some of the admiring coworkers of the head of this system declare that in two minutes' reference to his collected funds of information he can unroll the family history of the woman who washes the windows of car No. 41144X and tell whether, in her estimation, he himself is an oppressor of the downtrodden or a perfect gentleman.

"Where so many invisible lines radiate from the same office it is inevitable that some of them should cross. Curious complications result from contact between spotters as unknown to each other as they are to those whom they watch.

"Several years ago at a time of general labor troubles a certain railroad got no less than five reports from its confidential men informing them that an employee who was several degrees higher in the secret service of the road than any of them, had they but known it, had been making incendiary speeches.

"This was true. Matters had so shaped themselves that the man accused had to appear as a radical in order to gain admittance to inner councils where the important questions would be finally decided. To the chagrin of the authorities they were obliged to transfer him. Had they not done so the suspicions of the men who make the reports would have been aroused. That spotters should know each other as such is held to be highly undesirable. There is always the chance that they might work in conjunction instead of acting as checks on each other."

The Flight of Time.

A masked man confronted me with a pistol in a lonely spot on the dark road.