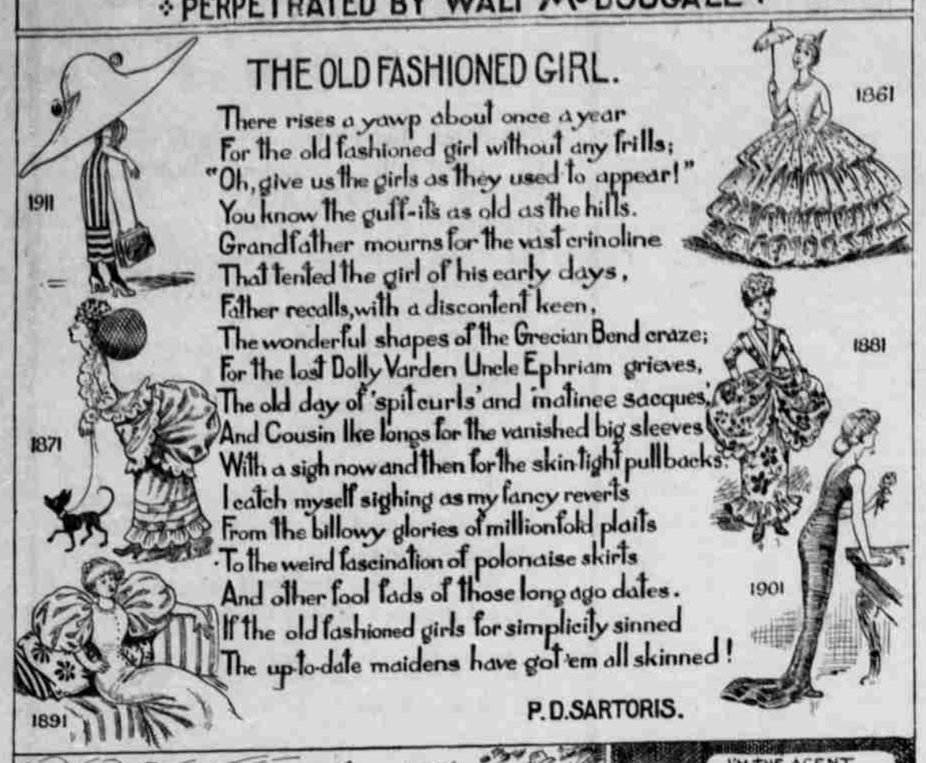
# THE OUTLET

✣ PERPETRATED BY WALT McDOUGALL ✣



### Protects the Shark's Eggs.

Protective mimicry, that cunning device of nature to preserve animals from their enemies, is well known in the eggs of certain fishes, notably the California shark, known as Gyropleurodus francisci. The shark is of a sluggish habit, lurking among rocks, and its dark egg resembles a leaf of kelp or seaweed folded up spirally. It is deposited among the beds of kelp and clings to the leaves by the edges of the spirals. The young shark bursts open the end of the egg and swims away. Another shark's egg of the Pacific coast has tentacles which clasp the seaweed and also imitate its appearance.

### Malicious.

"What made her faint?" asked the sympathetic old lady.

"Madam," replied the sour faced misogynist, "there was a good looking young man standing right behind her."—Town and Country.

### Foreign Missions.

First foreign missionary society was established at London July 27, 1649, being a corporation under the title of "the society for the Propagation of the Gospel in New England and the Parts Adjacent in North America."

### The Welsh Woman's Red Cloak.

The red cloak which the Welsh women wear is not only ornamental, but it also contributed to the repelling of the last invasion of their island. When a French force of 1,400 men under General Tate landed at Fishguard in 1797 Lord Cawdor hastily gathered together the local militia, while several hundred women had followed their husbands from the hills dressed in the national costume—red mantles and men's beaver hats. The French, knowing that scarlet was the British uniform, concluded that large re-enforcements had reached Fishguard and hastened to make an unconditional surrender.—London Chronicle.

## Grand Duke Alexis Will Some Day Rule Over Two Hundred Million

GRAND DUKE ALEXIS is a fortunate boy or he is doubly unfortunate, according to the way you look at it. He is fortunate in being the adored son of the czar of Russia—doubly adored because four sisters preceded him as members of the czar's family, and it began to look as if no heir to the throne was to be born. Consequently the boy brought by the stork Aug. 12, 1904, got a welcome that was more than cordial. When he ascends the throne the country over which he will rule will probably have a population of more than 200,000,000. The unfortunate part of the boy's life lies in the fact that the ruler of Russia does not lie in a bed of roses. Some of that country's czars have been assassinated, and the occupant of the throne lives in constant dread of the assassin's bullet or bomb. No matter what his ability or his intentions, there will be troubles for the little czarevitch when he drops the last two syllables of his title. Just now he is not worrying about the future, but is enjoying the present. The picture above was made by his doting father, who is an enthusiastic and expert amateur photographer.

## Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE

### A DOMESTIC TRAGEDY.

The man, wife and little son came aboard the train, settling themselves opposite me, the woman and boy on one seat, the man facing them on the other.

Ill tempered and unhappiness marked the woman's face. She was extremely nervous. The man's face was kind, but weak.

The boy was a normal, active little mite.

For a time the child was quiet. The sense of company, of motion and change of scene occupied him. Then he began to wiggle. His mother spoke to him sharply.

After a few moments the little man threw his arms around his mother's neck and kissed her. Her settled frown momentarily disappeared.

The man went back to the dining car.

By and by the boy climbed up and looked back and over the car. The mother grabbed him, glaring, and sat him down roughly.

When the child made the least movement she scolded him in a threatening way. Once he got into the other seat. She angrily clutched him and said, "If you don't sit still I'll slap you good."

The man came back from the diner. Plainly he had been drinking. He tried to play with the boy, but the mother's eyes blazed as she pushed him back and shook the boy.

The father grinned and winked at his little son. Evidently the latter knew his father was tipsy, for the child's face was very grave.

The father got up again, saying he would go to the smoking car. The woman uttered no word and did not look at her husband.

I had been spectator at the disclosure of a sad domestic tragedy. And I wondered—

Where did it begin?

Was the man driven to drink by the woman's violent temper, or had she been pushed into bitterness and loss of love by her husband's drinking?

But I thought most of all of the boy.

The woman was on the road to desperation, perhaps the insane asylum, and the man was on the verge of ruin, but what of the boy?

He is the only one in all the world who can save that couple—and himself.

Will "a little child lead them"—away from disaster?

Or—

### Force of Habit.

"Why did you break your engagement with that schoolteacher?"

"If I failed to show up at her house every evening she expected me to bring a written excuse signed by my mother."—New York Mail.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

A Not What She Meant.

Physician (to patient's wife)—Why did you delay sending for me until your husband was unconscious?

Wife—Well, doctor, as long as he retained his senses he wouldn't let us send for you.

### Stiff Shoes.

Rub stiff leather shoes with a piece of flannel dipped in vaseline to make them soft and pliable.

### A Queer Salute.

Pelew islanders grasp the hand or foot of the one they wish to salute and rub their faces against it.

## A SINGULAR CASE

By MARGARET BARR

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Ellen Graham and I had been schoolmates. We had separated after school days, and I had neither seen nor heard anything of her till one morning, taking a newspaper, I had read an item with the heading "Jumped His Bail."

I read that Edward Jenks, a well known confidence man, had been arrested some time before, charged with innumerable swindles. He had procured bail, the case had been called for trial, and the bail had been forfeited. A singular feature of the case was that Jenks had found a young woman who moved in the best social circles, Miss Ellen Graham, to marry him. A private wedding had taken place a few days before the day set for the groom's trial, and the couple had gone on a wedding journey. "This," remarked the facetious reporter, "was certainly preferable to court ceremonies, followed by a journey to the penitentiary."

There was a mystery, and I am a woman. The consequence was inevitable. I put on my walking costume and went out to satisfy my curiosity.

I felt assured that the person most likely to give me the inside of the case was the crook's lawyer. I noted his name as given in the article and called on him, telling him that I was a friend of Miss Graham and I should be obliged if he would tell me how she had come to demean herself by marrying a confidence man. The lawyer smiled, invited me to be seated and told me the following strange happening:

"One day Edward Jenks, who was a resident of another city, came to town late at night during a political convention and finding all the better class of hotels full was obliged to seek a night's lodging at a cheap house. He went to bed, and an hour later was awakened by a knock at his door. Opening it in walked several men, one of whom ordered him to put on his clothes and come along. No explanation was given him. When he took up his clothes to put them on he was astonished to see that they were entirely different from those he had taken off. His protest that they were not his own produced no effect upon his captors, and he was ordered to put on the clothes, which fitted him indifferently. One of the men rifled the pockets and took out several letters addressed to Edward Jenks. Then the prisoner was handcuffed, marched to the police station and locked up.

"The next morning Jenks, who was engaged to Miss Graham and whom he had come to town to see with a view to arranging for their wedding, sent for her father to come to the jail at once. When Mr. Graham saw his son-in-law to be and learned that the police had long been looking for him, he was profoundly affected. His daughter had met Jenks while traveling abroad, and the acquaintance between the two families had been short. Jenks putting up at a cheap hotel, his apparel, the letters found in his pocket, which plainly proved that he was working certain confidence games, was too much for the old man's faith. He turned on his heel and left the jail.

"Jenks sent for me and told me the story as far as I have told it to you. I told him that the first thing to do was to get bail. This was done. Jenks went to a clothing store, where he bought a new outfit and came to my office. I can tell a gentleman from a crook very easily, and I knew that some mistake had been made in Jenks' case. But before we attempted to solve the mystery my client insisted that I go to his fiancee and induce her to come and meet him in my office. She did so, and the two were brought together in this room. Jenks was not long in convincing her that some strange coincidence had happened to him, and she was much affected at his position. She went home thinking that she could bring her father to her own views, but she failed. She was forbidden to see Jenks again.

"The evidence against the accused was so strong that I saw no hope of clearing him. I was convinced that he had been made a victim of some rascality, but I couldn't explain it. Both he and Miss Graham were in so deplorable a condition of mind that I feared one or both would break down under the strain. I dreaded the wear and tear of trial for both of them, and I didn't see how I could get Jenks off, at least not without spending months in hunting up evidence, and then how is any one going to tell how a jury will decide any question?

"A few days before the trial I proposed a plan that was a great relief to both the lovers. 'Marry,' I said, 'go abroad on your wedding trip.'

"They jumped at the suggestion, were married secretly and under assumed names sailed for Europe. Jenks left the money to reimburse the forfeiture of his bail.

"A long while afterward I learned the explanation. The night Jenks stopped at the hotel where he was arrested a hunted crook of the same name entered the house and saw his own name on the register. He took a room, but went to Jenks' room, turned the key with a pair of tweezers and left his clothes in Jenks' room, taking Jenks'. Then he telephoned the police that they would find the man they wanted at the — hotel."

As soon as the bride and groom could be found I called on my old friend and heard the story from her own lips.

### Wisdom of the Serpent.

The serpent is even wiser than the woman tells us, according to Professor Maynard, the noted educator of Cambridge. In a startling statement the professor declared that as a result of study of snakes he is convinced that had they been able to develop hands and feet instead of being obliged to crawl their brains would have enabled them to dominate the world. In that event, he asserts, man probably would have remained in a primitive savage state or possibly even as an ape.

## A BOULEVERSEMENT

By SADIE OLCOTT

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On a train from a great city to Lakeside, an aristocratic aggregation of suburban residences, a couple of ladies dressed in the height of fashion sat together and chatted.

"What do you think, Mrs. Runion," said one, "of the admission of Mrs. Whitely into our set at Lakeside?"

"I don't see anything the matter with her, Mrs. Dugan."

"Of course there's nothing the matter with her; but, laws a mercy, just think of a woman who is making her own living trying to move among people with fortunes!"

"What does she do? Nothing disreputable, I'm sure."

"She's forewoman at Sturdevant's—in the cloak department, I reckon."

"She seems very ladylike. I've been told that she's better educated than any woman in Lakeside."

"What's education nowadays? I tell you, it's money that does the business."

"I'm sorry to admit that."

"How's Mrs. Whitely going to return the invitations she gets, I'd like to know?"

"I have understood that she hasn't accepted any of them yet. Mrs. Barbour and Mrs. Trask have been trying to get her "out" because she is so intellectual. They say we need more of that kind in our circle."

"That would be all right, but if you're goin' to bring in shop people you're not goin' to keep the circle very select, you can just bet on that."

When the train reached Lakeside, each of these ladies entered her automobile and proceeded to her home. Mrs. Dugan picked up an open letter, addressed to her husband, lying on his desk, and read it. The following paragraph brought a pallor to her cheeks.

"It is only lately that I have learned through my wife that you are living in Lakeside. She recognized Mag Bunker, whom you married, as one of the leaders of fashion in Lakeside. I have instituted proceedings against you for obtaining money under false pretenses, in that the goods you sold to me in Wyoming were spoiled when you delivered them and received pay for them.

"I have not before this had the means to prosecute you, even if I had known your whereabouts. But I have just made a big sale of land to a railway corporation, on which my commissions are a couple of hundred thousand. This shall all be spent, if necessary, in landing you in jail."

Mrs. Dugan flew upstairs and found her husband in his bedroom in deep dejection.

"Well," she said, "I see that Whitely has found us. I smelt danger as soon as I saw his wife."

"Yes," he replied. "And it will take all we've got to settle and keep out of jail."

"Can't you make a bluff?"

"No."

"Well, brace up. We must go to the Turners' tonight. It won't do to give up our position in society till we have to."

"All right, Mag. I haven't seen Whitely yet. I don't know what I can do with him. I may save something. He'll probably be here tomorrow."

The couple "braced up" and went to the Turner reception. They received a shock there. Who should enter but Mrs. Whitely on the arm of her husband.

"Hello, Pat," said Whitely. "Hello, Mag. When did you drift east?"

"I'll see you in the morning, Mr. Whitely," said Dugan obsequiously. "Where shall I find you?"

"I have no place for talk. Suppose I come to your house?"

"Say 10 o'clock in the morning."

"Ten o'clock it shall be. You're looking well, Mrs. Dugan. I saw you yesterday in the train. I was sitting in the seat behind you."

Mrs. Dugan turned as red as a boiled lobster.

Neither Mrs. Whitely nor her husband interfered during the evening with the social standing of the Dugans, but the latter left early. The next morning Whitely called at Dugan's residence and was admitted by a butler in livery. Introduced into Dugan's library—the books had been selected for him by another—the two sat down for a conference. Dugan offered $50,000 in settlement. Whitely said his loss had been $100,000 and he must have every cent.

"I can't raise the cash for a long time to come," replied Dugan, but I'll tell you what I'll do. This house and lot cost me $40,000. I give you $50,000 in cash and throw in the property."

Whitely accepted the proposition and the matter was closed.

The very next day the Dugans left their residence and the Whitelys took possession. Mrs. Whitely gave up her position. Pat Dugan was obliged to go to work bossing a gang of laborers, and his wife took in sewing. But Pat never recovered the grip he had lost, and his wife was thenceforth unknown in society.

When it was announced that Mrs. Dugan had left Lakeside and the Whitelys were in possession of her home, the village was agog. Every one knew that Mrs. Dugan had opposed Mrs. Whitely's entrance into society, which increased the interest in the change. But the reason for it never became known. Mr. and Mrs. Whitely kept the secret.

### Kerosene For Burns.

I read of kerosene being a splendid remedy for burns, but had never tried it. A short time ago, however, I found the soda can empty when most needed and had to resort to the kerosene. On immersing my finger in the liquid so that the burned portion was submerged I found the pain quickly disappeared. Not a sign of blister arose and the burn healed much more quickly than those treated in the other way had done. Now we use kerosene exclusively for this purpose.—Philadelphia Record.

## SUGAR ADVANCES 25 CENTS HUNDRED

The boom in the sugar market continues. In the East the refiners raised quotations 20 to 25 cents a hundred, and the lift there was followed by an advance of 25 cents a hundred on all grades of the refined product in the wholesale market in Portland. The latest lift puts dry granulated and fruit and berry sugar up to $7.10 a hundred, the highest price at which the product has sold in the Portland market in many years, and the jobbers say there is nothing in sight to indicate that the end of the upward movement has come.

The remarkable advance in sugar values since the middle of June is for the most part attributed to the unprecedented drouth this summer in most of the European sugar beet producing countries. In some of the best growing districts on the other side it is said that the crop this year will be little if at all more than half the average output of recent years, and, in all sections of Europe where beets are grown for sugar in a commercial way the yield has been cut down in a serious way by the extremely dry weather of the past three months. Eastern factors in the trade say that as a result Europe this year will have to draw heavily upon other parts of the world for its regular supply.

HIDES—(Buying—Green hides, 5c to 6c; salters, 5½c to 6½c; dry hides, 12c to 14c. Sheep pelts, 25c to 75c each.

DRIED FRUITS—Local prices are firm at from 8c to 10c on apples and prunes. Peaches are 10c.

SALT—Selling 50c to 90c for fine. 50 lb. sack, half ground 40c; 75 for 100 lb. sacks.

### Portland Vegetable Markets.

SACK VEGETABLES — Carrots, $1.25@$1.50 per sack; parsnips, $1.25@$1.50; turnips, $1.25@$1.50; beets, $1.50.

VEGETABLES—Asparagus, 90c@$1.75 per crate; cabbage, new, $2 per hundredweight; cauliflower, $1.50@$1.75 per dozen; celery, California, 75c@90c per dozen; cucumbers, $1.50@$2.25 per dozen; eggplant, 15c per lb.; garlic, 10c@12c per pound; lettuce, 50c per dozen; hothouse lettuce, $1.50@$2 per box; peas, 9c@11c per pound; peppers, 30c@35c per pound; radishes, 15c per dozen; rhubarb, 2½c@3c per pound; sprouts, 9c; tomatoes, $2@$3.25.

ONIONS—Jobbing prices; Oregon $2.75 per 100; Australian, $3.50 per 100; Texas, $2.25 per crate; California, $2 per crate.

### Oregon City Stock Quotations.

HOGS—Hogs are quoted ½c lower. From 125 lbs. to 150 lbs. 9½c, from 150 lbs. to 200 lbs. 8½c.

BACON, LARD and HAM, are firm.

VEAL CALVES—Veal calves bring from 8c to 10c according to grade.

BEEF STEERS—Beef steers for the local markets are fetching 5½c to 6½c live weight.

SHEEP—are firm at 4c to 5c live weight.

### Quotations for Oregon City.

POTATOES—Best, Buying 1¼ cents pound.

FLOUR AND FEED—Flour is steady, selling from $5 to $5.50; very little of cheaper grades.

OATS—(Buyng)—Gray, $23 to $24, white, from $25 to $26.

BUTTER — (Buying) — Ordinary country brings from 15c to 20c, fancy dairy from 20c to 22c, creamery 22c to 25c.

EGGS— Best grade 25 cents.

POULTRY—(Buying—Firm with little good stock offered. Good hens are bringing 12c. Old roosters are in poor demand, broilers bring from 16c to 18c, with good demand.

WOOL—(Buying)—Wool prices are ranging from 14 to 17 cents.

FEED—Shorts $29 to $30; rolled barley, $31.50 to $32.50; process barley, $33.00; whole corn, $39.00; cracked corn, $40.00; wheat $32.00 to $33; oil meal, $53; Shady Brook dairy feed, $1.25 per hundred pounds.

HAY—(Buying.) Timothy $16 to $17; clover $9 to $10; oat hay, best, $12; mixed, $10 to $12; alfalfa, $12 to $14.

## CATTLE MARKET IS STRONGER.

### Hog Receipts Larger Than Same Month Last Year.

The Portland Union Stock Yards Company reports as follows:

Receipts for the week have been 1952 cattle; 130 calves; 1140 hogs; 2460 sheep and 34 horses.

Receipts for August were 8805 cattle; 712 calves; 6248 hogs; 34991 sheep; 133 horses and mules. As compared with the same month last year, there was an increase in everything except hogs and the 554 cars received during the month were 85 more than were received in August of last year.

The cattle market was steady to stronger. One lot of 503 Montana steers, averaging 1148 pounds sold at $6.10. The killing quality of Montana cattle is at all times attractive to packers, and as a rule, steers of the same weight and quality will bring more money than cattle on territory where grass does not produce the same results. The demand for butcher stuff was strong and everything was taken at early trading hours. One lot of calves, averaging 180 pounds, sold for $7.75.

The hog market was steady to strong, with $8.50 as the top. The much prophesied lower range of values for hogs does not apply. Killers have been unable to put prizes down at the big central markets and those who are engaged in market prophesy predict a continued high line of values.

As compared with previous weeks the sheep market was poorly supplied. Fair lambs, weighing 70 pounds, sold at $4.75 and ewes sold as low as $2.

Representative sales were as follows:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 503 | Steers | 1148 | $6.10 |
| 142 | Steers | 1155 | 5.60 |
| 220 | Steers | 1099 | 5.35 |
| 28 | Steers | 1077 | 5.00 |
| 289 | Cows | 998 | 4.75 |
| 63 | Heifers | 850 | 4.60 |
| 45 | Cows | 910 | 4.40 |
| 33 | Cows | 980 | 3.75 |
| 27 | Calves | 180 | 7.75 |
| 27 | Calves | 382 | 6.50 |
| 1 | Stag | 1180 | 4.50 |
| 2 | Bulls | 1320 | 3.00 |
| 71 | Hogs | 180 | 8.50 |
| 31 | Hogs | 178 | 8.25 |
| 103 | Hogs | 232 | 8.10 |
| 62 | Hogs | 332 | 7.75 |
| 524 | Lambs | 70 | 4.75 |
| 51 | Wethers | 103 | 3.25 |
| 232 | Feeders | 78 | 2.80 |
| 17 | Ewes | 80 | 2.00 |

## MRS. KLEBE DIES OF HEART DISEASE

Mrs. Lina Klebe, wife of Albert Klebe, died late Thursday night, of heart trouble, after an illness of several weeks. She had been confined to her bed for more than a week, and it became evident several days ago that she could not recover. Services will be held at 1 o'clock this afternoon by the Rev. W. R. Kraxberger at the home and at the Lutheran church at 1:30 o'clock. The interment will be in Mountain View Cemetery.

Mrs. Klebe was born February 22, 1851, at Magdeburg, Germany. She came to America in 1871, and settled at Rock Island, Ill., where she was married. The family soon after moved to Nebraska, and came to Oregon in 1891, settling at Macksburg. Mr. and Mrs. Klebe and children later moved to Highland, and about three years ago came to this city.

Besides her husband Mrs. Klebe is survived by the following children: Mrs. Clara Gruber, Gresham, Neb.; Mrs. Lena Steffen and William Klebe, Oregon City; Mrs. Bertha Kraxberger, Macksburg, Or.; Mrs. Elmy Welk, Portland; Mrs. Emma Fryler, Oregon City; Albert Klebe, Vancouver, Wash.; Mrs. Nora Kraxberger, Oregon City; Mrs. Amanda Moehnke, Beaver Creek, and Mrs. Grety McLoughlin, Oregon City. Fred Klebe, a son, died about two years ago, and a daughter died in her infancy.

### Blood Poison

Is prevented by applying Dr. Bell's Anti-Pain to cuts, scratches and bruises. It destroys all septic matter enables the wound to heal without soreness. Be sure to get Dr. Bell's. Geo. A. Harding, Druggist.

## Wants, For Sale, etc.

25 POST CARDS 25cts.—High grade cards, no two alike; 5 valuable coupons with each order. North American Post Card Co., Box 79, Orange Mass.

FOR SALE OR RENT—132 acres, 70 in cultivation, balance in pasture. Will sell part or all. Renter must buy stock and implements. Address "S," care of Enterprise, Oregon City.

STRAY—Black mare, three white feet, brand LT on right hip, weight about 1200 pounds. Reward.
PAUL SAUER, Estacada, Ore.

### Summons.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Clackamas County.
Ivon Lasparnuk, Plaintiff,
vs.
Litjohn Lasparnuk, Defendant.

To Litjohn Lasparnuk, Defendant:

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, on or before the 20th day of October, 1911, said date being the expiration of six weeks from the first publication of this summons, and if you fail to appear or answer said complaint, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in his complaint, towit:

For a decree of the above entitled Court forever dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant.

This summons is published by order of Hon. J. U. Campbell, Judge of the Circuit Court, which order was made and entered on the 2nd day of September, 1911, first publication to be made September 8th, 1911, and last publication October 20th, 1911.

WHEELOCK & WILLIAMS,
Attorneys for Plaintiff, Portland Ore.

### Notice to Creditors.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by the Hon. County Court of Clackamas County, Oregon, Executor of the Estate of Eleanor Sholniere deceased. All persons having claims against the said estate are hereby notified and required to present the same duly verified with proper vouchers at the office of Gordon E. Hayes, rooms 3, 4 and 5, Stevens Building, Oregon City, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof.

Dated August 9th, 1911.

E. H. SHOINIERE,
Executor of the Estate of Eleanor Sholniere, deceased.
GORDON E. HAYES,
Attorney for Executor.

### Notice of Final Settlement.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, executor of the will of J. A. Buck, deceased, has filed his final account in the matter of the will and estate of said J. A. Buck, deceased, in the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Clackamas, and that the said Court has appointed Monday, the 9th day of October, 1911, at ten o'clock, a. m., of said day for hearing objections to such final account and the settlement thereof.

ARTHUR S. DRAPER,
Executor of the estate of J. A. Buck, Deceased.
JOS. E. HEDGES,
Attorney.

### Notice to Creditors.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed administratrix of the estate of William S. Criswell deceased, by the County Court of Clackamas County, Oregon. All persons having claims against the said estate are hereby notified and required to present the same duly verified with proepr vouchers at the office of Gordon E. Hayes, rooms 3, 4 and 5, Stevens Bldg., Oregon City, Oregon, within six months from the date of the first publication hereof.

Dated September 5th, 1911.

GERTRUDE M. CRISWELL,
Administratrix of the estate of William S. Criswell, deceased.
GORDON E. HAYES,
Attorney for Administratrix.

### Notice to Creditors.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed administratrix of the estate of Lincoln H. Young, deceased, by the County Court of Clackamas County, Oregon. All persons having claims against the said estate are hereby notified and required to present the same to me for payment duly verified with proper vouchers at my residence near Damascus, Clackamas County, my post-office address being Boring, Oregon, Route No. 3, Box 71, within six months from the date of the first publication hereof.

Dated September 5th, 1911.

FLORA M. YOUNG,
Administratrmix of the estate of Lincoln H. Young, deceased.
GORDON E. HAYES,
Attorney for Administratrix.