

Corvallis, June 13, 1879.

W. B. CARTER, EDITOR

RAILROAD IRON ARRIVED.

We are informed by B. W. Wilson, Secretary of the Willamette Valley and Coast R. R. Co., that a telegram has been received, stating that the iron and rolling stock for the first term section of this road has been received in San Francisco, and will be shipped to this place immediately. This is glorious news for the people of Benton county. The railroad company means business—and the Yaquina railroad is a fixed fact. The prospects are favorable for Corvallis having two roads before next harvest. Croakers to the rear.

THE LAST PULL.

We wish to whisper a few words in the ear of every citizen of Benton county, which is to them of the most vital importance. The first ten-mile section of the Corvallis and Yaquina Bay railroad is now nearly an accomplished fact. The iron and rolling stock will be here in a few days. Most of the ties have been contracted for, and are partly delivered. But there remains some very important work to be yet done, before track is laid and the cars are running; but this work can all be accomplished within six weeks from this date, provided the necessary funds are raised for the same.

It will require, we are informed, about \$15,000 to complete the grade, bridges, trestle-work, culverts, etc., ready for the iron. Will the people of this county suffer this all-important work to lag or hitch now, for this paltry amount? We do not believe they will. A little united effort, and the grand work is accomplished.

We are assured, by Mr. Nash, that as soon as this first section is completed, work will be commenced immediately upon the other end of the road and pushed toward the valley. Will the people lend a hand, now?

WEST SIDE R. R.

Hon. A. S. Watt, of Yamhill county, was in the city, the past week, in the interest of the West Side. He has secured the entire right of way for this road through Polk county, and Benton, to near the northern boundary of Corvallis. The people of this place are anxious for the road, but have not, as yet, united upon the route desired through the city. Some want the road to run along the city front, on Water street, while others desire it located a few streets back. It is a matter of considerable importance where the road is located, and our citizens should consult together, immediately, as to where the best interests of the public will be subserved by its location. Of course it matters but little to the railroad company, so that they may know, in advance, and make their lines, approaching the city, conform to the convenience of our citizens. Ere long this matter will have to be decided, as the work on the road is being pushed with energy, and when tracklaying is once commenced, it will not be long till we hear the shrill snort of the iron horse. Hurrah for the West Side railroad.

The Portland Standard, of Wednesday, in speaking of the progress of the road, says:

Mr. Wm. Kohler, Vice President of the West Side railroad, is pushing the work of extension as rapidly as the state of the weather will permit. Last week he went to the front, where the engineers finished up the work of the section and the grading commenced. Grading is being pushed forward very rapidly, and is now completed almost to the Rickreall. Between that place and the Luckiamute hills the grade is very light, but through the hills and at the summit at Lock's Gap a deep cut will necessarily be made.

SECRETARY OF WAR.—The Portland Bee, says: Gen. Charles F. Manderson whose name is mentioned as successor to McCrary as Secretary of War, is a man of brilliant talent and splendid record, both as a man a lawyer, and a republican. We had the pleasure of personal acquaintance with him in Nebraska, where he is a leader among men as well as among politicians. The far West will appreciate the selection of one of her favorite sons for this cabinet appointment.

I. O. G. T.—The Grand Lodge of Good Templars of Oregon, meets at Salem on the 17th inst. Reduced fares on the various routes of travel, and the extensive preparations made for the accommodations of visitors, will insure a large attendance.

Salem News: Major Foy is about to close out the saloon business. The temperance cause is slowly, but surely, prospering.

ADVANTAGES OF CAPE FOULWEATHER.

The Harrisburg Nucleus, of the 7th inst., in speaking of the advantages of Cape Foulweather as the proposed harbor of refuge, after giving many other reasons why it should be selected, very pointedly says:

The next consideration, is the advantage that the site of this Harbor will give, to stimulate and promote the agricultural interests of the State. In investigating this important point, the claims of Foulweather tower above, and completely shadow all other places that are striving to impress upon the Board of Engineers, their peculiar and significant advantages to bias the minds of the Board in their behalf. Connections from a Harbor at Foulweather, will thread the heart of the great Willamette valley, and diverging north and south, afford short lines of communication to the whole of Western Oregon in reaching the seaboard. Short lines of transit are the golden opportunity of production, the economy of resource. Eastern Oregon by the privilege of this outlet, can ship production or draw her imports through the mouth of the Columbia or by this highway direct to and from the sea. The competition of these outlets will lower the cost of transportation and save her thousands of dollars every year. Thus a Harbor at Foulweather will arouse dormant resource and redound to the interests of the whole State. A Harbor of Refuge at the mouth of the Columbia means simply the protection of shipping at an expense of millions of dollars. A Harbor of Refuge at Foulweather, means the protection of commerce, at an expense of only a few hundred thousand. A Harbor at the mouth of the Columbia means the giving away of the interests of the people of Eastern Oregon to the O. S. N. Co., and the bottling up of the unmeasured resource of the whole State, but what can push and crowd its way at great expense by Portland and the Columbia river to a market. A Harbor at Foulweather, means the unlocking of resource, the inaugurating of competing lines of transit, the grand awakening of a prolific, fertile country, to quickly answer the call of increased, commercial facility.

A Harbor at Port Orford, means the security of shipping south of the dangerous coast line, the tapping of the State at its Southern extremity and the building of long expensive lines of communication to reach the body of resources. It means the stopping of Eastern Oregon from receiving any benefit from its location, by reason of its isolation from the Columbia river route. Eastern Oregon, could not possibly reap any benefit from a Harbor of Refuge established at Port Orford in the way of cutting down the cost of transportation by competition, neither inland would the Central Willamette valley. These nuggets of fact are so plain that everyone must see that the necessity of the State's popular interests demands an outlet at Foulweather to accommodate the removal of growing production, hold in check and reduce the exorbitant rates of fare charged on the Columbia river route, and by affording liberal facilities, open up one of the largest bodies of land to commercial enterprise on the Northwest coast.

The cost of constructing a Harbor of Refuge is but of small moment when such interests as enumerated are only waiting the delay of the law to leap into life and fashion the demands of an untold resource. But if the cost of construction is going to figure seriously in this affair, Foulweather again comes to the front and drives another nail into the coffin of her opponents, by giving a better Harbor for as many hundred thousand as it will take millions at any other point. This then ought to settle the question of location in favor of Foulweather and the probabilities are that after a thorough and searching investigation by the Board of U. S. Engineers, she will be awarded the merit of securing the greater safety to our merchant marine in time of distress and storm, of opening up the larger field of resource and taxing the necessity of the government to a less degree than any other site on the Northwest coast.

WINNEMUCCA ROAD.

Judging from the tone of the Astorian, the Winnemucca railroad project has hosts of friends at Astoria. Good scheme. We should rejoice to be a waystation on this road, and we will be, at no very distant day, whether the western terminus be at Astoria or Cape Foulweather. Let us have that road enter at the head or center of the Willamette valley, and we have no fears as to the terminus. In fact it would be in order to have the road extended to Astoria, even though we should succeed in getting the harbor of refuge at Cape Foulweather or Yaquina Bay.

FROM THE BAY.

Ed. GAZETTE: The schr. Teutonia, R. Hillyer, Master, ten days from San Francisco, with merchandise to C. H. Williams, S. Case, Eugene Williams and Wm. Hammond, arrived May 31st. Capt. Latjens receives some fine machinery for his new steam schr., and, with an extra force, expects to have her ready for business, before the 1st of July. Mr. H. C. Darling and family were passengers. Come to make Yaquina their home. Mr. D. is well pleased with the country and prospective outlook. Says that Oregon is the objective point to which a heavy immigration may be expected. Teutonia will carry with lumber from Onestita mill. Will carry 140 M. feet.

Newport, June 1st, 1879.

SEVENTH ANNUAL RE-UNION

OF THE OREGON PIONEER ASSOCIATION WILL BE HELD AT THE STATE FAIR GROUNDS, NEAR SALEM, TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY, JUNE 17 AND 18, 1879.

PROGRAMME.

Punctually at 10:30 A. M. the procession will form on the plank at the railroad depot, under the direction of Chief Marshal, and led by the Washington Guard Band, and march as follows:

Band.  
Standard Bearer.  
President and Vice-President.  
Chaplain and Orator.  
Pioneer and Historical Society of Oregon.  
Recording and Corresponding Secretaries and Treasurer.

Invited Guests, male and female.  
Members of the Society, and family who came into the Territory previous to January, 1841, followed by the 18 divisions of January, 1841, with each division with appropriate banners.  
Friends of the Association, male and female.  
Miscellaneous to meet at the Head.

Prayer by the Chaplain, Rev. J. S. Griffin.  
Opening address by the President.  
Annual address by Hon. W. H. Heica.  
Recess.

AFTERNOON EXERCISES.

At 1 o'clock P. M., occasional address by Hon. Ralph C. Geer on the immigration of 1847.  
Half-past two o'clock volunteer speeches.  
From 4 to 5 o'clock concert by band:  
1. Grand Medley (Quickstep).....Scheurn.  
2. Waltzes (Moss Ross).....Argus.  
3. Polka (Pride of the Valley).....Tegner.  
4. Serenade.....Bachman.  
5. Polonaise.....Hirsch.  
6. Galop (Noz Perce).....Roos.  
At 7 o'clock, the Pioneer Camp-fire will be lighted, at which time short addresses will be delivered, with time limited to 15 minutes each.

PIONEER BALL.

Honorary Committee—M. P. Deady, James K. Kelly, R. P. Boies, F. P. Prim, W. W. Thayer, B. P. Barhart, Ed. Hirsch, W. S. Newberry, G. W. Gray, Col. John E. Ross, Gen. John F. Miller, J. H. D. Gray.  
Reception Committee—J. R. Herren, Ben Strang, C. W. Anderson, John Steiner, E. A. Pindexter, John M. George, E. A. Post, Floor Managers—John W. Minto, John G. Wright, D. C. Howard, D. H. Looney, F. C. Geer, Joseph Weber, Dr. J. B. Lee, Ed. Fellows, Joe Bucknell.  
Tickets to ball, \$2. Good music employed.  
The sale of intoxicating liquors and games of chance on the ground positively prohibited. Yet what can push and crowd its way at great expense by Portland and the Columbia river to a market. A Harbor at Foulweather, means the unlocking of resource, the inaugurating of competing lines of transit, the grand awakening of a prolific, fertile country, to quickly answer the call of increased, commercial facility.

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TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

EASTERN.  
The Democrats of Ohio have nominated Thomas T. Ewing for governor.  
Two renegade Chippewa Indians, sentenced to be hanged on July 7, for the murder of a soldier, committed suicide by hanging in the cells of the guard house at Fort Keogh.

FOREIGN.  
Advices from Rome say the chamber of deputies has voted 500,000 lire for the relief of sufferers by the eruption of Etna and the inundation of the Po.  
In consequence of the growth of the Russian and French armies, the German emperor is considering the advisability of increasing his army, and asking a perpetual grant from parliament.  
Intelligence from Santiago de Chili, capital of the republic, dated the 7th of June, says that Bolivia has authorized privateers sailing under her flag to seize Chilean merchandise, even in neutral ships and not contraband of war.  
Divers have recovered the bodies of three men from the cabin of the Hamburg American steamer, the Borussia, which was collision on the night of November 25, 1878, off Folkstone.

PACIFIC COAST.  
It is privately reported that 1600 tickets have been sold to Chinese at Hongkong for the next steamer to San Francisco.  
The canneries on Fraser river are preparing for active operations.  
A few days ago a man on the west side of Whidby Island pushed up a case of black walnut chairs, which drifted ashore from the wreck of the Great Republic, a distance of about 300 miles.

The C. P. R. R. has commenced a gigantic well as a costly improvement at Oakland. A bulkhead is being built on the north and south sides of the present wharf, and the middle is to be filled in with rock. The local track will be built on this foundation.  
Serious charges have been preferred against Indian commissioner Hatt by a committee of Quakers.

BUSINESS is said to be worse than ever in San Francisco since the adoption of the new constitution, and it is feared serious embarrassments will overtake many business houses before things get to working smoothly under the new order of things.

CONFERENCE.—The annual conference of the M. E. Church, for Oregon, commences in Portland, on the 20th of August, 1879. Rev. Bishop Haven will be the presiding Bishop.

DECORATION DAY IN PORTLAND.

Memorial Day gives us pause in our feverish life-race. It bids us remember. Standing among the graves of our patriot dead, we cast a glance backward:

It is 1861!

The little cloud which Webster, the keenest sighted, saw, has overspread the whole land, and we are again struck by the terror to the heart of our patriot. At Sumpter it begins to drop bloody rain! The South madly springs to arms.  
Then we stood for a "little moment" amazed.

"The sad spectator of a suicide! While they broke the links of Union! They lighted The fires of hell to weld across the chain On that sad night when such blew was pain."

We shuddered as we saw the dread reality of Webster's vision: "The sun in the heavens shone on the broken fragments of a once glorious Union—on a land drenched with fraternal blood."  
But, not till unobly hands had torn down that old flag which our fathers and theirs gave us, and trailed it in the dust amid jeers and riles on the chosen one, the patient, long-suffering Lincoln, turn his face northward and ask for help. As if by magic, companies, brigades, armies, sprang into life in a moment. Citizens who never before saw themselves away from homes they loved so well, at the call of the nation which they loved more than all else. The hills and valleys of New England, the mountains of Pennsylvania and the prairie of the Mississippi valley seemed alive with sharp swords and glittering arms. The flags of war, like storm birds, flew to the front. The great march, planned by the patriot upon our patriot army. They dragged themselves over the weary march: hunger and thirst tortured them; exposure, disease, shot and shell, and hellish prison pen did.

Then came Appomattox and Peace!  
But, alas! at what price! "A grand army of 300,000 patriot dead lay rotting in their graves. In 1879, re-organizing the land to the other we saw broken-hearted women bowing over their orphans, and heard Rachels weeping for their children, and Davids lamenting for their fathers."  
But saw the old flag once more in its honored place. The Union was restored. The sin and the shame of slavery were gone forever. The price was great, but we were content. History shall not be so priceless.

Then we turned to the south. From our right hands we dropped the dripping sword, and sought these in fraternal clasp across the graves of our dead. We said: "You were our brothers before the war. We differed in principles, as brothers sometimes do. Yet, in the hour of our peril, you fought not you, but your principles. These have met utter defeat and overthrow. You are our brothers still. All that we ask is that you accept heartily the decision of that great body of the volunteers which was 'Fraternity, Charity and Loyalty' bind indissolubly our hearts and our hands."

Thus the war ended.  
It is 1879—fourteen short years from Appomattox.  
What has been the answer of the South to our fraternal words of 1865?  
Let the present congress give answer! It is not that the South has repented. Let Southerners still! We—not our principles—were defeated. They shall rule or destroy this nation!

Comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic! Let us all call once more "To the front!" But not to the tented field! No! no! no! The soldiers, North and South, who stood four years in that weary march, and who have never met since with General Sherman, say: "We do not want to try this question over again—there shall never be another civil war!" Woe to the man who dares propose it!  
By the graves of Gettysburg and Richmond—by the tens of thousands of desolated homes of Northern and Southern soldiers—there shall be no more bloodshed! Where there is no bloodshed, there can be no war. Again propose an armed contest between North and South? Where is he?

May his lips turn white with incurable leprosy for his brother also, who threatens to burn the old house down if he can't rule it—for such prodigals no deal, but plenty of help!

By the tombs of your sons and brothers, The hosts which the traitors have slain; By the graves of your fathers and mothers, In secret concealing their pain—The grief which the heroine smothered, The tears which the martyr's blood has stained; By the sign of the penniless widow, By the orphan's cry, and the orphan's wail; Where they sit in their sorrowful shadow, Kneel, kneel, every freeman and swear!

On the mounds which are wet with the weeping, Where a nation has bowed to the sod, Where the bones of martyrs are sleeping; Let the winds howl your purpose abroad; And your own oath be held in the keeping, For the sake of the nation's good; Over Thomas, for whom the bolt tear rose, While the lightning of God's eye glared; By Lincoln, a star among heroes; By the blood of murdered McCook, Swear!

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whirlwind of vengeance and our own Howard successfully breasted the high tide of rebellion at Gettysburg? Is it not another attempt to butcherize the army?  
Listen, while I give you facts:  
The army bill of 1878 as reported from the house committee contained these two provisions: 1st. Repeal of the statute which declares that "no person who has served in any capacity in the military or naval force of the so-called confederate states shall be appointed to any position in the army of the United States." 2d. "If at the beginning of any fiscal year congress shall have failed to pass an appropriation for its support the army shall be provisionally disbanded."  
Let such provisions once become laws, then all congress need do is to fail or refuse to pass an army appropriation bill. The army dies—the commission of every officer is only so much waste paper. And the way is open for the organization of a new army in which the places of Sherman and Sheridan and Howard, can be filled by Chalmers and Beauregard and Jeff Davis, and the army made a constant menace instead of defense of the nation.

III. Let us be true to history and see to it that history is true to our patriot dead, and our cause.  
I would not unnecessarily recall the past. Gladly would we who wore the blue bury the past in the graves of our dead. We have no desire to rake "among the embers," but we have no desire to see the country into war; that the south was right and the north wrong; that the confederate soldier died a martyr to the glorious cause of liberty and that our dead met the just doom of an oppressor; who have heard the men who fought us insensibly declaring that they purpose to gain by legislation what they lost by the sword; that they will wipe out by the sword, the memory of the great and noble deeds of Washington and Jefferson—then it is time to recall the past! It is time to restate history! The memory of our dead shall not be prostituted to this gild with glory the bloody crime which stains its pages—the infamous attempt to destroy this Union. If our lips were mute in such an hour the dead would speak.

Standing here to-day in the presence of our dead, without one spark of bitterness or anger in our hearts, we proclaim the truth history—hear it north and south; "Secession was a crime! The men who engaged in it and plunged the country into war were criminals! Every one of them, from Gen. Lee to the last of the volunteer recruit, was a traitor! The men who did fight to destroy their government were traitors, and sleep in traitors' graves. Those who survived were traitors and owe their lives to the clemency of this large hearted nation!"  
It is no pleasure to me to say these things, but I am forced to say them or to be false to the cause for which we fought, and the memory and good name of those who gave their lives in defense of the right.

Understand me; I honor every southern soldier who bravely fought for what he believed to be the right; who sprang to arms at the call of his country; who were true to their duty. I honor them for their unflinching bravery; and their heroic sacrifices in defense of their "lost cause." No man more cordially than I would see a reconciliation of the "dead past" buried out of sight forever, and full and equal privileges in our paternal home. But for the prodigal who returns insensibly rejoicing in his sin, his iniquity, his profligacy; who has not, but his elder brother that "washed the substance," demanding the slaughter of the calf as his right, and in addition to the "best robe," tries to seize the mantle of his brother also, and threatens to burn the old house down if he can't rule it—for such prodigals no deal, but plenty of help!

By the tombs of your sons and brothers, The hosts which the traitors have slain; By the graves of your fathers and mothers, In secret concealing their pain—The grief which the heroine smothered, The tears which the martyr's blood has stained; By the sign of the penniless widow, By the orphan's cry, and the orphan's wail; Where they sit in their sorrowful shadow, Kneel, kneel, every freeman and swear!

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On the mounds which are wet with the weeping, Where a nation has bowed to the sod, Where the bones of martyrs are sleeping; Let the winds howl your purpose abroad; And your own oath be held in the keeping, For the sake of the nation's good; Over Thomas, for whom the bolt tear rose, While the lightning of God's eye glared; By Lincoln, a star among heroes; By the blood of murdered McCook, Swear!

ANOTHER ELECTION.

In California there is no cessation of political tumult. From the strife and struggle over the new constitution which lasted several months the state passes into the throes of a general election. There is to be a contest for possession of the state government and for administration of it under the new constitution, and the confusion of parties is chaos itself. It is probable there will be four or five parties in the field, each with a full ticket for state and county officers. A democratic state convention is called for the 24th May, a republican state convention for the 17th June, and a workingman's state convention for the 3d June; in addition to which it is supposed a new party will be attempted, to be led by men who supported the new constitution, who are out of their former relations with old parties and yet do not want to go with the workingmen—unless they can lead them. An effort toward the organization of this new party is being made by the San Francisco Chronicle, but it does not appear to be making rapid progress. The Kearney faction repudiate their late allies in carrying the constitution, and insultingly refuse the leadership of men who base their claim to the offices on the higher intelligence and respectability which they modestly assume, and who profess to think it necessary for the reputation of the party of the new constitution, to keep in the background the brawling crowd of the sand lots. This ungenerous refusal of services without which the new constitution never would have been carried, is resented by the Kearney party, and the consequence is a division which makes it certain those who voted for the constitution cannot all be united in the election of officers to administer the government under it. Journals of California note already a marked tendency in the state to fall back on national lines of division, and it is probable this tendency will become more and more apparent as the election approaches, which will occur on the first Wednesday of September next. It will include governor and other state officers, members of the legislature, county officers and members of congress.—Oregonian.

[From the Eugene Journal.]  
RAILROAD AND OTHER IMPROVEMENTS.  
The people of the Willamette Valley appear to be awakening at last to a realization of our wants in the way of connection with other States. We have been cooped up here as it were in a demijohn, only one means of egress, and that through a very small neck; our commerce and the development of our resources crippled because we have had to pay enormous tribute to the Shylocks of Portland for every article received or exported. But if the people will continue as they have now begun we will soon get rid of them. Mr. Pengra has at last succeeded in getting his "Narrow Gauge" from Oregon City to Springfield into a definite shape so that the benefits to be derived from an early completion of the road can be easily seen. If it is completed in a reasonable length of time, then the Central Pacific will come to our relief with a railroad from the head of the Willamette Valley across the mountains to Winnemucca—thus not only furnishing us direct connection with the East but opening up a vast country of inexhaustible resources where hundreds of men can find employment and the markets of the world can be supplied with the products of this, at present worthless waste.

We hope the citizens will not be blind to their interests, but will do all in their power to encourage and assist in the accomplishment of this worthy enterprise. Mr. Pengra deserves great praise for the energy and untiring zeal he has displayed in this work.

The State Journal says Mrs. Dr. Nicklin died at Eugene lately.

DIED.  
At Auxiliary, May 29th, 1879, Johnny Starr, son of W. W. and Phoebe Starr, aged 5 years 4 months and 14 days.  
On Thursday evening, May 29th, as the brilliant sun went down beyond the western confines of the mourning Pacific, the sad news swept through our happy community that little Johnny Starr, "the sweet singer" was no more. While other communities and families are filled with mournful lamentation for the loss of some dearly loved one, the Greenbacks have an organized club on Red Prairie, over in Polk county.  
The wheat yield this season in Lane county will be the largest for many years.  
McMinnville College closed its school year last week, with interesting exercises.  
Twenty men are at work near the Santiam on the Marion and Wasco wagon road. Arrangements have been made for a rousing celebration at Lewisville on the Fourth of July.  
Over \$5000 worth of wheat was destroyed by the late hail storm within a radius of two miles from Salem.  
The wheat crop in Lane county has not been damaged by the late rains.  
Several large bands of stock are being driven from the valley to Eastern Oregon.  
The law prohibiting fast driving or riding on bridges, is strictly enforced in Yamhill county.  
A Mrs. Wells attempted to commit suicide taking morphia a few days ago at Ferryland.

Mrs. Coburn has retired from the position of editor of the New Northwest. The lady is a talented writer, and the readers of that paper will soon find reason to deplore her loss.  
The narrow gauge railroad train met with an accident a few days ago. The passenger car ran off the track, but no damage was done.  
Mr. W. J. Hill, on the Moore farm, four miles below Eugene, has 1,600 acres in grain, all of which looks well and promises an abundant yield.  
The steamer A. McCully went up the river on Wednesday to Dayton and landed at Miller & Charley's warehouse, and took on about 1,000 bushels of wheat.

Notice to Donation Claimants

[THE ATTENTION OF CLAIMANTS TO DONATIONS of land, their assignees and legal representatives, is particularly called to that part of section 8 of the Act of Congress approved July 17th, 1864, entitled "An Act to amend an Act, approved September twenty-seventh, eighteen hundred and fifty-two, to create the office of Surveyor General of the public lands in Oregon, etc., and the amendments thereto." The said Act is amended as follows: "All persons claiming an interest in the land under the Act of July 17, 1864, shall give notice to the Surveyor General, or his duly authorized officer, of the particular land claimed as such donation within thirty days after being requested so to do by such officer; and failing to do so, the claimant or claimants shall forfeit all right and claim thereto."  
Now, therefore, the undersigned, being such "duly authorized officer" do hereby give notice to each and every person, his or her assigns and legal representatives, claimants of donations of land within the district of lands subject to sale at the United States District Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon, under said Acts of Congress; that each and every one of them within thirty days from the date of this publication, give notice to the Register and Receiver of said Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon, of the particular land claimed as such donation; and failing to do so, the claimant or claimants shall forfeit all right and claim thereto.  
And each and every person claiming the benefits of the said Act, shall give notice to the Surveyor General, or his duly authorized officer, of the particular land claimed as such donation, within thirty days after being requested so to do by such officer, and failing to do so, the claimant or claimants shall forfeit all right and claim thereto.  
In witness whereof the Register and Receiver of the said U. S. District Land Office, at Roseburg, Oregon, have caused this notice to be published in the Oregonian, on this 13th day of May, A. D. 1879.  
162226  
J. C. FULLERTON, Register.

19th Day of July, 1879.  
(Being the day of the expiration of six weeks publication, give notice to the Register and Receiver of said Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon, of the particular land claimed as such donation; and failing to do so, the claimant or claimants shall forfeit all right and claim thereto.)  
And each and every person claiming the benefits of the said Act, shall give notice to the Surveyor General, or his duly authorized officer,