THE COLUMBIAN.

St. Helen, Columbia Co., Or.

FRIDAY, DECEMB'R 28, 1883.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

year, in advance..... $2 00
6 months " 1 00
3 months " ..... .50

ADVERTISING RATES:

One square (10 lines) first insertion..... $2 00
Each subsequent insertion..... 1 00

E. G. ADAMS. Editor & Proprietor.

Nasby's Paper.

THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION 115,000.

This vast circulation is because the BLADE is a paper for the whole country. It is not thrown together, but every line of it is edited by competent hands. It is a complete epitome of the news of the week, and whoever reads the BLADE carefully, needs nothing else to be well informed as to what the world is doing. Editorially the BLADE has made a proud record. It has an opinion of everything that effects the people of the country, and it expresses it boldly, fearlessly and forcibly. As good as the BLADE has been in past years, we shall make it better than ever in the year to come.

Among the features for the coming year will be the regular "Nasby Letters," two serials by Nasby, entitled "Nasby in Exile," and "Nasby in the South," a serial story by Ernest Warren, entitled "Court and Camp;" a serial by John McElroy, author of Andersonville. "Reminiscences of an Army Mule;" a serial written for the BLADE by an Austrian nobleman; besides our regular departments, "Household," "Answers to Correspondents," "Camp Fire," etc., etc. We publish *all the news*, and latest corrected markets.

Politically, the BLADE will continue an exponant of true Republicanism, believing that the best interests of the country demand the continuance of its control in the hands of the party that represents the highest and most advanced ideas.

THE RUM POWER.

The BLADE will fight this monster iniquity with all the power it possesses, and every way possible. The BLADE holds the liquor traffic to be a greater curse than slavery, and a thousand times more dangerous to the country.

We ask the co-operation of every well wisher of the Republic that our work may be effective. We ask every Republican in the United States to assist in extending the circulation of the BLADE, especially among those of the Republican party who believe as we do in the necessity of PULVERIZING THE RUM POWER. We want the BLADE in as many families as possible this Winter that it may be read before the excitement of a political campaign, giving it time for its truths to take root in the minds of its readers.

THE WEEKLY BLADE, $1.00 a year, postpaid, to EVERYBODY. Those preferring, may receive the BLADE, THREE MONTHS, by remitting 30 cents, or clubs of three months trial subscribers, or not less than four, 25 cents each.

OUR GREAT ART OFFER.

A $10.00 Steel Engraving for $1.00. Write us for a specimen copy of the WEEKLY BLADE, which will give full particulars of this the greatest offer ever made by any publisher. We send specimen copies of the BLADE free to any address. We want as many addresses as possible to send Specimen Copies to. Write a postal card asking for a Specimen for yourself, and send us the names of all your neighbors. We want to send out a half million Specimen Copies within the next month. Don't be modest as to the number.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

CORRESPONDENCE.

OLYMPIA, W. T, Dec. 16, '83.

MAJOR ADAMS:—I thought that I would write a few lines to let you know where I am. I am at Olympia and I miss the COLUMBIAN very much, you may believe. Now I wish you would forward it to me over here, to the first day of April, and tell me what the balance of the year will be, most likely it will be over a year somewhat, and I will send you the money by mail, Major.

Now I thought I would write a few pieces for the paper and you may publish or not as you see fit.

The Band of Hope is having a great boom over here, the Band at Montesano have $300 in the treasury. If the Band of Hope would look at home and knit stockings like our farmer's daughters in the East, and let the Band of Hope alone they might become more useful for wives for our young men, but as the case is now, they can't do anything but walk the streets. Now you ought to see the old women walk the streets and get their names registered. O dear, they are so good, they intend to carry the coming election in favor of prohibition. If they succeed, which it is to be hoped they may, then we will have an opportunity of knowing what women are capable of doing when invested with the rights of American Citizens. I have already heard some of them speak in public. They say, "It has been intimated from some quarters why they don't stay at home and take care of their babies." They say, they do, and when their boy babies grow to be men, where do they go? "To the saloons." Now Mr. Editor, where do their girls go? We all know well there are more girls ruined than boys and yet we hear not one word from these moral creatures who are leading the temperance movement regarding the dens of iniquity that have no other object in view than the downfall and degredation of every young man that enters them. Here we have several such places but judging from the tenor of the speeches delivered by those who pretend to be deeply interested in the moral reformation of the community you would think that one did not exist.

If you think this worthy of space in your paper, you may hear from me again.

Good Bye,

C. WEBB.

TOLEDO, W. T. Dec. 23, 1883.

EDITOR OF THE COLUMBIAN—As it has been some time since you have heard from us I thought I would drop you a few lines. Everything is lively in Toledo. There have been ten dwelling-houses built here this season, and there will be a great many more built next year than this, as we have a steam-sawmill here now.

The Phil Kearney Post No. 7 of the G. A. R. met here Dec. 21st, and elected the following Officers, T. B. Mitchell, P. C.; Jas. A. Hawkins, S. V. C.: Peter Koontz, J. V. C.: E. P. McClure, Q. M.: E. C. B. Taylor, Surg.: T. Brouillette, Chap.: S.R. Bond, O. D.: Chas. Hyde, Adjt.: Warren Parch, S. M.: T. Lack, Q. S.: L. P. Johnson, O. G.: Jas. T. Berry, Rep.: J. T. Newland, Alt. Rep.: Their next meeting will be the third Saturday in Jan. next,

TOWN REPORTER.

LOCAL NEWS

The ball at John Lamberson's on Christmas night was a grand success. there were 46 Nos sold, and 30 ladies present, the pride and beauty of Scappoose. The daughter of John Lamberson, Susan was the queen of beauty. The musicians were Alex. Bonser and Authur Quigley. Press Walker and James McKay were floor managers. Tualatin Plains was well represented by the Pomeroy family. The supper was a grand affair, and this ball will be long remembered as one of the finest ever given on the Scappoose.

The Christmas Ball given by Nelson Pinckney at the opening of his new hotel at Columbia City is said to have been a grand affair. There were 70 Nos. sold 60 ladies were present. A party present says he never saw so large a colection of youth and beauty as was present. Colvin Bros. were the musicians. The supper was splendid and the whole affair the best of its kind. Frank Foster was one of the floor managers. The hotel is grand in its whole construction and appointment.

Hofsteater & Co. have a floating palace of art at the Pacific wharf They will open out to manufacture pictures all times. It is a treat to visit their boat, it is so finely and conveniently planned. There is a reception room, a toilet room for ladies, a work room, a bedroom, a living room and a photographic gallery, all furnished and finished in the highest style of art. Hofsteater & Co. are so fixed they can rival the best galleries of Portland.

We have received "The New Hampshire Poets." It contains 784 pages, and productions of over 300 poets. The paper, binding, gilding and so forth are hard to beat. Typographically it is a gem of art. It is from the press of Charles H. Adams, of Claremont, N. H. It contains poems of Major Adams, also of his sister, Mrs. M. A. A. Senter and of his cousins, Rev. John Greenleaf Adams and Mrs. Mary W. Ellsworth.

The Christmas Tree at the Church was said to be well freighted with gifts, though the night was rough. Indeed the holidays have offered but little pleasant weather. We were too sick to be present and so with our family remained at home. Our holidays have personally been anything but sweet, though we are glad to be on the mend. We surely thought this time we should pass in our tickets, but still we are alive.

J. Press Walker reports that T. A. Cloninger will give a ball at New Years, St. Valentine's Day and Washington's Birthday. He just knows how to bring a big crowd, and interest them after he gets them there. Tom is a splendid entertainer, and a rusher when he starts in. He has acquired deservedly a big reputation, and his wife can just take the cake in the matter of splendid cookery.

J. W. Campbell made Birney a valuable Christmas present. He and Tom Welles gave us a call. Mr. Campbell has our thanks for a number of items of news.

☞ A Bargain.

A small ranch, nicely located, good land, good timber, good water, half mile from Coffin Rock, half mile from Abe Neer's wharf; also a good cow, hay, potatoes, cabbage and other garden stuff, chickens, good house, 5 acres cleared, 3 acres grass, title perfect; all will be sold at a bargain for cash. Call soon or you may lose a bargain.

G. W. CROAS.

Rev. Petroleum V. Nasby (D. R. Lock), will travel through the Southern States during the Fall and Winter for the purpose of writing a series of letters to his paper, the TOLEDO BLADE, his impressions of the great South. The million readers of the BLADE who have read "NASBY IN EXILE," (Nasby's Letters from Europe,) will appreciate how the subject will be handled.

Everybody is invited to send for a Specimen Copy. See advertisment in another column.

A little daughter aged three years of Mrs. Roycroft, near Carrollton was accidentally shot by her two older brothers who were playing with a loaded pistol. The shot entered at the rear part of the child's person, as it was stooping at the time, and came out near the thigh. When Dr. Moore visited her, the little sufferer was resting easily. Her recovery he thought doubtful.

There was a great rush to the Ball at Philip Shintaffer's at La Center, Christmas Night. There were 52, including Judge Moore and family, went from St. Helen, 30 from another landing, and many from Sauvie's Island. There was hardly standing room on the boats, and two halls were filled with dancers, and a magnificent supper capped the climax.

Judge Moore is getting books for the abstracts of title of all lands in Columbia County. The expense will be $3000. He has purchased an expensive safe of large capacity to contain them. The blank books will alone cost over $500. A Mr. Thorne of Salem, a professional at that business will do the work.

Some time since some cartridges for fun were exploded beneath the windows of T. A. Cloninger's residence on the Scappoose, thereupon a great story was started of attempted assassination and so forth. Such jokes are not good ones as they might end in something serious.

We wish all owing us on last year's subscription would come out. We need the ready cash to pay current bills. We shall turn our color from green to dun and if that don't answer we shall turn yeller. God deliver the hearer, he will give us two dollars to stop our mouth.

We have had a severe time with the lung fever, but thanks to the good judgment and skill of Dr. Stewart and the tender nursing of Mrs. Adams we are on the mend, and shall soon be on our feet again. It is hard for us to be sick, as we do not feel able to afford the time.

We have heard that Antonio Borrichieo is dead, that he died very suddenly of brain disease or appoplexy. He was an Italian by birth, and a man of worth. He took great interest in the education of his family, and he will be much missed in the community.

Blanche, our daughter rode out from town the other day with Miss Nellie Moore and Johnnie Fero. Her horse ran against a tree and she fell off, but escaped injury, and Johnny Fero caught the horse. He is a very smart boy.

Dr. McCabe will be here the Second Monday in every month. He wishes to fling this in everybody's teeth, he does. He don't wear a plug, or ride a plug, but plugs teeth so they stay plugged, and yet is not a plug-ugly.

There is near $500 due us on last years COLUMBIAN. Will not our friends come out promptly, We need money to settle our bills. It is not much for each one that owes us, but would in the aggregate be a big thing for us.

Our children received numerous presents; Blanche a very fine one from Judge Moore, and Birney was so delighted with his sword, and gun, he had to take them to bed with him.

Mr. E. D. Marvin's house fell down on himself and another man while it was under construction. Trouble, defective underpinning. Probably all righted by this time.

Judge Moore married on Christmas Miss Nettie Perry to a gentleman by the name of Charles Graham living in Portland. Best wishes to the happy pair.

Master Lee Stewart has returned from Willamette University to spend the holidays at home, also Mrs. Holman and daughter Helena from Salem.

Mr. T. H. Taylor offers his splendid ranches for sale, one at the foot of Sauvie's Island, the other contiguous to the N. P. R. R.

Literary Notices.

A Valuable Publication.

Each number of *The West Shore* is an improvement upon its predecessors and a pleasant surprise to the subscribers. "Progress" is the publisher's watchword and perfection his aim. With its January number the Journal enters its tenth year, and will then appear in an intirely new dress of type, be generally remodeled and have eight pages added to its present size. More attention will be devoted to general literature than formerly, and its artistic features will also be improved. The improvements will make it almost indespensable to every family in the Northwest. The *Daily Oregonian* of November 27th speaks of it as follows: "The sketches are admirable and the workmanship would do credit to any city in the Union. Well written descriptions of the scenery illustrated are given, and the number also contains consise and interesting articles on mining, agriculture, fishing, transportation, etc. It is exclusively an Oregon production, and has done a great deal towards making the rescources of the Northwest known abroad, having been devoted especially to this work. Mr. Samuel has just purchased at a large expense a complete new dress for his journal, and from the advance sheets of the January number it is deemed safe to assert that it will be the handsomest work ever published in Oregon." The *Northwest News* of the 28th says: "*The West Shore* is recognized as the most powerful instrument in drawing desirable immigrants and in making known abroad the resources of the Pacific Northwest. With the Jan. number it begins its tenth year, and will then be entirely remodeled and enlarged, and will be made far more attractive artistically and in its literary features. While it will continue to devote as much attention as formerly to the resources of our country it will enter more fully the general field of literature. The improvements will make of it a journal that should find its way into every counting room and family circle on the coast." By all means secur this sourse of information and pleasure for 1884 by sending $2 to the publisher, L. Samuel, Portland, Or.

The Art Amateur for December is a number of holiday size and excellence. It contains working designs for a tea-pot (Japanesque decoration), a desert plate (wild geranium), a hand screen (shepherdess), embroidery (a fan, Christmas-card box, doilies, and mitres), repousse work (cockatoos and dolphins), wood-carving and jewelry: two beautiful designs of children, with minute directions for painting in oils and in mineral colors; an illustrated report of the Feuardart-Cesnola trial; a biography of Charles Sprague Pearce, with numerous original drawings; an illustrated notice of the Huntington gift to the Metropolitan Museum; reviews of the National and Pennsylvania Academy exhibitions, the Sketch exhibition, and the National Exposition at Paris; Dramatic and musical feuilletons; some fine illustrations of Derby porcelain; practical articles on decoration, needlework and china painting; correspondence, literary and editoral notes. It is impossible to speak too highly of the varied excellence of this superb publication. Price, 35 cents; $4. per annum. Montague Marks, Publisher, 23 Union Square, N. Y.

We have received the *Penman's Art Journal*, $1.00 per year, published at 205 Broadway, New York, D. T. Ames and B. F. Kelley, Editors. It is a gem of art, and any one that wishes to cultivate an elegant style of hand writing should take it. Its information is invaluable. It is a monthly. It contains a world of information and illustrations.

The Last Spike is a pamphlet we have received with the compliments of Staver & Walker; its cost is 50 cts. It is worth perusing, and a splendid book to send to friends in the Atlantic States. It is indeed multum in parvo.

"The Kiss on the Shoulder", "Twenty Years Ago", "Love's Lament", "Nightingale Polka", are found in D. W. Prentice & Co.'s *Musical Journal* for December. 75 cts. per year, 107 First Street, Portland, Oregon.

We have received the *Normal Teacher*, published at Oregon City. Its name heralds its mission. It is a sina qua non in its particular field. Curtis Baird is its publisher. 75 cts. per annum.

The Mirror from Seattle is held up to the faces of all temperate and intemperate to see themselves as others see them. Its price is $2.00 per year. It is elegantly printed and ably edited.

The *Home Guard* ably edited by Mr. & Mrs. W. C. King comes to hand. While they are on guard the homes of Oregon will be well protected.

We have recieved the Independent, it is a newsy paper, and we are glad to enroll it among our exchanges.

Dr. McCabe gets much patronage.

SIXTY-THIRD YEAR

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GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICE.

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$2.00 A YEAR FOR SINGLE COPY!
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And, as an inducement to each of our subscribers to send a club, we will give a gratis copy for every club of 10 at $1.00 each. Remember, we will not send a single copy for less than $2.00; and in order to get the reduced rate, one must send at least ten subscriptions. We cannot send a less number for less than $2.00 each.

Think of it! 10 copies of THE POST one year, with one extra for sending the Club, making 11 copies, for $10.00.

As to THE POST, there are few in this country, or in any other country, who are not familiar with it. Established in 1821, it is the oldest paper of its kind in America, and for more than half a century it has been recognized as the Leading Literary and Family Journal in the United States. For the coming year we have secured the best writers of the country and Europe, in Prose and Verse, Fact and Fiction.

A record of over sixty years of continuous publication proves its worth and popularity. THE POST has never missed an issue. Its fiction is of the highest order—the best original Stories, Sketches, Narratives, of the day. It is perfectly free from the degrading and polluting trash which characterizes many other so-called literary and family papers. It gives more for the money, and of a better class, than any other publication in the world. Each volume contains in addition to its well-edited departments, twenty-five first-class Serials, by the best living authors, and upwards of five hundred short Stories. Every number is replete with useful information and Amusement, comprising Tales, Adventures, Sketches, Biography, Anecdotes, Statistics, Facts, Recipes, Hints' Cautions, Poetry, Science, Art, Philosophy, Manners, Customs, Proverbs, Problems, Experiments, Personals, News, Wit and Humor, Historical Essays, Remarkable Events, New Inventions, Curious Ceremonies, Recent Discoveries, and a complete report of all the latest Fashions, as well as all the novelties in Needlework, and fullest and freshest information relating to all matters of personal and home adornment, and domestic matters. To the people everywhere it will prove one of the best, most instructive, reliable and moral papers that has ever entered their homes.

We trust those who design making up clubs will be in the field as early as possible. Our prices to club subscribers by the reduced rate are so low that if the matter is properly explained, very few who desire a first-class literary paper will hesitate to subscribe at once, and thank the getter-up of the club for bringing the paper to their notice. Remember, the getter-up of a club of 10 gets a free copy of the paper an entire year.

Address all letters to
THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
Lock Box, Philadelphia, Pa.

NEWS DROPS.

Davenport has hot coffee and fresh oysters.

There were 102 Nos. sold at Shintaffer's Ball at La Centre.

Mr. Yergain has returned, after a short visit, to Rathdrum.

The Miles children received some very valuable jewelry on Christmas.

☞ Board and lodging by the day or week at Matthews', St. Helen.

We call attention to the Matthews local. They are excellent people.

In the late high winds many trees in various localities fell in the roads.

Rev. Mr. Crosier held services the last time he was here in the Court House.

Mr. Whitney has bought a splendid assortment of accordeons and picture frames.

Francis Miles is driving ahead as a butcher, and intends to hold Cooper a tight race.

Mrs. Woods and her two daughters from Forest Grove are visiting at Captain Lemont's.

Mrs. Steve Butts near the mouth of Lewis River is the happy mother of a beautiful babe.

Judge Moore's son Frank fell from a barn window on Wednesday many feet to the ground, but lit in a soft place, and fortunately escaped injury.

Orville Yergain, Willis Morse, Eddie Giltner, Mrs. Holman and Helena are all spending their holidays in St. Helen.

We not long since met Henry Girty. He stated there were fuchsias still blooming in all their beauty in his garden at home.

Obed Blakesley forbids all gunning on Taylor's ranch on Sauvie's Island. Mr. Blakesley is the present lessee of the property.

Mr. Smith, the writing master said Miss Jennie Miles could write a finer hand than himself. This is a great accomplishment.

THE BOY LINCOLN.

Lincoln's early youth was spent in Spencer county, Ind., above Rockport, a beautiful little city crowning the abrupt cliffs which frown over the Ohio river. He was faithful and industrious, but there was in him a latent indolence which made him fond of taking his rod to fish, or, with his gun upon his shoulder, he would roam in search of game over the long, low hills bursting with red clay. There are living at present several old citizens who knew Lincoln well at that time. He was thoughtful, and his solitary expeditions probably gave him plenty of opportunity to indulge his meditative faculties. The description of his appearance then—his long, lank legs under an awkward body; his homely face upon which the prominent nose stood like a handle; his long hair dangling upon his shoulders—brings up instantly the picture of Ichabod Crane in the twilight stealing over the hills of Sleepy Hollow to pay his court to Fraulein Katrina Von Tassel.

The embryo statesman was full of spirit and fond of mad pranks. One old gentleman of Rockport lives to tell of the last time he saw Lincoln. He was visiting the Lincoln homestead, and, as he was coming away, they found a trespassing cow hanging about the gate. The cow had given the Lincolns much annoyance by entering their garden and committing depredations. Young Abe was dressed in a suit of jeans, without any coat, as it was summer time, and on his head he wore a broad-brimmed white straw hat, part of which was cracked and broken. Finding the cow standing hypocritically meek at the gate, young Abe leaped astride of her back, and, digging his bare heels into her sides, the astonished animal broke away down the road in a lumbering gallop. "The last I saw of Abe Lincoln," the old gentleman relates fondly, "he was swinging his hat, shouting at the top of his voice, galloping down the road on that thunderstruck cow."

In the old country church near the Lincoln place is a pulpit which was made by Abe Lincoln and his father. There is a bookcase in the Evansville Custom House made by the same carpenters and taken there for preservation. Near where the old house stood is a dilapidated corn-crib with rail floor, the rails of which were split by young Lincoln.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

SMALL CONVENTIONALITIES.

One of the tests of breeding, it is said, lies in the use of the knife and fork. Thirty years ago, in France, the use of the knife at dinner was almost tabooed. The custom was to divide the food with the fork—rather an awkward custom, as forks have generally no cutting edge—and to aid the act of conveying food to the mouth on the fork by means of a bit of bread. Long habit makes people amazingly clever about this kind of thing; and to see a well-cultured Charleston or Savannah woman loading her fork with grains of rice, without spilling a kernel, is the acme of intelligent manipulation. The older one grows, and the better he becomes acquainted with the world and its habits, the less fastidious one becomes in regard to the little conventionalities of life. Everywhere we go new manners are encountered, and our left-hand neighbor's right is our right-hand neighbor's wrong. The pretty Japanese girl with clean hands, who takes the boiled rice with extended fingers out of the well-scrubbed pail and puts it into your lacquer saucer, does it so well and so gracefully that you do not call for a spoon. Much-fed Pasha, who has sedulously washed his rather coarse fingers before he tears off the thigh of the pillaued chicken, acts according to the rules of etiquette in his own country, and it is an ill-mannered man who finds fault with it. Different men, different manners.

NEVER reflect on a past action which was done with a good motive, and with the best of judgment at the time.

Young Ladies, Beware of Danglers!

The dangler falls into a habit of dropping in at all seasons, and, in a short time, from being a good-looking young man, and of tolerable address, becomes a privileged person in the household. If there be any dinner, tea or supper party he is sure to be put down first on the list, or is there of his own accord; and, from his frequent appearances on such occasions, a certain kind of understanding as to his motives prevails among all descriptions of regular visitors. The dangler thus makes himself a species of necessary evil in the family. He brings all the floating small talk of the town to the young ladies, speaks to them about concerts, play actors and preachers; has a habit of saying "allow me," and making a motion as if to rise, when anything is to be done; converses on the prevailing color in the new winter dresses, and leads the laugh when anything droll is mentioned.

Such a character acts like a blight on the fate of a young lady; for he not only consumes her valuable time and distracts her feelings, but prevents real and modest admirers from making advances. Young ladies, beware of danglers!—*New York Ledger.*

GOSSIP FOR THE LADIES.

My Rights.

Yes, God has made me a woman;
And I am content to be
Just what He meant, not reaching out
For other things, since He
Who knows me best and loves me most has ordered this for me.

A woman, to live my life out
In quiet, womanly ways,
Hearing the far-off battle,
Seeing as through a haze
The crowding, struggling world of men fight through their busy days.

I am not strong or valiant—
I would not join the fight
Or jostle with the crowds in the highways
To sully my garments white;
But I have rights as a woman, and here I claim my right.

The right of a rose to bloom
In its own sweet, separate way,
With none to question the perfumed ptnk,
And none to utter a nay
If it reaches a root or points a thorn, as even a rose tree may.

The right of the lady-birch to grow,
To grow as the Lord shall please,
By never a sturdy oak rebuked,
Denied not sun nor breeze—
For all its plant slenderness, kin to the stronger trees.

The right to a life of my own—
Not merely a casual bit
Of somebody else's life flung out,
That, taking hold of it,
I may stand as a cipher does after a numeral writ.

The right to gather and glean
What food I need and can
From the general store of knowledge
Which man has heaped for man,
Taking with free hands freely, and after an ordered plan.

The right—ah, hot and sweetest!—
To a soul all undismayed
Whenever sorrow, or want, or sin
Call for a woman's aid,
With none to cavil or question, by never a look gainsaid.

I do not ask for a ballot,
Though very life were at stake,
I would beg for the nobler justice
That men for manhood's sake
Should give unGrudgingly, nor withhold till I must fight and take.

The fleet foot and the feeble foot
Both seek the selfsame goal;
The weakest soldier's name is writ
On the great army-roll;
And God, who made man's body strong, made, too, the woman's soul.

—*Sarah Cooidge.*

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Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT VANCOUVER, W. T.
December 26th, 1883.

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 Judge of the Probate Court at Kalama, Wash. Ter., on Saturday, Feb'y 9th, 1884, viz: William Crawford, Pre-emption Declaratory Statement No. 1214, for the E. ½ of S. W. ¼ and S. E. ¼ of S. W. ¼ of Sec. 8, Tp. 8 N. R. 1 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residences upon, and cultivation of, said, viz:

John Ayres,	of Carrollton W. T.	
Thomas Ayres,	of "	"
Frank Bailey,	of "	"
H. Bailey,	of "	"

FRED. W. SPARLING. Register
v4n21d28

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT VANCOUVER, W. T.
December 18th, 1883.

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 Judge of the Probate Court, at Oak Point, Wash. Ter., on Tuesday, Feby 5th, 1884, viz: Abraham C. Mowrey, Homestead Applications Nos. 2442 and 3064, for the S. ½ of N. W. ¼, the N. E. ¼ of S. W. ¼ and Lots 1 and 4, of Sec. 8, Tp. 8 N. R. 3 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz:

F. C. Scharnhorst,	of Oak Point W. T.	
Samuel B. Wiest,	of "	"
B. F. Brock,	of "	"
John B. Wiest,	of "	"

FRED. W. SPARLING, Register.
v4n21-28

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT VANCOUVER W. T.
December 12th, 1883.

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 Judge of the Probate Court, at Kalama, W. T. on Saturday, Jan. 26th, 1884, viz: John Braudin, Homestead Application No. 2128, for the W. ½ of N. W. ¼ of Sec. 25, Tp. 9 N. R. 1 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Martin Nelson,	of Kalama, W. T.	
John Reames,	of "	"
Antonia Belanger,	of "	"
Lewis Wicks,	of "	"

FRED. W. SPARLING, Register.
v4n50d21

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT VANCOUVER, W. T.
December 12th, 1883.

Ntoice is hereby given that the followings named settlers have filed notice of their intention to make final proof in support of their claims, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the Probate Court, at Oak Point, Wash. Ter. on Wednesday, January 30th, 1884, viz:

Elizabeth Westwick Pre-emption Declaratory Statement No. 976, for Lots 1, 2 & 3, of Sec. 4, Tp. 8 N. R. 4 w. and names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: J. H. Douglas, A. Potter, H. Larsen, and G. H. Heather, all of Oak Point, Cowlitz Co. W. T.

Frank Smith, Pre-emption Declaratory Statement No. 1269, for the North West quarter of Sec. 32, Tp. 9 N. R. 4 w. and names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz G. F. Slaughter, W. I. Deetz, J. M. Radcliff, and G. H. Heather, all of Oak Point, Cowlitz Co. W. T.

James M. Radcliff, Pre-emption Declaratory Statement No. 1210, for the S. W. ¼ of Sec. 32, Tp. 9 N. R. 4 w. and names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Frank Smith, W. I. Deetz, G. F. Slaughter, and G. H. Heather, all of Oak Point, Cowlitz Co. W. T.

FRED. W. SPARLING, Register.