

Smoke
LACREMA,
Ten cent;
U. of O. & Queen of Hearts,
Five cent
Cigars.

Mexican
Mustang
Liniment
for
burns,
faded & Inflamed Udders,
rheumatic Pains,
Bruises and Strains,
Running Sores,
Inflammations,
Stiff joints,
Harness & Saddle Sores,
Sciatica,
Lumbago,
Scalds,
Blisters,
Insect Bites,
All Cattle Ailments,
All Horse Ailments,
All Sheep Ailments,
Penetrates Muscle,
Membrane and Tissue
Quickly to the Very
Seat of Pain and
Ousts it in a Jiffy.
Rub in Vigorously.
Mustang Liniment conquers
Pain,
Makes Man or Beast well
again.

THE GREAT HUDYAN
A new discovery made by the Special
at the old famous Hudson Medical Institute.
The strongest vitality tonic. It is very
valuable, but harmless. Sold for \$1.00 a pack-
etage for \$2.00 (plus sealed box).
Can guarantee given for cure. If you buy
three and are not entirely cured, six more
are sent to you free of all charges.
For circulars and testimonials, Address
HUDSON MEDICAL INSTITUTE,
San Francisco, Market & Ellis Sts.
San Francisco, Cal.

THIS PAPER is kept on file at E. C. DAKES
Advertising Agency, 64 and
66 Astor Place, San Francisco, Cal.
Contracts for advertising can be made

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Land Office at Roseburg, Ore.,
September 16, 1896.
Notice is hereby given that the follow-
ing named settler has filed notice of his in-
tention to make final proof in support of
his claim, and that said proof will be made
before Joel Ware, U. S. C. C. Commissioner,
at Eugene, Oregon, on
October 27, 1896, viz: Nicholas Kolbert
on homestead entry No. 6295 for the N. 1/4, S. 1/4,
T. 22 N., R. 17 E., S. 1/4.

He names the following witnesses to
prove his continuous residence upon and
cultivation of said land, viz:
Seth Peterson, John B. Boyd, G. W. Park-
er and S. L. Miller, all of Elgin, Oregon.
R. M. Vatcher,
Register.

A CAPTAIN'S STORY.

"It was when I was in garrison at
M—, one of the dullest and most stupid
of provincial towns. There was nothing
in the world for a fellow to do with him-
self there, no theater even, only a low mu-
sic hall.

"When I was off duty, I gradually got
into the habit of turning into the Union
club, which, by the bye, was the only one
the town possessed.

"It was called the 'Union,' I should
imagine, because there was always a dis-
pute of some kind or another going on
there. There was very little play at the
club except at the time of the three annual
fairs, each of which lasted a week. One
autumn afternoon, just at the opening of
one of these fairs, I happened to go to the
club rather early. There was a fair num-
ber of men there that day who were stran-
gers to me, wealthy farmers of the neigh-
borhood, who rarely came into town, and
the various owners of the country houses
around.

"They are playing high today," said
one of the habitués of the club to me. I
turned round toward the table to watch
the game and was so surprised at the sight
of one of the players that I almost ex-
claimed.

"It was a young man of some 22 or 23
years of age, whom I knew by sight. I
was very much interested in him, for his
father had fought courageously at Magenta
and had been killed on the field of battle,
leaving his widow and son by no means
well provided for. The young man came
very rarely to the club, and I had never
seen him touch a card before. I was stupe-
fied, therefore, to see him holding the bank,
and a good bank it was, too, for there were
plenty of notes and gold coins heaped up
in front of him.

"How much?" called out one of the
players.

"Oh!" laughed a wealthy farmer, "M.
de Mertens is in luck's way. He can safely
keep his bank open."

"I noticed that the young man's face
was deadly pale and there was an excited
look in his eyes.

"Open bank," he said. And it seemed as
though the very words changed the luck.

"Ten times running Mertens lost, and
in a quarter of an hour his bank was cleared
out. Another man took his place and
the play went on. It got so exciting that
I, too, was fascinated and joined in. There
was no room to sit down at the table, so I
continued standing, holding my hat in my
hand and throwing my winnings into it. I
had a run of luck and went on playing
in the most excited way until I was startled
by some one calling out, 'You are being
robbed, captain!'

"I started and instinctively seized a
hand which had knocked against mine
through my sudden movement. It was M.
de Mertens' hand, and he held the \$40
note which he had just taken out of my
hat. The wretched man's face was con-
vulsed with emotion. Our eyes met. His
were dilated with terror, and there was a
look in them that seemed to hold me spell-
bound.

"M. de Mertens is my partner," I said
haughtily to the man who had warned me,
and I am surprised that you should dare
to bring such an accusation against a gen-
tleman whose reputation is so well known."

"The individual who had called out had
never been to the club before and did not
know M. de Mertens at all. We had all
been standing round the table close to each
other, and on seeing another player put
his hand into my hat it was very natural
that the man should have thought it his
duty to warn me. On hearing my explana-
tion he apologized most humbly to M. de
Mertens, and several of the acquaintances
of the latter gathered round and expressed
their regret that such an insult should
have been offered him.

"We then continued our play, and M. de
Mertens soon after left the club. Three
days passed, and I heard nothing more of
the young man. In shielding him as I
had done, my first thought had been of his
father, and I had determined to save from
disgrace the name of the brave soldier of
Magenta. Of course I could quite under-
stand that the young man should now
shrink from seeing me again, but still it
struck me as rather strange that in some
way, either direct or indirect, he did not
attempt to express his thanks.

"One evening, however, just as I was
going out to pay some visits, my orderly
informed me that a lady wished to see
me. I went into the drawing room, and
there I found a woman of about 45 years
of age. She was very dignified looking,
and there was an open, honest expression
about her face which fascinated me.

"I am Mme. de Mertens," she said sim-
ply. "My son told me everything about
the affair at the club, and I have come to
thank you with all my heart for having
preserved for us intact the honor of our
name."

"Madame," I began, but she interrup-
ted me in her emotion and nervousness.

"My son had got entangled in various
ways, and in desperation had taken to
play. It appears he had lost every penny
he possessed that night. You know the
rest, alas!"

"I felt very much embarrassed, for the
poor mother's grief was terrible to witness.

"He is young, madame. You must
not take it to heart so," I stammered. "It
was just a moment's weakness. I will see
your son, and—"

"No, captain," she said, shaking her
head sadly, "he is no longer here. * * *
He has died, and is already on his way with
the regiment."

"We had all been listening attentively to
Captain Joubert's story, and when he
stopped speaking there was silence for a
few minutes.

"And what happened to M. de Mertens,
captain?"

"He is dead. * * * Six months ago I
received a letter from Kelung—a pitiful
little letter—written with very pale ink
and on a piece of paper that was all crum-
pled and yellow with age. There were
only a few lines for me to read. I know
them by heart. They were as follows:

"I am mortally wounded. The col-
onel (Courbet) has just brought me the cross;
but * * * I am dying. I am sending it to
you, my poor cross * * * for you saved me,
and I should like you to wear it * * *

"This is why, my friends, instead of
wearing the decoration which I received
from the chancellor you always see me
with the sergeant's cross which poor Mer-
tens sent me. Poor boy! To think that
he started as a thief and died a hero's death
at Kelung!"—From the French.

Health Suggestions.
An authority on physical training for
women gives the following directions for
securing the best results, which naturally
must be modified by individual character-
istics and circumstances: "Sleep nine
hours out of the 24, bathe in cold water,
exercise five minutes daily with light dumb-
bells, drink a cup of hot liquid before
breakfast, spend half an hour every day in
outdoor exercise, make the best of bad
bargains and always keep your temper."

A BICYCLE PUZZLE.

"Have you been riding my wheel?"
Mrs. Harris looked her husband straight
in the eyes, but that gentleman returned
the inquisitive and defiant glare of his bet-
ter half with perfect composure.

"No, my dear. I have not been riding
your wheel," said Mr. Harris calmly. "I
have enough trouble with my own and
have no ambition to become familiar with
any other. Why do you ask?"

"Well, it is curious," remarked that
good woman, still somewhat suspicious.
"If you have not been using it, I am sure
I don't know who has."

"What's the matter with your precious
wheel?" asked Mr. Harris. "Busted again,
I suppose? You have more trouble with
that bike than I do with my money."

"The last time I went riding my cy-
clemeter registered 237 miles," said Mrs.
Harris. "Look at it now! The cyclometer
says 261 miles. Some one has ridden that
wheel 24 miles. Why, John, you were
with me the last time. You remember
that we rode 16 miles, and that you looked
at the cyclometer when we arrived home."

"That's right," said Mr. Harris after a
moment's thought. "I remember that it
showed 237 and remarked that you had to
ride only 13 miles to reach the 250 mark.
Probably one of the children has been
amusing himself by revolving that front
wheel."

But Mrs. Harris dismissed that theory
with scorn. The children knew better than
to touch the wheel. Mr. Harris smoked in
silence for a few minutes and was deep in
the thought.

"How about that new hired girl of
yours?" asked Mr. Harris. "Do you know
whether she rides a wheel or not?"

"What a question!" exclaimed Mrs. Har-
ris. "You don't suppose for a moment
that May would dare ride my wheel?"

May was the new servant girl. Mr. Har-
ris had no opinion to offer on that propo-
sition and closed the incident for the day
by remarking that he knew nothing about
the mysterious record of the cyclometer
and suggested that perhaps the ghost of a
former tenant, now dead, might have taken
a night spin.

The mystery deepened the following
day. When Mrs. Harris looked at her
wheel, the cyclometer registered 278 miles,
an increase of 17 miles over the preceding
day. More than that, Mr. Harris' bicycle
lamp was on the mysterious wheel. Upon
investigation it was found that Mr. Har-
ris' lamp had been transferred to the other
wheel, and that it was in a badly damaged
condition.

"This beats anything I ever heard of,"
said Mrs. Harris. "Do you suppose May
would dare to take that wheel out after we
have retired? She told me today that she
was afraid to go out on the streets after
dark. She asked me to go out on the back
porch with her, as she was afraid to go
alone."

"That looks suspicious," mused Mr.
Harris.

Miss Olive contributed a clue. Miss
Olive is about 9 years old and has but one
ambition—to own a bicycle.

"May said to me today," said Miss
Olive, "that she wished it would stop rain-
ing, as she wanted to go out on her wheel.
Then she laughed and laughed as hard as
she could."

"I'll make her laugh if I catch her with
my wheel."

"It is easy enough to catch her," said
Mr. Harris. "We will try tonight. Do not
say a word, and we will solve this bicycle
puzzle."

The errand wheel occupied a room ad-
joining that of Mrs. Harris, and the con-
necting door was always open. All that
afternoon the lady of the house was in a
frenzy of excitement. May went demurely
about her work. There was never a more
hateful, retiring servant girl than May,
with her timid blue eyes and abashed
manners. The more Mrs. Harris studied
the girl the more she became convinced
that the suspicions of her husband were un-
founded. When John came home, Mrs.
Harris told him it was a shame to suspect
the poor girl.

"That's all right," said the heartless
man of the house. "This bicycle mania
does queer things. Let me alone, and I
will straighten this thing out."

About 9 o'clock that night Mr. Harris
fastened a black silk thread to the frame
of the wheel, unwound about 30 feet of it
and tied the other end to a large tin pail,
which he balanced carefully on the upper
edge of a picture frame. He surveyed this
trap with great satisfaction.

"I have given her enough rope, so that
she will be half way down the hall before
the pail falls," exclaimed Mr. Harris.

"We will turn down the gas, pretend to
retire and await developments."

Mrs. Harris was in a tremble of excite-
ment, but remained quiet. The moments
passed slowly, and John dropped into a
doze, when a crash in the adjoining room
sounded through the floor.

"You stay right here," commanded Mrs.
Harris. "You would scare the poor girl to
death. Let me attend to her."

And Mrs. Harris "attended" to her.
The guilty May was discovered half way
through the dining room, with the wheel
in her possession. "For a girl who is afraid
of the dark you have considerable nerve,"
said Mrs. Harris. "You march right back
with that wheel. Of all the things I ever
heard of in my life! How dare you do such
a thing, May? Don't you know what a cy-
clemeter is? Did you not know that a cy-
clemeter would be discovered? The idea of your
stealing out at night and riding my
wheel!"

It took Mrs. Harris ten minutes to ex-
press her feelings properly, during which
time May said nothing. She had nothing
to say. The next day the following ad-
appeared in a morning paper:

Wanted—A servant girl who does not ride a
bicycle, at \$25 a first-class place, Woodlawn.
—Exchange.

Pheasants and Thunder.
The effect of thunder or the firing of
cannon on pheasants is very curious.
Either of these sounds starts the cock birds
crowing as if in defiance. Mr. G. T. Rope,
writing to the Zoologist, says that at a
place between five and six miles distant
from the garrison town of Colechester he
has heard pheasants close to him crouching
each report of the artillery practicing there
and has on many occasions noticed the
same thing elsewhere. The crowing sounds
more like the answer to a challenge than
the expression of fear. Mr. J. E. Harting
points out that the observation is not new.
Gilbert White remarked a century ago that
the pheasants in his neighborhood crouched
when big guns were fired at Portsmouth,
and the wind was blowing from that di-
rection, and says Mr. Harting, Charles
Waterton also, in his "Essays on Natural
History," makes the following remarks on
the subject: "The pheasant crows at all
seasons on retiring to roost. It repeats this
call often during the night and again at
early dawn, and frequently in the daytime,
on the appearance of an enemy, or at the
report of a gun, or during a thunder-
storm."—Nature.

EVERY KIND
OF
HUMOR
FROM
PIMPLES
TO
SCROFULA

Speedily cured by CUTICURA RESOLVENT,
greatest of humors cures, assisted externally
by warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, and
gentle applications of CUTICURA Ointment,
the great skin cure, when all else fails.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, \$2.00
SOAP, 25c; RESOLVENT, 50c; and CUTICURA OINTMENT,
25c. Cuticura Soap, 25c. Cuticura Ointment, 25c.
How to Use Every Humors, mailed free.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
The Best Salve in the world for
Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt
Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped
Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin
Eruptions, and positively cures Piles,
or no pay required. It is guaranteed
to give perfect satisfaction or money
refunded. Price 25 cents per box.
For sale by Henderson & Linn.

Ell Hill, Lumber City, Pa., writes:
"I have been suffering from piles for
25 years and thought my case incur-
able. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve was
recommended to me as a pile cure, so I
bought a box and it performed a per-
manent cure." This is only one of
thousands of similar cures. Eczema,
sores and skin diseases yield quickly
when it is used.

OSBURN & DELANO.

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became a girl, she clung to Castoria.
When she had children, she gave them Castoria.

We are anxious to do a little good in
this world and can think of no pleas-
anter or better way to do it than by
recommending One Minute Cough
Cure as a preventive of pneumonia,
consumption and other serious lung
troubles that follow neglected colds.

OSBURN & DELANO.

One leading cause of malaria and
fever is the foul condition of kitchen
sinks and waste pipes, as soap will not
deodorize them. The only thing that
will cleanse such places is pure casti-
le, which can be obtained at the
grocers and labeled Red Seal Lye. Is
fine granulated, in large sifting top
cans, handy to use and absolutely
pure.

Hall & Son.

COOK'S COTTON ROOT COMPONENT,
a recent discovery. At YER-
INGTON'S drugstore.

EXECUTRIX NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that the un-
derigned, Ruth Rees, has been appointed
by the county court of Lane county, Ore-
gon, executrix of the last will and testa-
ment of the estate of Taylor L. Rees, de-
ceased, and all persons having claims against
said estate are hereby notified to present
the same to said executrix at the office of
L. Blyden, in Eugene, Oregon, duly verified
within six months from the date of this
notice.

Dated this 22d day of September, 1896.

L. BLYDEN, Ruth Rees,
Attorney. Executrix.

Summons.
In the Circuit Court of the State of Ore-
gon, for the County of Lane.
Jacob Gillespie, Plaintiff,
vs.
Edmund T. Johnson and Eugenie
Johnson, Defendants.
To Edmund T. Johnson and Eugenie
Johnson, defendants:
In the name of the State of Oregon, you
are hereby required to appear and
answer the complaint filed against you
in the above entitled suit within ten days
from the date of the service of this sum-
mons upon you, if served within this coun-
ty; or if served within any other county
in this state, then within twenty days
from the date of this summons upon you; and
if served by publication of summons then
on the 27th day of October, 1896, being the
second day of the next term of said court;
and if you fail so to answer, for want
thereof, the plaintiff will take judgment
against you for the sum of Five Hundred
dollars at ten per cent interest per annum
from April 19, 1892, less the sum of \$50.00
paid April 29, 1893, and the sum of \$7.29,
for taxes paid by plaintiff and the sum of
\$50 for attorney's fee and the cost and dis-
bursements of this suit; and for a decree fore-
closing the mortgage set up in the com-
plaint in the above entitled suit and for an
order to sell the following real property to
wit: The east half of the N. E. 1/4
and E. 1/2 of the S. E. quarter of section 22, in
T. 18 N., R. 12 W., in Lane county, Or., and
for such other relief as may be equitable
and just.

This summons is published by order of
Hon. J. C. Fullerton, judge of said judicial
district, made at Chambers Sept. 7, 1896.

JOSEPH A. WATSON,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Land Office at Roseburg, Ore.,
September 9, 1896.
Notice is hereby given that the following
named settler has filed notice of his in-
tention to make final proof in support
of his claim, and that said proof will be
made before Joel Ware, U. S. C. C. Commis-
sioner, at Eugene, Oregon, on
October 24, 1896, viz: Frank Stuller on
H. E. No. 6107 for the S. 1/4, N. 1/4 and S. 1/4
T. 22 N., R. 17 E., S. 1/4.

He names the following witnesses to
prove his continuous residence upon and
cultivation of said land, viz:
Fred C. Krueger, Fred P. Gussner, William
H. Krueger, all of Goldens, Oregon, and
Orin Bennett, of Junction City, Oregon.
J. M. Vatcher,
Register.

ISN'T YOUR WIFE
Weaker than she was when you married her? She shows
lack of energy, lack of vitality, poor digestion, and suffers
from ills common to women? Have you ever tried to help
her? If so, you haven't gone the right way about it, if
you haven't got a case of
DR. HENLEY'S CELERY, BEEF AND IRON
for her.
That will make her strong and well, and bring back
the roses to her cheeks, and the bright happy look to her
eyes. Don't waste a moment. Get it for her to-day.

For sale by OSBURN & DELANO.

KARL GLOVER
ROOT
CURES
BLOOD
CURES
CONSTITUTION
INDIGESTION
ERUPTIONS
SKIN
BEAUTIFIES COMPLEXION
150 FOR A CASE IT WILL NOT CURE

IT GIVES
FRESH-
NESS
AND
CLEAR
SKIN.

An agreeable Tonic and Nerve Tonic.
Sold by druggists or sent by mail. \$2.00, 50c.
and \$1.00 per package. Samples free.

KO NO The Favorite TOOTH POWDER
for the Teeth and Breath, 25c.
Sold by Henderson & Linn.

TAKE
LIVERINE
—FOR THE—
LIVER AND CONSTIPATION.

For Sale by All Druggists.

REGON CENTRAL
& EASTERN.
R. R. Co.
YAQUINA BAY ROUTE.
Connects at Yaquina Bay with the
San Francisco & Yaquina Bay steam-
ship Company.

STEAMSHIP "FARALLON."
Sails from Yaquina every 8 days for
San Francisco, Coos Bay, Port Orford,
Trinidad and Humboldt Bay.

—Passenger Accommodations Unsurpassed—
Shortest Route Between the Wil-
lamette Valley and California.

Fare from Albany and Points West to
San Francisco.

Cabin.....\$ 6 00
Storage..... 4 00
To Coos Bay and Port Orford,
Cabin.....\$ 6 00
To Humboldt Bay,
Cabin.....\$ 8 00
Round Trip Good for 60 days—Spec-
ial.

RIVER DIVISION.
Steamers "Albany" and "Wm. M.
Hong" newly furnished, leave Albany
daily except Saturday at 7:45 a. m., ar-
riving in Portland the same day at
4:30 p. m. Returning boats leave Port-
land the same days as above at 6:00 a.
m., arriving in Albany at 7:45 p. m.

EDWIN ELLIOTT, J. C. MAYO,
Manager, Supt. River Div.
GEORGE F. CRAW, Agent Eugene.

NORTHERN
PACIFIC Ry.
R
U
N
S
Pullman
Elegant
Tourist
Sleeping Cars
Dining Cars
Sleeping Cars
St. Paul,
Minneapolis,
Duluth,
Fargo
Grand Forks
Crookston,
Winnipeg,
Helena and
Butte.

Through Tickets to—
Chicago,
Washington,
Philadelphia,
New York,
Boston and all
Points East and South.

For information, time cards, maps and tickets
call on or write
R. McMURPHEY
Gen'l Agent, Eugene,
Office: Rooms 2 and 4 Shelton Block.
—OR—
A. D. CHARLTON, Asst. Gen'l. Pass. Agent,
20 Morrison street, corner Third
PORTLAND, OREGON.

RUDY'S PILE SUPPOSITORY.
Is guaranteed to cure Piles and Constipation
or money refunded. 50 cents per box. Send
two stamps for circular and Free Sample to
MARTIN RUDY, Registered Pharmacist, Law-
son, Va. No Postage Necessary. For sale by all
first class druggists everywhere, and in Eugene
Oregon by Osburn & Delano.

UNION PACIFIC
OVERLAND
WORLD PICTORIAL LINE
THROUGH TICKETS
To the EAST via the

Through Pullman Palace sleepers. Tourist
sleepers and new Reclining Chair cars.

DAILY PORTLAND TO CHICAGO

Trains heated by steam and cars lighted by
Pintch Light.
Time to Chicago, 3 1/2 days; time to New
York, 4 1/2 days, which is many hours quicker
than all competitors.
For rates, time tables and full information
apply to
E. J. McCLANAHAN, Agent, Eugene, Or.
R. W. BAXTON, C. E. BROWN,
Gen'l Agent, Dist. Pass. Agt.,
125 Third St., Portland, Or.

CANADIAN
PACIFIC RAILWAY.
Soo Pacific Line.
—The Shortest, Safest and Most—
COMPLETE ROUTE
To and from all points in Canada,
United States and Europe.
The Finest Palace Sleeping, Parlors, Dining
and Tourist Cars in the
WORLD.
Both First and Second-Class Cars
are heated by steam and are designed
to secure uniform warmth, combined
with perfect ventilation.
The cars of no other line can com-
pare with them in these respects, nor
in strength, elegance and comfort.
CANADIAN PACIFIC RY CO.'S
Royal Mail Steamship Line
TO CHINA AND JAPAN.
These twin-screw steamers are in every re-
spect superior to any ships that have yet sailed
the Pacific ocean. The route is 300 miles short-
er than via any other Trans-Pacific line.
CANADIAN AUSTRALIAN STEAMER LINE
TO—
HONOLULU, FIJI AND AUSTRALIA.
The shortest line to the Colonies.
These steamers carry an experienced Medical
Man and a Stewardess on every voyage.
For time tables, pamphlets, or any informa-
tion, call on or address
GEO. F. CRAW, ALLAN CAMERON,
Agent, Eugene, Freight and Passenger Agt.,
146 Third St., Portland, Or.
GEO. MCL. BROWN,
Dist. Pass. Agent, Vancouver, B. C.

THE ABOVE PICTURE DOES NOT REPRESENT
a passenger train on the Chicago, Mil-
waukee & St. Paul Railway. No. Its
trains are vestibuled, heated by steam
and lighted by electricity. Each
sleeping car berth has an electric read-
ing lamp. Its dining cars are the best
in the world and its coaches are palaces
on wheels.

This great railway, connecting as it
does with all transcontinental lines at
St. Paul and Omaha, assures to the
traveling public the best service
known. Tickets via the Chicago, Mil-
waukee & St. Paul Railway are on sale
at all railroad ticket offices to any
point in the United or Canada. For
maps, folders and other information
address:
C. J. EDDY, General Agent,
Portland, Oregon.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
Notice is hereby given that I Levi
Vaughan have been appointed by the
County Court of Lane county administra-
tor of the estate of Fred Paters, deceased,
and all persons having claims against said
estate are hereby requested to present the
same to me duly verified at the office of E. H.
Skipworth in Eugene, Oregon, within six
months from the date thereof.

Dated at Eugene, Oregon, September
16th, 1896.

LEVI VAUGHAN,
Administrator of said estate.
E. R. SKIPPWORTH,
Atty. for Administrator.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Land Office at Roseburg, Or.,
October 2, 1896.
Notice is hereby given that the follow-
ing 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 Joel Ware, U. S. C. C. Commissioner,
at Eugene, Lane county, Oregon, on
November 15, 1896, viz: Martin E. Roach
on H. E. No. 5779 for the S. 1/4, N. 1/4, S. 1/4,
T. 23 N., R. 12 W., in Lane county, Or.

He names the following witnesses to
prove his continuous residence upon and
cultivation of said land, viz:
Jesse Cole, J. O. Hunnicutt, Charles
C. Cole and Joseph C. Hooker all of
Panther, Oregon.
R. M. Vatcher,
Register.