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Secretary of War.....Lindley M. Garrison
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Attorney General.....Thomas W. Gregory
Postmaster General.....Albert S. Burleson
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Associate Justice.....W. R. Day
Associate Justice.....O. W. Holmes
Associate Justice.....Chas. E. Hughes
Associate Justice.....J. C. Lamar
Associate Justice.....Willis Van Devanter
Associate Justice.....Mahlon Pitney
Associate Justice.....Jas. C. McReynolds

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Circuit Judge.....W. R. Gilbert
District Judge.....Chas. E. Wolfson
District Judge.....R. S. Bean
Marshal.....John Manning
Clerk.....A. J. Cannon
Attorney.....C. L. Remsen

U. S. Senators

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Harry Lane.....Portland

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First District.....Willis C. Hawley, Salem
Second District.....N. J. Simons, The Dalles
Third District.....C. N. McArthur, Portland

State Officers

Supreme Court
Chief Justice.....Frank A. Moore
Associate Justice.....Robt. Eakin
Associate Justice.....Henry J. Bean
Associate Justice.....Thos. H. McBride
Associate Justice.....Lawrence T. Harris
Associate Justice.....George H. Burnett
Associate Justice.....Henry J. Benson

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At Salem
Governor.....James W. Hays
Secretary of State.....Ben W. Olcott
State Treasurer.....Thomas B. Kay
Attorney General.....George M. Brown
Supt. Public Instruction.....J. A. Churchill
State Printer.....Arthur W. Lawrence
Insurance Commissioner.....Harvey Wells
Labor Commissioner.....O. P. Hoff
Corporation Commissioner.....R. A. Watson
Superintendent of Banks.....S. C. Sargent
Veterinarian.....Dr. W. H. Lytle

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Dairy Commissioner.....John D. Mickle
Game Warden.....W. L. Finley
Fish Warden.....R. E. Clanton
Health Officer.....Dr. Calvin S. White
Adjutant General.....George A. White

Secretaries State Boards

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Medical Examiner.....H. H. Hamilton, Portland
Health.....Dr. Calvin S. White, Portland
State Fair.....W. A. Jones, Salem
Horticulture.....H. M. Williamson, Portland
Lands.....G. C. Brown, Salem
Tax Commission.....Frank K. Lovell, Salem
State Library.....Conelia Marvin, Salem
Pharmacy.....J. Lee Brown, Portland
Dentistry.....H. H. Olinger, Salem

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University.....P. L. Campbell, Eugene
Agricultural College.....W. J. Kerr, Corvallis
Normal School.....J. H. Ackerman, Monmouth
Blind.....E. T. Moore, Salem
Mute.....E. S. Tillamouth, Salem
Feeble Minded.....J. H. Thompson, Salem
Insane.....R. E. L. Steiner, Salem
Penitentiary.....H. P. Minto, Salem
Training School.....Will S. Hale, Salem
Soldiers' Home.....W. W. Elder, Roseburg

Twelfth Judicial District

Judge.....Harry H. Belt, Dallas
Prosecutor.....R. L. Conner, McMinnville
Members of Legislature
Senate.....W. T. Vinton, McMinnville
House.....F. L. Mitchellbrook, McMinnville
House.....P. P. Olds, LaFayette

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County Judge.....J. B. Dodson, McMinnville
Commissioner.....William Gunnung, McMinnville
Commissioner.....W. S. Allan, Dundee
Clerk.....C. B. Wilson, McMinnville
Sheriff.....W. G. Henderson
Assessor.....Marion Miller
Recorder.....Alice L. Adams
Supt. School.....H. S. Maloney
Supt. School.....S. S. Dunesen
Surveyor.....H. W. Hering
Coroner.....Carey Tibbety
Health Officer.....J. H. Cook
Stock Inspector.....Peter Hanson
Fruit Inspector.....H. E. Crowell, Dundee

The Alarm Clock.

To clean a cheap alarm clock take off the bell and the two feet and unscrew the keys used for winding. Then take the movement out of the case, dip a feather in benzine and with this rub out all the dust and fluff from the little holes where the axle works. Wipe off all dirt and benzine, carefully oil with a drop of pure sperm oil on the feather all the arbors, but avoid letting oil come in contact with the balance spring or the clock will run irregularly.—Exchange.

The Kind.

"There is one class of men who are always ready to help another at a pinch."
"I know. Policemen."—Baltimore American.

MARVELS OF ACCURACY.

Wonderful Instruments in Uncle Sam's Bureau of Standards.

Standing on one of the many high hills that fringe the nation's capital is a group of buildings that house one of the greatest aggregations of wonder workers in the new world. In their enchanted chamber truth makes fiction seem tame and commonplace. Men make fairies appear, weak, insipid and impotent as doers of strange things.

Entering, one may see a grain of sand become a mountain, an inch become a mile, an unappreciable sephen become a bowing storm, the footfall of a fly become the thundering tread of a draft horse upon a thrashing floor, the heat of a candle a roaring furnace, the unperceived warmth of a star a cheering fire and the pressure of a finger the force of a thousand giants in one.

These enchanted chambers are the creation of the United States bureau of standards.

Here can be seen instruments of such delicacy and precision that the mind at first fails to grasp the full significance of what they can accomplish.

In one room is a balance so sensitive that the mere presence of the operator's body generates an amount of heat sufficient to disturb its accuracy.

In another there is so delicately adjusted that it shows the loss of weight due to the reduction of the earth's attraction when two pieces of metal are weighed one upon another instead of side by side.

Remarkable beyond the imagination are the heat measuring instruments which register infinitesimal fluctuations of temperature. A ray of light may have started ten years ago from some distant star and may have spent all of those ten years hurtling earthward bound through space at a swift so astounding that it could circle the globe in far less time than it takes to blink the eye. Yet when it falls upon the sensitive bolometers at the bureau of standards they will tell the observer how much heat that ray brought with it from the stars of the earth.

Such are a few of the most delicate instruments. But there are others which are as powerful as they are sensitive.

In the engineering laboratory there is a huge testing machine which can tear apart the strongest steel girders joined in building great skyscrapers, while on the floor above are little electrical furnaces capable of generating a heat intense enough to melt the most refractory materials. The bureau can measure accurately cold great enough to liquefy the very air we breathe and heat which can melt solid rock.—National Geographic Magazine.

"Women's Tongues" of Nassau.

You emerge from the custom house shed of Nassau to the Bahamas into the warm, spicy murmur of the negro thronged street that tells you that you are in the tropics. This murmur you soon perceive is compounded of a curious soft shuffling of feet—the effect of the loose down at heel shoes or slippers affected by the negroes—the soft, cooling dark voices, pathetically childlike and friendly, to which a note of exaltation is added by a breezy rattling overhead that puzzles you till you discover its origin in the great bean pods of the poinciana trees. "Women's tongues," the natives call them, because of their keeping up this continuous streamlike chatter even on the stillest day.—Richard Le Gallienne in Harper's Magazine.

The Human Voice.

You may find two persons who resemble each other. You may find them of the same size and weight and complexion—and disposition. But you will never find two whose voices are the same. For there seems to be that about a human voice which is individual, never to be copied, never to be resembled by any other.

There is not another person upon the whole earth whose voice could deceive you as being the voice of an acquaintance, whether you catch only a few faint whispers or hear it distinctly.—Columbus Dispatch.

Van Moltke in Arabia.

The most famous of German leaders, Von Moltke, gained his first taste of warfare in Turkish Arabia in 1859. The future "organizer of victories" was attached to the sultan's army, which were utterly routed by the Syrians under Ibrahim Pasha at Nestib, and he escaped only by riding two days and two nights almost without a pause and with no food save half a biscuit, two onions and a glass of water.—London Opinion.

Ink Erasing Blotter.

Take an ordinary sheet of blotting paper and steep it several times in a solution of oxalic acid or potassium oxalate and dry. While the ink spot is still moist apply the blotter, and the ink will be entirely removed. If the ink is dry moisten and apply the blotter.—Popular Science Monthly.

The Doctor Knows.

"Humanity owes a great many debts to medical science," observed the philosopher.

"That's right," agreed the physician. "You would be surprised if you knew how hard it is for a doctor to collect his bills."—Spokane Review.

Marvelous.

He—There is no doubt that nature's works are indeed marvelous. She—Aren't they? Only fancy, even the thickest insect has its Latin name.—London M. A. P.

Read not to contradict nor to believe, but to watch and consider.—Bacon.

MINICKED HIS BOSS.

When Ned Goodwin First Gave an Impression of Stuart Robson.

Nat Goodwin had just finished his monologue at the Palace one night when William Barkus, a veteran actor and lifelong friend of the comedian, said:

"Nat, I remember the first night you went on the stage at the Howard Athenaeum and played Ned the Newsboy in Stuart Robson's production of 'Law in New York.' You gave imitations then, and I never heard better ones before or since."

"Well," replied Goodwin modestly, "they told me that my stunt went remarkably well that night. If you remember, after I had responded to several ancores some of them in the gallery shouted, 'Imitate Stuart Robson.' I was afraid to imitate my manager, so I shook my head. Still they shouted, 'Robson, Robson!' He was standing in the wings, and as I came off I said: 'What can I do, Mr. Robson? They are clamoring for me to give an imitation of you!' 'Do!' said he in that falsetto voice so well known to theatergoers of that period. 'Go back and give the villains a lesson!'"

"On the impulse of the moment I went through an entire scene which the audience had just witnessed between Robson and a favorite player named Henry Bloodgood. As I assumed each voice particularly Robson's, the applause was deafening, and at the finish, after repeated calls, Robson was obliged to take me on and make a speech, thanking the audience in my behalf."

"After the play Robson said to me: 'Young Goodwin, you have done two things tonight that I shall never forget—baited the performance and given a very bad imitation of me. I could have done it better myself.'"—New York Times.

CARLYLE AND HIS WIFE.

A Glimpse of the Ill Assorted Couple and Their Home Life.

It is certain that the Carlyles were an ill assorted couple. She considered from the beginning that to marry him was an act of condescension on her part. The daughter of a country doctor of Haddington had descended from the skies, like Diana to Endymion, to marry the son of a stonemason. . . . But he loved her and was happy in his love.

Not so she. Jealous of him as she was—furious jealousy—not as a lover, for there she knew she was safe. But she could not bear to think that if she were famous it was as his wife, whereas she, knowing herself to be brilliant, would fain have had him to be known as the husband of that wonderful Mrs. Carlyle. It was his success, social and literary, that she resented. It irked her to be in the second place, and she could not forgive it. . . .

There was something else of which the lady was jealous, and that was the agony of concentration which her husband's work meant for him. At moments her "nausea indignation" against "that Carlyle," as she would contemptuously call him, passed all bounds.

One day my aunt went to call upon her and found her in one of her tantrums. "What was the matter?" she asked. "Oh, my dear, it's just that Carlyle! Would you believe it, I have had a headache for three days, and he's only just found it out. 'I'm afraid you're not quite well, my dear,' he said, and all the time he has been working, working! I just threw a teacup at his head."—Lord Redensdale's Recollections.

How She Won Sheridan.

Harriet Mellon, the old time English actress, did not lack astuteness, even at seventeen. Her admirable answer to Sheridan when he asked her to read the part of Lydia Languish in "The Rivals," with a view to proving her fitness for Drury Lane, could not have been bettered by a ripe diplomat.

"I dare not, sir, for my life. I would rather read it to all England. Suppose, sir, you did me the honor of reading it to me?"

Delightedly Sheridan acceded, and after reading nearly the whole of the play, enrolled her in the Drury Lane company.

The Latin Language.

Latin was one of the original languages of Europe, and from it sprang the Italian, French, Spanish and Portuguese languages. Many words of our own language are of Latin origin. It ceased to be spoken in Italy about 581 and was first taught in England by one Adelmus in the seventh century. The use of Latin in law deeds in England gave way to the common tongue in the year 1000.

Real Bigness.

A Yankee clinched his argument with an Englishman as to the relative size of the Thames and the Mississippi rivers by saying:

"Why, look here, mister, there ain't enough water in the whole of the Thames to make a gargle for the mouth of the Mississippi."—Exchange.

Ring Up the Curtain.

Fashions in plays change as well as the fashions in the time of ringing up the curtain. At the time of the restoration in England the curtain rose at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and Garrick in 1741 rang up his curtain at 4. By 1824 the hour had become 6 and twelve years later 7 o'clock.

Landed on Her Feet.

Wife (during the spat)—I must have been a fool when I married you. Hub.—Unobscuredly. But the old adage stood by you—"A fool for luck."—Boston Transcript.

MODERN MACHINE GUNS.

Their Development From the Earliest Type Made by the Chinese.

The ribaudequin chinois captured from the Chinese by the French in 1860 is probably the earliest type of machine gun known. Those who have knowledge of the Chinese believe that the model was produced somewhere about the beginning of the fourteenth century. It consists of a very heavy truck, re-enforced with iron, on which are mounted four iron barrels nine feet long. Since these barrels were practically stationary they must have been used for a volley of grape or case shot at very close range. They were fired simultaneously by a trail of powder led to each fuse hole.

The next weapon important in the development of machine guns was the Danish nine barrel gun mounted in sets of three on a two wheeled carriage. This proved of great value and was effective in that one set of barrels could always be held in reserve while the other was loaded. It was about this time that America startled the English with their bronze revolving cannon, capable of firing three charges in quick succession. This gun was very popular in the war of 1812 and doubtless was responsible for some of our sensational sea victories.

A satisfactory machine gun was not found until breech loading had been discovered. In 1860 Richard Gatling produced a gun which proved most successful in our own and the Spanish wars. It was distinctly an infantry type gun. The ten barrels were set around an axis and fired in turn as the revolving mechanism, operated by a crank, brought them into position. Cartridges were arranged in a drum, and as one drum emptied another was put in its place. Experimental Gatlings were constructed which could give 1,000 shots per minute. This gun had a long range and was used most effectively. But a grave disadvantage was the impossibility of avoiding frequent jams. Its weight and the necessity of operating the breech mechanism by hand were also serious objections. Later improvements overcame these defects.—Scientific American.

John Wesley's Wife.

John Wesley married a widow, Mrs. Vixelle, who grew tired of his restlessly laborious life and complained. He paid no attention, and from complaint she went on to jealousy, thence to fury. He rebuked her sternly: "Do not any longer contend for mastery, for power, money or praise. Be content to be a private, insignificant person. Of what importance is your character to mankind? If you were buried just now or had never lived, what loss would it be to the cause of God?" She left him, taking with her a large number of his private papers, and he dismissed the subject by writing in his journal: "I did not forsake her. I did not dismiss her. I shall not call her back."

Little Edwin's Plan.

Little Edwin's weekly allowance was 1 cent each day, provided he took his cod liver oil each morning regularly, and each Sunday the 7 cents which he saved during the week was put into the contribution box at Sunday school.

One Monday night Edwin rushed breathlessly in from school and climbing into the cupboard he got the bottle of much-despised medicine and took it to his mother, saying: "Ma, I guess I'll take this week's physic in advance. Bill Brown an' I's goin' to the movies tonight, an' I need the money."—Judge.

Bismarck's Philosophy of Life.

With dutiful trust in God, dig in the spurs and let life, like a wild horse, take you flying over hedge and ditch, resolved to break your neck, and yet fearless, inasmuch as you must some time part from all that is dear to you on earth—though not forever. If grief is near, well, let him come on, but until he arrives do not merely look bright and blessed, but be it, too; and when sorrow comes upon you bear it with dignity—that is to say, with submission and hope.—From the "Love Letters of Prince Bismarck."

Tipping Dr. Keate.

There was an absurd custom prevailing at Eton a century ago, according to which boys on leaving were expected to tip their headmaster, Dr. Keate, the great flogger. You had to give something up to £25 to the man who had operated on you upon the flogging block with merciless zeal.—London Standard.

Gone to the Bad.

"What became of that theological student you used to chum with?"
"Gone to the bad."
"You don't tell me."
"Yes. He's doing mission work in a tough neighborhood in New York."—Boston Transcript.

BEGGARS OF CHINA.

They Are Bred and Persistent and Are a Law unto Themselves.

I had always heard that there were lots of beggars in China, but I had no idea that China was squirming with them. I don't know how many there are, but if I were asked to guess I'd say a million. Dirty, ragged, drooping wretches they are, mumbling the same words over and over and pushing right up against you until your stomach begins to quiver. One could stand their dirty, ragged clothing, but their awful sores make one positively sick.

There are three kinds of beggars in China—the local beggars, who live in the town they prey on; the traveling beggars, who journey from village to village; religious beggars, who, according to their religion, have to become traveling beggars for a certain number of years in order to attain the right humility. I can think of nothing that would gain a person humility quicker than begging in China and sleeping on mats by the side of the road. This kind can be told by the white spots on top of their heads. I could hardly believe it when I was told how these spots were made—by dropping hot lead on their heads.

The number of beggars in a small town is surprising. In one small town that I lived in for awhile there were 800 local beggars. These with the hundreds that flocked in for a few days or a week at a time kept the town so well supplied that the people were never pinched for some one to throw pennies to.

A person cannot become a beggar in China by simply putting on old clothes and going out with his palm turned up. He has to serve an apprenticeship just as he would in any other trade. The beggars have unions. Incredible as it may seem, in every town or village is a beggar guild, all banded together for the common purpose of making people pay. This is the way they go about it:

Each town has its head of the guild, or beggar chief, called the kah doen. His word is law. The kah doen goes to a merchant and tells him that unless he pays him money it will go hard with him. If the merchant says that he won't be bluffed a few days later, when the merchant has his store full of fashionable customers, in will troop a dozen beggars, diseased and scabbed, crowding up against the customers. There are so many that the merchant can't put them out; the customers run from the store, and the poor merchant loses many sales.—Homer Croy in Leslie's.

Curious Bibles.

Among the curious Bibles is the "Persecuting Printer's Bible," containing the phrase, "Printers have persecuted me without cause" (Psalm cxix, 161). The substitution of the word "printers" for "princes" is responsible for the giving of this name to this Bible. All we know of this edition is stated by Stevens in his catalogue of the Saxton exhibition of Bibles. This authority tells us that these words were put into a Bible printed before 1702.

There is also the "Ears to Ear" Bible, in which occurs the expression "Whoso hath ears to ear, let him hear" (Matthew xii, 43). This adaptation to cockney usage is found in an octavo Bible published by the Oxford Press in 1810.

Thanksgiving.

The first national Thanksgiving may be said to have been the one offered up at St. Paul's cathedral, London, for the defeat of the Spanish armada, September, 1588. The English settlers in this country naturally adopted the custom of their native land, and at an early period in our colonial history Thanksgiving became quite common. The institution may be said to be the natural outgrowth of human nature and has probably existed in some form or other from the earliest times.—Exchange.

Hugo and Garibaldi.

Visitors to Guernsey are sometimes able to see Hauteville, where Victor Hugo, the French poet, lived and died. In his house is a handsomely furnished room, which was specially prepared by Victor Hugo for Garibaldi, who had promised to be his guest. Everything which Victor Hugo thought Garibaldi would appreciate was placed in this room. But Garibaldi changed his plans and never visited Hauteville. Today the room has a pathetic interest, prepared for the guest who never came.

Best She Could Do.

"Why don't you want to let me hold your hand?"
"What good would it do you to hold my hand?"
"It would make me glad to give me courage, perhaps,—to do something that I—that I—er—"
"There, please, hold both of my hands."—Pittsburgh Press.

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

John A. Fort, Plaintiff,
vs.
Ellen R. Butler, the unknown heirs of Nathan Westfall, deceased; Melvina Hyde; Jane Ruckman; Kate Westfall Claburg and John Roe Claburg, her husband; the unknown heirs of Albert C. Westfall, deceased; the unknown heirs of Isadora Westfall Everett, deceased; John S. Everett and Winnie Everett, his wife; Merton D. Everett; Joseph L. Everett; Charles S. Everett, a minor; Mary E. Everett, a minor; Melvina Spangler and Albert Spangler, her husband; Harriet Manna and Edward Manna, her husband; Ida Magrison and William Magrison, her husband; Agnes Smith and George Smith, her husband; the unknown heirs of Martha Hawkins, deceased; Ethel Hawkins Baker and Edward Baker, her husband; Albert Hawkins, a minor; Clyde Hawkins, a minor; Charles Hawkins, a minor; Cecilia Westfall and Joseph Westfall, his wife; Leonard Beale and Jane Doe Beale, his wife; the unknown heirs of Leonard Beale, deceased; the unknown heirs of Betta Ann Westfall Beale, deceased; Nathan W. Everett and Jane Doe Everett, his wife; William M. Everett and Jane Doe Everett, his wife; the unknown heirs of Nathan W. Everett, deceased; the unknown heirs of William M. Everett, deceased; also all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, interest in the real estate described in the complaint herein, defendants.

Defendants.
To Ellen R. Butler, the unknown heirs of Nathan Westfall, deceased; Melvina Hyde; Jane Ruckman; Kate Westfall Claburg and John Roe Claburg, her husband; the unknown heirs of Albert C. Westfall, deceased; the unknown heirs of Isadora Westfall Everett, deceased; John S. Everett and Winnie Everett, his wife; Charles S. Everett, a minor; Mary E. Everett, a minor; Melvina Spangler and Albert Spangler, her husband; Harriet Manna and Edward Manna, her husband; Ida Magrison and William Magrison, her husband; Agnes Smith and George Smith, her husband; the unknown heirs of Martha Hawkins, deceased; Ethel Hawkins Baker and Edward Baker, her husband; Albert Hawkins, a minor; Clyde Hawkins, a minor; Charles Hawkins, a minor; Cecilia Westfall and Joseph Westfall, his wife; Leonard Beale and Jane Doe Beale, his wife; the unknown heirs of Leonard Beale, deceased; the unknown heirs of Betta Ann Westfall Beale, deceased; Nathan W. Everett and Jane Doe Everett, his wife; William M. Everett and Jane Doe Everett, his wife; the unknown heirs of Nathan W. Everett, deceased; the unknown heirs of William M. Everett, deceased; also all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, interest in the real estate described in the complaint herein, defendants.

In the name of the State of Oregon: You and each of you, are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled court and suit within six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, to-wit, to answer on or before Thursday, March 23rd, 1916, and if you fail so to appear or answer said complaint, for want thereof, the plaintiff will apply to the above entitled court, for the relief prayed for in said plaintiff's complaint now on file in the above entitled suit and which briefly stated is as follows: That the defendants be required to set forth the nature of their several claims in and to the following described real property: A part of the James Morris and wife D. L. C. 46 Not. 1478 in T. 3 S. R. 2 W. of the W. M. in Yamhill County, Oregon, particularly described as beginning at a point thirty rods South of the Northeast corner of said claim, said point being in center of the County Road where said County Road crosses the East line of said claim; thence South 53 1-3 rods; thence West forty rods; thence North 53 1-3 rods; thence East forty rods to the place of beginning, containing 13 1-3 acres, more or less; that all adverse claims of the said defendants, or any of them, may be determined by a decree of this court, and that the said decree then provide, declare, and adjudge that this plaintiff is the owner in fee simple and in actual possession of the said premises free from the claims of all persons whatsoever, subject only to the claim of the defendant, Ellen R. Butler, under the provisions of a certain contract executed by the plaintiff and Lewella E. Fort, his wife, to Andrew Sherwood, which contract is recorded on April 26th, 1910, in Vol. D, page 398 of the Records of Bonds and contracts of Yamhill County, Oregon; that such decree provide that the said defendants, and each of them, except said Ellen R. Butler, have no estate, right, title, interest, or claim in or to said premises, and that all said defendants, and all persons whatsoever, excepting said Ellen R. Butler, be forever barred from asserting any claim in or to said land, or premises adverse to the plaintiff; and for such other and further relief as to the court may seem proper in equity; and for costs and disbursements of this suit.

This summons is served upon the said defendants by publication in the Newberg Graphic for six consecutive and successive weeks by the order of the above entitled court made and entered on February 4th, 1916, signed by Hon. H. H. Belt, Judge of said Court. The date of the first publication of this summons is February 10th, 1916, and the last publication March 16th, 1916.

B. A. Kika,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

SPRING AND SUMMER SAMPLES HAVE ARRIVED AT
MUELLER, the Tailor's
Come early and get first choice.
Banjo stripes and latest novelty suitings.