My maw she never wants to let me play with Johnsy, for She says his o.ks is ignerunt and sin't the style for her.

And every this she scolds me when I do what Johnsy does—
I wish he wore my waist and I could have his guille-uz.

My paw's almost the richest man they are
in this here town.
'Cause we live in a big white house and
Johnny he lives down
Beside the railroad track—I wisht 'et I lived
where he does.
'Cause nearly all the bijs down there are
wearin' gallus-uz.

I winht my paw'd sit poor some day, and
then we'd haft do so.
And it's down by the track and not be all
stuck up, you know.
Then mebby maw'd let me be dressed the
way 'at Johanny sus.
And he'd be friendly with me, 'cause I'd

B. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

Adam and Eve in the Orchard By EVELYN WELLS.

T WAS the fault of A agents who sold the property Pice over. A rambling ruin, surrounded by a paradise in the Italian style, with terraced gardens and a flight of atone steps. the bowers over which the roses threw their long caressing arms; a place sun-flooded by day, but at night a dim shadowland, inhabited by spirits that flew about in the guise of strange, misshapen birds a garden full of incor graities, for right in the heart of it was planted an orchard.

Fare must have looked on, smiling grimly at the jest, when both proprietors arrived simultaneously at the village inn, full of the intention of restoring their newly-acquired property.

He had eaught a glimpse of the lady

(the widow of a rich landowner) the morning after his arrival, and from the first moment his arrist soul had fallen worshiping before the flame of

But her first plimpse of him had been in the garden when he came across her standing beneath the apple tree, one arm outstretched to pluck the rosy fruit which from time immemoria had held an attraction for her sex.

The glorious head, devoid of cover ing, was thrown back; one long, rich flame across the dim purple of her cotton gown. It was a picture to istoxicate, and calculated to turn a ateadier head than the one upon his outhful shoulders. He came towards her, greeting in every gesture of his outstretched hands, and the one word that described the stillness of the garden was "Eve." It came thrilling through space, it arrested her attention and held her captive to him in astonishment. How did this stranger know her name?

In her surprise she half responded to it, but convention raised its head, serpent-like, and her shadow-gray eyes flashed green with wonder and indignation that a stranger should dare to intrude upon her privacy and address her in this familiar way.

He saw the look and grasped the situation. Quickly the explanation "A garden and a woman the ap-

ples helped to heighten the picturehence the exclamation." smile quivered on her lips. He could have sworn he caught a lurking merriment in those eyes; but again

the serpent asserted itself. I prefer my Eden Adamless," she said, sweeping past him, with never

He merely repeated the final syllable of his new-found name, maybe by way of not forgetting it.

On the morrow they met again. time by the old white wall that faced the south, covered, vine-like. with tomato foliage.

"Apples again. Apples of love," he eald by way of greeting, as he pointed to the half-ripe fruit that neatled hid-ing in its wall of leaves.

She cast a curious glance at them. amiling at his use of the homely name. "Green as yet," was the aomewhat chilly comment as she gathered up her

"Ah! but they will ripen. All they want is time," he called after her. On the third day she discovered him with earth-atnined hands busy in the garden. She stood a while unperceived, a critical spectator. Youth sat lightly pon him, strength manifested itself i every movement; the whole was pleasing even to her fastislious soul. She forgot to resent the casy assurance that even while it piqued her attracted her.

Curiosity struggled with convention ality. The woman in her encouraged the former, so that its victory was an

The serpent hid its bruised head and alumbered. Then:
"Are you the gardener?" she inter-

He scarcely noticed the insolence of the query; all he was conscious of was -Eve had come, the garden suddenly

was glorified. "Adam delving amongst the soil," he quoted, flinging his tool aside and sinking in the grass at her feet.

The aptness of the quotation pleased her; his audacity disarmed her, she felt as if she were standing on the brink of the precipice called Excitement. The serpent slept.

Tet it sleep on," said Eve, with youth racing through her veins. After all, what is the good of being in Eden If one does not taste the sweetness of forbidden fruit?

The bank was a tempting reating place; builting in the orchard and by the south wall had been tiring work.



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She and with all the gracefulness of a tail was un on the genss and let her gaze wander lazily across the garden; his view was not nearly so far-reachwith its faming halo against the background of autume-knowl leares, was a picture enough for any man.

You love the garden," she bazarded, bringing her wandering gaze back "And everything in it." was his supplemented answer, as he made a men-tal note that creamy skins blush nearer perfection than any other com-

lexion can.
"I love its privacy," she commented, plexion can. pointedly.

"And I its trespassers." She began to wonder if it were well to nibble strange fruit, and whether the domestic variety were not safer for everyday consumption. "The door must soon be closed upon

them," she said. hem," she said.
"They must make the most of their portunities while it remains open, hen, but when will it be shut? opportunities while it remains open, then, but when will it be shut?

"When the apples ripen." "May the harvest be a late one," was the hospitable rejoinder.
It amused him to see this interloper so entirely at her case in his domail

Her quiek ear detected a shade of un-conscious patronage in his tone.

She could not stand that; on her own ground it was insufferable. Her thoughts flew to the serpent. blamed herself for ever having let it slumber. Hastily she roused it up and took her leave with it. took her leave with it.

He eyed her retreat with dismay. Its abruptness perplexed him till h recognized the trail of the serpent.
"I hat your pets." he called after her; "they leave a sting behind." Her quick wit marked the play upor the word, and brought to birth a smile

The fourth day found them under the apple tree talking glibly of the fruit. She knew little more of it than its name began with a "K," and ended

He might have told her of its origin had he felt so inclined; also something of its true translation.

The circumstances were favorable to discussion; by the end of the morn ing Eve was alive to the fact that for-bidden fruit had a taste that was easily acquired, while Adam felt it was fit for the table of an epicure. The evening's post brought twin ex-

planations and apologies from the rival

The fourth day was stormy; panic fell on both their souls lest they should lose their Eden. It had grown so dear that neither could contemplate expulsion with any pretensions to colmness Once more the garden was the scene of meeting; this time Greek met Greek. She retreated, not beaten, but firm ly convinced of the failure of fireworks

as illuminations for Eden He left her, swearing that every red haired woman had a spice of the devil, but he did not forget to add the remainder of the quotation that put that spice down as being worth all the

prettiness in the world. The next day both learned of the leisure of repentance. Alone they walked within the garden, once so fair was a waste around a ruin. Eden no Priceslonger, now the other was not there "Tis yours," he wrote at close of

"Eden without its Eve could be no longer paradise." "The garden was given first to Adam," she had penned in her generosity. "Yours is the prior claim 1

leave it to you. Guard it well. Pare-well. Farewell." note came to hand on the even

ing of the sixth day; all desire to visit the garden now that she had gone was dend Its emptiness mocked him: unlis he

lts emptiness mocked him; unlit by her bright hair, it lay in lonely shad-ow, under a cloak of silence drear as death.

But on the morrow a melancholy at traction drew him thither. He chose high noon, and hastened to the appli tree where first they met, possessed of hope that she might come to him But disappointment ruled his day. Sadly he plucked the perfect fruit that,

alas! had ripened all to late.
"The fruit of knowledge!" he said bitterly surveying the golden ball then towed it from him with an in ser of the south wall, now a mass of tender green and blood red fruit.

But beauty of the picture was lest a distance, it might easily have been

nistaken for a mass of clematis. The fruit he had flung from him was checked by the folds of her gown. She stooped to pick it up, and vixing, met his giance, her own full of inquiry. "The fruit of the tree of knowledge. he said, /answering her unspoken

"In it sweet?" she faltered. of death a while ago," he said. Once more she raised her arm above his shining head, and plucked a gen-erous branch of the passion-painted fruit. Silently she held them out as an offering to him. A whisper broke the silence of the garden. "Apples of love."

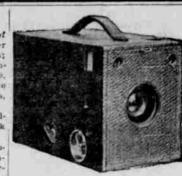
The words floated from her to him. it broke the spell. A gentle love wind rose, and, whispering to the gardet woke the flowers. And the lost Eden

Within a Hospital. "There was a witty fellow out in a Michigan hospital," said Representawho had to be fed on a daily diet of egghow he liked it. To would be affregly, strength and heave force they undergo ductor. he said, if the reg was as new as the sherry, and the sherry as old as which comes the familiar headaches of

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pensive means of crossing the Contiupon him; all his eyes saw was a slen-der patch of purple. Viewed from these excursions. these excursions.
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There's many a cause for beadache, After a many a cause of the adaches.

When they are it is generally due to biltomanous or independent. But women issuances or indepention. But women have handlefus which gern peculiar to their sea, frequent nervoes throbbing headlefus. Does it not seem as if such headlefus, couldn't to seemen must be at once mated in woman't disease? Women must be at once mated in woman't disease? Women must be at once mated in woman't disease? not rentize the drain of vital

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Over the san-burned, sage brush and alkali plains when you may just as well take a delightful, cool and comfortable ride through the heart of the Roses are the property of the p

To her cours, writer Mrs.

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And say some other salve, ointment of the trains is the best, includ- ment, lotion, oil or alleged healer ment of the trains is the lest, includ-ing free reclining chair cars, standard is good as Buckleu's Arnica Salve, tell and tourist sleepers, a perfect dining and tourist sleepers, a perfect dining him thirty years of marvelous cures ear service, and also personally con- of Piles, Burns, Boils, Corns, Felons, ducted excursion cars, each in charge Ulcers, Cuts, Scalds, Bruises and of a competent guide, whose business Skin Eruptions prove it's best and is to look after the comfort of his cheapest. 25 cents at W. F. Kremer's "l'guests. So mure para

TWO COON STORIES, ANUNFINISHEDTRIAL

the tree. But that coon kept on closs muttin. He kept on chestuattin so unfortunate long that Jim Carter got there and loaded him with a half a dozen buck shot, and the 'coon came out of the tree shot.

through the hig end of the spy glass. Of course, that made Jim Carter look more than a mile away when he wasn't 50 yards from the tree, and well, this is that 'com's grave, and I'm gen't to plant him in it.

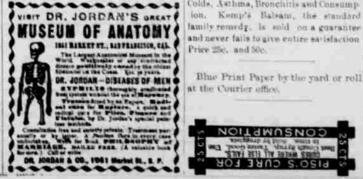
"Jim Pennett says that was more than he cite learned about come before, and he was glad he had stopped and talked to the man. Jim drove along and by and by the says, he came to a nice smart full."

The telephore that the court was more than here; they won't let yeh!"

"Here, Nan, they've enough o' that," said Bill Telket, fiercely, as he seized his sister by the wrist and drew her rudely back.

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BY JAMES O'SHAUGHNESSY, JR.

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"No, I ain't dugin' to git a groundhog it. I'm diggin' to get a 'coon in.'

Dugging to get a 'coon in.' he says he liered. Why, that's kind o' queer, 't it.'

Maybe it is and maybe at hain't,' the in hollered back at Jim. That's according to love this many over whose hand hung second and the light in aption so, it is not like the habit becomes the bottom on the west and came gain that led from the other directions to the mail. Word had gone out to them also in the night from they have the habit becomes the bottom or the west and the present the other directions to the mail. Word had gone out to them also in the night from they come and the present the present the present the control of the present the pre "Maybe it is and maybe & hain't," the man hollered back at Jim. That's according to how folks look yet it."

"Goine over here and I'll tell you,' the man hollered back at Jim.

"So Jim says he tied his horre to the fence and went over into the field where the man was. The man leaned on his pick and looked at Jim awhile and then said."

"The 'coun is dead!"

"The 'coun is dead!"

"The 'coun is dead!"

"The deause he thought he was face to face with a crazy man, but he stood his ground, and the man said.

"The digging his grave!"

"The digging his grave!"

"The digging his grave!"

"The man year's to getter his to give the man proceeded with his talk. "Then the man wasn't crazy, not by a jug full, but was simply a kind and observant citizen, relating strange facts.

"Yes, sir,' the man said to Jim Bennett, according to what Jim tells me, 'he was a 'coon among 'coons and I'm summer than that in discounts to the trial discounts from the Auth-Horse-Thier from a man to tever whose tead hung sectors?

The doing over here and I'll tell you,' the man was, The man leaned on his pick and looked at Jim awhile and then said:

"The 'coun is dead!"

"The count is dead!"

"The doing harded his horre to the field where the man was, The man leaned on his pick and looked at Jim awhile and then said:

"The count is dead!"

"The count is dead!"

"The outer do and the stood his grave!"

"The digning his grave!"

"The store the count' to the mish to five friends and that he men was thoughtless enough to come to the trial unarmed. Most of them carried long-harreled squarrel rifles, and Jim says it wasn't long before he found that the man wasn't crasy, not by a jug full, but was simply a kind and observant citizen, relating strange facts.

"Yes, sir,' the man said to Jim Bennett, according to what Jim tells me, 'he was a 'coon among 'coons and U'm said."

The millsheld, which served as the count of the hunge of cap-ties friends and that he me, was thoughtless enough to come to the trial unarmed. Most of the hunge of cap-ties friends an

was subject to the nuministing speciated a legal inquiry into a horse-steading one. The millished, which served as the count on one of coors and I'm going to plant him here because he was so all-pervain's smart that he deserves to have a gravestone. He made one and mistake to be sure. I didn't want him to go out after the chestnuts. The boys was fo blame for his goin'. And I'll lick old Jim Carter his goin' and I'm lick old Jim Carter his general seefirst in the rooms were taller, some were till be card; see first time i run ag in him.

"Wy boys is full of se loon and win, and they move around this district consider'ble getherin' apples and chestnuts and seeb, like boys with vime gener'ly does. Jim Carter has got a chestnut tree on his place, jimin mine, that beats all the trees knows of, and my boys always gits a hankerin' after that tree long about this time of year; but Jim Carter keeps his eye onto it outrageous close, and my boys always gits a hankerin' after that tree long about this time of year; but Jim Carter keeps his eye onto it outrageous close, and my boys always gits a hankerin' after that tree long about this time of year; but Jim Carter keeps his eye onto it outrageous close, and my boys always gits a hankerin' after that tree long about this time of year; but Jim Carter be lives a mile from that chestnut tree of his not have all the prisoner to enter his place.

"I've got a syn glass at home, a slamming good once. Jim Carter be lives a mile from that chestnut tree or his not have been the long of the both of the later to retain servants. It is for the chiarpness of their tongues that some round that some round that the long of the both the long of the l

ad. stole the mare!" mess and worked far into the night to "Well, who did steal 'er, Nan?" asked make the royal birthday cake a suc-

he ever learned about 'count belove, and he was gad he had stopped and talked to the man. Jon drove along and by and by he says, he came to a nice, smart fittle wilage, where everything looked prosperous and pleasing, except one tall, stoop shouldered, neglected-looking man who was going down the street with a yaller dog at his beels. Jim gazed after the man hind o' pitying, he says, and another crime, a sprace, jully appearing individual said to him.

"That's Sam Fleming. And a real decent, good actin' citizen is would be, too, if it wasn't for that one had failin' o' his'n. He hunts coons.

"Jim Bennett says he couldn't say wire!

"Every night Sam and bbat yaller dog o' his'n is out nuntin' coons, Jim says this citizen and corrowful as could be. 'And he can them exons!

"Jean't think o' jit.' Now, we'll like Sam, and we've been dun' all sorts o' things o' try and shame him out o' that failin o' his man door till you'd think be was runnin' a taxyard. And he can them exons!

"Jean't think o' jit.' Now, we'll like Sam, and we've been dun' all sorts o' things o' try and shame him out o' that failin o' his month of the could take him up may send hum some'rs where they'd keep him out o' harm's way.

"There's one more thing we're goin' to try. If that don't shame him into reforming the he he'll have to move!"

"Jim Bennett says he asked the man what they intended to do to Sam Fleming next.

"What be we goin' to do to him!" and the man. 'Why, sir, we're actu'by goin to try. If that don't shame him into reforming them he'll have to move?"

"Jim Bennett says ke asked the man what they intended to do to Sam Fleming next.

"What be we goin' to do to him!" and the man. 'Why, sir, we're actu'by goin to try that he we're actu'by goin to try that he will need to do to Sam Fleming next.

"What be we goin' to do to him!" and the man. 'Why, sir, we're actu'by goin to try to the try to the try to the standard to the town and force the sound to the try to the sour the try to the sound to the try to the sour the try to the try to

next.

"What he we goin' to do to him?" said the man. 'Why, sir, we're actuly goin' to sleet him to the legislatur?"

"When Jim Bennett told me that, I was surprised and said. "When Jun Bennett tool me that, I was surprised and sail.

"Why, Jun, how could that be "Men strain, and straigle and buy things to get elected to the legislature, and folks look up to em."

"Yes, said Jun. "Some places they do, I know But this was the Pennsylvania was efficiently at his was the Pennsylvania." And that's how I come to find out what part of the country Jim had been on his trip in. And very likely be learned a whole lot more about counts, but that is all be told me. —N. Y. Sun.

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pass, of Chester, N. Y., "how I found out in what part of the country Jim Function what part of the country Jim Function often go on frips, except in any the few men stakes are and and we will be some stakes are and and we will be some was continued by the men of the stakes are and and we will be morning haze, and before it had been on one of all trips and the morning haze, early the morning haze, and before it had been on one of all trips and the morning haze, and before it had been on one of all trips and the morning haze, and before it had been on one of all trips and the morning haze, and before it had been on one of all trips and the morning haze, and before it had been on one of all trips and the morning haze, and before it had been on one of all trips and had ever the all the morning haze, and before it had been on one of all trips and had been on one of all trips and the morning haze, and before it had been on one of all trips and had been on one of all trips and the morning haze, and before it had been on the morning haze, and before it had been on the last and the morning haze, and before it had been on the last and the morning haze, and before it had been on the last and the morning haze, and before it had been on the last and the morning haze, and before it had been on the last and the morning haze, and before it had been on the last and the morning haze, and before it had been on the last and the morning haze, and before it had been on the last and the morning haze, and before it had been on the last and the morning haze, and before it had been on the last and the morning haze, and before it had been on the last and the morning haze, and before it had been on the last and the morning haze, and before it had been on the last and the morning haze, and before it had been on the last and the morning haze, and before was an trip had been on the last and the morning haze.

The man quit digning and leaned on his pick.

"No, said he, hollering back at Jim. I dinne on the said had the same of the was the br

advice, as to methods of procedure. Then "T've got a spy glass at home, a slamming good one. Jim Carter he lives a mile from that cheatenut tree o' hain, but he keeps coming toward it every chance he gets to see if it's beint tampered with; so what does my boys do but take fo luggin' that apy glass with 'em and averpin' the country with it, so if Jim is comin' from any direction they kin see him long before he gits within any sock o' sight o' them, and kin keep on getherin' chestnuts till he gits too close for it to be safe for 'em.

"Ton mornin' that coan o' mine, after he had rocked the baby to sleep and fed the chickens and the pigs," so Jim Bennett tells me the man said, took down that spy glass and started out. Now, I didn't know this then, or I'd 'a' found out more about it, and either stopped the 'con or give him come p'ints. But I know tixnow.

"He took that spy glass cause be had been with the boys durin' one or two of their bankerin' trips, and went over to Jim ("As sinc days of the country over) now and then with the spy glass cause be had been with the boys durin'. He cheatnutted and chestnutted, aweepin' the country over the But I know tixnow.

"He took that spy glass cause be had been with the boys durin' one or two of their bankerin' trips, and went over to Jim ("As sinc days of the country over) now and then with the spy glass cause be had been with the boys durin'. He cheatnutted and chestnutted, aweepin' the country over now and then with the spy glass too keep track o' Jim.

"He seen Jim by and by comin' toward the tree. But that coon kept on chest muttin'. He keet on chestnutted is an object of the mark of the process of the promine to the process of the promine to th

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NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Timber Land Act, June 3, 1878. United States Land Office, Roseburg, Oregon, June 12, 1902 Notice is hereby given that in compil organise of June 2, 1878, entitled "An ort for the sate of timber lands in the States of California, Chegon, Nealla and Washington Territory," as exceeded to all the Public Land States by chol August 4, 1892, Mrs. Ann E. Bouth, of Grants Peer Grants Pass, county of Josephili ate of Oregon has this day filed is office her sworn statement No. 27 the purchase of the S W la of Set S in Township No. 37 S, Range west, and will offer proof to show he land rought is more valuable imber or stone than for agricultural OREGON SHORT LINE purposes, and to establish her claim to add land before Arthur Conklin, U. 8. Commissioner of this office at Grants Commissioner of this office at Grants Pass, Ocegon, on Monday, the 25 day of August, 1922. She names as witnesses: J. M. Booth of Grants Pass, Ore., Edwin J. Hubbard of Willerville, Ore., C. M. Hubbard of Grants Pass, Ore., Miss Lila V. La Raut of Grants Pass, Ore., Miss Lila V. aRant of Grants Pass Oregon. Any and all persons claiming adversely

he above described lands are office their claims in this of ore said 25 day of August, 1902. J. T. Dantsons, Hegister. NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Timber Land Act, June 3, 1878. United States Land Off Roseburg, Gregon, June 13, 10 Notice is hereby given that is com-Notice is dereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, outlided "An act for the sale of Congres and in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," as extended in all the Public Land States by ant of August 4, 1892, Grace E. Ogle, of Grants Pass, county of Jenseptine. State of Oregon, has this day fined in this office her sworn statement No. 270s, for the purchase of the S. E. July S. or the purchase of the S.E. i vo.S. in township No. 37 S. west, and will offer proof to the land sought is mo timber or stone than for agricul poses, and to establish her ria missioner of this office at Grants P. Oregon, on Monday, the 25th day August, 1902. She times as witness J. M. Bessh, C. M. Silres, Mrs. J. Booth, Miss 1da V. LaBaut, all syants Pass, Oregon. Any and all persons blue.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE The largest sum over paid for a precription, changed hands in San Fran

Any and all persons claiming the above described lands are to file their claims in this office

cription, changed hands in wan I can cisco. Aug. 30, 1901. The transfer in-coived in coin and stock \$1(2.50) 00 and was paid by a party of lineiness men for a specific for Bright's Disease and Dia-bets, hitherto incurable diseases. They commenced the second investi-gation of the specific Nav. 15, 1000 pation of the specific Nav. 15, 1900. They interviewed section of the cured and tried in out on its merits by putting over three dozen cases on the treatment and satisfying them. They also got physicians to name chronic, incurable cases and administered if with the observations of pidges. Up to Aug. 23, 87 per cent of the test cases were either well or order swing favorably.

There being has thirteen per cent of aimres, the parties were satisfied and pared the transaction. The proceedings

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sinces, the parties were satisfied and product the transaction. The proceedings of the investigating committee and the climical revorts of the test cases were published and will be malled free on application. Address Jour J Fetres (Corresve 420 Montgomery St. San Francisco Cal. Dense Co. Dense C

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