—the commander of his ragged ar[my] of twelve. Miss Calhoun and I [have] brought me into Edelweiss, but my loyalty to the object espoused by our glorious little army has never wavered. Without me they have succeeded in tricking and trapping Gabriel. It is more than the great army of Graustark could do. Your highness will pardon the boast under the circumstances?"

"If this is true, you have accomplished a miracle," exclaimed Lorry, profoundly agitated. "But can it be true? I can't believe it. It is too good. It is too utterly improbable. Is that really Prince Dantan?"

"Assuming that it is Dantan, Grenfall," said Yetive, "I fancy it is not courteous in us to let him stand over there all alone and ignored. Go to him, please." With that she passed through the doors, accompanied by Beverly and the young princess. Lorry and others went to greet the emaciated visitor in rags and tags. Colonel Quinnox and Baron Dangloss looked at one another in doubt and uncertainty. What were they to do with Baldos, the prisoner?

"You are asking yourself what is to be done with me," said Baldos easily. "The order is for my arrest. Only the princess can annul it. She has retired on a mission of love and tenderness. I would not have her disturbed. There is nothing left for you to do but to place me in a cell. I am quite ready, Colonel Quinnox. You will be wise to put me in a place where I cannot hoodwink you further. You do not bear me a grudge?" He laughed so buoyantly, so fearlessly, that Quinnox forgave him everything. Dangloss chuckled, an unheard of condescension on his part. "We shall meet again, Count Marlanx. You were not far wrong in your accusations against me, but you have much to account for in another direction."

"This is all a clever trick," cried the Iron Count. "But you shall find me ready to accommodate you when the time comes."

At this juncture Lorry and Count Halfont came up with Ravone. Baldos would have knelt before his ruler had not the worn, sickly young man restrained him.

"Your hand, Captain Baldos," he said. "Most loyal of friends, you have

"Your hand, Captain Baldos."

won far more than the honor and love I can bestow upon you. They tell me you are a prisoner, a suspected traitor. It shall be my duty and joy to explain your motives and your actions. Have no fear. The hour will be short and the fruit much the sweeter for the bitterness."

"Thunder!" muttered Harry Anguish. "You don't intend to slap him into a cell, do you, Gren?" Baldos overheard the remark.

"I prefer that course, sir, until it has been clearly established that all I have said to you is the truth. Count Marlanx must be satisfied," said he.

"And, Baldos, is all well with her?" asked the one we have known as Ravone.

"She is being put to bed," said Baldos, with a laugh so jolly that Ravone's lean face was wreathed in a sympathetic smile. "I am ready, gentlemen." He marched gallantly away between the guards, followed by Dangloss and Colonel Quinnox.

Naturally the Graustark leaders were cautious, even skeptical. They awaited confirmation of the glorious news with varying emotions. The shock produced by the appearance of Prince Dantan in the person of the ascetic Ravone was almost stupefying. Even Beverly, who knew the vagabond better than all the others, had not dreamed of Ravone as the fugitive prince. Secretly she had hoped as long as she could that Baldos would prove, after all, to be no other than Dantan. This hope had dwindled to nothing, however, and she was quite prepared for the revelation. She now saw that he was just what he professed to be—a brave but humble friend of the young sovereign, and she was happy in the knowledge that she loved him for what he was and not for what he might have been.

"He is my best friend," said Ravone, as they led Baldos away. "I am called Ravone, gentlemen, and I am content to be known by that name until better fortune gives me the right to use another. You can hardly expect a thing in rags to be called a prince. There is much to be accomplished, much to be forgiven, before there is a Prince Dantan of Dawsbergen again."

"You are faint and weak," said Lorry, suddenly, perceiving his plight. "The hospitality of the castle is yours. The promise we made a few days ago holds good. Her highness will be proud to receive you when you are ready to come to the throne room. I am Gren-

[rest] and refresh [yo]ur[self in my] [pa]ternal home. An [escor]t [stand]ing ready to rush [you to] [safety]. It is astonishing but [true that I hes]itated to change [my mind]."

"[Yes], [sir]. It will. Dawsberger[n, I'll] make a fight to release G[abriel]. He's safe in your dungeons. If they want him now they must come to your strongholds. They will not do it, believe me," said Ravone simply. "Alas, I am faint and sore, as you suspect. May I lie down for an hour or two? In that time you will have heard from your wardens, and my story will be substantiated. Then I shall be ready to accept your hospitality as it is proffered. Outside your city gates my humble followers lie starving. My only prayer is that you will send them cheer and succor."

No time was lost in sending to the gates for the strollers who had accomplished the marvel of the day. The news of Gabriel's capture was kept from the city's inhabitants until verification came from the proper sources, but those in control of the affairs of state were certain that Ravone's story was true. All operations came to a standstill. The movements of the army were checked. Everything lay quiescent under the shock of this startling climax.

"Hang it," growled Anguish, with a quizzical grin as Ravone departed under the guidance of Count Halfont himself, "this knocks me galley west. I'd like to have had a hand in it. It must have been great. How the devil do you think that miserable little gang of tramps pulled it off?"

"Harry," said Lorry disgustedly, "they taught us a trick or two."

While the young princess was being cared for by Yetive's own maids in one of the daintiest bedchambers of the castle Beverly was engaged in writing a brief but pointed letter to her Aunt Josephine, who was still in St. Petersburg. She had persistently refused to visit Edelweiss, but had written many imperative letters commanding her niece to return to the Russian capital. Beverly now was recalling her scattered wits in the effort to appease her aunt and her father at the same time. Major Calhoun emphatically had ordered her to rejoin her aunt and start for America at once. Yesterday Beverly would have begun packing for the trip home. Now she was eager to remain in Graustark indefinitely. She was so thrilled by joy and excitement that she scarcely could hold the pen.

"Father says the United States papers are full of awful war scares from the Balkans. Are we a part of the Balkans, Yetive?" she asked. "He says I'm to come right off home. Says he'll not pay a nickel of ransom if the brigands catch me, as they did Miss Stone and that woman who had the baby. He says mother is worried half to death. I'm just going to cable him that it's all off, because he says if war breaks out he's going to send my brother Dan over here to get me. I'm having Aunt Josephine send him this cablegram from St. Petersburg: 'They never fight in Balkans. Just scare each other. Skip headlines, father dear. Will be home soon. Beverly.' How does that sound? It will cost a lot, but he brought it upon his own head. And we're not in the Balkans, anyway. Aunt Joe will have a fit. Please call an A. D. T. boy, princess. I want to send this message to St. Petersburg."

When Candace entered the princess' boudoir half an hour later she was far from being the timid youth who first came to the notice of the Graustark cabinet. She was now attired in one of Beverly's gowns, and it was most becoming to her. Her short, curly brown hair was done up properly; her pink and white complexion was as clear as cream, now that the dust of the road was gone; her dark eyes were glowing with the wonder and interest of nineteen years, and she was, all in all, a most enticing bit of femininity.

"You are much more of a princess now than when I first saw you," smiled Yetive, drawing her down upon the cushions of the window seat beside her.

"But she was such a pretty boy," protested Dagmar. "You don't know how attractive you were in those"—

Candace blushed. "Oh, they were awful, but they were comfortable. One has to wear trousers if one intends to be a vagabond. I wore them for more than a week."

"You shall tell us all about it," said Yetive, holding the girl's hand in hers. "It must have been a most interesting week for you."

"Oh, there is not much to tell, your highness," said Candace, suddenly reticent and shy. "My stepbrother—oh, how I hate him!—had condemned me to

die because he thought I was helping Dantan. And I was helping him, too, all that I could. Old Bappo, master of the stables, who has loved me for a hundred years, he says, helped me to escape from the palace at night. They were to have seized me the next morning. Bappo has been master of the stables for more than forty years. Dear old Bappo! He procured the boy's clothing for me, and his two sons accompanied me to the hills, where I soon found my brother and his men. We saw your scouts and talked to them a day or two after I became a member of the band. Bappo's boys are with the band now. But my brother Dantan shall tell you of that. I was so frightened I could not tell what was going on. I have lived in the open air for a week, but I love it. Dantan's friends are all heroes. You will love them. Yesterday old Franz brought a message into the castle grounds. It told Captain Baldos of the plan to seize Gabriel, who was in the hills near your city. Didn't you know of that? Oh, we knew it two days ago! Baldos knew it yesterday. He met us at 4 o'clock this morning—that is, part of us. I was sent on with Franz so that I should not see bloodshed if it came to the worst. We were near the city gates, and Baldos came straight to us. Isn't it funny that you never knew all these things? Then at daybreak Baldos insisted on bringing me here to await the news from the pass. It was safer, and, besides, he said he had another object in coming back at once."

Beverly flushed warmly. The three women were crowding about the narrator, eagerly drinking in her naive story.

"We came in through one of the big gates and not through the underground passage. That was a fib," said Candace, looking from one to the other with a perfectly delicious twinkle in her eye. The conspirators gulped and smiled guiltily. "Baldos says there is a very mean old man here who is tormenting the fairy princess—not the real princess, you know. He came back to protect her, which was very brave of him, I am sure. Where is my brother?" she asked, suddenly anxious.

"He is with friends. Don't be alarmed, dear," said Yetive.

"He is changing clothes, too? He needs clothes worse than I needed [illegible]. Does he say positively that Gabriel has been captured?"

"Yes. Did you not know of it?"

"I was sure it would happen. You know I was not with them in the pass."

Yetive was reflecting, a soft smile in her eyes.

"I was thinking of the time when I wore men's clothes," she said. "Unlike yours, mine were most uncomfortable. It was when I aided Mr. Lorry in escaping from the Tower. I wore a guard's uniform and rode miles with him in a dark carriage before he discovered the truth." She blushed at the remembrance of that trying hour.

"And I wore boy's clothes at a girl's party once—my brother Dan's," said Beverly. "The hostess' brothers came home unexpectedly, and I had to sit behind a bookcase for an hour. I didn't see much fun in boy's clothes."

"You ought to wear them for a week," said Candace, wise in experience. "They are not so bad when you become accustomed to them—that is, if they're strong and not so tight that they"—

"You all love Baldos, don't you?" interrupted Yetive. It was with difficulty that the listeners suppressed their smiles.

"Better than any one else. He is our idol. Oh, your highness, if what he says is true that old man must be a fiend. Baldos a spy! Why, he has not slept day or night for fear that we would not capture Gabriel so that he might be cleared of the charge without appealing to—to my brother. He has always been loyal to you," the girl said with eager eloquence.

"I know, dear, and I have known all along. He will be honorably acquitted. Count Marlanx was overzealous. He has not been wholly wrong, I must say in justice to him"—

"How can you uphold him, Yetive, after what he has said about me?" cried Beverly with blazing eyes.

"Beverly, Beverly, you know I don't mean that. He has been a cowardly villain so far as you are concerned, and he shall be punished, never fear. I cannot condone that one amazing piece of wickedness on his part."

"You, then, are the girl Baldos talks so much about?" cried Candace eagerly. "You are Miss Calhoun, the fairy princess? I am so glad to know you." The young princess clasped Beverly's hand and looked into her eyes with admiration and approval. Beverly could have crushed her in her arms.

The sounds of shouting came up to the windows from below. Outside, men were rushing to and fro, and there were signs of mighty demonstrations at the gates.

"The people have heard of the capture," said Candace, as calmly as though she were asking one to have a cup of tea.

There was a pounding at the boudoir door. It flew open unceremoniously and in rushed Lorry, followed by Anguish. In the hallway beyond a group of noblemen conversed excitedly with the women of the castle.

"The report from the dungeons, Yetive," cried Lorry joyously. "The warden says that Gabriel is in his cell again! Here's to Prince Dantan!"

Ravone was standing in the door. Candace ran over and leaped into his arms.

CHAPTER XXIX.

RAVONE was handsome in his borrowed clothes. He was now the clean, immaculate gentleman instead of the wretched vagabond of the hills. Even Beverly was surprised at the change in him. His erstwhile sad and melancholy face was flushed and bright with happiness. The kiss he bestowed upon the delighted Candace was tender in the extreme. Then, putting her aside, he strode over and gallantly kissed the hand of Graustark's princess, beaming an ecstatic smile upon the merry Beverly an instant later.

"Welcome, Prince Dantan," said Yetive. "A thousand times welcome."

"All Graustark is your throne, most glorious Yetive. That is why I have asked to be presented here and not in the royal hall below," said Ravone.

"You will wait here with us, then, to hear the good news from our warden," said the princess. "Send the courier to me," she commanded. "Such sweet news should be received in the place which is dearest to me in all Graustark."

(To be continued.)

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Nature's Great Remedy for Disease, Especially Kidneys and Rheumatism.

"The people here do not drink enough water to keep healthy," exclaimed a wellknown authority. "The numerous cases of stomach trouble, kidney and bladder diseases and rheumatsim are mainly due to the fact that the drinking of water nature's greatest medicine, has been neglected.

"Stop loading your system with patent medicines and cure-alls; but get on the water wagon. If you are really sick, why, of course, take the proper medicines—plain, common vegetable treatment, which will not shatter the nerves or ruin the stoach."

When requested for such a prescription for the cure of rheumatism and kidney trouble, the answer was: "You must make the kidneys do their work; they are the filters of the blood. They must be made to strain out of the blood the waste matter and acids that cause rheumatism; the urine must be neutralized so it will no longer be a source of irritation to the bladder, and, most of all, you must keep these acids from forming in the stomach. This is the cause of stomach troubles and poor digestion. For these conditions I would suggest the following prescription, which is composed of only vegetable ingredients, which can be obtained from any good prescription pharmacy. Anyone can mix them by shaking well in a bottle: Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. To be taken in teaspoonful doses after each meal and at bedtime, but don't forget the water. Drink plenty and often." This valuable information and simple prescription should be posted up in each household and used at the first sign of an attack of rheumatism, backache or urinary trouble, no matter how slight.

The Badge of Honesty

Is on every wrapper of Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery because a full list of the ingredients composing it is printed there in plain English. Forty years of experience has proven its superior worth as a blood purifier and invigorating tonic for the cure of stomach disorder and all liver ills. It builds up the run-down system as no other tonic can. In which alcohol is used. The active medicinal principles of native roots such as Golden Seal and Queen's root, Stone and Mandrake root, Bloodroot and Black Cherrybark are extracted and preserved by the use of chemically pure, triple-refined glycerine. Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce at Buffalo, N. Y., for *free* booklet which quotes extracts from well-recognized medical authorities such as Drs. Bartholow, King, Scudder, Coe, Ellingwood and a host of others, showing that these roots can be depended upon for their curative action in all weak states of the stomach, accompanied by indigestion or dyspepsia as well as in all bilious or liver complaints and in all "wasting diseases" where there is loss of flesh and gradual running down of the strength and system.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" makes rich, pure blood and so invigorates and regulates the stomach, liver and bowels, and, through them, the whole system. Thus all skin affections, blotches, pimples and eruptions as well as scrofulous swellings and old open running sores or ulcers are cured and healed. In treating old running sores, or ulcers, it is well to insure their healing to apply to them Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve. If your druggist don't happen to have this Salve in stock, send fifty-four cents in postage stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., and a large box of the "All-Healing Salve" will reach you by return post.

You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic, medicine OF KNOWN COMPOSITION, not even though the urgent dealer may thereby make a little bigger profit.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Timber Land Act, June 3, 1878.
Roseburg, Ore., Feb. 5, 1907.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892,

PUTNAM W. NANCE,

of Dewatto, County of Mason, State of Washington, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 7777, for the purchase of the N½ NE¼ and N½ NW¼ of Section No. 30, in Township No. 37 South, Range No. 7 West, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes and to establish his claim to said land before the County Clerk and Clerk of the County Court of Josephine County, at his office at Grants Pass, Oregon, on Tuesday, the 7th day of May, 1907.

He names as witnesses: Martin A. Conger, of Grants Pass, Ore., Emmett R. Conger, of Widerville, Ore., William M. Bull of Grants Pass, Ore., and Joseph E. Verdin, of Grants Pass, Ore.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 7th day of May, 1907.

BENJAMIN L. EDDY, Register.

NOTICE OF ADMINS[illegible]

In the County Court fo[illegible] County, Oregon.

In the matter of the Estate of Wallace H. Close, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given, that Adaline Close, residing at Grants Pass, Josephine County, Oregon, has been appointed administratrix of the Estate of Wallace H. Close, deceased, by order of the County Court for Josephine County, Oregon, dated January 22, 1907, and all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same, duly verified, to said administratrix at the law office of H. D. Norton in Grants Pass, Josephine County, Oregon, on or before six months from the date of the first publication of this notice.

Date of first publication, January 25, 1907.

ADELINE CLOSE, Administratrix.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Nina B. Lathrop, administratrix of the estate of C. M. Lathrop, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said estate, to exhibit them, within six months after the first publication of this notice to my attorney, J. N. Johnston at his office in Grants Pass, Oregon, the said being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate.

Date of first publication, January 25, 1907.

NINA B. LATHROP, Administratrix.
J. N. Johnston, Attorney for Adm.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Timber Land, Act June 3, 1878.
United States Land Office.
Roseburg, Oregon, Dec 8, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892,

CORA E. CHAPMAN

of Wahpeton, County of Richland, State of North Dakota, has this day filed in this office her sworn statement No. 7660, for the purchase of the W½ of NW¼ and N½ of SW¼ of Section No. 32 in Township No. 35 South, Range No. 4 West, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish her claim to said land before Charles E. Maybee, United States Commissioner, at his office at Grants Pass, Oregon, on Monday, the 8th day of April, 1907.

She names as witnesses: A. W. Silsby of Grants Pass, Oregon, William Spalding of Grants Pass, Oregon, Ella K. Chapman of 1803 7th Ave., Seattle, Washington, and Elbert V. Kellogg of Grants Pass, Oregon.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 8th day of April, 1907.

BENJAMIN L. EDDY, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Timber Land, Act June 3, 1878.
Roseburg, Oregon, November 19, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892,

FRANCIS L. KENNY,

of Roseburg, County of Douglas, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 7581, for the purchase of the NE¼ of Sec. 34, in Twp. No. 34 S, Range No. 5 W, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver at this office at Roseburg, Oregon, on Wednesday, the 3d day of April, 1907.

He names as witnesses: L. S. Shipley, of Roseburg, Robert Medley, of Roseburg, Oregon; Frank Kennedy, of Roseburg, Oregon; E. P. Tynan, of Roseburg, Oregon.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 3d day of April, 1907. BENJAMIN L. EDDY, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Timber Land, Act June 3, 1878.
Roseburg, Oregon, Nov. 19, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892,

OLLIE F. MAJOR,

of Placer, County of Josephine, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office her sworn statement No. 7609 for the purchase of Lots 5, 6, 7 and SE¼ of NW¼ Section No. 6 in Township No. 35 South, Range No. 5 W, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish her claim to said land at this office at Roseburg, Oregon, on Wednesday, the 10th day of April, 1907. She names as witnesses:

Henry O. Williams of Placer, Oregon; William T. Turnham of Grants Pass, Oregon; Henry H. Conger of Placer, Oregon; W. A. Long of Placer, Oregon.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 10th day of April 1907. BENJAMIN L. EDDY, Register.

A Valuable Lesson.

"Six years ago I learned a valuable lesson," writes John Pleasant, of Magnolia, Ind. "I then began taking Dr. King's New Life Pills, and the longer I take them the better I find them." They please everybody. Guaranteed by all druggists. 25c.

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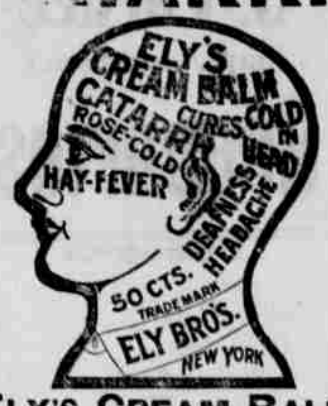

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It cleanses, soothes, heals, and protects the diseased membrane. It cures Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Easy to use. Contains no injurious drugs. Applied into the nostrils. Large Size, 50 cents at Druggists; or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICA[illegible]

Timber Land, Act June 3, 1878.
United States Land Office,
Roseburg, Oregon, Dec. 8, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892,

ELLA K. CHAPMAN

of Seattle, County of King, State of Washington, has this day filed in this office her sworn statement No. 7659, for the purchase of the SE¼, of Section No. 30 in Township No. 35 South, Range No. 4 W., and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes and to establish her claim to said land before Chas. E. Maybee U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Grants Pass, Oregon, on Monday, the 8th day of April, 1907.

She names as witnesses: A. W. Silsby of Grants Pass, Oregon; William Spalding of Grants Pass, Oregon; Cora E. Chapman of Wahpeton, North Dakota; and Elbert V. Kellogg of Grants Pass, Oregon.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 8th day of April, 1907

BENJAMIN L. EDDY, Register.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE.

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

J. D. Drake, Plaintiff,
vs.
Charles H. Johnston, Defendant.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a writ of execution, duly issued out of and under the seal of the Circuit Court in and for the County of Josephine, State of Oregon, and to me directed and duly attested by the clerk of said Court on the 17th day of January, A. D. 1907, upon a decree and judgment duly rendered, entered of record and duly docketed in the office of the clerk of said Circuit Court, on the 21st day of January, 1907, in a certain suit then pending in the said Circuit Court wherein J. D. Drake was plaintiff and Charles H. Johnston, defendant in the sum of Seven Hundred and Seventy-Eight and 61-100 Dollars ($778.61) with interest thereon from the 21st day of January, 1907, at the rate of 6 per cent per annum, and the further sum of Twenty Dollars ($20) costs and disbursements, and the costs and expenses of, and upon this writ, commanding me to make sale of the following described real property to wit:

Lots Five (5) Six (6) and Seven (7) in Section Eighteen (18), Twp. Thirty-six (36) South, Range Six (6) West of Willamette Mer. Also all the right, title and interest of the defendant in and to Lot Five (5), Sec. Thirteen (13), Twp. Thirty-Six (36) South, Range Seven (7) West, of Willamette Mer., all in Josephine County, Oregon.

Now, therefore by the virtue of said execution, judgment, order and decree, and in compliance with the commands of said writ, I will on, Saturday, March 2, 1907, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m at the front door of the County Court house in the City of Grants Pass, said County and State, sell at public auction subject to redemption, to the highest bidder for United States gold coin, cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which the above named defendant had or now has in and to the above described real property or any part thereof to satisfy said execution, judgment, order, decree, interest, costs and all accruing costs.

Dated Grants Pass, Ore., January 24, 1907.

W. J. RUSSELL,
Sheriff of Josephine County, Ore.,
First Publication February 1, 1907.
Last Publication March 1, 1907.

F. G. ROPER

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