

The Spray Courier.
THURSDAY, Feb. 10, 1916.

LOCAL BRIEFS

Oscar Breeding was transacting business in town Tuesday.

Pad Howel was in town Wednesday trading with the merchants.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Cannon were down from their ranch this week.

William Meteer of Fossil brought Dr. Cathey over Tuesday, arriving in Spray about 11 o'clock.

P. D. Hance and H. Pierson of Portland, were passengers on the stage Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Templeton were trading in town Wednesday.

There will be a dance at Richmond, Feb. 11, 1916. Good music and a good time is assured. Every body is invited to attend.

George Nichols one of the proprietors of the Dam Ranch, who has been away for some time, came in on the stage Wednesday evening.

Uncle Jess Wilkes, who has been on the sick list this winter is able to be out on the street again and make his regular daily trips up town.

The chenook has taken all the ice out of the river, and if it continues to rain, there will be a great flood on the John Day.

A. V. Templeton was here Monday for the first time in several weeks. The deep snow has kept him at home.

Notwithstanding the bad weather, the work has been steadily progressing on Charles Roys's house, several carpenters have been at work there.

Evidently, the worst of our storm is over. While we cannot expect summer weather this early, we are quite sure from all indications, that the worst has passed.

Ed Templeton came in from his sheep camp Tuesday and reports that his sheep are looking fine. Ed had plenty of hay for his sheep this winter.

Miss Opal Collins, whose illness we have previously mentioned in a former issue, is still improving and it is thought that she will be able to be up in a few days more.

D. M. Richey, "the Watkins man," is preparing to make a tour of the county in the interest of his company. He will talk politics, medicine or land business, and if pressed will tell to what political party he belongs.

Owing to the bad condition of the roads, the stage is late in arriving, and as the mails are very irregular we have been unable to keep our paper published on time. Some times our paper does not reach us until it is nearly a week late.

Chester Akin came in from the Nelson sawmill Sunday night, after the Doctor for his sister who is quite ill, but as Mrs. Tiedemann was sick the Doctor could not leave, so he had to wait till Monday morning and 'phone for Dr. McKinzie of Fossil.

Mrs. A. W. Tiedemann has been very ill for a few days with Appendicitis, becoming so bad that an operation was necessary. The roads being in such a bad condition that it was impossible to take her to the hospital, Dr. Tiedemann telephoned for Dr. C. F. Cathey, of Condon, and he came over and performed the operation here in her own home to day, (Wednesday). It is hoped that she will soon be well.

The Postmaster at Spray has received from the Postal Department under date of Feb. 4, 1916, a list of Postoffices within the first and second zones, to which Parcel Post package will be charged third zone rates, on account of the actual distance traveled in reaching said offices. The list includes Fox Valley, Canyon City, Baker and many other offices, which are within the first and second zones by line measurement.

HIS TWO HOBBIES

By F. A. MITCHEL

Ned Corwin while in college, though a good fellow and by no means a grind, was a fine scholar and developed a marked taste for zoology. Extinct animals were his hobby—that is, one of his hobbies, the one next in importance with him being girls. Singular it is that bones thousands of years old and the most beautiful of living things—to men—should reign side by side in the breast of a man.

Later on Ned became a professor in his alma mater.

One day a newspaper announced that in an interior county of the state, not far from the college, a farmer had, while digging, turned up a stony substance that was beyond his comprehension. It was about two feet square and rounded on the edges. The farmer could not make out whether it was bone or stone or indeed what was its substance.

Ned saw the notice and inferred that it was probably a vertebra of an extinct animal. He at once went to the location designated, with a view to an investigation. On arrival he was received by the daughter of the farmer. She was a very pretty rustic, and for the moment Ned forgot all about the bones in his admiration of the girl.

However, his admiring glances were interspersed with the reasons for his being there, and it was not long before she gave way to surprise that he had come all the way from the university to examine a piece of stone. She told him where he could find it and, after having made a little incipient love to her, which he well knew how to do with his eyes without using his tongue, he took a spade from an out-house and went to examine the stone.

When the young professor returned from his investigations he was greatly changed. He had been under the influence of one of his two natures, now he was under the other. He had been absorbed in a girl, now he was absorbed in the petrified remains of an ichthyosaurus. He talked to the girl, but his mind was on the ichthyosaurus.

"It's carnivorous," he said. "They all were."

"What?" exclaimed the girl, opening her eyes.

"The snout of a porpoise; the teeth of a crocodile."

There was no reply to this, nothing but a look of wonder.

"The sternum of an ornithomylus combined with the paddles of a whale."

"Oh, my good gracious," exclaimed the girl, "he's crazy!"

"Fish vertebrae, lizard's head."

"Father!" cried the girl in terror. But her father was out in the fields and did not hear.

"Four paddles and an enormous tail. Must have surely been aquatic."

This was quite enough for the farmer's daughter. She had no doubt that the visitor was mad, and it behooved her to beat a retreat. She dare not run for fear of being followed and murdered. She was of good pluck, and, fixing her eyes on Ned's, she backed toward the house. On reaching the door she slipped inside, bolting it behind her.

"What the dickens is the matter with that girl?" said Ned to himself, suddenly aroused from his reverie about the ichthyosaurus. The farmer's daughter tied through the house, out by the back door and, keeping in line with out-houses and trees to screen her from the maniac, found her father at the plow.

"What in the world is the matter, Cynthia?" he asked, stopping the horses and looking at her in astonishment.

"Have you seen a ghost?"

"Worse than that, dad. There's a crazy man on t'other side of the house."

"How do you know he's crazy?"

"Fust off he looked as if he wanted to kiss me; then he borrowed a spade and went to where you turned up the rock t'other day. When he come back he was talkin' looney—about some kind of a beast with a head like a fish and teeth like a crocodile and paddles for to swim and an awful long tail."

"Are you sure he's mad?"

"Mad as a March hare."

"I'll go and see him."

"Don't you do it, pop; he'll kill you, sure."

"Waal, then, reckon I better git the neighbors together and take him in. Did he say where he lives?"

"Yes; he's got someplace to do with the college."

"All right. I'll git Hawkins and Smith and we'll corral him and take him home."

That same afternoon when the students were tossing a ball between them on the campus two stalwart farmers were seen approaching, each holding the arm of a man. When they came near enough all recognized Professor Corwin and were seized with apprehension.

"Reckon this man belongs here," said one of the men. "He come to my farm this mornin' and undertook to spurn my darter. Then he went to the stone I dug up t'other day, and when he come back he was mad, talkin' about some kind of a big lizard with alligator's teeth and such like."

One of the listeners who caught on to the situation burst into a laugh. The professor's face took on a shamefaced grin; then the crowd shouted in merriment. Taking him from his captors the students, with whom he was a great favorite, lifted him in the air and carried him to his room.

Notice for Publication,
Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office, The Dalles, Oregon,
December 28, 1915.
Notice is hereby given that Frank Mitchell of Monument, Oregon, who on Dec. 4th 1909 made Homestead Entry No. 05513 for the NW 1/4 Section 8, Township 9 South, Range 26 East Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of his intention to make Final Five Year proof, to establish claim to the land above described before David E. Baxter, U. S. Commissioner at Spray, Oregon, on the 15th day of February, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Emmet Crehan and Joe M. Simas of Monument, Oregon, Hamp McGinnis and Earl Cannon of Spray, Oregon.
H. Frank Woodcock, Register
16-2-10

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
ISOLATED TRACT
Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office The Dalles, Ore.
Dec. 4, 1916.

Notice is hereby given that, as directed by the Commissioner of the General Land office, under provisions of Sec. 2455, R. S., pursuant to the application of Sarah F. Chapman, Serial No. 014111, we will offer at public sale, to the highest bidder, but at not less than \$1.25 per acre, at 9:30 o'clock A. M., on the 8th day of February, next at this office, the following tract of land: NW 1/4, S 1/2 NE 1/4 Section 25, Township 9, South Range 23, East and Lot 2, Section 30, Township 9 South Range 24, East Willamette Meridian. (158.69 Acres). "This tract is ordered into the market on a showing that the greater portion thereof is mountainous or too rough for cultivation."

The sale will not be kept open, but will be declared closed when those present at the hour named have ceased bidding. The person making the highest bid will be required to immediately pay to the Receiver the amount thereof. Any persons claiming adversely the above described land are advised to file their claims, or objections on or before the time designated for sale.

L. A. Booth
Receiver
12-9-1-13

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
ISOLATED TRACT.
Public Land Sale—Department of the Interior.

U. S. Land Office, The Dalles, Oregon,
Nov. 22nd 1915.

Notice is hereby given that, as directed by the Commissioner of the General Land Office, under provisions of Sec. 2455, R. S., pursuant to the application of Isaac M. Chapman, Serial No. 014245, will offer at public sale, to the highest bidder, but at not less than \$1.50 per acre, at 9:45 o'clock A. M., on the 11th day of January, 1916, next, at this office, the following tract of land: E 1/2 of W 1/2 Sec. 31, Tp. 9 S, R. 24 E, W. M. 160 Acres). "This tract is ordered into the market on a showing that the greater portion thereof is mountainous or too rough for cultivation."

The sale will not be kept open, but will be declared closed when those present at the hour named have ceased bidding. The person making the highest bid will be required to immediately pay to the Receiver the amount thereof.

Any persons claiming adversely the above-described land are advised to file their claims, or objections, on or before the time designated for sale.

L. A. Booth Receiver
12-2-1-6

BUSINESS CARDS.

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AND
SURGEON.
Office in the F. M. & Co's Building.
SPRAY, OREGON.

H. H. HENDRICKS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
FOSSIL, WHEELER COUNTY, OREGON.

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United States Commissioner
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NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior,

U. S. Land Office at The Dalles.

Oregon, Jan. 20, 1915

Notice is hereby given that Clarence F. Nash, of Winlock, Oregon, who on Feb. 25, 1909 made Homestead Entry No. 04558 for SW 1/4 NE 1/4, SR 1/4 NW 1/4, Section 5, Township 8 South Range 24 East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described before David E. Baxter, U. S. Commissioner, at Spray, Oregon on the 16th day of March, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: Burr Frutchey, Martin H. Johnson, Peter Hartman, Perry C. Helms all of Winlock, Oregon.

H. Frank Woodcock, Register.

127-3-9

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