SNAKE AND FISH STORIES.

When anything unsual in the way of a fish story is related the narrator is almost certain to be set down as one of whose life is made luminous by that rare and radiant virtues of which the hatchet is the modern symbol. But at times a fish story is told by one whose character and profession forbid doubt. In this class a doctor of divinity may fairly be included and an experience vouched for by Rev. Dr. James H. Hoadley, pastor of a Presbyterian church in New York, is therefore entitled to a hearing. The reverend gentleman was recently on a hunting and fishing trip at Brantingham lake, Rev. Daniel E. Lorenze and wife being also of the party. The reputation veracity of both gentlemen is far above par and each declares that nothing could induce him to add an ounce to the weight of his catch or a hair's breadth to any individual prize. Mr. and Mrs. Lorenze had returned from a day's fishing rather late, pulling their boat up on the beach and left a pole with the line and bate hanging in the water, where it remained all night. In the morning when Mr. Lorenz went to prepare lines for another trip he found that a bass weighing only two ounces short of six pounds had been caught. Without bringing the unexpected catch ashore he hurried with the news to his wife. Mr. Lorenze, Dr. Hoadley and others came to the beach and found that a huge mud turtle in search of a toothsome breakfast had about half demolished the bass. The mud turtle was promptly made a part of the morning's spoils. Upon further investigations it was found that a bullhead had first taken the hook and been caught, and while making frantic efforts to escape was in turn seized by the six-pound bass, with the result that he soon found he had bitten more than he could comfortably chew and therefore was made a meal of himself.

To doubt the word of a university professor's wife was almost as bold as to call in questeon the veracity of a clergyman of Dr. Hoadley's high repute. Mrs. Conrad Becker, wife of a professor at Syracuse universtty, while bass fishing at Canadaigua lake, had an experience which might be regarded as highly colored but for the standing of the relator. She hooked a small fish and had all but pulled it into the boat when a weak spot in her line gave way and the finny wriggler escaped into its native element. Mrs. Becker proceeded to attach another hook and was thus engaged when she was surprised and not a little startled by the sight of a monster bass which leaped from the water into the boat. Aided by her husband she succeeded in throwing a sail over the struggling fish, which was soon exhausted. Mrs. Becker is too good a fisherwomen to leave her captives lying in the boat, so she leaned over and picked up the bass, intending to put it on a string with others which were hanging in the water. Then she found her lost hook, with part of the line still attached, in the mouth of the fish. How the other fish had gotten rid of its unwelcome attachment and why the bass had taken the hook afterward are mysteries which Mrs. Beecher doesn't pretend to unfold.

Professional hunters are not under and circumstances entitle to more than ordinary credence, unless, as in the case of John Dodge, a noted hunter of Starrucca, Pa., they happen to be pillars of the church. Mr. Dodge affirms solemnly that he was hunting along the banks of the Starrucca creek when suddenly his dog stood at attention and made a mad dash into the water and grabbed a large fish in his teeth. The fish and the dog fought for fully five minutes, the big fish getting away from its captor twice. Dodge encouraged the dog by shouting at him to hold on and quickly the dog crawled out with the fish in his mouth, a proud conquer. The fish was a carp which had worked its way out of an adjacent carp pond. It weighed eleven pounds.

As a general rule snake stories are of bucolic origin and are therefore deserving of less suspicion than falls to the lot of narratives piscatorial, which are often the product of highly imaginative city brains. Caleb Hobkins, a farmer, living near New Egypt, N. J. is known for miles around to be an unerring shot, to which fact, according to general belief in his section, he owes the life of his 5-year-old daughter. The little one on a recent sunny morning was swinging in a low hammock when she called to her mother to come and see what a big snake she had found. The ordinary little grass snake is common there and Mrs. Hobkins was in no hurry to obey the childish summons until she saw that the snake was an enormous rattler, at which the baby was gazing admirable. The terrified mother called to the child not to move. Something in the parential tone impressed the little one, who sat perfectly still. Mrs. Hobkins dashed into the the house and called to her husband, who, on learning the danger, grabbed his shotgun and hurried out. On seeing him with the gun the child protested that he must not kill her pretty snake, at the same time making as if to put herself between her father and the reptile. To the father it was a question whether he was to shoot the snake and run the risk of hitting his daughter with the scattered shot, or whether she should be bitten by the snake—the latter alternative being sure death. So he took careful but hurried aim and pulled the trigger. His nerve and aim were equally good, for the rattler's head was torn to bits. By that time Mrs. Hobkins had collapsed into a fainting condition, but speedily revived. The tail of the snake, with its seven rattlers and button, is nailed up in the barn as a souvenir of an exciting ten minutes.

The value of snake stories is illusrtated in the case of Eben Heaton, president of the board of county commissioners of Lawrenceburg, Ind., who has just found relatives who had been lost to his family for sixty-seven years. Not long ago an Ohio newspaper printed an account of Mr. Heater killing a large blacksnake that had been about his premises for almost two decades. Mrs. Albert Small, a lady of 78 years, was visiting from a distant state with a daughter at Bluffton, Ind. Mrs. Small read the story, and, Heaton being her maided name, concluded to write to the Dearborn county official concerning his ancestry. Correspondence followed and Mrs. Small proved to be the aged aunt of Mr. Heaton, whom he had not seen nor heard of since 1831, when the family had become seperated and scattered. The discovery of these kindred enables them to complete a broken chain in the family history and will assist in closing up a long unsettled estate that has grown in value. A family reunion has been held at the old Heaton homestead in memory of the strange discovery.

A rattlesnake that drives away tramps, raises a fire alarm and is so domesticated that it may safely be allowed to sleep with the baby is a reptile of value Dick Dranning, a quarryman living in the Deep Hollow section, near Susquehanna, Pa., claims to have such a treasure. While blasting blue rock in Great Bend township Dranning blew a great mass of rattle snakes into the air. Nearly all the serpents were killed, but the biggest of the lot escaped with serious wounds. Dranning managed to get the big fellow into a basket and carried it home, where he put it in a box of cotton. Gradually the reptile recovered and when his snakeship was fully himself again he crawled about the yard for a day or two. It manifested no anger when approached and seemed to be so good-natured that when he appeared at the kitchen door Mrs. Dranning allowed it to come in. Dranning himself tells this short and simple annal of the snake: "We call him Pete. He seems to be grateful for the care we gave him and, honestly, he tries to show his gratitude. You may not think it's a likely story, but for a fact Pete will amuse the baby for an hour at a time by shaking his rattle and twisting himself into all sorts of fanny shapes. One day in July a big blacksnake crawled into the house and was about to attack the baby in its cradle when Pete, with a terrible rattle, sprang to the recue and after a hard battle killed the intruder. Occasionally Pete will crawl into the cradle, cuddle up close to the baby and sleep there for hours at a time. Pete has become a famous rattler and not a rodent dare remain in the place. When a tramp or a peddler approaches he will coil himself up on the doorstep and get ready to strike. The strangers don't stay long. One night my wife and I were roused in the middle of the night by Pete's loud rattling. He wouldn't keep quiet, though I hollered at him, so I went down stairs to see what was the matter. I found a barrel of rubbish on fire, and the whole house might have burned but for Pete giving the alarm. Talk about your snakes! Why, I wouldn't take money for him, and I've been offered big prices for Pete, too."

TOLD OUT OF COURT.

The lawyer for the prosecution had made a long, labored and tiresome plea for his client and the defendant's counsel arose.

"Your honor," he said, "following the example that has just been set by the plaintiff's attorney, I shall let the case go to the jury without argument."

Then he sat down.

And he won the case.

Lord Norbury was once trying a prisoner for horse stealing—then a capitol offense—and during the trial fell fast asleep. On awakening he proceeded to pass sentence of death on the orisoner, who interrupted him with the following explanation: "Ah, my lord, you may leave out the rest if your lordship pleases. The jury, God bless them, acquitted me just before you awoke."

When Judge William F. Cooper was chanceller of Davidson county, Tennessee, a question was one day raised as to the powers and duties of a trustee who happened to be present in the court room. The trustee addressing the court said: "If your honor please, I have no interest in this matter. I simply stand as a naked trustee between a husband and his wife." "In that event," said Judge Cooper, "you should be removed immediately."

Law Notes prints the following business card of a Wisconsin lawyer:

"If a Man's in Love,
That's his business.
If a Girl's in Love,
That's her business.
If They Contemplate Matrimony,
That's my business.
J. B. French,
Justice of the Peace.

P. S.—I always reserve the right to kiss the bride. Terms liberal. Time given if desired."

NOT NEGLECTING THE BABY.

It Was Their First and Couldn't Have the Doctor Too Often.

The doctor had come in late from a hard day's work, driving from place to place, feeling pulses, giving encouragement and writing prescriptions. He had eaten his supper at 11 o'clock, made a last call on a man with the grip and had turned into bed, dog tired.

It was long after midnight when the telephone bell rang. The doctor was sunk in a deep sleep. Again the bell rang out sharply and impatiently and continued to ring, but the doctor did not hear it. At the other end of the hall a pale student poured over his book. He was studying law. The bell disturbed him and he at length decided to answer it and stop the ringing. He took down the receiver and shouted "Hello!"

"Is that you, doctor?" asked an anxious voice

"Yes, what do you want?" replied the student, who knew the doctor was tired and did not wish to wake him unless the case was serious.

"This is Potts, doctor, J. H. Potts. My wife wanted me to call you up to tell you that baby wouldn't play with his blocks tonight and seemed heavy and dull. What do you suppose is the matter, doctor? My wife is very uneasy.

"Hum," said the student, trying to think of something to say. "Is the baby feverish?"

"No, I don't think he is," replied the voice. "But he sneezed once tonight."

"Ah," said the bogus doctor, "that's a good sign. If he sneezed and is not feverish he is all right. You might give him a little water if he wakes up and cries; if he gets too warm take off some of the covers."

"All right, doctor. Much obliged. Sorry to have disturbed you, but my wife wouldn't go to sleep until I called you up. Good night."

"Ah," thought the pale student, "that is $2 for the doctor. Wish I could earn it as easily."

When he told the doctor about his deception the next day he was thanked and Mr. Pott's bill was swelled by $2, one-half of which went to the pale student.

"It's their first baby," explained the doctor, "and they're tickled to death to pay any price for it. I couldn't have given Potts any better advice myself."

SMILING LINES.

No man is absoutely worthless. A good skeleton will bring $25 cash.

Argumentative Member—Talk is cheap sir.

Congressman Roberts—That remark is entirely wasted on a man who has it to give away, sir.

"I hear that you assisted at the post mortem examination of your old enemy.", said Gaswell to a surgeon of his acquaintance.

"Yes; I cut him dead."

"I do not believe in stuffing children with education," said the theorizing boarder.

"And yet," said the Cheerful Idiot, "every child should be at least a little tot."

First Young Women—Let's see; who wrote "Pickwick Papers?"

Sekon Ditto—Dickens.

(The Lie)—Of course; I couldn't for the moment think of his name.

(The Trap)—He was the author of "Pendennis" and "Under Two Flags," you know.

(Caught)—Oh, yes; I know.

"Your daughter," observed Mr. Pneer's friend, "is at her most interesting age."

"Yes," said Mr. Pneer, with strong feeling. "When I take her with me on the street car I never know whether the conductor is going to charge me full or only half fa e for her."

"Whatever station in life you may be called to occupy, my boy," said the father in sending his son out into the great world, "always do your best."

"I will," replied the young man with emotion.

He never forgot his promise. Years afterward, when a prosperous man of business, he did his best friend out of a large sum of money.

In spite of everything, it turns out that way once in a while.

Cawker—He is addicted to small talk.

Cumso—I am surprised to her you say that. My experience is that he says but little, although he is well informed.

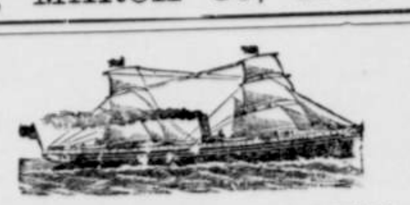
Cawker—That is what I mean. His language consists largely of monosyllables.

"I could never see anything great in your trip across the Rubicon," said Washington. "Now, when I crossed Delaware, I had to contend with a great mass of ice."

"Yes," replied Caesar; "but look at the risk I ran of meeting a frost when I reached the other side." And even one of the Roman senators smiled.

"I understand," said the morbid spectator, "that the prisoner is showing wonderful nerve."

"I don't know," answered the cynical lawyer "whether he is showing wonderful nerve or whether he simply lacks intelligence enough to know when it is time to be scared."



STEAMER LUELLA

Direct From S. F. to Tillamook.

Freight handled with pispatch and at lowest rates. Fruit delivered in good order. Best Accommodations and Cheapest Route to or from Tillamook. Every attention paid to wants and conveniences of passenger. First-class table set
WILL SAIL FROM SAN FRANCISCO ABOUT OCTOBER 30th AND EVERY 10 DAYS AFTER.
For further particulars apply to

A. W. BEADLE & Co.,

No. 14 California Street, San Franciso; or to Truckee Lumber Co.

"My Kingdom For a Horse."

WELL, WE'VE GOT IT AND MORE! TOO

If you Want to Drive
A Ncie Gentle Horse
To a Nice Easy Buggy,
Come to Our Stable and
Get it.

The Tillamook Livery and Sale Stable,

TILLAMOOK, OREGON.

WHEN YOU WANT LUMBER

Remember that we keep the best of everything in Stock and at prices as low as the lowest.

FOLLOWING IS OUR LIST OF PRICES:

COMMCN ROUGH LUMBER at $8.00 per thousand feet,
SHIPLAP at $9.00 per thousand feet,
SIZED LUMBER at 9 00 per thousand feet,
FLOORING, No. 2, at $12.00 per thousand feet,
FLOORING, No. 1, at $16.00 per thousaud feet,
RUSTIC, No. 2, at $12 00 per thousand feet,
RUSTIC, No. 1, at $16.000 per thousand feet,
No. 1, FINISH, at $15.00 per thousand feet,
MOULDINGS, ½c per foot, per inch in width,
ALL 3IN. PLANKING at $7 per 1000 feet.

Tillamook Lumbering Co.

CHAS. PETERSON,

Barber

SHAVING,
HAIR CUTTING,
SHAMPOOING,

Hot and Cold Baths.

EVERYTHING STRICTLY FIRST CLASS.

WHERE TO INSURE.

THE LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE CO.
AGENT FOR TILLAMOOK,
J. S. STEPHENS.

HOME MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.
AGENTS FOR TILLAMOOK,
BIGGS & STEPHENS.

SCHOOL DESKS AND SUPPLIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

J. S. STEPHENS is agent for the Northwest School Furniture Company for Tillamook co.

C. A. BAILEY,

DEALER IN

STUDEBAKER WAGONS,
OSBORNE MOWERS,

Buggies, hay rakes, plows, and other farm machinery. You can save money by dealing with me,
Special Prices on Buggies and Spring Wagons.
C. A. BAILEY, Tillamook, Ore.

EDGAR LATIMER,

BARBER AND HAIRDRESSER

SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING,
SHAMPOOING, ETC.

Electric Baths nicely fitted up. Good for persons suffering with rheumatism, Building next door to the Post Office.

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You can have it all for PER... MONTH 50c PER... MONTH in The Evening Telegram, of Portland, Oregon. It is the largest evening newspaper published in Oregon; it contains all the news of the state and nation, Try it for a month. A sample copy will be mailed to you free. Address

THE TELEGRAM,
Portland Or,

SAMPLE COPIES of the Headlight will be sent free on application. Send a postal card or leave your name at the office. It pays to subscribe for the leading, newsiest and brainiest new paper.

O.R.&N.

Union Depot, Sixth and J Streets.

TWO TRAINS DAILY
FROM ALL POINTS EAST.

"FAST MAIL ROUTE."

Leaves for the East via Walla Walla and pokane daily at 2:20 p.m. Arrives at 10:15 a.m.

Leaves for the East via Pendleton and Huntington daily at 8 p m. Arrives via Huntington and Pendleton at 7:20 a.m.

Dalles acommodation leaves daily except Sunday at 8 a.m. Arrives daily except Sunday at 6:30 p.m.

THROUGH PULLMAN AND TOURIST SLEEPERS.

Water lines schedule subject to change without notice.

OCEAN AND RIVER SCHEDULE.

OCEAN DIVISION.—Steamships sail from Ainsworth dock at 8 p.m. For San Francisco Geo. W. Elder sails October 4, 11, 20 and 29; Columbia sails October 5, 14 and 23; State of California sa ls October 8, 17 and 26.

COLUMBIA RIVER SUMMER SCHEDULE DIVISION.

PORTLAND, ASTORIA AND THE COAST.

Steamer R. R. Thompson leaves Portland daily, except Sunday, at 8 p.m., on Saturday at 10 p.m. Returning, leave Astoria daily, except Sunday, at a.m.

WILLAMETTE RIVER ROUTE.

PORTLAND AND SALEM

Steamer Ruth, for Salem and way points leaves Portland Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 6 a.m. Returning, leaves Salem Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 7:15 a.m.

YAMHILL RIVER ROUTE.

Steamer Modoc, for Dayton and way points leaves Portland Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 7 a.m. Returning, leaves Dayton for Portland and way points Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 7 a.m.

Steamer Almota leaves Riparia Mondays Wednesdays and Fridays at 1:45 a.m., a ter arrival of train from Spokane and Portland Leaves Lewiston, returning, Sundays, Tuesdays and Thursdays at 6 a.m.

Steamer Lewiston leaves Riparia Sundays, Tuesdays and Thursdays at 1:45 a.m.; after arrival of train from Spokane and Portland. Leaves Lewiston Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays at 6 a.m.

W. H. HURLBURT,
General Passenger Agent.
V. A. SCHILLING, City Ticket Agent.
Telephone (Main) 712.

INSURE WITH

Claude Thayer,

Agent for Fireman's Fund and London and Lancashire Fire Insurance Companies.

Forclosed the Mortgage.

He was laboriously working away with a pen.

"Lost your typewriter, have you?" asked the caller.

"Yes," he replied. "Someone got a mortgage on her and foreclosed at the most inconvenient time."

"Huh?" exclaimed the caller inquiringly.

"She engaged herself to a young man and he married her," explained the man with the pen.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

Notice is Hereby Given,—That by virtue of an order of the County Court of the State of Oregon for Tillamook County, duly made and ente ed on March 7th, 1899, in the matter of the Estate of J. E. BARKER, deceased, the undersigned, administrator of said estate, will from and after Friday, April 7th, 1899, proceed to sell at private sale, the following described real estate situated in Tillamook County, Oregon, to-wit: Lot four (4) in block eleven (11) of Cone & McCoy's addition to Bay City, in said county and state. The terms of said sale will be as follows, to-wit: Not less than $75.00 of the purchase price to be paid at time of sale, and the remainder within one year thereafter, at a time to be agreed upon between the administrator and the purchaser, said remainder to be secured by note of the purchaser, w th a mortgage upon the premises, and to draw interest at ten per cent. per annum until paid; said sale to be subject to confirmation by said court. For further particulars, inquire of the undersigned at Tillamook City, Oregon.

WILLIAM BARKER,
Administrator of the Estate of J. E. Barker, deceased.

GUARDIAN SALE.

Notice is Hereby Given,—That in pursuance of an order of sale made and entered by the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Tillamook county, on March 7th, 1899, in the matter of the guardianship of JOYCIE B. QUICK and RAY M. QUICK, minors, the undersigned guardian, will at 10 o'clock a.m. April 7th, 1899, at the door of the County Court House, in said county, sell at public auction for cash, a one-seventh interest in the following described real property situated in said county: Beginning at the Ne cor. of the E. Thomas D. L. C. in Sec 30, T. 1 S, R. 9 W.; thence S. 391 ft.; thence S. 77 degs. E., following the center of the county road 1108, 6 ft. to the point of beginning; thence S. 77 degs. E, 82½ ft. in center of said county road to intersect the E. line of Lot 2 Sec. 30; thence N. on E. line of said lot 2 to the S. bank of Hoquart n Slough; thence westerly o the S. bank of said slough to make a westing of 80.39 ft.; thence S. to point of beginning. Lying on the E. side of said lot 2.

OLIVE A. DAVIDSON,
Guardian of Joycie B. Quick and Ray M. Quick, minors.
Dated March 8th, 1899.

NOTICE OF GUARDIAN SALE

Notice is Hereby Given,—That in pursuance of an order of sale made and entered by the County Court of the County of Tillamook, State of Oregon, on the 7th day of March, A.D. 1899, in the matter of the estate of FREDERICK M. DAVIDSON and MONTIE V. DAVIDSON, minors, the undersigned Guardian of the person and estate of said Minors, will sell at public auction, subject to confirmation of said Court, a one-seventh in and to the following described real property, to wit: Beginning at the Ne corner of the Edrick Thomas Donation Land Claim, in Section 30, T. 1 S., R. 9 W., thence South, 391 feet, then South 77 degs. East, following center of County Road 1108.6 feet to point of beginning, thence South 77 degs. East 82 and ½ feet in center of County Road to intersect the East line of Lot 2, in Section 30, thence North on the line of said Lot 2 to the South bank of Hoquarton Slough, thence westerly on the South bank of said slough, to make a westing of 80.39 feet, thence South to point of beginning, containing one acre more or less, lying on the East side of Lot 2, Section 30, T. 1 S, R. 9 W., in Tillamook county, Oregon.

Said sale will be made on the 7th day of April, 1899, at 10 o'clock in the fore noon, at the Court Hou e door, in said County and State. terms of sale will be one-half of the purchase price to be paid at time of sale and the balance to be paid on confirmation of sale.

GEORGE WILLIAM,
Guardian of the person and estate of Frederick M. and Montie V. Davidson, minors.
Dated this 9th day of March, A.D. 1899.

CONTEST NOTICE.

Department of the Interior,
United States Land Office,
Oregon City, Oregon,
March 4th, 1899.

A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by SAMUEL HOBSON, contestant, against homestead entry No. 11192, made July 12th, 1894, for S ½ of Se ¼ and S ½ of Sw ¼ Section 15, Township 5 S, Range 10 W, by Stephen McDonald, contestee, in which it is alleged that the said Stephen McDonald has wholly abandoned said tract and changed his residence there from for more than two years since making said entry and next prior to the date of said contest affidavit, viz., February 8, 1899; that said tract is not settled upon and cultivated by said party as required by law, and that entryman's absence was not due to his employment in the military or naval service of the United States in time of war, said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond and offer evidence touching said allegation at 10 o'clock a.m. on April 17th, 1899, before the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office in Oregon City, Oregon.

The said contestant having, in a proper affidavit, filed March 1st, 1899, set forth facts which show that after due diligence personal service of this notice cannot be made, it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication.

Chas. B. Moores, Register.
Wm. Galloway, Receiver.

Timber Land, Act June 3, 1878.—Notice for Publication.

United States Land Office,
Oregon City Oregon,
March 22nd, 1899.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3rd, 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.

MILES M. FLYNN,

of Astoria, county of Clatsop, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 3094, for the purchase of the Lots 3 and 4 and E ½ of Sw ¼ of Section No. 5, in Township No. 4 N, Range No. 9 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 of this office at Oregon City, Oregon, on Thursday, the 15th day of June, 1899. He names as witnesses:

Michael Kenney, of Svensen, Oregon; James Lawlor, of Astoria Oregon; James Burke, of Seaside, Oregon; Joseph B. Johnson, of Seaside, Oregon.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 15th day of June, 1899.

Chas. B. Moores, Register.

Timber Land, Act June 3, 1878.—Notice for Publication.

United States Land Office,
Oregon City, Oregon,
March 22nd, 1899.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3rd, 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,

MICHAEL KENNEY,

of Svensen, county of Clatsop, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 3095, for the purchase of the S ½ of Section No 5 in Township No. 4 N, Range 9 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 of this office at Oregon City, Oregon, on Thursday, the 15th day of June, 1899. He names as witnesses:

Miles M. Flynn and James Lawlor, of Astoria, Oregon; James Burke and Joseph B. Johnson, of Seaside, Oregon.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 15th day of June, 1899.

Chas. B. Moores, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon,
March 23rd, 1899.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before [illegible] Newell, U. S. Commissioner, at Nehalem, on May 13th, 1899, viz:

ISABELLA GERVAIS:

H.E 9498 for the E ½ of Ne ¼ of section [illegible] 2 N, R. 10 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of s id land, viz:

Peter Langhard, of Nahalem, Oregon; [illegible] Hickey, A. J. Keaton and W. H. [illegible] Balm, Oregon.

Chas. B. Moores, Register.