

THE GREAT PHARAOH.

Merehab Did More For Egypt, Perhaps, Than Any Other.

Merehab at the time of his accession was forty-five years of age, full of energy and vigor and passionately anxious to have a free hand in the carrying out of his schemes for the reorganization of the government. It was therefore with joy that in about the year 1350 B. C. he sailed up to Thebes in order to claim the crown.

Had he lived longer he might have been famous as a conqueror as well as an administrator, though old age might retard and tired bones refuse their office. As it is, however, his name is written sufficiently large in the book of the world's great men, and when he died, about 1315 B. C., after a reign of some thirty-five years, he had done more for Egypt than had almost any other pharaoh. He found the country in the wildest disorder, and he left it the master of itself and ready to become once more the master of the empire which Akhnaton's doctrine of peace and good will had lost.

Under his direction the purged worship of the old gods, which for him meant only the maintenance of some time proved customs, had gained the mastery over the ceremonial worship of Aton. Without force or violence he substituted the practical for the visionary, and to Amun and order his grateful subjects were able to cry, "The sun of him who knew thee not has set, but he who knows thee shines; the sanctuary of him who assailed thee is overwhelmed in darkness, but the whole earth is now in light."—Arthur E. P. Weigall in Century.

BELLS OF THE BASTILLE.

They Are Hung In a Little Rustic Building In Paris.

The bells of the Bastille are still in Paris in a little court in Avenue d'Eylan, where they are hung in a little rustic building. There is no doubt as to their authenticity. They carry in relief their story. "These three bells were made by Louis Cheron, founder of the court, for the royal Bastille in the year 1761." Fleurs-de-lis, crosses and sacred figures adorn the legend. The bells formerly were part of the clock installed by M. Sartine in 1764. In the archives de l'arsenal are all the documents relative to the work.

On July 14, 1789, the balls of the assailants stopped the clock of the Bastille at a quarter past 5 in the evening. Pailloy, who demolished the prison, three days later received the order to deliver the clock to the commander of the Paris militia, who transported it to no one knows whither. After the revolution the bells were found at the foundries of Rouilly-sur-Andelle, in Eure, where, under the reign of terror, the church bells were converted into money. The proprietor of the foundry was interested in these relics and did not melt them. He installed the three bells in his works with the movement of the clock. By this time the dial plate had disappeared and the figures which belonged to it. Some years ago the bells were transferred from the Rouilly foundry to Paris, and there they have since remained.—London Globe.

The French Academy.

The French academy is one of the five academies and the most eminent constituting the Institute of France. It was founded in 1635 by Cardinal Richelieu and reorganized in 1816. It is composed of forty members, the new member elected by the remaining thirty-nine members for life after personal application and the submission of the nomination to the head of the state. It meets twice weekly and is "the highest authority on everything pertaining to the niceties of the French language—to grammar, rhetoric and poetry and the publication of the French classics." The chief officer is the secretary, who has a life tenure of his position. A chair in the academy is the highest ambition of most literary Frenchmen.

Why Men's Hats Have a Bow.

A bow is always to be found on the left side of a man's hat. This is a survival of the old days when hats were costly articles. In order to provide against the hat being blown away in stormy weather a cord or ribbon was fastened around the crown, with ends hanging so that they could be fastened to part of the attire or could be grasped by the hand. The ends fell on the left side, of course, as the left hand is more often disengaged than the right. When not required it was usual for the ends to be tied in a bow. The bow became smaller and smaller, but it still remains and is likely to do so as long as men wear hats.

Transparent Rhubarb.

To be made dry before using. Cut rhubarb into pieces one-half inch long. Spread on plates and sprinkle with sugar, allowing one-half cupful of sugar to each cupful of fruit. Let all stand overnight. In the morning pour off the juice and boil for ten minutes, drop in the rhubarb, a small portion at a time, and cook until tender. Remove from the sirup as soon as done to preserve shape. Put in a pretty dish.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Underweight.

Brown—That coal dealer of ours got just what was coming to him. Town—How? Brown—Married a girl the other day, thinking that he was getting 140 pounds and got only 98.—St. Louis Times.

Inquisitive.

"Your husband is of a studious turn of mind, isn't he?" "Yes, indeed. Whenever we have hash he isn't satisfied unless he knows everything that is in it."—Detroit Free Press.

Certain About It.

Once upon a time, not so long ago, a couple of cowpunchers found themselves guests in the home of a minister of the gospel whose custom was to hold family worship of a morning and to conclude the same by asking each one present to give some quotation from the Scriptures. One after another repeated some text until at last it came the turn of Jim Bulstoke of the Crowfoot ranch.

"My dear young friend," said the dominie as he saw the latter hesitating, "surely can recall some verse from the Bible?"

Jim's face was bathed with profuse perspiration, but at last there came to him some approximation of a memory of something he had read or heard at some stage of his life about the first chapter of Genesis. At last he broke out, "God made the world."

The dominie lifted a hand to hide a sudden smile, but bowed to Jim's neighbor in the circle. Curley was even worse off than Jim had been and for the life of him could not think of anything. At last, remembering the occasional virtue of a good bluff, he twisted one foot around his chair leg and, with all the confidence he could muster, remarked, "He shore did!"—Recreation.

Last English King In a Battle.

The battle of Dettingen, in Bavaria, on the 16th (27th O. S.) of June, 1743, between the British, Hanoverian and Hessian troops (52,000 men), under command of George II., and the French troops (60,000 men), under Marshal Noailles, which resulted in the victory of the allied troops, was the last occasion on which an English king fought on the battlefield. His majesty continued the whole time in the heat of all the action, which was said by those who witnessed it to have been as fierce a conflict as had ever been known.

On the morning of the battle the king appeared in the same red coat he had worn at Oudenarde, thirty-five years before, taking his place at the head of the seven battalions of guards. About noon he ordered a general advance, and during the movements it entailed he was very nearly taken by the enemy, but was rescued by the Twenty-second regiment, who, in remembrance, wore a sprig of oak in their caps upon the anniversary of the battle for many years afterward.—London Tit-Bits.

The Children of the Great.

There is a tendency for children of exceptional parents to regress toward the average stock. Galton terms this tendency filial regression. This, the London hospital points out, applies equally to exceptional physical and mental characters. Thus, though tall stature may run in certain families, yet there is always a tendency to revert to the mean average size. Similarly the children of a genius tend to have somewhat less than their father's power, but more than the average of the race. According to Professor Pearson, distinguished parents are just ten times more likely to have distinguished offspring than undistinguished parents. Still, such cases as the Darwins, father and sons; the two Pitts, Phillip and Alexander the Great are exceptional. Similarly also the children of a criminal tend to be less vicious than the father, though morally inferior to the average man.

Why He Was Unpopular.

When first made bishop of Stepney Dr. Winnington Ingram was anything but popular and indeed had occasionally to seek police protection. Greatly worried, the bishop tried to trace the cause and found one lady who was able to enlighten him. "It's your white shirt, sir," she said. "We don't want no white shirted gentry here. Try a gray shirt and a dicky, like our chaps wear on Sunday." The advice tendered was promptly acted upon, and thus the present bishop of London made the first advance toward close friendship with his people.—London Graphic.

The Codex Sinaiticus.

The most ancient of the New Testament manuscripts is the one known as the "Codex Sinaiticus," published at the expense of Alexander II. of Russia since the Crimean war. This codex covers nearly the whole of the Old and New Testaments and was discovered in the Convent of St. Catherine on Mount Sinai by the celebrated Tischendorf. It is generally ascribed to the fourth century.—New York American.

Ham With Jelly.

Melt in a saucepan a large table-spoonful of butter and half a glass of currant or other acid jelly. Shake in a little pepper and when hot lay in four or five small thin slices of boiled, cold ham. Let it boil up once and serve quickly on toast.—Boston Post.

Too Much.

Doctor—Now, there is a very simple remedy for this—er—this—er—recurring thirst. Whenever you feel you want a whisky and soda, just eat an apple—eat an apple. Patient—But—er—fancy eating fifty or sixty apples a day!—London Punch.

The Eternal Motorist.

Mrs. Gossip—They do say that her husband has acquired locomotor ataxia. Mrs. Parvenu—I don't think much of those cheap cars. My husband has an imported one.—Suart Set.

Household Hint.

To mark table linen—leave the baby and some jam alone at the table for five minutes.—Judge.

You cannot lead men into truth by tricks.—Aesop.

HOMEMADE ICE CREAM.

Freeze It at Least a Day Before It is to Be Used.

"The best ice cream is stale ice cream," said the ice cream manufacturer. "You never hear of colic from ice cream among children who have never met the homemade article. It is a queer thing that it would ruin a manufacturer to sell fresh goods, whereas if you know it is homemade and just out of the freezer you will praise it to the skies as being the superior of anything manufactured anywhere."

"If you want your homemade cream to be really good and healthy make it at least a day before you use it. Churn it hard, but not too hard, and then pack it away in salted ice until you are ready to serve it. In this way all the little particles of ice which make homemade cream so gritty and really harmful will have disappeared. The cream will sort of absorb the water that forms the ice, so to speak; consequently your cream will be frozen, not frapped. It is a daring manufacturer who risks his trade by shipping cream less than a week old. Sometimes I store my goods in ice as much as two weeks. That isn't a bit too long, either, although it takes a heap of ice."—New York Press.

THE MUSTACHE.

Ridiculed In England When It First Came Into Fashion.

The custom of wearing mustaches did not prevail in France until the reign of Louis Philippe, when it became obligatory in the whole French army. In England the mustache was worn by hussars after the peace of 1815, and it was not until the close of the Crimean war that English civilians as well as English soldiers in general wore half on the lip.

Shortly after the mustache came into favor among gentlemen Horace Mayhew was passing through an English country town and was immediately noted and followed by a small army of children, who pointed to his lip and called out derisively:

"He's got whiskers under his snout! He's got whiskers under his snout!"

For a long time the mustache was the subject of raillery, even after it was becoming common, and the famous caricaturist Leech printed in Punch a picture of two old-fashioned women who, when they were spoken to by bearded railway guards, fell to their knees and cried out:

"Take all that we have, gentlemen, but spare our lives!"—Westminster Gazette.

The Intelligent Censor.

Some years ago a young man of St. Petersburg, Ivan Fedowski, quarreled with his sweetheart and then took his grief out of the country. About a year after he wrote to the girl asking her to "make up" and telling her if she forgave him to insert a "personal" to that effect in a St. Petersburg paper not later than a certain date. The girl was repentant, too, and she promptly got the "personal" ready, and all would have been well had it not been for the lynx-eyed censor, who believed it to be some sort of nihilist message and refused to allow its publication. After awhile, however, the stern official was convinced that the "personal" was harmless, and it was printed four days late. It was a little while after when the girl received word that her lover, having failed to see the message in print on the day he had set, had shot himself two days before it saw the light.

Kept His Feet Dry.

Extraordinary conduct on the part of two men upon seeing the body of a woman in the water was disclosed at an inquest held at the Victoria Inn, on the Hogs Back, Surrey. A farm laborer named Sidney Smith missed his mother one morning and on searching found her lying face upward in a roadside pond. He ran off, and another laborer named Matthews, who passed the pond, also ran away, neither making any effort to pull her out. Matthews told the coroner he did not do so, as he did not know if he would be doing right.

The coroner—The poor creature might have not been dead at that time. You could easily have got her out, I suppose? "I should have had to go up to my knees in the water."—London Mail.

Golden Horseshoes.

Roman writers inform us that Commodus caused the hoofs of his horse to be gilded. Nero when he undertook short journeys was always drawn by mules that had silver shoes, and those of his wife, Poppaea, had shoes of gold. From a passage in "Dio Cassius" there is reason to think that the upper part only was formed of those noble metals or that they were perhaps plated out of thin slips. When Boniface, marquis of Tuscany, one of the richest princes of his time, went to Beatrice, about the year 1088, his whole train was so magnificently decorated that his horses were shod with silver. The nails were even of the same metal.

His Selection.

Mr. Brown and his family were standing in front of the lions' cage. "John," said Mrs. Brown, "if those animals were to escape whom would you save first, me or the children?" "Me," answered John without hesitation.—Everybody's Magazine.

A Windfall.

"How did that roommate of yours manage to raise the wind this time?" "He sent to his father in his usual breezy way for a draft."—Baltimore American.

You benefit yourself only as you benefit humanity.—Oliver.

Choosing a Builder.

The selection of a builder is quite as important a matter in putting up a house as the choice of an architect. Don't choose the cheapest builder merely because he is cheapest. If you accept his bid, find out the reason of the cheapness. Frequently the builder is a man of little means, and often he operates on borrowed capital. Should the builder become bankrupt or fail to pay for his labor or materials the owner, under the mechanics' laws of most states, becomes liable for the builder's debts. This is true even though the owner has paid the builder for his work. In order to obtain his house free and clear in such a case the owner must meet the builder's obligations. The prudent owner will, of course, pay for his house only as it is constructed. Even then it would be a useful caution to make sure that the builder has paid his indebtedness on the house. Payments are usually made the builder when the foundations are done, when the frame is up, when the house is closed, when the plastering is finished and when the completed house is turned over to the owner.—Circle Magazine.

Ancient Castle, Curious Clock.

Rushen castle, Castledown, Isle of Man, is the ancient seat of the kings and lords of Man. The castle is a veritable curiosity both historically and otherwise. The first mention of it dates to the year 1237. It was taken after six months' siege in the year 1315 by Robert the Bruce. The castle is built of limestone and is not a ruin. Until a few years ago it was used as a prison. The town clock seen in the castle wall was presented by Queen Elizabeth in the year 1597. It has only one hand on the dial. This is the hour hand. The minutes are judged by the position of the hand between the hours. The works of this clock are also a curiosity. The weight at the end of the pendulum is a large stone, and it is driven by a rope coiled around a cylinder of wood, with another stone at the end of the rope. The clock is still going after its centuries of service and is still the town clock.—Newcastle (England) Chronicle.

Where She Got the Money.

They were at the circus. The conversation ran to the subject of how they had financed their admission ticket projects. One said she had gathered rags and sold them. Another had helped her brother spade a garden. The third member of the party presented a sickly grin and seemed reluctant about explaining where her half dollar came from. An explanation seemed absolutely necessary.

"Lizzie, what yo' git dat half dollar yo' flipped up to de ticket man?"

"Nevah yo' mind. Yo' all saw me pay de man, didn't yo'?"

"Sho' nuf we did, but dat ain' no explanation."

"Well, I got de money all right."

"Sho' nuf yo' did. Sho' nuf yo' did."

"Yes, an' ef I doan' git a half dollar somehow an' git my ole man's Sabbath shoes from dat pawnshop befo' Saturday evenin' I'm a deevoo'ced woman, dat's all."—Indianapolis News.

East Indian Muslin Test.

A Madras physician was buying muslin for a turban in a department store. "None of this is fine enough," he said. "In the turban I have on there are forty yards. But forty yards of this would give me a head like a saratoga trunk." "Indian muslin is very fine. It must be fine enough to disappear if it is to pass our A1 test. The test is this: The muslin is spread on grass overnight. In the morning, when everything is dew drenched, if the muslin isn't practically identical with the dew gossamer covering the lawn—in other words, if it isn't invisible—it is discarded and must be sold as 'seconds.'"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Good Time to Go.

General Joseph E. Johnston, the Confederate commander, used to relate that in the hottest part of one of the early battles of the civil war he felt his coattails pulled. Turning about, he recognized a young man who had been employed in his tobacco factory previous to enlistment.

"Why are you not in your place fighting?" the general demanded angrily. "Why, I just wanted to tell you that if you don't mind I will take my day off today!"

To Sleep Like a Top.

To "sleep like a top" has probably a very different origin from that which appears. "Top" is thought to be a corruption of the French taupe, or mole. This interpretation is far more in accordance with the idea usually conveyed—that of a prolonged, undisturbed sleep like that of a mole in winter rather than the short, enduring so-called "sleep" of a top when it revolves on its axis with a gentle, humming sound.

Both Willing.

"He said he'd rather go to jail than pay his divorced wife alimony."

"Did she let him go?"

"Yes; she said she'd rather see him save his money behind the bars than spend it over them."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Precocity.

"Every time the baby looks into my face he smiles," said Mr. Meekton. "Well," answered his wife, "it may not be exactly polite, but it shows he has a sense of humor."—Exchange.

Hunger for Fame.

"It is a good thing to hunger for fame," remarked the struggling author. "Yes," assented his friend the artist. "If you don't get the fame you are sure to get the hunger."—Chicago News.

A Woman's Back.

Has many aches and pains caused by weakness and falling, or other displacement, of the pelvic organs. Other symptoms of fema's weakness are frequent headache, dizziness, imaginary specks or dark spots floating before the eye, gnawing sensation in stomach, drooping or bearing down in lower abdomen, or pelvic region, disagreeable drains from pelvic organs, faint spells with general weakness. If any considerable number of the above symptoms are present there is no remedy that will give quicker relief or a more permanent cure than Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It has a record of over forty years. It is the most potent invigorating tonic and strengthening medicine known to medical science. It is made of the glyceric extracts of native medicinal roots found in our forests and contains not a drop of alcohol or harmful or habit-forming drugs. Its ingredients are all printed on the bottle-wrapper and attested under oath as correct.

Every ingredient entering into "Favorite Prescription" has the written endorsement of the most eminent medical writers of all the several schools of practice—more valuable than any amount of non-professional testimonials—though the latter are not lacking, having been contributed voluntarily by grateful patients in numbers to exceed the endorsements given to any other medicine extant for the cure of woman's ills. You cannot afford to accept any medicine of unknown composition as a substitute for this well proven remedy or known composition, even though the dealer may make a little more profit thereby. Your interest in regaining health is paramount to any selfish interest of his and it is an insult to your intelligence for him to try to palm off upon you a substitute. You know what you want and it is his business to supply the article called for. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original "Little Liver Pills" first put up by old Dr. Pierce over forty years ago, much imitated but never equaled. Little sugar-coated granules—easy to take and candy.

J. R. HARTER, Real Estate and Financial Agent. Insurance.

OFFICE: TILLAMOOK HOTEL.

THROUGH STAGE

Tillamook to Sheridan Sheridan to Tillamook

Every day except Sunday.

First-Class accommodations, Rapid transit.

HARRIS, MEYERS & HENDERSON, Proprietors.

Leaves Sheridan at Hotel Sheridan at 6 a.m.

Leaves Tillamook at Harris' Barn at 6 a.m.

Bicycles.

I have some new and second hand ladies' and gent's wheels at a bargain.

Will not be undersold by Eastern firms.

Come and see my stock. I am prepared to build you any kind of a bike at short notice.

Bargains never before seen in Tillamook for cash. Old bicycles taken.

ED. SNODGRASS, AT THE OLD STAND.

ALBERT AMY, Painter & Decorator.

All work guaranteed first class, and order promptly attended to.

TILLAMOOK, OREGON.

THE POET SAYS

"Beauty draws us by a single hair."

This seems like something of an exaggeration on the part of the poet, if at least does not apply to men. The man with a single hair would not draw worth a cent, unless as a curiosity. People to look their best need hair, they need all they ever have. If the hair begins to go it is time to use

IMPERIAL HAIR TONIC.

This preparation saves hair. It stimulates the hair bulbs, cleans the scalp of dandruff or eruptions, and promotes new growth. Try it now. Price 50c. and \$1.00 a bottle.

CHAS. I. CLOUGH CO., Reliable Druggists and Prescription Experts.

Real Estate for Sale.

FARM LANDS IMPROVED AND UNIMPROVED. Tillamook City Property in any part of City.

BAY CITY LOTS. Small Tracts near Bay City as low as \$35.00 per acre.

Timber of good quality consisting of spruce, hemlock, fir and cedar near to water. Several hundred acres to be had in one body, by

J. C. BEWLEY, Tillamook, Oregon. Nothing doing on Sundays.

Administratrix Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.—That the undersigned has been appointed administratrix of the estate of WILLIAM M. MILLS, deceased, by the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the county of Tillamook, and all persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present them, together with the proper vouchers, to me at the office of H. T. BOTT, Attorney-at-Law, in Tillamook City, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated July 22nd, 1909. VIOLA MILLS, Administratrix of the estate of William M. Mills, deceased.

Notice to Creditors.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.—That the undersigned has been by the County Court of Tillamook County, State of Oregon, duly appointed administrator of the estate of AXOM D. FARMER, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present the same to me, duly certified as required by law, for allowance at the office of H. T. BOTT, in Tillamook City, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof.

Dated this July 8th, 1909. J. J. MCGINNIS, Administrator.

Notice of Guardian's Sale of Real Property.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.—That pursuant to an order of the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Tillamook County duly made and entered on the 6th day of July, 1909, the undersigned, as guardian of the person and estate of Josie Alice Davidson, a minor, will from and after Ten o'clock A.M., on the 26th day of August, 1909, proceed to sell to the highest bidder, at private sale for cash in hand, all of the estate, right, title and interest which the said minor has in and to the real property situated in Tillamook County, Oregon, described as follows, to-wit: An undivided one-third interest in and to that portion of the Donation Land Claim of James Quick and Anna Quick, bounded by beginning at a point on the west line of said claim twenty-five and 50-100 chains (50) south of the northwest corner of said claim and running thence east twenty-one and 75-100 chains; thence north eleven and 50-100 chains; thence east eighteen and 25-100 chains to east line of claim; thence north fifty (50) links; thence west forty (40) chains to west line of claim; thence south twelve chains to place of beginning, containing twenty-seven (27) acres more or less in Tillamook County, Oregon.

Such sale to be subject to the confirmation of the said County Court. All claims against such land should be submitted to me at my residence in Tillamook City, Oregon.

Dated at Tillamook City, Oregon, this 29th day of July, 1909.

OLIVE ALICE DODGE, Guardian of the person and Estate of Josie Alice Davidson, minor.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Portland, Ore., March 31st, 1909.

Notice is hereby given that WALTER G. DUNGEY, of Tillamook, Oregon, who, on March 31st, 1909, made application for Timber Entry No. 0197, for W 1/2 of Sec 14 of Township 1 North, range 9 West, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final timber proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. H. Cooper, U.S. Commissioner, at Tillamook, Oregon, on the 30th day of August, 1909. Claimant names as witnesses: D. E. Goodspeed, of Tillamook, Oregon; Robert Goodspeed, of Tillamook, Oregon; J. C. Bewley, of Tillamook, Oregon; David Martiny, of Tillamook, Oregon.

ALGERNON S. DRESSER, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Portland, Ore., April 16th, 1909.

Notice is hereby given that JAMES I. WOODWARD, of Tillamook, Oregon, who, on April 15th, 1909, made application for Timber Entry No. 0196, for Lot 1 and 2, Sec 11, and Sec 14 of Sec 14, Twp. 1 North, range 9 West, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final timber proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. H. Cooper, U.S. Commissioner, at Tillamook, Oregon, on the 3rd day of September, 1909. Claimant names as witnesses: Warren Vaughn, of Tillamook, Oregon; E. C. Down, of Tillamook, Oregon; Dave Martiny, of Tillamook, Oregon; Carl A. Patalaf, of Tillamook, Oregon.

ALGERNON S. DRESSER, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office, at Portland, Ore., April 23rd, 1909.

Notice is hereby given that CARL A. PATZLAFF, of Tillamook, Oregon, who, on April 22nd, 1909, made timber and stone application No. 0199, for Sec 14 of Sec 14 and Sec 14 of Sec 14 of section 24, township 1 North, range 9 West, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final timber proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. H. Cooper, U.S. Commissioner, at Tillamook, Oregon, on the 23rd day of September, 1909. Claimant names as witnesses: Carl Patalaf, of Tillamook, Oregon; David Martiny, of Tillamook, Oregon; J. Woodward, of Tillamook, Oregon; Ed. Lindsey, of Tillamook, Oregon.

ALGERNON S. DRESSER, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office, at Portland, Ore., April 1st, 1909.

Notice is hereby given that CARL A. PATZLAFF, of Tillamook, Oregon, who, on April 1st, 1909, made timber and stone application No. 0198, for Sec 14 of Sec 14 and Sec 14 of Sec 14 of section 24, township 1 North, range 9 West, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final timber proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. H. Cooper, U.S. Commissioner, at Tillamook, Oregon, on the 23rd day of September, 1909. Claimant names as witnesses: David Martiny, of Tillamook, Oregon; Ed. Lindsey, of Tillamook, Oregon; Morris Leach, of Tillamook, Oregon; Frank Easter, of Tillamook, Oregon.

ALGERNON S. DRESSER, Register.

NOTICE OF SCHOOL INDEMNITY SELECTION.

United States Land Office, Portland, Ore., July 15, 1909.

Notice is hereby given that the State of Oregon, on July 15, 1909, applied for the SW 1/4 of Sec 14 of Section 15 and S 1/2 of Sec 14 of Section 10, T. 3 North, range 9 West, and filed in this office a list of School Indemnity Selections in which it selected said land; and that said list is open to the public for inspection.</