OILS NOT COMMONLY SEEN

Valuable Grease From Alligators and Crocodiles.

Oil from the Nose of the Pilot Whale used for the Most Delicate Mechanism—Products of the Durong and Manatee—Oil Furnished by Insects and Birds.

"It is a fact not generally known outside of Brazil," said a dealer in rare dressing and lubricating oils, "that the extracting of oils from the alligator is a business of no small importance there. The oil is taken from the tail exclusively. The tail of an average-sized alligator yields from eight to ten gallons. The oil makes a good illuminant and is highly prized as the base for liniments and ointments. If our petroleum ever gives out it might be well for operators to remember the illuminating properties of the alligator's tail. And speaking of curious oils, here is a sample of an oil that is so susceptibleto cold that it solidifies in a temperature that quickly melts ice. It is genuine grease from the crocodile of the Indus river, and came from the Punjab. Its preparation is the chief industry of the Sarif tribe of Indians. There is no other oil that contains so large a proportion of solidifiable fat. It is a superior leather dressing and is in great demand in the Orient. The crocodile not only provides this article of commercial importance to the natives, who extract the oil, but its meat is their chief article of food as well.

"The delicate-looking oil in this vial is known to the trade as melon oil, but it is rare. It is taken from the nose of the pilot whale, and has, probably, the lowest congealing point of all animal or fish oils. It has positively no corrosive effect on metallic surfaces, and is therefore used as a lubricant for the most delicate mechanisms.

"Here are two specimens of dugong oil—one from the animal of that name found in the Indian ocean and the other from the dugong of Australian waters. The dugong is known to sailors as the sea hog, and is found in great droves in shallow places, where it feeds exclusively on bottom sea grasses and weeds. The animal is hunted by the Malays for food, but its chase on the Australian coast is for its oil alone. When a drove of sea hogs is discovered the natives surround it on the seaward side, and, beating on the water and shouting, close in upon the animals, which fly in terror toward the land, where they are harpooned by hundreds. The Australian dugong is of an average length of fifteen feet and will weigh 1,200 pounds. About eighteen gallons of oil, found in the cellular substance between the skin and the flesh, are yielded by each animal. The oil has no odor, is of pleasant flavor to the taste, and is, as you see, almost as limpid as water. It has a low congealing point. Although it contains no iodine, it is valued more highly as a medicine in Australia than cod liver oil. It is used in place of and frequently in preference to butter. As a cooking oil it is said to be unrivalled.

"In this bottle is the only oil or fat that I know of that does not become rancid or putrid from exposure to the sun, but, on the contrary, acquires not only a fine flavor but a most agreeable odor through such exposure. It is oil taken from the manatee of South American rivers. This animal has a layer of solid fat an inch thick next to its skin, and from that the oil is extracted by boiling. An average-sized manatee will yield fifteen gallons of oil. There are two qualities taken from the animal, the fat of the tail yielding a more delicate oil than the body fat. The oil is used as a table oil, as a lubricator, as an illuminant and in cooking. The manatee is taken also in bays and coast waters of the West Indies, Mexico, Guiana and Brazil, and the oil forms an important item of the domestic commerce of those countries.

"For an oil that is so superior as a fine leather dressing as tunny oil—this pale amber liquid that you see here—very little of it is used in this country, although the tunny fisheries of the Mediterranean annually extract something like 350,000 gallons of oil from their catches. The trade in the oil is confined entirely to Spain, Italy and Tunis. It has a rich, spicy flavor and has more body than any other fish oil, but unlike cod oil it contains no iodine. The tunny fisheries of the Mediterranean are second only to the sardine fisheries. The fish itself is of an average weight of a pound and is so full of oil that it will burn like a candle. Attempts have been made to adulterate it with inferior oils, but the adulteration is readily detected, for all the inferior oils that have been tried remain liquid in a temperature at which tunny oil congeals.

"Here is an oil," said the dealer, holding to the light a vial containing a rich, bright yellow liquid, "extracted from an insect which abounds in Central America, the native name of which is niin. Naturalists have given it the name of Coecus Adipofera. It feeds on the sap of a resinous plant of the spondias family, and its numbers in any locality are only limited by the extent to which this plant is found. The importance of the insect in the domestic trade of Central America is recognized by the extensive cultivation of the particular plant upon which its existence depends. This cultivation is made easy by the fact that a cutting from any part of a growing plant inserted in the soil, no matter where, at once takes root and grows rapidly to maturity.

"The niin follows quickly on the development of its favorite feeding resources, and the plants are completely covered in every part with the insects during the breeding season, from the ground up. They hang to the plant by a long beak or proboscis, which they insert in the stalk and branches, giving the plant the appearance of being driven full of peculiarly shaped tacks. The niin is about the size of our rose bug, and nearly one-third of its bulk is pure oil. The natives gather the bugs in cloths or cut the plants and carry them with their thousands of insects attached to the extracting places. The oil is extracted both by boiling in close vessels and by pressure. The result is a thick, pasty grease, resembling lard, except in color. It requires a high temperature to melt it to a liquid. The melting process changes its entire character. It is at first homogeneous, like castor oil, but dark colored. As it boils it becomes light in color and granular. It will not solidify under a higher temperature than 10 degrees. It then becomes brittle like suet. A peculiarity of the oil is that it is not soluble in alcohol. It yields readily to ether, hot or cold, when it forms an oily liquid. The grease is also soluble in turpentine, benzine and chloroform. The turpentine solution possesses qualities which should be of rare value in the mixing of delicate oil colors. The composition of niin oil is such that it will saponify only after long and continuous boiling in the strongest soda lye.

"Niin oil also has a high value as a varnish producer. Melted in a porcelain vessel and the fluid kept at a high and even temperature for an hour or so, during which time certain volatile properties disappear, a tough, flexible, varnish-like residue is the result. It is but slightly affected by a high degree of heat or a low degree of cold. It is not soluble in turpentine, but ignited with turpentine it yields a thick, yellow gum—an oleoresin, in fact—which closely resembles a solution of India rubber. It will retain a semi-fluid condition for days, and its adhesive properties are remarkable. The turpentine solution of niin oil, run out in vessels to a depth of the sixteenth of an inch, is changed into a resinous varnish which is almost equal to shellac, and becomes very hard and elastic by exposure for a day or two in the air. The most porous filter paper is rendered absolutely impervious in water when dipped in the turpentine solution of niin oil and then subjected to heat to volatilize the grease. Garments treated in the same manner are most effectually waterproofed, the coating defying most powerful solvents of oil.

"This oil has not been applied to any practical use as yet, except by the natives, principally the Indians and mestizoes of the Yucatan peninsula, who use large quantities of it in mixing the pigments they employ in household decoration and personal adornment. The particular brightness and transparency of the colors produced by these inferior pigments in the hands of primitive artists are due to the use of this oil. It is used generally as a drying oil in other parts of Central America, the turpentine solution being a superior mixture for that purpose. Its introduction among artists would be, it seems to me, of great value to them, and its commercial importance ought eventually to be recognized in the properties which produce the resinous waterproof varnish.

"Here is an oil which is something of a curiosity," said the dealer, showing a liquid of remarkable transparency and almost colorless. "It is guacharo oil from Ecuador. And what do you think it is made from? That bottle contains all that is left of two of the young of the oil bird, or Trinidad goat sucker—or, I might better say that the fluid is two of the goat sucker's young, for what was left of them after this oil was tried out of them isn't worth speaking about. The goat sucker is a nocturnal bird, something like our whippoorwill, except that it lives in the deep, dark caverns that abound in Ecuador, Venezuela, New Granada, Trinadad and other South American regions, and that its diet consists entirely of the abundant oleaginous fruits of those countries. A few days after the young are hatched they become literally balls of fat, and are described as being the most curious-looking creatures imaginable. The Indians invade the caves at the proper season, which is about this time of the year, and by the light of torches discover the nests and knock them down with long poles, the birds constructing their hatching places high above the reach of depredating animals. When the fat is removed from the young birds there is scarcely anything left but their tiny skeletons. The fat is boiled down at once, fires being made at the mouth of the caverns as soon as the raids on the nests are over. The oil is run into earthen jars. It requires no further purification or refining, as its natural state is purity itself. It is as limpid as you see it here. It is used both for cooking and illuminating purposes and has been pronounced superior to olive oil. It burns in a wick with a white flame which emits no smoke. Even with the careless methods of the natuves the oil will keep sweet a year.

"This," a bottle of thick, muddy grease, "is crude penguin oil. Vessels and crews are sent to Patagonia from England for the express purpose of taking a species of penguin, or manchot, which swarms on that far-away coast. The capture of the unwieldy birds is easy, and from their exclusive fish diet they are described as reeking with oil. The oil lis extracted on the hunting grounds, and a cargo of 30,000 gallons is frequently taken back on a single vessel. Penguin oil is used as a dressing for fine leather.

"If I should unseal this jar you would say, judging from the odor that would come from it, that it contained simply a sample of crude petroleum from the oil fields of Pennsylvania or Ohio, but it doesn't. The oil in the jar is petroleum, but it is petroleum from the boiling springs of Venezuela. That country, so a friend of mine who brought me this specimen from there tells me, is full of petroleum fountains, and asphalt can be mined, especially in the country lying between Rio Catatumbo and the Cordilleras. The boiling oil springs are in a high range of sand hills that lie between the Tara and Sardinarte rivers, not far from where they join each other. The summit of the ridge is full of cylindrical craters, from which spouts boiling water so heavily charged with petroleum that as much as six barrels has been collected at one spring in an hour. The noise made by these petroleum fountains is like that made by escaping steam from a locomotive, and dense columns of steam come from them and rise to a great height. These streams of petroleum are quickly absorbed by the porous hills in which they have their rise. In Colombia not only do petroleum springs exist in abundance, but the natives have used petroleum for at least sixty years as an illuminant in its crude state. It is called there the oil of Colombia. In 1824 some French and English travelers in that country took samples of the oil back to Europe with them as a curiosity. Both asphalt and petroleum are found on the plains of Ceniza. The natives find that painting the bottoms of their vessels with the asphalt prevents barnacles from attaching themselves there, and that is the chief use to which the product is put at present."

SOLDIERS' DEAD LETTERS.

Great Quantities of Unclaimed Mail in Washington.

"The dead letter office has come into possession of an enormous amount of soldier letters and photographs in the last six months," explained an official of the post office department to a Star reporter, "which it finds itself unable to deliver. Much of it has been carried about the country for months in the effort to find where it belonged. It is surprising how many photographs there were which failed to be delivered, and the quantity has grown to be so large that, under the regulations of the office, it must soon be destroyed. Those who sent photographs to the soldiers in the field were as careless in addressing them as were the soldiers in sending out their photographs.

"The senders make the usual mistake in not putting their addresses on the letters, so that they could be returned to them in case of non-delivery. The dead letter office has taken extra pains to deliver this enormous amount of photographs, but has not succeeded in all cases. Letters to the soldiers were addressed to the wrong company, wrong regiment and wrong corps in hundreds and hundreds of instances, but very often the office has been able in spite of all adverse circumstances, to ascertain the party addressed and deliver in the end.

"But there are many cases where they have not been able to do so, and the work of destruction of the photographs has begun. If any one has the slightest cause to suspect that there is any soldier letter or photograph undelivered which should have come to him he stands some chance yet of getting the same by addressing the dead-letter office, giving all the facts in the case, for the office does not want to destroy anything as long as there is the merest suspicion of a hope even of delivering it. Likewise, they can get any letter that has not been delivered. The thing which caused so many letters to soldiers to go wrong was the frequent abolition of and changes in camps. In some instances the changes were so rapid that the mails could not keep up with them."—Washington Star.

METALS PRECIOUS AND RARE.

The expression "worth their weight in gold" is a familiar one. In the book of standard quotations it is thus credited to John Ferrier: "Now cheaply bought—for thrice their weight in gold." It is very generally believed that gold is recognized as the most valuable of the precious metals, but such a view of the matter does not take into account "the scientists." There has recently appeared, under warrant of the highest scientific authority, a statement of values based upon the commercial price of various rare metals—a statement which overthrows many precious fond notions. A pound avoirdupois of gold is put in this statement as worth $300. A pound of platinum is valued at $14 and iridium at $112. After these there is a rapid descent, according to the scientists, to cobalt worth $8 a pound, magnesium worth $4.50, bismuth worth $2.75, sodium $2.50, manganese $1.10, and aluminum 35 cents.

Then comes a jump to chromium worth $4.90 a pound and palladium worth $53c. Uranium is worth $980 and osmium is worth $1000 a pound. There may be scattered about the community a few persons who are looking for bargins in barium, which costs $1909 a pound, or for arium, which costs $3600. Indium costs $4460, thorium $5200 and rubidium $9500. These figures, however, may be said to pale into insignificance—if anything connected with scientific discovery ever pales into anything so intangible—when compared with the value of gallium, which, according to the scientific standard, is worth $68,000 a pound.

The apparent excess of value of the other metals quoted over that of gold is not due, it ought to be added, to their superior intrinsic worth, but rather to their exceptional rarity. Gold in general use as money, in jewelry, for ornament and otherwise, is being constantly produced, whereas the more rare metals are with difficulty found, and the occasional demand for them gives what may be called an artificial value.

CAR BUILDING FOR THE YEAR.

The records of the Railroad Gazette show that during March 21,667 cars of all kinds were ordered. Of these, 10,075 were box, stock, furniture and refrigerator cars; 575 were flat cars; 1,700 steel cars, and 357 passenger and street railroad cars. One order for about 500 80,000-pound box cars was noted and there is a steady increase in the number of large capacity cars ordered. During January and February there were car orders amounting to 37,027, which, added to the March orders, makes 58,964 cars ordered since January 1st. During March orders were made for 541 locomotives, of which 421 were freight, 95 passenger and 25 switching engines. During January and February 166 locomotive orders were noted, making 1,207 engines ordered since January 1st.

THE BRIDEGROOM HAT.

A European government servant was recently married to a native woman in Samarang by the Mohammedan ceremony. It took place in the mesjid, and it was conducted by the penghulu, but the bridegroom was not present. He had given written notice that he would not put in an appearance, but he sent his hat, and that, according to native custom, was quite sufficient. She married the hat.

The woman who realizes the divinity of her difference will never clamor for her rights.

WHEN A MAN IS WOUNDED

Sensations Produced by Modern Small Calibre Bullets.

One Volunteer Disgusted, Another Indignant and a Third Profoundly Astonished—Feeling of Men in Battle for Their Stomachs—Dying Salute of a Soldier.

A man in New York city set out after the recnt war to find soldiers who had been wounded in action. He wanted to ask them about their wounds, to know how they acted when hurt, and especially what was their first conscious thought—the psychological effect, in short.

The investigation was attended with certain difficulties. In the first place, a surprisingly small percentage of the invading army had been wounded. Soldiers had suffered all sorts of other things, from sunstroke to yellow jack, but Spanish marksmanship seemed less and less to be feared as the search went on. Even after the investigator corralled some men who had been shot he had trouble in making them tell about it—a whole lot of trouble, in fact. Many of them were like the old sergeant of regulars, whose tale was as follows: "Oi was shot in the leg, sorr. Oi tumbled down, sorr. It felt like hell, sorr." There is a tradition that men shall not have feelings when they are under fire. When they tell of their feelings at all it comes in the nature of a confession—something to be ashamed of. That is what drill and training are for as much as anything else—to create a habit that will be strong enough to resist nature. Consequently it was among the volunteers, who had not prepared themselves so thoroughly as the regulars for this kind of crisis, that most of the interesting mental phenomena occurred.

At least one experience seemed to be general. Regulars and volunteers alike knew at once what had happened to them. There was none of that wonder and perplexity which at one time came to men who had been shot. A surgeon suggested that possibly the reason for this was the comparative absence of shock produced by the wound from a modern firearm. Another thing that the victims agreed upon was that the first effects of a shot were less painful and less generally distressing than they had been taught to believe. For this reason explained a wiry little regular, Spaniards were dead easy compared with Indians, because the Indians he had faced always shot something that hurt every minute. A volunteer said that he had wondered quite a lot about what particular kind of fool he was going to make of himself should he get shot, and the fact that he was neither hurt enough to be frightened nor frightened enough to be hurt was afterward a matter of great felicitation.

There was one member of the Seventy-first regiment who was shot in the leg, and he said that the mental effect was intense chagrin. His people, he said, were of the "let the others go" variety of patriots. They did not forbid him to enlist, but the consensus of home opinion was against it. They took the ground that other lives, of less value either to their owners or to society, would answer the purpose as well. He argued that he did not expect to lose either life or limb or health; were the loss of any of these certain he would not nave enlisted, and he concluded that his chances were nearly as good as if he were to remain at home. Well, when he was shot down there in Cuba the episode became part of that discussion in a way that was sudden, complete, and not at all unnatural or grotesque. Swifter than the shot itself came the thought: "What will the folks say to me now? And how am I going to explain this?"

Another volunteer said that when he was shot he felt like standing up and telling the Spanish army that they had performed the feat of final detriment, not only to this country, but to the whole universe. The idea of his getting shot struck him as having been compassed only by means of an incongruous relaxation of attention on the part of Providence. He could not reconcile it with preconceived ideas. He said that he stood up and spluttered in the direction from which the shot had come like a mad baby until somebody came along and pulled him over backward and told him to shut up. During his subsequent illness and delirium the volunteer became possessed of a perfect imaginative picture of the man who shot him to the most minute change of expression and effect of dress. That Spanish soldier has as distinct a personality as he has himself, and even yet he seems more real and easier of identification than most people with whom the American has a waking acquaintance. The volunteer said that so far as he knew the Spaniard's face was not one which he had ever before seen or imagined. It was only after his convalescence that he was able to separate what actually happened from what occurred in his imagination, and he knows now that the Spaniard was a dream.

"My regiment had taken to the shrub jungle on nearing the front from Siboney," said another volunteer. "Crawling through the jungle, I found myself following a man who was much bigger than I, so much bigger than I, in fact, that if we were to stand in a row he would overlap me at all points. It was through no contrivance of mine that I was following this particular man. It just happened for the same reason that he was following somebody else, in a way men have in common with sheep. All this time the Spanish bullets were drilling nasty little holes in the air and spattering through the leaves above our heads. I remember being particularly grateful for not being as big a man as the man ahead of me. It was but a step from this to taking advantage of the cover his size afforded. I remember arguing with myself that I was not doing anything mean or contemptible; that the big man stood no greater chances and that I stood fewer by the arrangement. I didn't feel as though I was cheating him out of anything, in short although I was dead sure that if he turned and caught me dodging when he dodged and stopping when he stopped, there would be strife within our lines. All at once there was a little twinge in my arm. It had the numbing effect, without the pain, of being struck on the funny bone. Somehow I knew at once what it was, and my first thought was for my friend, the big man. He was walking serenely away, notwithstanding the fact that he must have had a bullet hole through the middle of his stomach. I forgot all about myself, and waited almost breathlessly for him to stagger and fall. He kept right on until he drew out of sight, and when I realized that my bullet must have gone right through him without any effect at all my profound astonishment gave way to rage. I felt as though he had cheated me. I tried in vain to formulate some kind of remonstrance and hurl at his retreating figure."

"I have been wounded only very slightly," said an officer, "although I never went into an engagement that I did not suffer premonitation that I was going to be shot in the stomach. Officers do not discuss the chances of death any more than I suppose railroad engineers do, but since the war I have come across many men who felt as tenderly for their stomachs as I did for mine. It felt like a piece of ice in my abdomen."

"Ever since the war," said another officer, "my memory has been developing details that were crowded for the time to the rear by my interest in the greater drama. Many of them, although small in themselves, illustrate the personal courage and devotion of the troops. There is one episode that in particular typifies the American soldier; I like to think so, at any rate. He was a private of regulars. When I first saw him he was already a dead man, if ever I saw one. He was on his feet, shambling along with that galvanic kind of energy that comes to men of great vitality when they are wounded beyond repair. His forehead was all puckered up, his mouth was set, and his eyes were glazed and staring. He halted suddenly and shook all over. Just as he fell—even, as it seemed, in the very act of falling—he looked up and saw me. A very faint sign of recognition came into his eyes, and then he straightened with a jerk and saluted me as stolidly as though he was on parade. His arm was all torn and ragged, the wound from a shell, probably, and the final effort sent the blood flying all over his face. There was nothing in the act of conscious dramatic effort. This well-drilled, well-disciplined, well-balanced private soldier of the United States army was merely saluting me, his superior officer, and the thing that stood for his flag. He was a flat, flagrant piece of mechanism, a thing to delight the professional instincts of any officer. I never knew his name or his record or his regiment, and I din't want to know. I knew that he was a soldier, and it has been the means of constant inspiration to know that we have that kind to work with."

BIGGEST WEDDING EVER KNOWN

On the day that Alexander the Great was married no fewer than 20,202 persons in one ceremony were made husbands and wives. This seems impossible, but the event really took place, as historical records tell us. This monster wedding occurred upon the conquest by Alexander the Great of Persia, which was then ruled over by King Darius. Alexander married Statira, the daughter of the conquered King, and decreed that 100 of his chief officers should be united to 100 ladies from the noblest Persian and Medean families. In addition to this, he stipulated that 10,000 of his Greek soldiers should marry 10,000 Asiatic women. When everything was settled, a vast pavilion was erected, the pillars of which were sixty feet high. One hundred gorgeous chambers adjoined this for the 100 noble bridegrooms, while for the remaining 10,000 an outer court was inclosed, outside of which tables were spread for the multitude. Each pair had seats and ranged themselves in a semi-circle round the royal throne. Of course, the priests could not marry this vast number of couples, so Alexander the Great devised a very simple ceremony. He gave his hand to Statira and kissed her—an example that all the bridegrooms followed. Thus ended the ceremony, and that vast number were married. Then followed the festival, which lasted five days, the grandeur of which has never been equaled since.

ANTIQUATING FURNITURE.

"Some men can take new furniture and make it look as if it was made a century ago," says a journalist. So can some children.—London Tit-Bits.

MAINE CANOES SENT TO ASIA.

Bangor manufacturers are sending canoes of birch and canvas to Palestine, Japan, and China.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Oregon City, Or.
April 25, 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 the County Clerk of Marion county at Salem, Oregon, on June 9, 1899, viz: Morgiana H. Dunham, H. E. 11342, for the south one-half of southeast quarter and northeast quarter of southeast quarter of section 33, and southwest quarter of southwest quarter of section 34, township 9 south, range 5 east.

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

William B. Ashley, of Detroit, Oregon; John C. Mackey, of Detroit, Oregon; Frank Perkett, of Detroit, Oregon; Robert M. Poe, of Detroit, Oregon.

CHAS. B MOORES,
4:28-5tw. Register.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT.

Notice is hereby given that Israel Snyder, the duly appointed, qualified and acting executor of the last will and testament and estate of Elizabeth Mohler, late of Marion county, Oregon, deceased, has filed his final account as such executor in the office of the clerk of the county court of the state of Oregon, for Marion county, and said court has appointed Friday, the 26th day of May, 1899, at ten o'clock, in the forenoon of said day, at the county court room, in the county court house, in the city of Salem, in said Marion county, Oregon, as the time and place of hearing said final account and all objections thereto and the settlement thereof.

Dated this 27th day of April, 1899.

ISRAEL SNYDER,
R. J. FLEMING, Executor.
Attorney for Executor.
4:28-5t.

FINAL ACCOUNT.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned did on April 4, 1899, file in the office of the county clerk of Marion county, Oregon, his final account as administrator of the estate of George O. Ashby, deceased. By an order of the county court of said county made and entered April 4, 1899, it was ordered that May 8, 1899, at 10 o'clock a. m., in the court room of said county court in Salem, Oregon, be appointed the time and place for hearing objections to said final account and the settlement thereof.

ORIN SAVAGE,
Administrator.

Salem, Oregon, April 6, 1899.—4:7-5tw.

NOTICE OF APPOINTMENT OF ADMINISTRATOR.

Notice is hereby given that on the sixteenth day of March, 1899, the county court of Marion County, Oregon, duly appointed Jefferson Myers administrator de bonis non of the estate of A. D. Risdon, deceased, and the said administrator having qualified as required by law, notifies all persons having claims against the estate of said A. D. Risdon, deceased, to present them duly verified as by law required, to the said administrator at his office in the Tioga block, Salem, Marion county, Oregon, within six months from the first publication of this notice.

Dated this seventeenth day of March 1899.

JEFFERSON MYERS
Administrator de bonis non, of the Estate of A. D. Risdon deceased.
Brown, Wrightman & Myers, Attorneys.
3:24—5 t w.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Oregon City, Or.
April 18, 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 the Register and Receiver at Oregon City, Oregon, on June 20, 1899, viz: Frank M. Weber, H. E., 11149, for the southwest quarter of section 35, township 10 south, range 7 east.

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

George Wood, of Detroit, Oregon; V. G. Danforth, of Detroit, Oregon; Joseph Peasley, of Detroit, Oregon; Saxon P. Kerr, of Portland, Oregon.

CHAS. B. MOORES,
4-21-5tw. Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Oregon City, Or.
April 18, 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 the Register and Receiver at Oregon City, Oregon, on June 20, 1899, viz: Christian Weber, H. E., 11148, for the northeast quarter of section 35, township 10 south, range 7 east.

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

George Wood, of Detroit, Oregon; V. G. Danforth, of Detroit, Oregon; Joseph Peasley, of Detroit, Oregon; Saxon P. Kerr, of Portland, Oregon.

CHAS. B. MOORES,
4-21-5tw. Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Oregon City, Or.
April 18, 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 the Register and Receiver at Oregon City, Oregon, on June 20, 1899, viz: Daniel J. Lochen, H. E., 11155, for the southeast quarter of section 34, township 10 south, range 7 east.

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

George Wood, of Detroit, Oregon; Saxon P. Kerr, of Portland, Oregon; V. G. Danforth, of Detroit, Oregon; Joseph Peasley, of Detroit, Oregon.

CHAS. B. MOORES,
4-21-5tw. Register.