THE CHALLIS MESSENGER
E. A. BILLINGHAM Editor and Pub.

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NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Serial No. 014409

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Hailey, Idaho, Dec. 7, 1917.

Notice is hereby given that Martha T. Klug, of Challis, Idaho, who, on December 18, 1913, made Desert-land Entry, Serial No. 014409, for NW¼ SE¼, NE¼ SW¼, Section 31, Township 14 North, Range 19 East, Boise Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before E. J. Michael, Clerk of District Court at Challis, Idaho, on the 7th day of Feb., 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John E. Bradbury, Bert D. Fox, Charles F. Zilkey, and Alex Klug, all of Challis, Idaho. BEN R. GRAY, J3 F6 Register

List 4-2213,-2220,-2221,-2222
RESTORATION to ENTRY of LANDS IN NATIONAL FOREST

Notice is hereby given that the lands described below, embracing 510.90 acres, within Sawtooth National Forest, Idaho, will be subject to settlement and entry under the provisions of the homestead laws of the United States and the act of June 11, 1906 (34 Stat., 233), at the United States Land Office at Hailey, Idaho, on March 9, 1918. Any settler who was actually and in good faith claiming any of the said lands for agricultural purposes prior to January 1, 1906, and has not abandoned same, has a preference right to make a homestead entry for the lands actually occupied. Said lands were listed upon the applications of the persons mentioned below, who have a preference right subject to the prior right of any such settler, provided such settler or applicant is qualified to make homestead entry and the preference right is exercised prior to March 9, 1918, on which date the lands will be subject to settlement and entry by any qualified person. A tract of land 17.50 acres within what will probably be when surveyed, Sec. 29, T 8 N., R. 17 E., described as follows: Beginning at Corner No. 1 identical with Corner No. 2 of Forest Homestead No. 109, covered by List 4-2037; extending thence N. 81° E., 21.35 chs.; thence E. 42 chs.; thence S. 27 chs.; thence S. 36° 30' W., 26.34 chs.; thrnce N. 13° 30' W. 36.50 chs. to the place of beginning, except a strip of land 50 links wide within the boundaries thereof described as follows: Beginning at a point on the southwest boundary whence Corner No. 1 bears N. 13° 30' W., 12 30 chs.; extending thence 25 links on each side of a line running N. 27° E., 34 chs to a point on the north boundary where the roadway leaves the tract, the net acreage hereby listed being 70.90 acres and is without applicant; List 4-2213. The SW¼ SW¼, the SW¼ SE¼ SW¼, Sec. 9, the N½ NW¼ Sec. 10, T. 8 N., R. 14 E. 130 acres, listed without applicant; List 4-2220. The S½ NW¼, the SW¼ NE¼, the SW¼ SE¼ NE¼, the N½ NW¼ SE¼ Sec 10, T. 8 N., R. 14 E., 150 acres, listed without applicant; List 4-2221. The SW¼ Sec. 10, T 8 N., R. 14 E., 160 acres, listed without applicant; List 4-2222. December 18, 1917. D. K. PARROTT, Acting Assistant Commissioner of the General Land Office. f6-27

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Serial NO. 012593

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Hailey, Idaho, Jan. 11, 1918.

Notice is hereby given that William B. Paul, of Stanley, Idaho, who, on January 6, 1913, made Homestead Entry; Serial No. 012593, for a tract of 144.78 acres within the Challis National Forest in surveyed Sections 13 and 24, Township 11 North, Range 12 East, Boise Meridian, embraced in H. E. S. No. 819, List No. 4-880, described by metes and bounds as follows: Beginning at corner No, 1, from whence the quarter corner common to Sections 13 and 24, Township 11 North, Range 12 East, Boise Meridian bears North 89° 42' West, 3.63 chains distant; thence North 19° 53' West 56.12 chains to corner No. 2; thence North 69° 41' East 25.96 chains to corner No. 3; thence South 16° 15' East 64.38 chains to corner No. 4; thence South 16° 15' East, 4.78 chains to corner No. 5; thence South 81° 41' West 22.01 chanins to corner No. 6; thence North 19° 53' West, 8.35 chains to corner No. 1, the place of beginning. Has filed notice of intention to make final three-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before H. H. Marshall, U. S. Commissioner, at Stanley, Idaho, on the 11th day of March, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses:

William A. Squle, Madison Womacks G. S. Thompson, and P. H. Rashe, all of Stanley, Idaho. BEN R. GRAY, f6 m5 Register.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
Estate of John Q. Adams, Jr., Deceased

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the Estate of John Q. Adams, Jr., deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at his home at Challis Precinct, County of Custer, State of Idaho, this being the place fixed for the transaction of the business of said estate.

Dated February 6, 1918.

JOHN Q. ADAMS, Sr.,
Administrator of the Estate of John Q Adams, Jr., deceased. f6-27

NOTICE FOR RE-PUBLICATION
Serial No. 012474

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Hailey, Idaho, Jan. 10, 1918.

Notice is hereby given that Henry Duffy, of Stanley, Idaho, who, on Jan. 20, 1913, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 012474 for NE¼ NE¼ NW¼, S½ NW¼ NE¼ NW¼, SE¼ NE¼ Lot 1, E½ SE¼ Lot 1, SW¼ NE¼ NW¼, W½ SE¼ NE¼ NW¼, NW¼ NE¼ SE¼ NW¼, S½ NE¼ SE¼ NW¼, NW¼ SE¼ NW¼, S½ SE¼ NW¼, E½ E½ Lot 2, NE¼ SW¼, E½ E½, Lot 3, W½ SW¼ NW¼ SE¼, NW¼ NW¼ SW¼ SE¼, E½ NE¼ Lot 4, SW¼ NW1-4 SE1-4 SW1-4, N½ N½ SE1-4 SW1-4, Section 19, Township 11 North, Range 12 East, Boise Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before H. H. Marshall, U. S. Commissioner, at Stanley, Idaho, on the 11th day of March, 1918.

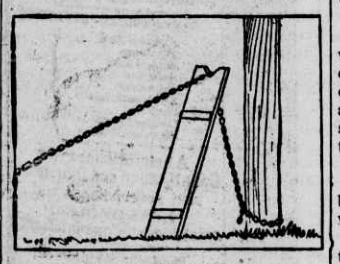
Claimant names as witnesses:

Madison Womacks, George W. Cumine, W. A. Soule, Wm. B. Paul, all of Stanley, Idaho. BEN R GRAY, f6 m5 Register

EASY TO PULL FENCE POSTS

Practical Method Is Shown in Illustration—Make V-Shaped Notch in Four-Foot Plank.

An easy and practical method of pulling fence posts is here shown. Take a plank 4 feet long and 1 foot wide. Make a V-shaped notch in one end. Nail on several crosspieces to



Pulling Fence Posts.

prevent splitting, says a writer in The Farmer. This plank is used to change the horizontal draft to the vertical. Place on end of the chain around post close to the ground. Place the chain in the notch of the plank. Start team and the post in a few seconds will be out of the ground.

BEST CULTIVATION FOR CORN

Work Can Be Done Well With Narrow-Shoveled Cultivator—Light Harrow Also Is Useful.

Shallow cultivation in a good seedbed can be done well with a narrow-shoveled cultivator or a light harrow, the teeth of which slant backward. In a field in which there are loose sods that may prevent the young plants from reaching the surface, the cultivator is to be preferred to the harrow. Harrowing corn after it is up always reduces the stand somewhat, but in many cases it is a good method of saving labor. The harrowing should be done on a bright afternoon when the plants are somewhat wilted. They are less easily broken then.

REVISED LAW.

A man sat down to write out a deed, and began with "Know all women by these presents."

"You are wrong," said a friend; "it ought to be 'Know all men.'"

"If all women knew it, all men will surely," answered the other.

HAD NO CHANCE.

"Little girl, why aren't you provided with an umbrella?"

"Because father hasn't been to church this year."—Puck.

NATURAL MISTAKE.

"You are mistaken about that man. He's not a contortionist; he's a sculptor." "Well, he makes faces, doesn't he?"

Father—Now, my boy, what I am going to do hurts me as badly as it does you.

Offspring—Then why is it I have to do all the cryin'?

AT THE OTHER END.

"That fellow is like a tack."

"Sharp, eh?"

"No; got a blunt head."

According to a French physician, spinach is "the broom of the stomach," as it cleanses and purifies that organ.

An Ohioan has invented a machine which vulcanizes new soles, heels and patches on worn rubber boots and shoes.

Important deposits of potash have been discovered in Spain, and that nation may become an exporter of the product.

LOVE IS BLIND

By OLIVE ROBERTS BARTON

"What is the matter, Gloria?" asked Dick anxiously.

She looked at him pensively a moment, then answered, "I was just wondering if I do really love you better than anyone else in the world."

He was silent a minute, then, "Don't you think," he said slowly, "that you'd better decide pretty soon, dear. The invitations are out for our wedding and we've already received some presents."

She nodded gravely. "I haven't forgotten Dickie. Only I was thinking that after we were married what if I should meet some one I liked better than you? Wouldn't it be terrible!"

"It would!"

"You see, Dick, I got to thinking today. I've been out of school but a few months and I've known only a few men. Of course, dear, you were the only man in the world for me from the first, but after all, how do I know that you are the only man for me? I might think so and then when it's too late find there's some one else."

Dick shivered. "This is horrible, Gloria. Are you sure you feel quite well? You've had too much worry and fussing over your trousseau and it's got on your nerves."

But Gloria was firm. "It isn't just a fancy, Dickie dear. I'm sure it will come out all right and I'm positive I could never care for anyone but you—you're so—so darling, but I want to make sure and I have a plan that will set things right, I know, if every one will only agree to it."

"What is it?" anxiously.

"For mother to take me away somewhere for two weeks where I'll meet oceans of people so I can look them over. Then I'll know, dear, when I see all those other men that no one is so splendid as my own Dick. Don't you think it's a good plan?"

"No, I don't," he declared instantly.

Gloria's mother looked astonished but finally agreed. "I believe it's just what the child needs," she admitted.

But Dick, when he heard it, went through terrible torments and racked his brains for a preventative or cure. Then he thought of something, of college days when he was a star performer of the Mask and Wig club and he smiled wisely.

"We'll mix things up a bit," said Gloria's mother. "Some land, some sea, and a few other things thrown in. Baltimore first, then down the bay to Old Point, and across the Roads to Norfolk. After that it will probably be Boston by boat then to Albany by rail and down the Hudson to New York.

Gloria was in high spirits when, after a day of shopping in Baltimore, they took a taxi to the docks and got on their boat.

It was then that the stranger put in an appearance. He was about Dick's height and build and had eyes not unlike Gloria's fiance, but he also had a manner, and a mustache, and a way of brushing his smooth black hair that was most distinguished.

When Gloria first saw him walking across the salon with the air of a nobleman, she instantly compared him with Dick, to the detriment of her beloved's independent stride and his rebellious thatch of curly brown locks.

To her surprise and joy she found the splendid looking stranger next to her at dinner and in a few minutes they were talking.

From that time on he scarcely left Gloria's side. That evening on the boat they sat up until midnight watching the moon and stars and talking of many things. Mr. Tavenner had been everywhere and knew many interesting people and things, as he had said. She must try to remember them all to tell Dick. Dick was quiet and uninclined to talk—how she wished he could be entertaining like this.

The next morning he left the boat with them, saw that they got the right car to Old Point Comfort, relieved Mrs. Haworth of the annoyance of her luggage and engaged rooms. He took them over the fort, having procured special permission, showed them over a battleship, escorted them back to their boat, and thereafter during the trip while Gloria's mother was unable to leave her cabin most of the way to Boston he took very excellent care of the bride-elect.

And then there was Boston itself, where he showed them around for two days, and after that he was even persuaded to go as far as Albany. But instead of taking the boat to New York he bade them a reluctant good-by and disappeared.

Dick met the travelers at the station.

"Well, dearest," he asked Gloria when they were alone, "did you meet anyone you can care for more than me?"

"No, dear, I didn't, but there was one man who was lovely to me all through the trip, and do you know, I had a feeling that if it hadn't been for you I should have chosen him for my husband. In some way he reminded me very much of you—I never could quite explain it, for he was very distinguished and knew such a lot of things," innocently.

"Thank you!"

"But I've quite decided, dear, that you are the only man I can ever really care about, so it's all right."

Dick kissed her fervently.

That night Dick slipped a wig and mustache into the fire. "I kept the others away at any rate," he exulted. "Who says love isn't blind?"

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HATS AND FACES

By EARL REED SILVERS.

Estelle Williams played with an ivory paperweight on the mahogany desk of the writing room.

"Harold Smythe is coming to spend the week-end in Glenwood," she informed Dorothy Hunt. "We're going to give a big dance on Saturday evening."

"You are?"

Dorothy showed little interest in the person of Harold Smythe. She had heard so much about him since Estelle's visit to Miami that she had formed an unreasonable dislike for him. But her opinions counted little in the Williams household; she was only the orphan daughter of the sister of Mrs. Williams.

It had been hard for her. Of the same age as Estelle, she was as different from her cousin as black is from white. In the first place, she had big, blue eyes, which gave a hint of pathos, and which made the men who looked at them want to protect her from some harm which they felt was impending. She had skin like the softest velvet, and cheeks the color of a pink rose.

Estelle's eyes were colorless, although she considered them hazel. Her skin, in spite of frequent applications of the latest modern appliances, refused to be anything but rough. But her father was a millionaire, and her mother had social aspirations.

They had met Harold Smythe at Miami, and Harold had casually mentioned the fact that he intended to come East in the summer. An invitation and acceptance had followed, and the time had finally arrived for the much-talked about visit.

On Friday morning Estelle, waiting for the big touring car to carry her to the station to meet the guest, found Dorothy sitting on the front porch.

"Do you wish to ride to town?" she asked graciously.

"Yes, I would like to go." Dorothy arose and took the front seat of the car, while Estelle sat in state in the tonneau. The former wore a sunbonnet of light straw, which had cost 75 cents in the village store; the latter was decked in a silver creation which was purchased in New York for $50.

They reached the station just as the train was pulling out. Estelle leaped from the car and greeted a good-looking, well-set-up young man who was standing on the platform. She did not bother to introduce Dorothy, and the auto started off for the ride to the Williams mansion. The girl in the front seat could hear them chatting noisily. She liked Harold's voice.

When they had reached the house and alighted from the car, however, Estelle paused a moment to introduce the other girl.

"My cousin, Miss Hunt," she said lightly.

The visitor took Dorothy's hand and gazed into her blue eyes. Then he forgot all about his hostess and everything connected with her.

"I—I didn't know Estelle had a cousin," he gasped. "Will you be here for the week-end?"

"Yes." The one addressed smiled at his evident confusion.

Harold turned to Estelle, who was watching with anxious eyes.

"I think that I shall have a wonderful time," he announced. "Things are just fine here." His eyes returned to Dorothy.

Mrs. Williams came forth and met Harold. When the guest had been shown his room, Estelle called her mother to one side and talked earnestly in guarded tones. Dorothy saw Mrs. Williams nod her head decisively, and then Harold appeared again.

"If you would like to see the place," Estelle suggested, "I will show you around."

"That will be fine." He turned to Dorothy. "You're coming, too, aren't you?" he asked.

"I—I'm afraid she'll be busy," Estelle interposed. "She's sort of a housekeeper here," she added cruelly.

Dorothy's eyes flashed angrily.

"I haven't anything to do," she said rather defiantly. "I'd love to go."

For the remainder of the morning they explored the beautiful estate. But it proved to be a rather trying time for Estelle. Try as she might, she could not secure the visitor's attention. When she told him of the depth of the shaded lake, he looked into the depths of Dorothy's eyes. So as soon as they returned to the house Estelle held a brief consultation with her mother, and at luncheon Mrs. Williams made an announcement.

"The painters are fixing the cottage at Avon," she said to Dorothy, "and I believe that we ought to have someone there to look over the work. So you will go to the shore this afternoon and stay until Monday."

Dorothy nodded; she saw instantly the plan to get rid of her, but she was helpless. So at two o'clock she started for the shore.

Just one hour later Harold telephoned to New York, leaving the phone with a most dejected look.

"I'm very sorry," he said, "but it will be absolutely necessary for me to go to New York this afternoon."

They protested, but all in vain; and the big touring car arrived at the station in time for the four o'clock train. While Estelle waited outside, Harold walked to the ticket office.

"Give me a single trip ticket to Avon," he said.

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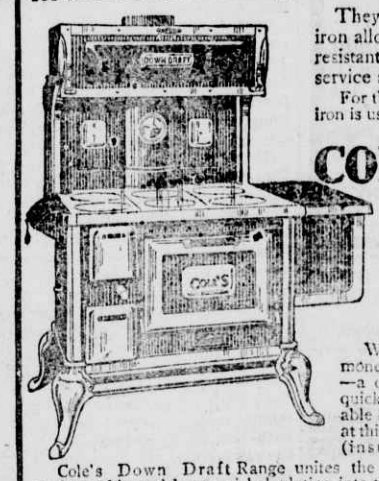
"WEARS LIKE IRON" is an old phrase but true. Experience has taught well informed buyers that steel does not compare with high grade iron for heat endurance and general wear.



They also know that high grade iron alloyed with copper as a rust resistant adds tremendously to the service and life of a range.

For this reason, only copper alloy iron is used in constructing

COLE'S Down Draft Range

Added to this wonderful advantage, it has more special features of construction than any other moderate priced range on the market.

We mention Cole's Hot Blast, money-saving system of combustion—a one-piece non-warping oven—quick heating, unbreakable malleable lids (not found in other ranges at this price) and ventilated fireback (insuring greater service).

Cole's Down Draft Range unites the highest quality of material, workmanship and heavy nickel plating into the ideal range for those who are thrifty and economical of fuel.

For low first cost—economy of fuel—long service and handsome appearance—it is an acknowledged leader.

See the name "Cole's Down Draft"—on the high closet door—none genuine without it.

537

WE PRINT BUTTER WRAPS

Custer Stage Line

All daily stages carrying U. S. Mail, Passenger Express.

C. V. HANSON Prop. CHALLIS, IDAHO

Women are now eligible to appointment to the faculty of the College of Arts and Sciences at Cornell university.

Mrs. L. Mercer is a candidate for mayor in Centralia, Ill., having received the indorsement of the "dry" forces.

When she is not studying a sketch or a new song, Grace Tyson, the actress, passes her time cutting cameos.

Women have been refused their request that one of their sex be appointed to the Paterson (N. J.) board of education.

Mrs. Margaret B. Laird, the wife of a Newark (N. J.) druggist, has been appointed a member of the board of health in that city.

FEMIGRAMS

Virtue—Something we ask of others.

Fatted Calf—Food for the prodigal son.

A bird in the hand is bad table manners.

The egotist can only see himself through his own I's.

If resolutions could not be broken, few would be made.

Matrimony is frequently the "war" parade of a honeymoon.

Cold Shoulder—What's handed to the prodigal daughter.

It is easier to grumble than it is to laugh—but harder to stop.

Life is getting to be progressive, changing partners after every little matrimonial game.—Geraldine Ames, in the New York Mail.

ARMENIAN PROVERBS

Armenian proverbs are very shrewd and all have a flavor of their own. A few of them follow:

Be learned, but be taken for a fool.

The fox's last hole is the tanner's shop.

The sermon of a poor animal is not heard.

Everyone places wood under his own pot.

The day can dawn without the cock's crowing.

Dine with thy friend, but do not do business with him.

If you cannot become rich beware the neighbor of a rich man.

What can the rose do in the mud and the violet before the first?

The mother who has a daughter of ways has a hand in her purse.

Of a grumbler: Everyone's pig grows straight; mine grows crooked.

Of an impatient man: He feeds his hen with one hand and with the other he looks for her eggs.

MORE TALK.

"So Kate and Alice are not on speaking terms?" "No, but it's more than make up for it by what they say about each other."

WHAT HIS APPETITE DEMANDED

Boarding House Mistress—What part of the chicken do you wish? Freshman—"Some of the breast, please."

THEIR MATERIAL.

"What are those gilded lettered places you read about, made of? I guess they're built with gold letters."